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 feit 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,

Lita Phelps

January 24th, 1927

My dear Mr. Deane,

Henry and I want to thank you over and over so much for the handsome asparagus 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 contrivances I have seen. We both adore asparagus so I am sure we will use the fork often. It was dear of you to remember us and we appreciate the thought fully as much as the delightful gift.

Very sincerely,
Elizabeth Roberts

November 26, 1925
3 Concord 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 enchanted 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 what a delightful afternoon 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 remembrance of us all at Christmas tide.

It was a great surprise to us all to find your generous package awaiting us on our return; and we were very much touched to think

and what a charming and interesting conversationalist 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 booklet and also for your generous kindness to us all.

With kind regards to Mrs Crane and the best of wishes for the year I am

Yours sincerely,

Eliza P. Bailey

Saturday.

6 Cushing St —

My dear Mr. Frank,

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 never 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,

Eliza R. Beeby

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 successful - 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 loath to 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. Drane

Yours sincerely
Elizabeth R. Bailey

ans'd

Sunday.
[Feb. 15/914]

My dear Mr. Drane,

Thank you so much for your very kind note in regard to my dear husband. Poor 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

he suddenly looked at me and said, "It is coming again," and now the short and labored breathing - so distressing & watch and hear - has been going on since that time. Whether the doctor will be able & prevent its culmination in another attack remains & 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 & where he was before.

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

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 had a coat, was barely able & save him. Then after that terrible attack he rallied and has been more comfortable, able & sit up a half-hour, & read a little, & have me read & 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 & him on Friday

Ans'd

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
alone prevents my writing
them personally.

With love to Mrs. Deane.

Yours most sincerely
Eliza R. Bailey

Saturday.
6 Cushing Street.

that you will publish your notice of him. He would have appreciated 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 this way. Of all the many notices that I have already received one eighty - it seems to me that the enclosed expresses more fully the spirit of my dear Whitman. When I wrote and thanked the

The Church is 498 Boylston St.

My dear Mr. Traubel,

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 Boston

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, & 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 dismay and simply shelve them until after school. I am simply overwhelmed and people must wait until I can be at ease to answer them.

D. L. Moody's English book and have been a great deal of pretty reading. Please remember that I am not grumbling I am simply procrastinating my press replies & from letters which should have been answered at once.

Whittier has no middle name but Pop's is Marquart Emerson. I do hope

before the close of college.
I have tried to do nothing
unkindly and to have it
just as near what he 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 sorrow
I could not have borne.
It was much easier knowing
that he did not know in
how very sure to see

editor. He wrote me such an
interesting note of his friend-
ship 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

Torrey told the wife relations that it was represented by in-
Great - and ever this time -
needed in getting only trifling
opinion. I knew nothing - a
but the first letters and
only knew, if its should
come a friend.

I wanted my mind to
be free, but I am at home
just Saturday and Sunday
so that much has had the
mother into three hot days,
would it not be possible

to 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 most 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 your
and Mr. Pond's advice, - especially
the disposal of the Botanical books,
all of which must be decided upon

expressions of sympathy

I am,

Yours with sincerity,

Eliza C. Gailey

March 20

and Nov 7/14

My dear Mr & Mrs. Frank,

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

Mother, sister, father and now my dear husband all [illegible]

me almost within the fear
seems sometimes more than
I can bear; and one of
the hardest things is the
freezing 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 Balon
every day and teach
and that I cannot
let myself think

constantly on all that this means to
me.

That Mr. Bailey had the rare gift
of making friends I fully appreciate
with all these incoming letters around
me - nearly four hundred -, but among
them all, none seemed nearer or
were more often or affectionately
spoken of than you. and I earnestly
hope that for a long time he may
dwell in true thoughts.

With gratitude for your kind

My dear Mr. Frank,

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 birthday than to send a few of the flowers which he loved so dearly to a neu-

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 R. Bailey

February the twentieth

Crockers, and they live on Mt. Vernon
Street. She was one of the dear friends
of Louisa and of your dear Mother.
[illegible] Boston.
But you
have been a school of 300 [illegible]
like, the darkness one time, the
river ending [illegible], so that all the
time seemed filled, this winter, and the
choice glimpses of you and of Mrs.
Howland dwindled monthly.

Perhaps next year I shall learn
to "enjoy" 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 the year has been one of
great comfort to both you and
Mr. Rand. Please tell him he
is in my thoughts.

Margaret & Whitman if they
[illegible] with me here, would, I know, wish to
[illegible] the warmest greetings to you
and are always, my [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
always devotedly [illegible]
[illegible]

rec'd May 13/1921

[Providence R.I.
Aug. 10/1921]

My dear Walt. Dear,

I have been lying
in bed, resting up, these last few
days [illegible] Gen. Gordon and consoled
Henry James' letters. Consoled I say,
because some letters almost, like
mine, as mon[illegible] [illegible]. Naturally
[illegible] from
"[illegible]," even at two in the
morning! [illegible] I hope that you
have a comfort. [illegible]
[illegible]

belated thanks for Celtic.

I was deeply touched by the stories of Irish life that parted me from you on Christmas. The Celtic soul that always comes to help and should be all sufficient, for me it gives pain to know that some one really conscious, cared enough in his friendship this unusually simple and rare personality of my dear Whitman and because of this reflects a thought towards me, means more than the pride of the world.

I did, however, enjoy the Irish Lore with the special music and grant of matter; and it was so exceedingly good of you to send it; which kindness should have been promptly rewarded by letter

The weather for me was very unfavorable during the time I passed through the school. It snowed to the depth of a foot, and until March; then seemed after a brief respite, the Spanish monsoon of rain — very as the Spanish Sheep Estate — such a Kind, I have to write letters — Every Keyed and generally overwhelmed to find nothing at all the matter but this. I go back home to morrow night to work. Must end quick. I am written to get to Cincinnati, on the, waiting, one day; also to see a dear delightful lady — a Miss William Howland, who lives at Lisbon, Ohio, to consider on Brother Stead. I hope that you may know the — on the day morning Christ Under, the Boston

[Nov. 21 / 1921
Boston Mass]

My dear Walter Crane,

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. How I gloated over it! I shall hardly dare show it to Margaret Whitman said right away "How father would have liked

"and I could put me to 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 Meg's article on how we keep up robins. It takes a long time to order a magazine but here you are and don't

bother to return it.

The Bailey family send hearty greetings to you for Thanksgiving and wish you as we do how rich we feel ourselves in possessing the pictures of Mr. Bailey's friend - Walter Crane.

I have time, my dear Mrs. Bailey to thank Mr. Alma. I suppose due time for a change.

With warmest regards,

Elizabeth 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 housecleaning 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 88)

(*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 fate 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 mollycoddle, 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.

brought on ~~the~~ over by a 4
large truck load of plants from
Louisiana 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 pea plant, the
tall showy trillium, - one of
them had sixteen blooms in its
clump last year, - bleeding heart,
both the southern and the garden
one, phlox, sweet william, larkspur
pelargoniums, [illegible]oria, oriental
poppies and a curious tall thistle-looking
plant that he used for a back ground
the flowers of which were pale blue

41 Cherry St.
Northampton
Mass.

1

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

(Peg) Tues. 11. (1927) Yours fast friends
Elsa T. Kelly

My dear Mr. Traubel,

Ever since your delightful book - The Courage of the Common Place - found its way into my Christmas stocking, I have been meaning 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,

because if him, remember Mr. I'm
thought of it we have been almost lacking.
For four months now we have
been living in our new home. It
seems strange, indeed impossible, to
realize that Mr. Lindsay's home -
walking street - shall never be
possible to me, after the lovely -
but not near of sunshine and
[illegible] - [illegible] its [illegible]
work a friend wrote me that to
[illegible]!

[illegible] jacks, about which he
loved to write, are popping up
their heads, if the blossoms

3 little pointed leaves are peeping through, if the [illegible] roses that he brought from his beloved West Point are spreading out their lace leaves and the lepatica's little silky balls are beginning to unroll.

"Has the little hepatica
Bloomed out in the attic
Of the West Point hills?"

In our deserted garden I have been very homesick for it this week and longed to rake among the leaves, though I suppose no one covered it this year. To see in all his little plants have wintered and are ready to answer the signals of spring.

so done instead of in the chest, and after three years, it sent up five long green leaves; in five years the bulb was supplied large with five green leaves; in eight years the bulb sent 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-

pods like a fretton over bloom. Indeed, the plants are too numerous to mention. I know what two women worked for a week putting them into the ground. Of course many of the varieties like the cautiful marlenea 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 marvelous tale. When we were married in 1871, forty-two years ago this March, Whitman brought from his bachelor home a little bulb

in a flower pot which he called as nearly as I can remember it - vikthemia, 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 a 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 tip would appear in the pot and again he would bring it forth for its winter's growth. He

true in my other cases, perhaps in my effort to every tree within reach so that gradually the results grew smaller and smaller, ceased blooming. But very few in the little town had ever heard of a Christmas tree. To take it from the direct sun was of a chance we took for fear it would wilt in the morning if we brought it home early. When we had, every thing that we had could for or tried to - some tomfoolery, we then unpacked the tub to take some chance till we got home. We saw that it was upright, that we the summer it needed water a trunk that

extremely well-read. Time, too, she was devoted to Whitman and I felt that the meeting would give you both much pleasure. It is not of so one that can compare with him in acquaintance and your coming would break the loneliness.

Sometime will you kindly send me Mr. Punch's home address? I had a card from him with a few friendly-cheerful 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.

hearing again — for it now has fed quite regularly from the shelf after being taken for nearly 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 are unknown to me except in summer. Chickadees and nut hatches of course are daily expected, with the gold finches came the purple finches — a lovely bird — and the siskins; nights have been common: the fox and tree sparrows were here off and on; but the white throat has been a daily com-

Yours and I can hardly wait for "Fatherly reading" to reach me. I am a lucky man; a Lost Virtue left on a sill — woman, and it reaches forlorn just when feeling sorely tired; word reaches of a serene hand with blue pays have been long [illegible] and it has been most refreshing. I watch there, my first service in village.

I am sorry that I cannot see you in Boston in, I give up my position in Leather at the P.M. that I use to come here. Whenever, I consider it a very great

from, 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 died, and they were intimate correspondents when he died. She has just built a new house in Cambridge and is rather lonely although her sons live near her in Boston. I suggest this because she is extremely charming, of an old Providence family, with all the grace and delightful manners of forty years ago. She loves work and progress and is

4 and Lancaster rose. These can no longer be bought, only acquired from some old garden. It now has three teny 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.

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

My dear Mr. Crane,

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

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. I had on the racemes or stems 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 have with the, keep I so send it to Dr. Bailey. The leaf is a very poor specimen because it had already begun to wither at the end.

I am also sending you Y-day Whitman's drawing of the little home that I have brought. The garden unfortunately is one the wilt and does not show. almost everything has survived the morning; the one serial things doubtful, one a Lily

way to Jaffrey. Only yesterday I was looking at yours and the hemming-birds' 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' noses, long & sharply 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

Lucy Lyman R.

jonquils, 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

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 no bee's last.
Just it is a charming lad,
And a trick and whirling mind.
Once I caught a wren standing on top-
top, peeking into my room.
I should have been shocked at such
conduct in a thrush,
But I didn't mind it in a wren.

Nicole Wilson Baker.

Wrens 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 otherwise. Only time can soften but not alleviate.

Please then accept our sincere appreciation of your article and our sincerest thanks.

With kindest regards to Mrs Frank. Yours most sincerely
Elinor [illegible]

rec'd July 25

[July 24/24]

My dear Mr. Frank,

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 do 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 peculiar touch of nearness which you giving, to impress the reader. Both Margaret and I, and also Whitman 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 work. This is why I have done nothing and probably shall do nothing about Whitman's books until fall. Brown University has chosen the list of desired books and I shall try to get them together my own. I have

understand what I mean.
I suppose if I wanted the time to pause a moment, I should never bought an obstacle to do so. That is the way I look at it. It is a pleasant, lovely, & [illegible] way; so, not [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Yes! I have it in my hand lately, but I just don't.

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

full for your many kindnesses to us all.

Always yours faithfully
Olga [illegible]!

My dear Mr. Franz.

Yes, I know: isn't it awful the way I do about letters? But I am trusting that you have an understanding mind; one that also forgives and forgets such terrible shortcomings as mine. You see when I bought this little house so that I could never again be evicted as of

2 6 instead of 4 & I must remove
of the title of both houses,
had 4 mortgages back, that
is for me, who had to think
twice before buying a hat is
a lot of case. As you get
near this York property, it
seems, increases in value so
that for this unattractive old
house I had to pay 16,000, of
this, each mortgaged for 8000.
Has been of high interest
origin, which the idea of a
mortgage means that you are
running quickly down the
hill of destruction. I have

3 never received from the Altitude Bow-
ers any aid. Now they tell me a mortgage
on a house is an asset, if before it could
give house and provide to couple. Not so
to me. Life poverty and too is Prince
of my hate. I must chase a 1100 of
the mortgage. If each year or choose
money for a worthless woman. So far
I am improving the year; rather difficult
time of without my lecture military
and nothing out my pen to provide
the daily needs of a household plus
the food. If I retire, never for me

If this is any up-to-date about the Kinsella affair

him; if he uses them I would like to buy the books for my husband's Botanical Library, which I have not, as yet, given away.

A publisher in London, Hodge by name, wrote several years ago and asked the permission to use Mr. Bailey's poem "Calypso" in a collection of poems by Alice Arthur. I gave the permission, 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

of his books now, but my "Blind Raphael" sent you and it to me, so if we added gradually to my pleasure lends the importance of being able to be in loving memory by my husband's friend. They say that his new book is the most beautiful of all. Padraic Colum and James Stephens, two Irish poets of far renown, who live near me, laugh at me for my enthusiasm. They say that Donn Byrne is like

Julia wants to read over in this, I do not agree with them.

One of the recent times about Sir Canaan is that so many authors and publishers live here, some very distinguished men of letters, so that there is a tinge of the Cambridge atmosphere which makes it so delightful. My husband would not enjoy it at all immensely.

Now sir I am going to presume upon your friendship for my husband, several days ago I received this enclosed card which will explain itself. It is not more what I came of the Botanical Society to the morning process here; I shall have them down here to sent them to Boston. Anyway I have them no longer. I do not know more whether there is an architect at Boston any longer since Prof. Fitch left, so I am so happy after I met the second. I should, however, like my husband still working and interested if he could be here by of the Darwin meeting next

I was connected with the circular
by of the lives of the two brothers
Thinks my photo-pocket folder with
two action finish of mine, I am
sorry, of course, dying while
quite young, but still a man
of great promise. I shall miss
Dr. Bailey really for he had
the most affectionate lovely
nature and we were exceedingly
devoted to each other always.

I wonder if Dr. Lepp's postal
card could be returned, conveniently, to be placed in Mr. Bailey's
books of letters.

Why did Whitman send
devoted messages and so
always I am deeply thank-
ful that it has been attributed
to another. Should something
be done about it? Could you
find in your machine book
the address? I have never
really concern too to up-
break the man.

I was deeply moved to
hear from one of the young
of Mr. Bland; surely a tragedy
and for so fine a man.
You never forget the affection
that existed between him and
my husband; they had al-
most a daily correspondence for

in many years; in fact I think
he must have been and it must
be a great loss to all his intimate
friendships.

Thank you for returning the
Lotta 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 so

[illegible] where I could see
you! but you are really blessed — the
only friend of attainment who I would
be interested in the intervened years
to the mellowing influence has kept
me so anxious to see it. Sometimes I wonder
what you think about them.

[illegible] is forever so young
[illegible] is governed principally by
the very highest ideal [illegible]
[illegible] expects [illegible]
[illegible]

very charming.

Margaret has been fortunate and two of her stories have won the highest honors, the three stars in the O'Brian 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 strewed this week, but our 1500 tulips are still uncovered. We hope to come in the first thaw.

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

We all send you warmest greetings. Faithfully yours E. R. B.

41 Cherry St
New Canaan
Conn.
Dec. 23-26

My dear Walter Drane,

A merrie 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. D. W. B's velothemia is about to bloom. Its lavender green flower stalk – such 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 Cecala prints. They are printed in Dublin by the Yeats family, brother and sister of W. B. Yeats. Jack Yeates does the de-

spring, his sisters hand-block the prints and my friend Miss Colum colors them. Some of them are quite lovely. I am sending one to Grace Yorke on Christmas morn and I hope that it may make her think of the lonely lakes and hills sides of New England.

Margaret and Whitman are both well, Whitman has just illustrated a poem of Blois Carmen's and they are both looking at it in the cozy parlor. The sketch and poem are both

your kindly thoughtfulness.

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
Elizabeth P. Bailey

Dec. 22 '27

51 Cherry St.,
New Canaan
Conn.

My dear Walter Brauer,

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 tabbrrey when unrolled still remain unthanked.

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 belthemia 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 queer triangular pods, saved for L. H. Bailey. Would you care for any? The plant is now very vigorous but apparently it has become a biennial, for Whitman, I think, if used to bloom every year. If would under his tender care. I enclose the picture for your Christmas package.

Your Christmas greeting to me upon my table writing in Christ was moving. Thanks be unto God for

offer to teach drawing in a large boys' private school there. This 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 more 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

1

Cms'd Feb. 6/29

New Canaan Conn.
70 Cherry St.
Sunday

Dear Walter Dear, Feb. 3, 1929

I hate to think that the usual Christmas letter was unwritten and the Christmas gift still unsent; 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

I thoroughly enjoyed it & hearkening forward to the pleasure.

A thousand thanks for it and for the cards, and great of all, that you remember us.

Faithfully yours
Eliza P. Gaillard

the only friend of dear Whitman's 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 Mrs's health. She has now run a temperature for nearly a year - 99 to 100 - not very high but a daily performance just enough to keep us a bit anxious. She has been thoroughly exrayed, 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

probably explains the a rather fatigue. It is desperate living these days to earn enough for the advancing prices of daily living. We feared the necessity of Virginia this winter, but so far have escaped without a cough. Meg, of course, commutes daily to Neb for 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 rugs, writing and drawing for them; one of them, a Greenwich paper. Suddenly this came from the Dry air

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 running from meg to what with the thermometer, both ~~wh~~ victims of the flu, that I have not as yet read "Silver Slippers" It occupied meg while in bed.

many 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 in to the dock. As the craft neared the pier, a young lad came bounding down the bank yelling loudly & frantically 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

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 M.I.T. Technology. For two years I have tried to do this original and how can I ever make Tech unless I know." So then and there he called the lad over 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 Westbury Port and may be she can give you a job." Surely enough the boy turned up at the Westbury Port Farm. They gave him a second-hand machine, which he called the "K'essex." 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 love it - a lad on a long island deciding to go to Tech, and taking a correspondence course to do it, studying for 3 years at one original, not content to learn one thing well 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 return 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 Tourret will hardly blossom this year as they did last.

Yours Very Truly
J. Whitman Bailey

J. WHITMAN BAILEY
COUNSELLOR AT LAW
18 TREMONT STREET

wld Jan 23 / 25

BOSTON, Jany 22/25

Dear Mr Deane

My father passed away on the 9th, and as he was a non resident member of the N. E. Belmont 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 even come to come down to J Bussset again on an expedition. He could so easily put you up for the night, and I need not tell you 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 Morgan Bailey

May 3rd 1920

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 tell you of what I was doing, partly because you know I missed 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 sketch brings me very close to my father & makes me realize how rich an inheritance he

has to be greatly in his love for things out of doors. Then was another one in the same country life, the April number or my garden as it now is, but I chose this because of the birds, in fact I always have another with or an occasional with raising robins in the fireless cooker. Are amusing, but very exhausting experience. And in I add by the way, that the articles used in this article were the unprompted choice of country life. I was not putting on lungs about the little sketches, & rarely proper its informality to this presumptuous expansion. But you know how I feel really works.

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

not merely this kind of article, but serious matter each month for the Bookman & weekly critical reviews for the New York Post. And I look forward to a busy summer.

Mother has had a very hard winter. I came down with influenza & here & she was anxious because I was living alone & could not procure any nurse or get into a hospital. Then both she & Wilbur had it, and her brother died of it very tragically. Wilbur too it left in bad shape nervously & he is just back on his feet. So there all to gether she has had a bad time of it. But you know her wonderful pluck & endurance.

I some times wonder if you and Mr. Rand

New Canaan Advertiser

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 socalled 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 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 Drew -

It was with deep regret that I was unable to hear you speak to the Plant Club at Mrs Robert's some 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
Ruth E. Bailey
(Treasurer)

80 Buckingham Street
Cambridge
Mass

Plant Club.

I have been quite
ill with grip and tonsilitis
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

TELEPHONE CENTRAL 2150

CECIL BARNES
ATTORNEY AT LAW
1522 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
CHICAGO

April 5, 1915.

Walter D. Deane, Esq.,
39 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

TELEPHONE CENTRAL 2150

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

CB-O.

has been the greatest comfort to me. It is a lifelike 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 appealed unexpectedly in his office.

The other picture which you have was taken in November 1905 near ~~Tequal~~ 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 went to housekeeping in a small apartment last April, and am much more contented now that I have some household cares, and am back in my old

My Dear Mr. [illegible]

I was [illegible] to hear from you [illegible] Mr. [illegible]

I had heard from Mr. Caldwell that you had gotten the photograph of my husband, and was pleased with it, as we all are. 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 photography and find out whether he knows the date and let you know. The picture

neighborhood, near my church and the University. My sister, who is also a widow, and her son and daughter live with me, so I can give a little home to [illegible] while I see [illegible] is [illegible] elegantly. Life is [illegible] to me, for I find it as [illegible] to live alone if possible, especially for young people in the years when they are getting adjusted to new matters.

I have been a great deal better the last few months. I feel more like myself than I have for over a year. I am so glad I am better for I can do quite a little housework, and am trying to take up some work in Paine University at the Lecture Hall, and under the Associated Charities, work which I was doing before Charlie left me, and in which he was much interested and always stood ready to second me in all my efforts. I feel that he would want me to take up the work again as soon as I was able. The development is going by the University people, and we have a most skillful and efficient head in Miss Alice Dowell of whom you have probably heard.

I shall be so glad to hear from either of you when you feel like writing. With love to Mrs. Drake I remain

Sincerely yours,

Mary W. Barnes

1227 E. 79th St (1911)

Cleveland, Ohio [1911]

The Oaks

DeLand, Fla.

SEWELL P. HAYS, PROP.

Jan 1916

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 let all the letters I did not have to write, unwritten. You know I went to Cleveland 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 so 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 seriously ill with the grippe the day after they left Cleveland, and they never told me how ill my darling boy was, till they told me he was gone - They telegraphed for my sister and

she and one of her sons got there before they told me he was dead. As soon 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 and has come first to me this and last year. I have 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 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 Stetson University, and the University affords us some good lectures and sermons. We plan to go on to Tampa and St. Petersburg next month, and then to spend March in Washington D.C. and get back to the in element North late in April. Climate is what we came 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 sense that rest 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. It is a trying position as I have been, and inability to work is a great cross.

I got all your X mas cards - the one sent to Cleveland this year reached me this week - I was grateful at your remembering me - Charlie's friendship for you not was so strong that I like to keep in touch with you for his sake. Both my boys strong men gone! It is hard to realize it, and the lonesomeness 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 -

Mary W. Barnes.

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

Madison - Wis.

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

Nov. 25/12

To 1 Year's Subscription to

THE EVENING SUN MAP $1.00

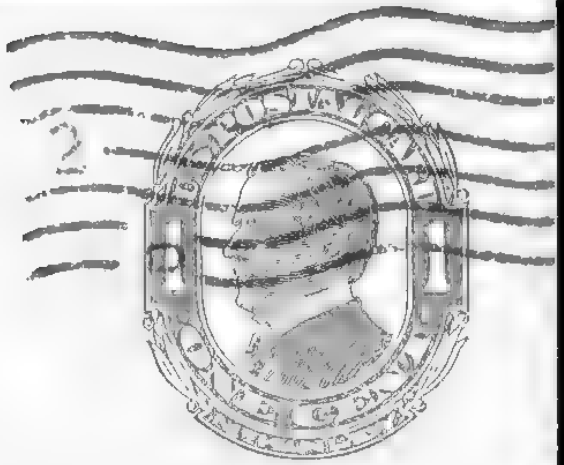
Jan. 1913 to and including Dec 1913

REC. PAYMENT

Thanks for renewal
also for your kind
and encouraging comment.

Leon Barritt.

HUDSON TERM. STA. N.Y.
NOV 25
10-PM
1912



Mr. Walter Deane,
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 weaker 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 - He was indeed a rare soul, and my greatest comfort in life henceforth will be the beautiful memory of my life of close companionship with him -

Mr. Batchelder 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 knew Mr. Batchelder - and you knew something I think, of the close companionship of our life, and so you can realize

some thing of the actual loneliness and longing of the days as they passed. I cannot yet even think of life apart from him — Our tastes and interests were almost identical and we had, in very truth, "lived together" thirty six years —

The summer, with its long heated spell, had been a trying one for Mr. Batchelder 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 Isle of Shoals for a brief stay but the sea level did not agree with him as we hoped it would. Rest home as we hoped it would be, but he always looked to our return home as the time when he would get well. Once home he could sleep. Many times he would say, for he saw the same as a delusion. When we had reached Elgin (summer of 1896) he was so much better from the change of surroundings. But here again, I saw that he was discouraged as I had expected. We came home in September 18th and for the next week he seemed much as he had for some time, so the 27th: he arose as usual and walked down to the stock which he had purchased for magnetic cure. He fell — He was, for a short time, conscious, but died in two hours.

never forget that service - It seemed as if he plunged more divinely into work - His last work was done for the Institute as you know, editing Mr. Wright's Monograph, and this 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. Batchelder's work, and I shall ever hold him in grateful remembrance -

In all that Mr. Batchelder 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 smoothing every thing he said or wrote —

As I go about the house every room speaks of how much alive he was, there is something everywhere 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 imitative herbarium, on the table his books which he had just laid down, and was revelling in and on the piano a Brahms

Sonata which he had been practicing, and his last composition a "Hymn to Pan" and "Ballad" [illegible] the music for the "Fairy Pandemonium" of R. L. S. and W. H. Harrison. Such a Pandemonium — He did not feel, I guess, I fancy that this had added much for a [illegible], and he sent them on his birthday. I have Saint Gaudens Medallion from all the McClure Mr. Stone [illegible] Mary Wood a book plate frame as his memento — and Mary for home I found his element — and memento of a wider life — Mr Pelham it is only sentiment — but for me it is an unknown he is a fine spirit — I know I feel grateful to you for such [illegible] for [illegible] and will hand [illegible] to Mr. Stone from Fanny Lance

Austin 8 Feb. 1911. Annie F. Batchelder —

220 Myrtle St
Manchester, N.H.

My dear Mr. Drume -

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 physicians protest I saw Mr. Clough and we went over the ground covering Mr. Batchelder's connection with the Institute and he urged me to allow him to write you, realizing that I was not physically able to do it - He tells me

that he has done so, and I have
you have now and facts as you
wished for; and I am sure he
will give them to you in later
form than I could then, or now -
for he is a busy time friend of
Mr. Rockefeller's and Mine, and
has been to Washington of our Institute
since its organization. I am so
sorry to give this at this time, but
you see I think it unfortunate it was
so late as I attempted to go out
to home, and left my work, Museum and
things, and he work, Museum and
scientific. I am much hurting ill,

the wound is healed apace, - and as I can
only wait - hoping that a little more time
will bring physical strength and I can do
these things that I so earnestly desire to do.
I shall write Mr. Owen in a few days if
possible, and try to answer some questions
which he has asked me - I am deeply
grateful to you, and those associated with you
for your kind interest in the Rhodes article
I sincerely appreciate it -

Very cordially yours and Mr. Dennis

Annie T. Batchelder

You shall hear from me again
when I can better -

November 10th. 1911 -

Myrtle Hill,
Manchester, N.H.

My dear Mr. Deane.

The Republican

1913. Vaucbesen. N.H.

1913

Manchester

N. H.

Mrs. M. L. Owen
died at Plandome, L.I.
on June 8, 1913 –

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

" Plandome, L. 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 week I have been glad of the bright summer days and the flowers ~~that~~ little Martha could bring in every morning from our own 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" on stems not over two ~~or three~~ inches long ~~that~~ little Martha had hunted for, because she remembered 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"

Answ Nov 17 –

[illegible]

Cus 7 Feb 1.5 –

I am very [illegible]

February 26-1924-

Myrtle Hill,
Manchester, N.H.

My dear Mr. Dame - I was indeed pleased to have your note written in January telling me that you were well and busy as usual - I know how exceedingly hard it is to be well enough for that to be a useful citizen - I keep up my interest in everything that is worth while just as I used to do, but I cannot now

been our entire life,
"our child our friend & wife
too, but, the Doctor has
so controlled the heart
conditions that I do not
suffer as I did, and I
can enjoy much even in
talk. I can read, and that
is such a pleasure.
A few days ago I had some
of the most marvellously
beautiful shells sent me from
Sanibel Island off the Florida
coast, and with my nurse's help
arranged and labelled them.
On the collection as its tribute
I have also been securing
life membership stripes for the W.C.T.U.
Medal in society, and in other ways
making myself somewhat useful
here, I hope to be able to sit up
before long a part of the time.
Sincerely yours
Anna V. Rockwell

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!!

Peterborough
July 26, 1917.

[C. F. B.]

[Panicum clandestinum
W. D.]

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

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

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

I think I shall have an undescribed form of Glyceria fluitans to exploit this season. It is certainly not G. 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 as notable for its omissions as for its contents; possibly more so! In my note to Fernald, accompanying the list, I wrote, "I am ashamed to put forth so, sic, without any representation of such families as the Najadaceae". 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 therefore 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 observations as much as possible and gave credit to other observers when such credit was due. If I quoted J.V.B. 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 accepted meaning of the word "vicinity", and as moreover, such a proceeding would break the natural continuity of the list. I finally decided to frankly state in the introductory Note my transgression of normal bounds. So I shall go down to posterity as the inventor of the botanical jerrymander or sinuous string district. Never mind! I can stand it!

You kindly inquire for my health = (and here I am reminded that a letter from Mrs. Owen has just informed me that you have been severely afflicted of late =) to return to my afflicted self = I had a hard winter and am showing a hard spring. In the midst of my preparation of the "Notes" I was taken down, and had to curtail them and reprint from your

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

As soon as I feel able enough I shall mount my last season's plants for the herbarium: and then I will pick you out some Botrychium, &c. I am pretty sure I have leaves and fruit of B. c. var. ambigua but no real flowers.

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

W.H.G.

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

(Aug 7 '15)

Powers-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 Habenaria racemosa with every flower so perfect.

I have been hunting for some apochryphal species that hung in the outer twilight of the Peterborough list — plants ~~that~~ someone thought had been seen in the township, or that I knew grew just over the border in Dublin, etc, etc.

I argued that topographical (and hence possible geological) affinities made it reasonable that some of ~~them~~ might be found ~~on~~ certain hillslopes in the southwestern part of the town. These hillsides (outcrops) corresponded in position in the valley to my Dublin station for Viola pubescens and V. conspersa, for instance, which I had failed to find in good situations in Peterborough.

Two hunts have yielded; in one neighborhood, both of these violets, though sparingly — also Orobanche, new to Peterborough; and in another: Maidenhair (in abundance) Botrychium virginianum (a dozen 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 labor with such things, in either pressing them or throwing them away. You can decide the alternative when you see them. A couple of trips to the Dublin Club, rifle shooting with Francis, priming, weeding, etc., account for the rest of my ~~times~~.

Do let me hear from you. Yrs. C. F. B.

Peterborough, N. H.
Aug. 18, 1912.

Dear Walter

I was so crowded with many minor 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 season:

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 plane. 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 sat 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

of occupation have had to go by the board. 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 is 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 voyage.

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

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 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 henceforward merely to avoid serious strains and excessive fatigue. Of course my strength is still "mild," and I doubt if I

could walk all over your marsh, even if I had the luck to escape the devilish man-traps that you say you set for some of your innocent friends. Nevertheless, I should probably accept an invitation to accompany you, if I were there. If the frosts haven't spoiled the collecting by the time I return to Cambridge, I hope you will take me over the ground – if not over all of the ditches.

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 Jaffrey. The Jacksons have had an excellent summer here, if their appearance is any guide. Lately they have been buried over the herculean task of moving their irises and peonies from Cambridge to Peterborough, and probably they still are at it.

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

Laura had a glimpse of the Mansfields, but their stay was a very brief one and they didn't get up to the house, so I didn't see them.

Yrs sincerely, C.F.B.

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

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

A word from the wise
will reach me at Peterborough,
whither we go tomorrow.

C.F.B.

Cambridge
June 18, 1915.

Two Plants for C. J. 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 30th, at Derry."

C.F.B.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Walter Deane, Esq.
Philbrook Farm
Shelburne
New Hampshire

Cambridge Mass
July 5 1918
C. S. 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-Linnaean
Seeking rare knowledge for fear he should be an
Ignorant cuss such as later were plenty
In the years just preceding A.D. 1920.

Amsenchier

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 (save sheaths) just plain Polygonum,
Tipped with small sunflowers. — For a darned freak,
it's some!

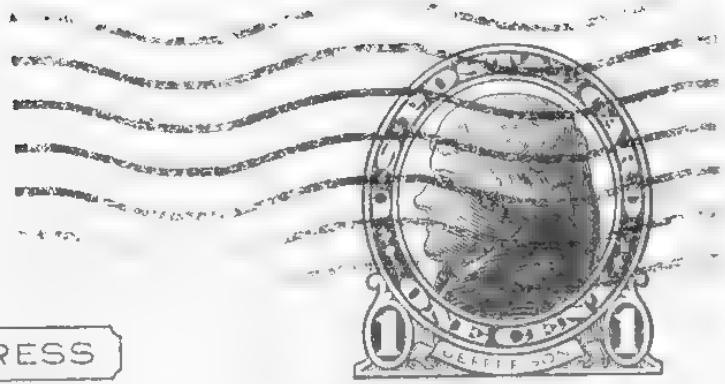
Bedens Cernuus

(C 7 B
1919)

Could you name the thistle?

PETERBORO
AUG 27
2 - PM
1910
N. H.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Walter Deane, Esq.
Philbrook Farm
Shelburne
New Hampshire

Ex C. F. Baldwin Aug 1 1921

Lappula echinata

'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 character can't see —
Twixt 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 weeds.
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 'genesa.'

Aug 1.

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 ration---
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.

Recd June 25/921
Shelburne N.S.

POWERSBRIDGE
PETERBOROUGH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

May 18, 1922.

Dear Walter

We want to thank you for your kind note 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 has been various theories, but

they found in the brain scar tissue of a chronic meningitis, caused compensationally by the same tonsilitis 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 week-end, 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 Traveler)

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.

Ans May 12/24

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

May 9, 1924.

Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you very, very much for those photographs of yourself 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,

EHB:BH

Ernest Harold Baynes

Goshen N.H.
Nov 21/20

Dear Mr Dean

yours rec'd, and very glad to hear from you, will say I shall be only too glad to grant the favor requested. I will send the slips a little later and am here with inclosing what cards I have and a few snap shots should you care for more I will send you some if I can get them printed.

We have had a most beautiful fall here ~~for~~ many years, our first snow to cover the ground came last wed. 17th about 4" four inches the farmers are improving it but very little grain has been brought in so far.

I suppose you have heard Mr Philbrooks is poorly again he left last sund 14 for Boston and Laurence told me Thursday he expected his Father to go to the Mass Genl Hospital monday 23 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 Thanksgiving and many more to come

Very Truly yours

Sam S Bennett.

Goshen, P.N.
Jany 19/21

Dear Mr Deane

Your kind letter rec'd also the [illegible] and I think you were very generous in your [illegible] for I was only too glad to send you the cards if it was any pleasure to you, and your friends. No I have not rec'd any communication from the [illegible] regarding the card that was heard from, it's all right any way 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 Lawrence Philbrooks Sat and he said his Father was getting along very well altho' does not get out around much but seems to be improving somewhat

We have had a fine winter so far yesterday ~~are~~ 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. hoping 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 campanular I will send them thanking you for your favor: and trusting this finds you and yours all well

I remain

Very Sincerely

Sam S Pennell

appearance, for in the spring of '82 my father & I visited the School, were picked up just after leaving the railroad station by Mrs. Coolidge & carried to the building, where we dined at the "head table." I hope to get a satisfactory photograph of him; & perhaps, if it is not asking too much, I may have your help in this. From the Harvard Records Office I obtained dates, names of parents, & degrees; but no record of his marriage and family; and whatever 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

Ans'd June 12/24.

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

Dear Mr. Drake:

At a meeting of the St. Marks alumni in Southborough last June I was appointed to compile a history of the School, to be published in time for our sixtieth anniversary next year. I entered St. Marks as a boy in the fall of 1882, remained six years, and after attending Harvard returned as a tutor. My term of teaching covered eighteen years in all; so I have been in pretty close touch with the place for forty-two years.

Trustees' records, the Vindex, and my own memory provide me with enough 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 consecutively 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 foundations. I am, accordingly, willing to pay to each if you will lend me a hand as far as you can; for I personally remember your continued interest in the School, your gift of the 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 coordinating & composing it by the first of July.

What I wish most keenly to get in a characterization and appreciation of Dr. Lowell & Dr. Coolidge, and especially the latter. My very association with Dr. Lowell has left quite in my mind the strong

considerations apply to Dr. Lowell also. I see that your stay at St. Marks fell partly in his time also. Will it be too much for me to ask if you will tell me about these olden days? It is a labor to do so, but unless 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. Marks when I went there in '82, and what it did for me personally, is conclusive evidence to my own mind that credit belongs to men who had built the School up before then; 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 for publication or not of general interest throw light on events &

men, and advantageously supplement accounts from different angles. So, in short, if I can induce you to tell me all you know of Dr. Marks – the Christian, church, organization & personalities – I shall be very grateful, and the book will be more nearly authentic and interesting. The shape in which they use it does not be military or even coherent: they will have to be combined with other material anyway.

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 from 12/14-

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

May 26, 1924.

Dear Mr. Dana:

Thanks you heartily for your letter, & your kindness in being willing to help. I know that you had married Dr. Coolidge's daughter, & thus would be able to furnish me what I so much want about him when he was at St. Louis. 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.

845 Boylston St.,
June 14, 1924.

Dear Mr. Drane:

Thank you very warmly 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 Baxters, and the Hornblows, were

and Mrs. Coolidge picked us 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 necessary.

Sincerely yours,

A. L. Benson.

great friends of mine in the 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 teaching) I shall spend a week at St. Mark's going through the forty-odd volumes of the Visitor. Here again I realize that we are much to you, for I recall your gift of the entire many years ago. I have been corresponding with many many people, and have a large amount of material, and as I must see the dames in Co. thinking and comparing it, I am praying for the speed of a bullet Scott to have it ready for me without unnecessary.

I remember Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge vividly. My father took me up to see the school in June, '[illegible],

Ans'd July 13

The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN, · MAINE

July 10, 1924.

Dear Mr. Hanes:

Thanks for your letter of the eighth, which I received this morning. I shall be glad to have the sketch of Mr. Coolidge; I have just got to Mr. Lowell's times, and what you send will be welcome for the next lecture, 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 Mr. Lowell, I have few memories 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 a scholar. The fact of his writing "Rolling 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 impressions I have received, — my debt to you will be very large.

Also — I know I am too im-

The Havens Inn
NORTH HAVEN, - MAINE

consideration 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 "yellow primrose" to me! I arrived in North Haven so fagged 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. Drake:

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 R. Lowell. Some time I wish you would let me have your own "statistics," — date & place of birth, college and degrees, 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 criticise. One is that R. Lowell was

probably a sensitive man, but with a sense of humor, one of those who unconsciously guard their sensibilities; — this I infer from some of the lampooning in "Auto-Crat"; & the other is that to Crutt & Foley was owe a good deal in the starting up of ~~association~~ sympathy & mutual understanding with boys through the association of boys & masters on the athletic field. As to Dr. Lowell, I wonder whether ~~Dr.~~ 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 characteristic 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 times at St. Marks, which, having spent so much of my life there, I recall vividly.

With kind regards,

Sincerely yours,

A. L. Benson.

rec'd July 25 - Shelburne N.H.

The Havens Inn

NORTH HAVEN, - MAINE

July 23, 1924.

Dear Mr. Rowe:

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; & you can imagine the caution I have to use with so few facts — and so 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. Thayer.

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. Abercrombie, 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, were very great & lasting, & we must appropriate him for vanity's sake! As to photographs, we shall have the headmasters, Joseph Burnett, 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 missing 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 researches 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,

A. L. Benson.

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 asthis 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, 1925.

Dear Mr. Dennis:

I enclose herewith the newspaper clippings which you were so good as to lend me about Dr. Coolidge, with very many thanks. The proof sheets and illustrations of our St. Marks 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
, one copy made 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 sins 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 cared 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.

Ans June 14 '25

845 Boylston St.,
June 10, 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane:

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 forward 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 with which you are personally acquainted, I shall be glad; but do not hesitate to object if you do not.

I very much envy you away from the heat and noise and dirt, which I must put up with for nearly three weeks longer. Last week nearly finished 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 at present there is no interruption in sight.

With kindest regards, & best wishes for a happy summer,

Sincerely yours,

H. L. Mencken.

645 Boylston St.,
June 18, 1925.

Dear Mr. Shaw:

Thanks you very heartily for your letter in regard to the St. Marks 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. Coolidge'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 grateful. You would be amused if you could see one 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 gratified in consequence by yours about your time.

I hope to hear from you again when you have time to write. I still have to buy for the Point of the country for the boys now. I took friend to it with what boyish enthusiasm I possess.

With thanks again for all you have done to help me, & best wishes for a happy summer,

Sincerely yours,

N. Evan Rees.

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

Dear Mr. Blaney:

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 Prospect, — 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

Last summer was a very happy one for me & my wife. I spent my mornings at golf — for I had injured wrists for the first time in three years — and the afternoons in a motor-boat, nosing in among the little islands and bays at North Haven. I used to enjoy the hills 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.

so successfully avoided me; and
as it is apt to be the case, with
of his struggle has been forgotten
by the school. The other day I got
a letter from one of this boys,
saying "I should like to have
known Coolidge and Patterson"; so
I hope I have got the line of
inheritance where it can be seen.
I should not be surprised
if your fine-miler would run on
the day I took one — through and
around the city, and then around
the Rain, with no fatigue. I too
went to the football game, and
was delighted with it, — for an

old pedagogue gets to love courage and doggedness, and these were unmistakable in that game; in fact I felt more real satisfaction than after many a game in which Yale has been decisively beaten. This game, I think, provides a strong argument "pro" in the discussion now arising about football as an intercollegiate sport; though I do not mean to say that the arguments "contra" are not, to my mind, very grave — the tremendous publicity, the great expense, the specialization of the players, etc. However, I am somewhat of the past. I still love the "occasion" and the cheering and the songs.

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

Dear Mr. Deane:

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 Greenough's — he and I were classmates, as I think I must have told you — and when and if my work abates — for a job has turned up just in time to spoil all but the day itself — Dues 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. Emerson Benson.

A. C. BENT
TAUNTON, MASS.

Jan. 7, 1914

Mr. Walter Deane

29 Brewster Street

Cambridge, Mass

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am sending you, under separate cover, samples of two plants which I brought home from Lake Winnipesaukee 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, [Sparganium eurycarpum] as I call them, were growing in great profusion along the banks of the Waterville River and about some of the lakes and ponds. The smaller sedge [Scirpus lacustris, var. paludosus] 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,

A C Bent

ACB-EVH

your son.

Sincerely yours

A. P. Bent

Taunton Mass.

Feb. 18/10

Turnscal calls on 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 Fellows Bent. She felt highly favored & was duly appreciative.

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

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

I could not come up to the last We Dine as I had an important dinner at which I had to preside.

I seem to have a lot of evening engagements & find I can too few evenings 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 Ens/
for some

Ens sent me twigs with thousands
of seeds. These I sent to Van Biesbroeck
enthusiastic reply —

YERKES OBSERVATORY
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
WILLIAMS BAY, WIS.

Nov. 10 - 1923.

The New England Botanical Club
Harvard University.

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., 5/7 1915

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
Mgr.

and
Send Holzee what you have.
How you cover of 1 & 2.

Bird-Lore

EDITED BY FRANK M. CHAPMAN

Office of the
Circulation Department

Harrisburg, Pa., 5/10 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. Holzer, 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, care Mrs. Nat. Hist, N.Y. City.

Yours truly
Bird Lore
MS

Church.

POST CARD

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

13 33511

London, 27.4.15

Dear Mr. Deane: Turned up your letter of last June today and thought I would drop you a line. I hope to get to Paris again next month and will try to find some cards for you. Am going through to Paris and Geneva if possible, but not Berlin for

APR 5

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 2 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,

S. F. Blake

Assistant Botanist.

SFB/A

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

April 27, 1926.

(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/EBH

(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 Eatoni.

850b Petasites palmatus.

851a Arnica mollis var. petiolaris.

866 Lactuca Morssii.

870 Prenanthes nana, P. Boottii.

872 Hiëracium marianum.

Westminster, Vt., Oct. 29, 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 seen 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. Flora at Farmington & 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 Celsius? 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 Frondosus. What was that? I wish you would give me a list of the Rubus you have seen wild & where they grew - whether named or unnamed. I have a large number 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 Westminster, Vernon, etc., and it is the common form in Pownal. My mother used to say it was the common at Hollis, N.H. 70 years ago.

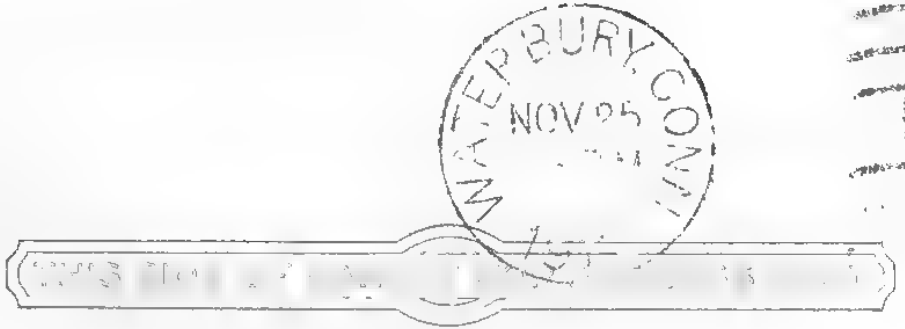
Yours truly,
W. H. Blanchard.

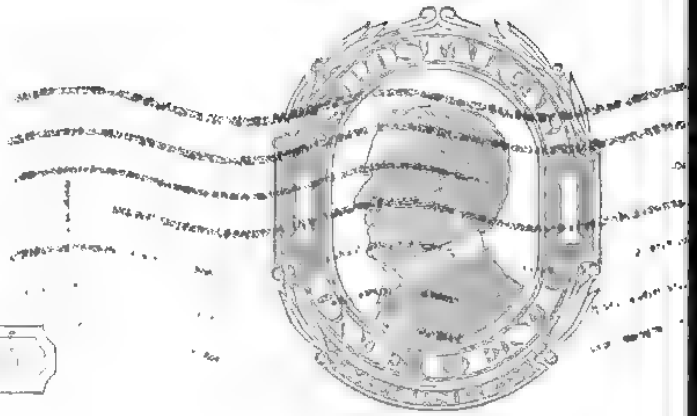
Waterbury Conn
Nov 25

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 Bissell and Mr Woodward of West Haven found it fruiting in abundance altho very ripe as it was the latter part of June. I will write it up for "Rhodora" as it is our first reported station in fruit.

Sincerely Yours
Frank E Blewitt





Mr Walter Deane

Cambridge

Mass

Waterbury Conn
Dec 3

Dear Mr Deane.

Yours of the 29th rec'd. As you remarked in your letter the Euphorbia was worse 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 sheet for holding seeds if dozen, 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. (over) Sincerely Arthur E Blewitt

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

Cummaquid – Mass –
September 18th 1912 –

Dear Mr. Deane –

Yours of the 16th inst. came to me last evening. You see I am still in Safe Bed & 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. 16th 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. –

as Cordelia – Mrs. Blackwell equally well suited for Rosalinde – I remember Mr. Belasco's costume but at this moment cannot recall the character he impersonated. Mr. Wilkes as Malvolio was excellent – and many others which just now I fail to remember – Mrs. Demerritt 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 in all – 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 times I had to turn aside for those we met & 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. Blackwell

I was sorry to hear of Dr. Howard's sudden death recently – A. B.

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 to-morrow 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 Roffe's death - When I said it, I said "that is a blessing, that he has 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 with Boy for New York sooner than she had planned -

Regarding the desired information of the proceedings of April 23rd I am sorry I cannot tell you anything in detail - Mrs. Emerson did not write a word to me any account - I would be very glad to aid you if I could remember distinctly - I remember Prof. Ely with white hair and beard asking Cash - and Mrs. Belden most perfectly costumed

[illegible] – [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] I [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of the

[illegible], taken at the [illegible],

[illegible]

of the [illegible] Society –

I [illegible] to [illegible]

the [illegible] [illegible] it

[illegible] it into the

copy of the play, from which

the quotation I sent to you

was taken – I am, as you

see still from home, my

home is closed so I cannot

get it for you and I am

very sorry! It [illegible] you

[illegible] that [illegible]
[illegible] I have [illegible]
[illegible] my [illegible]
[illegible] have [illegible] that it
[illegible] ; I realize
the [illegible] ;
I don't in the least mean
that [illegible] that there
must in connection with
getting ready, [illegible] have
that it would [illegible] one
of me, [illegible] I have
been able to find me
one visit you, or, perhaps
Mr. & Mrs. Bliss return by this
time. My love to dear Mrs.
Brown and my best, very best
regards to you. I look upon
you both as very near friends.

Yours, Bush.

[illegible]

[illegible] Wed. Oct. 29th

Dear Mr. Deane –

You will see by this that I have crossed this dear old State of ours from Cape Cod upending into the Sound to that grand mountain – and, as my visit is not quite finished I shall not be able to be present on the evening of Nov. 7th 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 class in Barnstable I
assisted, as you will see by the enclosed
program at a little entertainment —
5-6 of the afternoon, I was asked
to read the poem, to the person who was
to read it had met with an accident
which would prevent their being
the morning — It was little short of a
I was glad to do it — I was very sorry to
the pictures in the paper to be very
lively colors — but I was about right
color — it was very red indeed —

H. Black —

JOSEPH R. CHURCHILL
RUMRILL BUILDING
BOSTON, MASS.
TELEPHONE FORT HILL 1500

You note about the bunny! It is interesting, which I caused the life of a baby blue jay - my child had accidentally fallen from its nest - feebly crying in a nearby maple. The mother was unknowingly watching and trying to fly but - for our efforts to adopt it - from very fear it would end up in a little ball in the grass. Discouraged - I sought for a nice, organ attach from some dealer, we and finally educated an assistance of the great bear on the premises (Mr. Rupert) the Legion - a nice chap, he educated the little tot, and he fed it so well he made it rest quite content - there's delight for the next round concerto (or at least!) for baby - the baby responded beside! And when I left it in my hands it opened its little mouth and actually cried a pathetic little "Goo-ey cry - some change - the old is easily distinguished of the jay -

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, the cold, may have effected a cure by this time - We are having a bright and warm sunshine today, with the comforting (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 inevitable!

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. Metcuore) 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 Katchen 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 - awhile 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 - sweethearts
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 -

I am 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, 192 5.

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, (backedup 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 Pardondelay, and accept my kindest regards, if you please. It is now 6 P.M.

Paying bills

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 Deeping
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, I am

Very sincerely yours
M. 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 giveness 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 prospect 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 Deanes. Be 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 Baldwin 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 COLLEGE.

Middlebury, Vt., Jan 27 1880

Mr. Walter Deane

My dear Sir

I have put up for you a pckg of 14 species of your desiderata. C. sparganioides & C. bromoides I find I have only poor duplicates of, though they are common. My specimens of C. flava. var graminis (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, var Deanei, Bailey, which I wish you would return with what you send me, often determining whether I have named it correctly.

I desire other plants besides Carices, but I have good Eleocharis melanocarpa from Mr. Farrow. E. olivacea I find at Abby Pond alt. 2500 ft. Poa stricta var stricta grows along Lk 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 used.

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

I shall be glad to have you note any errors you may detect in my naming.

Very Truly Yours

Ezra Brainerd

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

Middlebury, Vt., _____ 188

My dear Mr. Dana,

[illegible] received [illegible] letter [illegible] you [illegible] X [illegible] which [illegible] to [illegible] I [illegible] other. You may retain the Orange diffusa as [illegible] collected by C. L. Pringle. I have a specimen collected by him the year before, not as good as this [illegible] but it will answer. You might exchange [illegible] a good specimen of your nauseosa.

Yours truly,

Edward Dorner

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

Middlebury, Vt., [illegible] 188[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Plants of E. Brainerd 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 filiformis?

Otter 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. Connecticutensis.

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. Sereno Watson in his "History + Revision of the Roses of No. Am." Proceedings of the Am. Acad. of Arts + Sciences Vol XX p. 347 13th line from the bottom. "Vermont (Pringle)" This was in Feb. 1885. Mr. Pringle cannot help us out. Thinks what he found + so called was R. humilis.

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 Lk Stl Chm. + give your guesses on the rest without study, I shall be more than satisfied. I didn't intend to trouble you. Please remember me to Mrs. Deane + to the gentlemen at the Gray Herb. Yours sincerely

Ezra Brainerd.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

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 addenda 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 these 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 Carex) for the Club.

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

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 Ezra Brainerd.

Middlebury Vt.
Jan 7 1898

Mr. Walter Deane
My dear Friend:

I return herewith your list of N. Eng. Ericaceae & Umbelliferae in a separate package are my Saxifragas & a Vt specimen of Vaccinium macrocarpon. I add also some other things that I hope may interest you: carices, a Juncus, & Asplenium viride.

I shall be obliged to you for any criticism you may be willing to make.

I hope you rec'd safely your Carex Catalogue rec'd from Boston Jan. 3d.

We reached home Wednesday Evening after a very pleasant 10 days in Boston. We were very sorry not to have been in when 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 remove.

I send you today by Express 43 specimens of those Western Carices. — 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 Bolanderi W. Boott — 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 meeting at Burlington, Friday & Saturday Jan 27. & 28. On Friday evening we like a talk or lecture or address of a half or three fourths 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 & entertainment. It will be an opportunity for you to see Vermont & some Vt 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 Brainerd.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

June 20th, 1900.

My dear Mr. Leon:-

I wish very 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, 1884." 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. i. 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 Jaffrey N. H., July 25, 1896, named "V. palmata, var. cucullata." It is plainly a cross between V. cucullata and V fimbriatulaand 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 wellestablished, it will go far to clear up the perplexities of the violet problem.

With kind regards,

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd

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 published.

I am having an interesting time studying Scirpus validus and its allies. The two species segregated from it are the common bulrushes of Lake Champlain, covering hundreds 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 read your post-card, that I should be able to send you both species of Carices, 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 Herb. 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 selacea
" " , var. ambigua
" plantystachys
Scirpus carinatus

may be of interest.

The New Gray Mem. is a great step forward. I think it will be estimated 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
Ezra Brainerd

Dec. 20th 1908

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont.

Jan. 14, 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your two violet I think you have determined correctly, but the Westmore specimens are damaged, 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 form 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 Brainerd.

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

April 14. 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of April 9th reached me here last evening, & I have read it with very great pleasure. It is very gratifying to ~~learn~~ that you find my treatment of the genus Viola so helpful. The chief trouble is that specimens are often so imperfect & so immature as to be almost indeterminable. A flowering Viola is almost as bad as a flowering Carex.

I hope some day I may have the pleasure of looking over your specimens.

Of your "desiderata," I think you have manual nos. 8, 19 & 28:— Stone's V. septentrionalis is no. 8 — V. Stoneana from type station, Kennett Sq., which I have visited. The true V. septentrionalis I have collected recently in large quantities near Quackenville & DeLand, 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 sketch) is "2." is (I think) V. rectilata Bicknell. Fobes found it on Dedham I. This is no. 19 of the New Man.

Viola incognita no. 28 manual is common in Cons. woodlands in Eastern Mass. You have perhaps been calling it V. blanda, or "var. palustriformis." Fobes says the real V. blanda is not in Eastern Mass.; but it is common in Western Vt., & in the Berkshire Hills & southward.

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

The Newton Filtering Basin "1." is I suspect V. Muhlfordae Pollard, i.e. V. Brittoniana × fimbriata (I found this in Rhod. Vol. —) I wonder you did not stumble on to more hybrids; they are common. I found here in flower this morning, on my first ramble here, 8 species of Viola: V. hastata, V. hirsutula, V. triloba, V. emarginata &c. & a fine colony of V. hirsutula × pedilionacea. Have just had three delightful weeks in Florida. Saw two new species. Got some interesting sedges & ferns & other fine things:

V. pedata (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 the first thing. I thought when I first glanced at it, dried & shrivelled, of what Mr. Pringle used to say when I sent him Carex 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, & the glabrous spur-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 grow still 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 gives me great pleasure to see your enthusiasm in the study of Violas. To go into the hybrid problem, they are most fascinating.

Yours Sincerely,
Ezra Brainerd.

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont.

Mar 3. '07

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. palmata & I propose to make up soon: It was the first Am. violet to get recognition. The Lonicerae species was based on three old specimens now extant: one from Virginia Plukenet, 1691, 2nd ed. from Florida (Plukenet) 169[illegible], the third from Virginia (Clayton) no. 793, 1743.

I send you a Florida specimen which fits, respectively the Linnaean type. You make a plant a synonym with V. Cf. V. Angustipalata in Illustr. cotes XXXIV: ii. I send also a cotype for V. [illegible] see fine plant of this V. Hirsuta gach., which you obtained last Apr. 20th. Your species is much disguised by [illegible] with its allies: V. pilosa, V. sororia, V. lapilinacea, ~~Sloanea~~ — [illegible] S. — no. 1001 is lacking in my set of his plants. His figures of lemon XXXIV: i, have to stand for & suggest to me forms of V. palmata × lapilinacea, which I have extensively grown from seed in pure cultures. But I should see Sloane's specimens.

2. I return your drawings of V. pectinata, & V. Brittoniana × fimbriatula (?) I kept those as the type contained, on the back, part of your letter. Cf. my figure in Rhod. VIII 151 pl. 67. I send also the flowering specimens of V. fimbriatula × cucullata, reminding you of your collecting it at Jaffrey N.H. July 4, 189[illegible] see Rhod VI p. 218. You can't understand Viola, without some knowledge of its hybrids.

3. The V. Moreae Anglica, you will see develops in the fall a too close resemblance to V. septentrionalis, for specific designation.

4. The difference between V. blanda & V. incognita you will see as to make out which specimens are T. Examine seeds under a low power lense. I should like very much to visit your Newton flowering Beaine. I hope you will get some specimens of living plants, if you go there soon. Wrap the roots in moist sphagnum, or cotton, & they will come all right. Don't fail to see Hooker plants when in flower, & I wish very much you could see mine. Do get hold of Dr. Kennedy, & make us a call.

Yours Sincerely, Ezra Brainerd.

Your violet-plants came in excellent condition & are what you called them (1.) V. papilionacea (V. domestica Bicknell) & (2) its white-flowered form. The latter I have received from many directions. — 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.

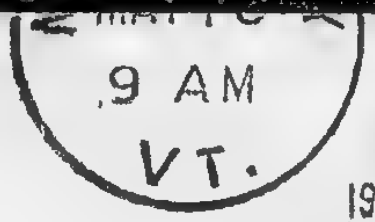
Yours Sincerely,

Egon Brauned.

Middlebury Vt.

May 10. 1909.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.



1909

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr. Walter Deane
Care of A. E. Philbrook
Shelburne
Vt.
Coos Co.

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont.

June 2. 1909

My dear Mr. Deane:

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

The other plant you call V. pallens is also in part 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. bermuda. Willd

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 plainer 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 benefit by her trip to Shelburne.

Sincerely Yours,
Ezra Brainerd.

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 seeds of the flower that I had represented in a rude way with parafine crayons. The colors & markings are but 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 ripened & given good seed. But all that I have stored elsewhere seem to have unfavorable ovules. I suspect that a dry thin soil is more favorable to its seeding.

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 of the seeds of our White stolonifera violets east of the Rocky Mts. — hoping that Mr. Mathews may be willing to draw them also. I would like one of these days to write upon on the seed characters of our violets. If I could only get suitable pictures to illustrate, it would be of much interest.

Sincerely Yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

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. Rafinesqui & V. Walteri; & will remember your wish for fruiting specimens. V. striata is growing well in my garden as is also V. hastata & V. labradorica; & V. rostrata 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 9th, 910.

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 soon have two or three articles in the Bull. Torr. Club, chiefly on Southern violet.

I have been preparing a few sets (10 only) of the Eastern No. Am. species & varieties (or forms) & some hybrids, in all 181 numbers; I lack only V. Labradorica, V. palustris & V. adunca of the north east. I have every known Southern species including 5 new ones to be published 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 a sample of the work, viz 6 of your 10 declinata. You ask just in time for I am now distributing my material, & spare these from the sets to meet your want. Flowers of V. novae-anglicae & of V. viarum I expect next summer; but all I had have gone into the sets.

I am desirous of placing these sets in University Hts. One half are already spoken for without my sending any solicitation or notice. There will, of course, be one sent to Yocey Hts. & Prof. Collins asks for one for Browns. I think when you look it over, you will see that I have made progress, even 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 for Mrs. Deane

Sincerely Yours
Ezra Brainerd.

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

~~President's Office~~,
MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Dec 5. 1910

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Friend:

I deferred answering your last letter till I had learned whether any 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, ~~set but 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. Fossy Bulletins will appear articles which will explain other numbers in my sets. The southern violets ~~some~~ had not been very well studied, & so, many changes were required. Then, too, there are several hybrids in the 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 package of plants reached you safely.

All the 15 sets are uniform & contain all of the 181 numbers, and as near alike in quality as I could make them, though it might often happen that a larger or better specimen might get into one pile than into another. But this would average up in the long run, & 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 ~~cannot~~ don't quite understand from your letter whether there is

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

You get duplicates of V Walteri & one or two other things that I sent you a few weeks ago, & probably of some species sent free within the last two or three years. But very det were 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, & sacking the weeds, &c. If ever 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 Brainerd.

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont.

Dec 15. 1910

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of 13th 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 papers coming out in the Bulletin of the Botany Club will throw much light on the nomenclature. 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
Ezra Brainerd.

Springside.
Middlebury, Vermont.

Feb. 12. 1911

Dear Mr. Deane:

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

V. labradorica was one of the three violets of eastern North America not in my list. I have fresh seeds from Mr. Fernald which I am planting & hope to have good specimens in flower in front from the garden. V. rotundifolia 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, emarginated, 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 been over 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 (Distribution 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 vernal specimens, & press them in a separate collecting

short. 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 Hemsley'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 June 1st.

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

Sincerely Yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

I send specimens.

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont.

Oct. 16. 1911

My dear Mr. Deane: —

I am much pleased to hear from you again. I'm not sorry the season for communion with nature is most over, & I can again cross its tracks with mine. I am glad you are well, & find interest in life. The surplus is a real one!

I would gladly see any noted cases in Ithaca except the best one in Indian Tower, but, alas, I cannot find. Look up what they make of Viburnum lantanoides, page 104. V. scabriusculum was never found, not even till 1897 when Britton said this name cited by Cummings as a variety in Ill. Fl.

Because of [illegible] in the distribution in mount [illegible] the Rocky Mts. [illegible] this name & knowing how interest [illegible] weather I enclose a list of those species in which I refer from personal [illegible]. Two are hybrids as yet unnamed. I have been raising other things from chance in our own four years, & have three 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 two yields of hybrids, over 250 units now growing — enough material for them to make into 75 or 80 "species," like V. Bernardi & V. indivisum.

Tell Mr. Batchelder that his plants of V. prunifolium sent me last spring have come plenty of cotyledons 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 yours,

Ezra Pease Miner.

Please verify my proposed change of names. I may have decided too hastily, & shall be glad to have you indicate where I may have myself erred.

[Oct. 16, 1911]

Violet Plants, distributed by Nat'l Museum. 1911

NAMES GIVEN			Names Preferred by E.B.
V. Bernardi Greene.	Hampton, Ill.	(Johnson 1899)	V. papilionacea × pedatifida Brainerd (incl.)
V. blanda	Pattens Mill, N.Y. Salisbury, Mass So. Buffalo N.Y. Clarke, Ind.	(Burnham 1899) (A.A. Eaton 11) (1899) (Umbach 1898-9)	V. incognita var. Forbesii Brainerd
V. blanda	Mt Mitchell, N.C.	(Pollard, May 1900)	V. pallens (Banks) Brainerd
V. canadensis	Dixon Co., Nebr.	(A.A. Hunter, June 18, 1900)	V. rugulosa Greene (= V. Rydbergii Greene)
V. labradorica	Verona Sta. N.Y.	(Mrs. Maxon, 1899)	V. conspersa Reichen
V. Langloisii	Biloxi, Miss.	(Tracy, 6547)	V. rosacea Brainerd
V. palmata	Ill.	(Umbach, June 21, 1899)	V. pedatifida × sororia Brainerd (incl.)
V. pedata	Ottawa, Ill. Clarke, Ind.	(Johnson, May 10 1899) (Umbach, May 6 1898)	var. lineariloba DC (= var. incornata Greene)
V. scabriuscula	Schweinitz. ex B.&B. III. Fl. 2: 453		V. eriocarpa Schweinitz see Bull. Torr. Cl. 38: 194.
V. rostrata Greene			V. sororia Willd.
V. cuspidata "			
V. cognata "			V. nephrophylla Greene
V. carolina "			V. villosa Walt.

These four determinations, made by Greene, were retained (by request of Dr Rose) to indicate "what Greene 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. W. 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. 1:142. 1838

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

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

Sincerely Yours,

Ezra Brainerd

[Oct. 20, 1911].

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

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

38. Viola rugulosa Greene.

Viola rugulosa 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-reniform, 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 puberulence 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 appear in summer and autumn.

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

[From MS. of Viola for Britton Fl. N.A. new edition.]

Springside.
Middlebury, Vermont.

Nov. 4. 1911

Dear Mr. Deane:

You wrote Oct. 20 you were "troubled by" the pubescence 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 that the ordinary form. The Linnaean type was sent by Kalm, most of whose plants came from Canada as we now and then read; Prof. Greene (Pitt. V. 25) has proposed (provisionally) the name V. cuneifolia for the nearly glabrous southern plant. I don't think them specifically distinct.

V. rugulosa (= V. Rydbergii Greene, my Distrib. 1910 no. 138) is distinct (we judge) The pubescence is dense, the leaves, at base of the stem, & the post. leaves are broadly reniform. the plant abundantly 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 plant spreads so as to be troublesome & looks 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, & am sure you had a good meeting. I have been asked (to my great honor) to talk again to the Club this winter. I must not be kept on too long or I shall get to be passé. 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 Muskegon for Thanksgiving. [illegible] 3 or 4 days at the Shaw Gardens, St. Louis, & B[illegible] at the Field Museum Chicago. Should be back before Christmas. All letters will be forwarded from here

Sincerely yours
Ezra Brainerd

*Wild plants sent this fall for Dept. of Plant Pathol. Minne. (by request) show stolons.

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 Brookline 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 problem I have taken up for next Friday evening.

Remember me kindly to Mrs. Deane & believe me,

Sincerely Yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

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 separats as I had duplicates of, to complete your list. Among them Bull. of Torr. Club 39: 88-97 March 1912. See pp. 90, & 92 for publication of the hybrids about which you inquire.

Am much obliged for returning the knife & enclosure postage, & look forward with pleasure to seeing you at the meeting Feb. 7th

Faithfully Ezra Brainerd

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont. June 23. 1913

My dear Mr. Deane

I was [illegible] to read your kind letter of June 15. My delay in answering is due to the busy days of Commencement week. I quite agree with you & R. M. Harper, in deploring the lack of interest that is now prevalent regarding the systematic side of Botany. I have tried to steer 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 for my ignoring too many.

I am sending you by mail a fresh stem of Viola rotundifolia ex herb from Ft. Snelling, Minn. that you may see the capsules. If you keep the plant in water for a few days you will get the caps well. Then pods are erect or you can press it & I will send you ripe seed later. I haven't any unnamed specimens 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 discussed in current Rhodora. You would be interested in seeing the stations at Grassy Hill, Lexington. Dr. Robinson & Mr. Hobbs have both been there.

We are in condition to sympathize with you & Mrs. Deane in your recent sorrow. Mrs. Brainerd's Mother, 86 years old, is very low, & hardly expected to live many days. Dr Coolidge based on caps has been most remarkable.

With kind regards, Sincerely Yours,
Ezra Brainerd.

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. eriocarpa (scabrinuda), 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 neglected to put his name on blotting-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 [illegible] in Vermont. I have all the "forms" described for Vt. in the new Gray Man. & a dozen others equally distinct. I have had an eye out for these forms since I wrote a paper for Rhodora in 1900. I think Bicknell & Britton have snubbed Blanchard unjustly. But under Blanchard's time something was said to clear up somewhat, the gap between the 10 species of "Eubatus" entire 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 hope you & Mrs. Deane are well & have passed a pleasant summer

Sincerely Yours
Ezra Brainerd.

November 1. 1913.

From letter of E.B. to E.L. November 8, 1913.

3. A better mark of distinction between V.pubescens and V. eriocarpa, 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 ranch specimens of V.eriocarpa the teeth on either side of the leaf (not counting the apex) averaged $13\frac{1}{5}$; in 12 leaves of V.pubescens the corresponding value was $18\frac{5}{6}$, making the teeth on a leaf of V.pubescens 45 percent more numerous than on a leaf of V.eriocarpa. The number of teeth does not change as the leaf expands, and in the latter species the enlarged summer leaves are as a rule coarsely and sinuately crenate-serrate. (See 147 Brainerd's Violets of Eastern N. A., 1910---V.pubescens; compare also Greene's description of his "V. cordifolia," the type of which was collected as late as June 27.*) In Mr.Allen's three 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.

*Pittonia 5: 7. This curious species is nothing but V.eriocarpa, (V.scabriuscula), of which Greene had said, in a letter written: "I find no trace in the collection" of violet specimens sent from the herbarium of the University of Minnesota.

My dear Mr.Deane:

I am glad that your 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 made by the customary criteria.

I hope to reach Boston the first of next week.

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd.

Middlebury, Dec. 10, 1913.

Springside,
Middlebury, Vermont. November 30. 1913

My Dear Mr. Deane:

The letter & 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 two gardens. I will undertake to state the case after a while; but several conditions need to be first inquired into:

(1.) You perhaps can tell how much good V. eriocarpa, 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 regards moisture, are the differences in the environment of the oak-woods, & the two gardens. V. pubescens with us occurs in woodland or dry, but yet the soils of the habitat would be kept cool & moist by a large amount of humus, dried leaves, & overshadowing 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 diffused 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 Brainerd.

Springside.
Middlebury, Vermont.

Jan 16. 1914.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Jan. 7th & the tables regarding *V. eriocarpum* 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 the serious illness of a young man in our family who died the chosen. He was moved last Sunday to a Hospital. Then the cold weather has made me delay till next Monday the 19th; 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 ~~letting upon characters for~~ differentiating species by characters that are not affected by environment. When so affected, they are rather "fluctuations," not characters.

I have ~~twenty~~ or thirty sheets of "yellow stemmed violets" 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 Rubus. Have mounted about 280 sheets this winter. Some most interesting hybrids from Vermont. — Lots of work yet to do! & will be after we are gone! — Regards to Mrs. Deane.

Faithfully Yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

Dear Mr. Deane:

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 knobbed. Look at the full grown flowers & see if this appearance has not largely disappeared.

My English violets are in fine bloom; so is V. rugulosa 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 short trip.

Middlebury Vt
May 8. 1914.

Sincerely Yours.
Ezra Brainerd.

Mt. Henry, May 26, 1915.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Please pardon my delay in returning your specimens of Viola papilionacea from Washington. I have been rushed with work of various kind, esp. preparing material for Mr. F. Seymour Mathews to make water-colors of our 47 indigenous species of Viola in the Gray Mem. region. I wish you might see them at his home. 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 Violets of D.C. He claims there are six "Zones" along the Potomac, each having 3-5 distinct violets of this one 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 lense can see the pollen of the two stamens near the but stigma.

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

Sincerely Yours Ezra Brainerd

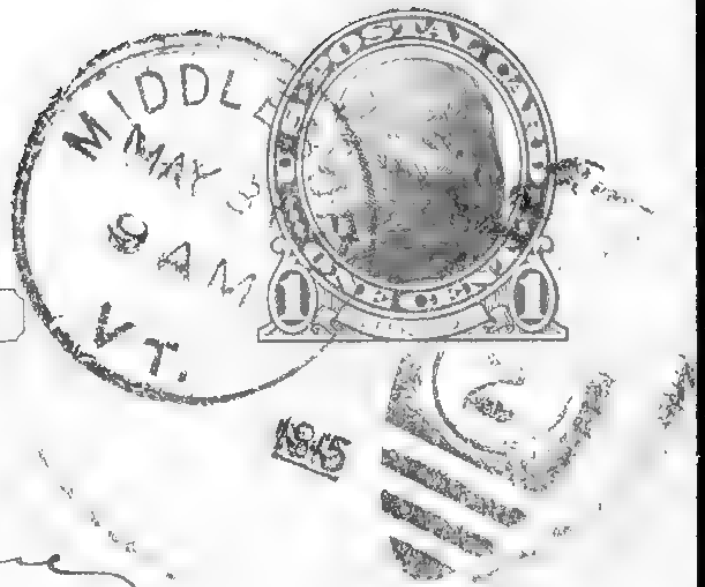
Middlebury Aug 31. 1913

I intended you to understand that I did not see why all you sent as V. flabellinaceae were not that. They were very young specimens, but were characteristic so far as they had developed. Enormous marks of difference are largely "fluctuations" due to environment, in my judice

I may be down in a week or two days to inspect Mr. Nattress work, which I have as yet seen nothing. — I send specimens in Gray Mus. Reports, all sent in.

Yours faithfully E. Brainerd

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



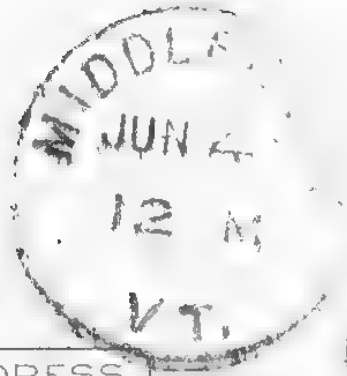
Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

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 enter it 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, 1915

Dear Mr. Deane:

Glad to hear from you 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 Lanesboro, Mass. with some notes to be 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 violets 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. chrysanthe of the open fields of the Coast Range: & V. Sheltonii of the northeastern counties. V. globella & V. lobata are closely akin to our eastern V. pubescens. V. hastata & V. pipestila. – I collected V. Langsdorfii, an Alaskan species, at Ft. Bragg, some hundred miles further south than any known station heretofore.

I had a most delightful trip, my three daughters at Berkeley & 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 Brainerd.

CABLE ADDRESS "CUMBERLAND"

HOTEL CUMBERLAND

BROADWAY AT 54TH STREET
NEW YORK

HARRY P. STIMSON

Jan. 25, 1917

My dear Mr. Deane

Your letter of 22nd 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 intermediate & present a perplexing variety of forms, largely due to local conditions. We must eliminate aberrations when we are looking for stable characters: but these, too, get intermingled by intercrossing.

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 formidable one than the Viola problem was.

You, who are working on the local Boston floral should get a clearer conception of R. argutus, R. frondosus & of R. flagellaris (other name for "R. procumbens") in their normal or pure form. I think I collected also near Chestnut Hill Reservoir Rubus Enslenii as well as R. Baileyanus species closely allied to the common dewberry (R. flagellaris)

I hope to be in Boston next week in time for the Friday meeting. & shall then have the pleasure of seeing you once more

With kind regards to Mrs. Deane

Sincerely Yours

Ezra Brainerd

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 Herrnes' Hamlet came a few days ago. I have already spent many hours in its perusal; have read with new delight for perhaps the fifteenth 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, ~~giving~~ assuring me the sincerity of your friendship, which I prize so highly, & most fully reciprocate.

Faithfully Yours,
Ezra Brainerd.

Ninevehburg Vt. Nov. 8. 1918.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am much pleased to get your friendly letter of Nov. 1st. 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 sound.

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. John, of whose sad loss ~~I presume~~ you have heard.

Sincerely,

Ezra Brainerd

cured
Dear

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 × incognita and V. renifolia var. Brainerdii) are distinct. I did not consider them "either one <u>or</u> the other," but that you had found <u>both</u>.

II. The table may be read in two ways: (1) The sum of the <u>vertical columns</u> (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 <u>horizontal rows</u>, given in the vertical column on the right denotes "the number of plants in the several species or forms", which added gives again 88 the grand TOTAL.

You have my sincere symtathy 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 persued 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 joy 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 faccination 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 nt, 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 northeastern 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

Salisbury Vt. May 21. 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am pleased to get your kind letter of the 18th. 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. seminfolia - 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 summer. Please give my kind regards to Miss Brown.

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

for the double sorrow that has come into the life of my brother John. Barron was a charming fellow & a great favorite with my wife & daughters. The dealings of the good Lord are indeed past finding 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. Am always glad to hear from you.

Sincerely, Ezra Brainerd

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 judgment regarding V. renifolia is quite correct. You have one typical plant. The "blue"-flowered plants I consider all good V. septentrionalis too young

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

The one called "pallens" I should rather consider V. planda Willd; though immature it shows the characteristic minute pubescence on the upper surface of the leaf. V. pallens is always has leaves glabrous above. But you can settle this matter as the plants mature. V. pallens has green capsules & small black seeds. V. planda brownish capsules & speckled seeds. You ought to find my V. incognita & its var. Horbosei 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 professional work as an antidote for his great sorrow.

Always glad to hear from you. Yours as ever

Ezra Brainerd.

[Middlebury Vt.
June 10, 1919]

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am somewhat chagrined to learn of my two hasty determinations 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 position, that were in full flower & very small, would grow bigger, but they all after a while disappeared & were never larger than 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 fruiting forms of these

plants later. Instead of the drawings of seeds would it not be better to have the seeds themselves? So thinking, I am sending samples of of the four white-violet seeds from a large collection 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 Mrs Brown

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd.

P.S. I have just found a drawing I made of the seeds of those 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. Keane:

I have re-mailed by parcels post your Shelburnian violets with my opinions regarding their specific names. In some instances we shall be able to arrive at more positive opinions when we get the late summer specimens.

I am sure the little package of violet seeds that I sent you were not "tucked" into the parcel of plants. I trust you have ere this found them somewhere misplaced. 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 semi-annual meeting of our H. Bat. Club is set for Aug. 5 & 6.

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

Sincerely,
Ezra Brainard.

Middlebury Vt. Aug. 4, 1919

My dear Mr. Deane:

I visited a few days ago a fertile lake (L. Dunmore, 7 miles South east of Middlebury) at the base of the quartzite range of the Green Mts. where 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 Viola were found along a little valley in a stretch of about 50 rods.

V. cucullata
V. Selkirkii
V. pedata
V. blanda
V. incognita
" var. Rafinesii
V. sagittata var. Brainerdii
V. pubescens

Potentilla simplex also grows there.

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

Tomorrow I go up to No. Hero with Mrs. Brainerd to attend the summer meeting of the Vt. Bot. Club, which this year is held at this beautiful spot on one of the islands of Grande Isle Co. in the northern part of L. Champlain. We both send greetings to you & to Mrs Brainerd,

Sincerely Ezra Brainerd

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:—

V. Blanda 9 specimens	V. Blanda x incognita 8
V cucullata 1	V cucullata septentrionalis 11
V incognita 50	Total 108 specimens.
V. palens 27	
V septentrionalis 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 Brainerd.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Walter Deane
Philbrook Farm,
Shelburne,
N. H.

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. incog. from those of V. blanda by the shape. The blanda × incognita series shows an interesting variation (sporting) in the seed characters. This is my V. incognita var. Florbesii, 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 Mrs Brown & from myself in which Mrs. Brainerd joins Sincerely

Ezra Brainerd

Middlebury Vt. Sept 7. 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your card of the 4th 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 those 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,

Ezra Brainerd.

MIDDLEBURY
SEP 3
9 PM
VT.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

Shelburne

N. H.

Middleburg Va., Sept 19, 1909.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of the 17th 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 interest especially the 24 collected in Sugar woods Sept. 24, among which are V. novae-angliae, V. nephrophylla, & 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 over the creating 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 garden. & a prosperous College, where the storm & stress of the cities is not felt. My daughter Dorothy has just entered 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 seem loath to leave us.

How is Selwyn Matthews 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 & Mrs Brown, in which Mrs Brainerd joins,

As ever Sincerely, Ezra Brainerd.

Middlebury Vt. Sept. 27, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Sept. 20, & your two post-cards (Sept. 22 & 24) 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 determining 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 Bronx Park Herb. a specimen of V. fimbriatula 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

[illegible] W. Ainsworth.

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 I:172, London, 1816.
††Bull. Torr. Club 24:404, plate 314 .1897. §Rhodora 6:217-8 Nov. 1904.

Ezra Brainerd
W. Deane
Oct. 15, 1919.

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. violets during the last 15 years.

I wish I might go over more to Cambridge to look up certain points. I want to get another look at LeConte'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 Brainerd.

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 Resevoirs" that I wish to return, but I need his exact address to return them by regestered 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 ~~species~~ numbers from California collected during the past three years by my daughter Mrs. Dudley Baird. For ~~8~~ nine of these ~~species~~ numbers I have from 3 to 11 duplicates of each. would not you and the Gray Hb. like specimens of these ~~8~~ 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 coverd 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 8 species:

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

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 38:8-9. 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 Brainerd joins,

Sincerely Yours,

Ezra 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 for the Bulletin on Rubus hybrids 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 alcholic solution of corrosive sublimate. I think I should send them with mounting paper.

With kind regards,

Ever yours faithfully,

Ezra Pennell

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 fatiguimg 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-colors? and is his address still 17 Hunt St Cambridge?

[illegible]

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 sedlings. 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 hybridism one needs a good knowledge of Mendelism. Violet hybrids obey the essential laws of Mendel. Even "Dominance" is found to be the rule in regard to color in seeds & in calyxes. See Rhodora 9:211-212. Nov. 1907.

Rec'd June 14
ans'd June 12

- Springside -

Middlebury, Vt., June 11, 1920

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am surprised to get your letter of June 7th. 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 semi-centennial of your graduation & that you are now 72 years old. Our class had its semi-centennial six years ago, & I am now 75. This indicates that you graduated at the age of 22 & I 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 Prof Buckham of the Univ. of Vt. & myself were entertained by Dr. & Mrs.

Eliot. While we four were at lunch, Prest. Eliot told us of the origin of the Harvard crimson color, & incidentally remarked that he was only 19 when he graduated. Prest. Buckham chimed in that he, too, graduated at nineteen. After some min 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 & I 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. Handa with mature fruit. I have collected it twice this season in flower.

With kind regards, Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd

EZRA BRAINERD
SPRINGSIDE
MIDDLEBURY, VT. June 18, 1920

Dear Mr. Deane:

I have looked over with care Miss Sheppard's beautiful notes 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 79 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. concolor. I have enclosed 3 papers of mine on Southern violets published in connection with the issue of Small's Flora, 2nd 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 H. Schuyler Mathews, to whom I wrote some time ago at 17 First St. If you could tell me where he is, it would greatly oblige me. I have a proposition from the Vt. Experiment Sta. to publish an expensive edition of No. Am. Violets, 25 color-plates 3-process, costing each $80., + 40 ± of line-drawings. Many of them letter Mr. Mathews will have to copy from the color-plates.

With kind regards, for Mrs Brainerd & yourself

Faithfully Yours,

Ezra Brainerd

EZRA BRAINERD
SPRINGSIDE
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Nov. 11 1925

My dear Jeanne:-

Your letters of Sept. 24 & Oct. 10 are before me. I wonder to get 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 [illegible] 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 the 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 Bulletin 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 package 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 culture.

Glad to know that you are so vigorous. I think you meant ly celebrated the semicentennial of your graduation. Howard.

With best wishes for yourself & Miss Brown,

Yours faithfully,

Ezra Brainerd.

Did you get a copy of my paper on "Polygalas of New England," Bull. of the Experiment Sta. 217. June 1920?

P.S. Your post-card of yesterday, just received, shows you got the above before. E.B.

Middlebury, Vt. Nov. 17 1920

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letter of the 13th is at hand and I wish to explain briefly the questions you raise regarding my naming of certain blackberries.

1. R. alleghenensis var. Travesii Fernald I consider a synonym of R. oranus Blanch. on p. 00 of the Blackberry Bull., interpreted there as R. alleghenensis X canadensis. Note: it is described as an unnamed var. of R. allegheniensis, in Gray Man.

(2) R. scelerates is only a little pleasantry. Fernald & Pease had jocosely named one of their finds with savage prickles: "R. dammnisance" I gravely suggested it would be better Latin to call it R. scelerates. 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. Sinkeanus Jennings in the Pack-

(See Lyberg, No. Am. Fl. 22. pt. 5. 1913, p. 461.)

2: 560, a plant described from garden specimens of unknown origin sometimes as garden escape & found on ballast. It is however closely related to our Am. species R. cuneifolius Pursh

A word regarding Viola cucullata Ait. forma fimbriosepala (Greene) Brainerd, Rhod. 15: 112. June 1913

I regard as "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 any purple-flowered species to have an albino form. See Hugo de Vries "Species & variation" pages 715-741, Lecture XXV. Also paragraph beginning at bottom of p. 8 in Blackberry Bull. & Plate II.

With kind regards, Very sincerely,

Ezra Brainerd.

Middlebury Vt. Nov. 20, 1920

My dear Mr. Deane:—

I returned yesterday by parcels post your last summer's collection of Viola, with my opinion as to their names. They seem substantially what you had previously sent me. I fear you cannot find V. palmata (Hooker) at Philbrook Farm. Do you know its altitude above sea-level, or approximately the average summer temperature? In our Vt. mountains V. blanda does not ascend as high as V. palmata by about 2000 ft. I don't forget that in V. incognita var. Florensis there seems to be some V. blanda blood. But who knows how long ago & from what ancestors this came. It is very likely decades ago, so that, as the German botanists would say, the plant is now to be considered a well established "blend-species."

I notice the unexpected absences from your collection of V. Selkirkii & of a

the northern canescent violet, V. adunca & conspersa 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 line-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, except in a very few cases where I would use figures from the Illustrated Flora.

Glad you are so well & comfortable in these showery days. But you are several years my junior. I trust Mrs Brown is still with you. With kind regards to both of you

Faithfully yours,

Ezra Brainerd.

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

Have you seen Harold, St Johns paper Contrib Gray Hb. no. LXII. March 1921?

If so, note on p. 84. interesting species of Viola esp. V. incognita var. Forbesii & V. pallens.

Have you yet in Cambridge the remarkable albino of V. papilionacea you sent me in 1909? I find it now growing in my garden. Grown in eastern Vt., collected on Ct. River by So. Hadley pupil.

Sincerely
E. Brainerd

May 2. 1921

WISDOM
MAY 2
2 PM
ADDRESS
VT

1921

U.S. POSTAGE
1 CENT

Mr. Walter Dean

29 Brewster St.

Cambridge,

Mass.

Rec'd May 3

Middlebury Vt. May 2 1921

Dear Mr. Deane:—

I am sending you ~~with~~ 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~~ can to sympathize with you in your distressing 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 Newtonville to visit my brother Dr. J. B. Brainerd whom you will remember as a bird-crank, as I am a violet-crank. My book on No. Am. Violets will soon be out, containing 25 color-plates each costing $70. + about 66 line-drawings of Mathews.

Cordially greetings both to you + Miss Browne

Sincerely Yours

Ezra Brainerd

Ans'd
[illegible]

Middlebury Vt., May 20, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane:—

Your post-card of May 13th 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 x conspersa in Middlebury May 23, 1920.

[illegible]

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 Mrs. C. A. Adams at Greenwich R. I.

Much pained to learn of the sad death of Mrs. Rand

Never cordially Yours

Ezra Brainerd

Middlebury Vt. Aug 29th, 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 several weeks ahead from "congestion of the left lung." 3½ pints of liquid serum were taken from the pleural cavity, & she has since been under the care of a trained nurse. She is now slowly improving.

Send on the Violets from Miss Sheppard & I will do my best with them. I should be glad to get the Vol. you offer of Furnace Variorum Shakespeare,— Richard III'd was n't in it, which I see is lacking in my library.

Am working up an account of the three varieties of western Violets: V. Trinervata Howell, V. Praticola Piper, V. sectans Robinson (Mexican Border) All the specimens of them in the Nat'l Ho. 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.

OVER

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 humming drinking out of a glass held in your hand! I wonder what was in the glass!! Should be much pleased to see this remarkable, victim, either in sepia or in black, as you may decide.

The violet work is finished, except the 3 specimens now in hands.

Yours E. B.

Middlebury Vt. Sept 30, 1921

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of Sept 28 is at hand, and the copy of Turner's Richard 3d, which already has an honored place in my library beside the Macbeth & Hamlet. I am most grateful to you for these gifts.

The inquiry regarding the two specimens of V. nonae-anglica from St. Johnsbury 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 Mrs Deane,

Sincerely,

Ezra Brainerd.

Turn to Rhod. 15:113 June 1913 for new western stations of V. nonae-anglica House

& to Rhod. 7:1-3. Jan. 1905 for my notes on V. nonae-anglica

My brother Dr. John B. was on a visit to me when the Nuttall 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-examination of it, which confirms my determination in 1919.

Mr. Peare 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, Waushara Co., Wis. 1911.) I also enclose a leaf from a plant now growing in my garden.

2. Mr. Peare further says "the habitat is wrong." viz. "light hard-wood shade, moist soil," & "old logging road near Caroline Lodge", & "Shady wood near crossing trail." It is indeed found in Me. & New Brims. on rocky shores of rivers; but in Wis. the Wild Rose station is

Sat. 40°6'

in flat land. Moreover the plant for the past ten years has flourished without special care on a shady surface under an old greening-apple tree, a habitat quite like that above cited for your Shelburne specimens.

The specific characters now seem well established (See Rhd. 2:550. 1913) & a line-drawing will appear in my forth-coming Violet Bull.

Have you seen Prof. Jeffrey's paper in Science for June last, p. 556? It is most gratifying to one to have so courteous a defender against the spiteful attack of his colleague in Rhod. 22:185-191. Dec. 1920.

As far back as 1880, I imported from Germany Focke's Synopsis Ruborum & Pflanzen-mischlinge, where Kerner'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 Herb.

Yours faithfully,

Ezra L. Brainerd.

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."

Middlebury, Vt., May 19. 1922

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 Glastonbury Ct. & from New London Ct. I have some specimens now growing in my garden, self-sown & perhaps more pubescent than usual & with V. sororia. These 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 received many inquiries from collectors of Viola, 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,

Ezra Brainerd.

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 flourishing. 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 Pursh cited in 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, 1923

Mr. Walter Deane
29 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 76 years old last December.

But I surely would not neglect my friend of these many years, whose hospitality I have enjoyed, and whose Shakespearian 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,

Ezra Brainerd

P.S. I do not understand to whom you refer as my "partner" in my violet paper, who has published a paper on my work. Possibly the allusion is to Prof. George P. Burns' "Introductory" on pages 3-5 of this Bulletin 224.
I enclose an Alphabetical Index to descriptions of species in the Violet Bulletin, which you will find helpful.

× Burlington Vt.

A R Pritchard
Middlebury
N Hampshire
Senate Statehouse
Tax Patents
Vt Hist. Department Co. ×
1921

Middlebury Vt.

Oct. 4. 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane:

The date you wanted is December 8. 1924.

Very truly

John R. Brainerd

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge Mass.

and Apr. 20

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. Deane;

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.

Personally I feel that I have a long standing acquaintance with you dating from the days when Uline & I were doing the Amaranths in Dr. Coulter's Herbarium at Lake Forest Illinois.

Please accept my very cordial regard.

Sincerely Yours.

William L. Bray

HASKELL ORIENTAL MUSEUM

JAMES HENRY BREASTED
DIRECTOR
(and Curator of Egyptology)
EDGAR JOHNSON GOODSPEED
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

CURATORS
EMIL GUSTAV HIRSCH
Biblical Archæology
IRA MAURICE PRICE
Assyriology

The University of Chicago
FOUNDED BY JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

CHICAGO Nov. 3, 190 8

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 book. 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,

James H. Breasted

Dic. JHB:H

Expenditures and receipts on account of

[illegible] for William [illegible].

[illegible]	[illegible] & Co. of Philadelphia for [illegible]	[illegible]
"	[illegible] for [illegible] Italian [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]	[illegible]
"	[illegible] [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] to [illegible] for [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]	[illegible]
		[illegible]

[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	6.00
"	John [illegible]	5.00
"	[illegible]	5.00
"	[illegible]	[illegible]
"	[illegible]	5.00
"	[illegible]	2.00
"	Francis [illegible] White	1.00
[illegible]	[illegible] Francis H. Alden	5.00
Ditto	[illegible]	2.00
"	[illegible]	1.00
"	Philip F. [illegible]	1.00
"	Ralph Hoffman	2.00

By check from John Hardy	15.00
" check on [illegible] Rover Club	[illegible]
" " " Henry V. Brownrigg	8.00
" [illegible] Henry A. Fowle	[illegible]
" Check on T. A. Thomas	[illegible]
" " " [illegible]	[illegible]
" Check " Dr. [illegible]	[illegible]
" " " [illegible]	4.00
" [illegible] " [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] T. [illegible]	4.50
" Dr. [illegible]	[illegible]
" [illegible]	[illegible]
" Henry A. [illegible]	[illegible]
" [illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]
" [illegible] bourne	4.50
" check of A. T. [illegible]	[illegible]
" check on [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] by check of T. T. T.	[illegible]
	180.40

rec'd May 13

October Farm,
Concord, Mass.

May 11, 1919.

B.S.

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

That "sound robin" from the "Mt. Desert" gave me exceedingly pleasure. It was a most kind thought of them to send it.

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,

~~Washington, D.C.~~ January 18, 1913.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

On the eve of our midwinter flight to the tropics (we leave next Saturday for a cruise 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-honeysuckles 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 teaching or lecturing to students that we shall greatly appreciate any slight 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 G. 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. Dr. Rose is in the city this day pick come pick visit - but I of the colored plates - for the high schools & upper grades of the p.s.

New York Botanical Garden,
Bronx Park,
New York City.

cwd

October 27, 1922

Mr. Walter Deame
Cambridge
Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Deame:

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,

E. G. Britton.

Elizabeth G. Britton
Honorary Curator

THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES
OF
PHILADELPHIA

LOGAN SQUARE

June 23rd 1913

My dear Mr. Deane

I have yours of the 19th enclosing 25 cents in stamps, subscription to "Bartonia" for which accept thanks. Mr Stone 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
Alexander 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 Bureau's 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 "outstrethed", 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 sped it on its way). You don't care, but these little slips irritate me very much. It is bad enough to make the mistakes, but it is still more irritating not to have the printer make the corrections in plate proof. With best Christmas wishes to you & Mrs. Deane from us both

Sincerely Geo H Browne

Dec 24 1912

MORRISTOWN SCHOOL,
MORRISTOWN, N.J.

4 January 1913.

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, and 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 advantage of me in the date.

With sincerest appreciation and all good wishes for the New Year to you and Mrs. Deane, I am

Faithfully yours,

J. Rumsey Williams Jr.

than that.

With the warmest regards from Miss Kirk and myself to you all.

I am

Very cordially yours.

Emily L. Kirk

Ans'd 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 holiday,

When we went slipping and sliding and wading through drifts to church on Easter morning - But 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 hills - 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 Lyfield. We could have had the lodge after all and it grieved us more than I can tell to write to Mr. Philbrook that we must not take it - We shall be homesick for the dear place and people. We had a delightful but all too brief visit from Marjorie on her way north from Ethel's. Thus we had to have a glimpse of her here.

On arrival day of vacation and then work began again in the final full run home is very full this year and we have been extremely busy - not to mention the thank you notes to our friends - but too 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 Pensacola - but I have never known more

to change for Bryn Mawr at West Philadelphia. Tho' then you have to go upstairs — & in Bryn Mawr we are all together on one floor. There is four minutes' difference in time between Bryn Mawr & W. Phila — which some lines makes better connection for Bryn Mawr —

Hoping certainly to see you —

Yours faithfully
Polly Kirk

THE MISSES KIRK'S SCHOOL

BRYN MAWR, PA. Apr. 15, 1915

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. Dean.

I do hope I have the right address - I think I ought to become certain - & we should be delighted if you both would stay with us - the Dr. says you need a change & quiet & the sea air, & we can give you plenty of it here.

Please come.

Sincerely for some encouragement to

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 proof 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. Rose in Randolph a bit of "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 in getting ready to leave — With pleasant memories of our recent visit

Cordially yours Edward S. Burgess

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 Ozarkian 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. F. 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 fall on last syllable in Indian names.

Towns not allowed closer than 5 miles.

Cattle switches must not be in towns.

Jan. 18th. 1922

BUTTRICK FARM
CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mr Deane:-

Your note of the 1st. 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 any time.

Sincerely Yours

H. Swan Butterick