

81 Waverley Road

Toronto

Feb 19<sup>th</sup> 1901

Dear Mr. Deane

I have at last finished my winter lecturing tour to the "Farmer's Institutes" & hope to be left in peace for a time so that I may pick up the threads of my unfinished work, as somewhat difficult matters after dropping them for two months.

On my return I found that you had sent me Mr. Brewster's papers on the Lincoln's Sparrow & the nesting of the Golden eye Duck for which I am very much obliged. Both of them are very interesting & ~~are~~ accurate. When I was living in Manitoba I spent much time in studying the Golden eye Duck in the nesting season, & my experience during the eight years I spent there corroborates Mr. Brewster's observations except that I always found the young whistlers both able & willing to dive & hide almost as soon as they first saw water. Mr. Brewster's history of the Lincoln's Sparrow is excellent. I have only heard two distinct songs uttered by these birds, one, that which resembles the song of the Purple Finch Mr. Brewster mentions, this I only hear in spring, the other which much resembles that of the Barn Swallow. I have heard only in August, it is a pity their song is so low, for they are accomplished,

musicians & charming though shy birds  
The Flora I sent you was published in  
1899 by the Department of Education & is simply  
a copy of the catalogue of the herbarium of the  
museum I do not know who compiled it, several  
people were engaged on it, you can only cite as  
having been published or issued by the Department.  
If at any time you would like any specimens of  
plants, insects, or in fact of any kind that I can  
get for your collection, do not hesitate to let me  
know, for I shall be most happy to give them to  
you, I gave my collection of about 500 skins to our  
Government & still have a far greater stock of material  
than I know what to do with, & it is constantly  
increasing.

The "Memoirs of Geo. W. Emerson" which  
you sent me is a magnificent monument to the  
memory of a great & good man. As a rule I care  
very little for biographies but I thoroughly appreciate  
that work & am very much obliged to you for it.

When I was up in Northern Ontario  
I got some information as to the ~~H~~ sharp tailed grouse  
which leads me to believe that the species is slowly  
spreading eastward from the Northern prairies, if so  
it is a curious movement, I shall make further  
investigations for the purpose of ascertaining how  
far the movement has extended.

Yours  
C. W. Nash

P.S. I sent you a copy of *Daily  
Farming World*. Did you get it &  
do you care for any more

385 LAFAYETTE AVENUE

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Mr. Walter Deane.

Miss Alice Neave  
has passed away also her  
sister Miss Kate seventeen days  
after Mrs. Strong.

Thanking you in their behalf  
for sending the "Living Age"

Both enjoyed immensely.

Sincerely yours,  
Susan F. Smart.



OSSINING, NINE-NINE

rec'd June 28

MADELEY  
OSSINING, NEW YORK

June 21, 1924

Very dear Mr. Deane:

Replying to your letter  
of June 19 I have written to have  
the Atlantic Monthly and the  
Living Age sent to you at the  
address you have given. I  
trust that you will receive them  
without interruption.

Very truly yours

Charles Deane

# Senior High School

Salem, Oregon

JAMES C. NELSON, PRINCIPAL

531 N. Cottage St.  
Oct. 8, 1922

My dear Mr. Deane:

You will perhaps remember that last March you did me the honor to suggest that I might collect a few of our grasses and sedges to be used by Mr. Blaschka in his work. I have tried to keep your wishes in mind during the season, and shall mail you tomorrow a few specimens, although I have not been able to procure all that you suggested. Having had no experience in collecting for this purpose, I can hardly hope that my specimens will be satisfactory, and shall be more than delighted if any of them prove acceptable. I have enclosed a label just as I would use in the case of specimens for mounting. Perhaps it might be well for you to verify these determinations--I make no claim to infallibility. I shall be greatly obliged if you will let me know whether any of them can be used.

Very sincerely yours,

*J. C. Nelson*

# Senior High School

Salem, Oregon

JAMES C. NELSON, PRINCIPAL

531 N. Cottage St.  
Dec. 1, 1922

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am very glad to know that you sent my grass-specimens to Mrs. Chase for confirmation, and of course pleased that she found but one error. I am beginning to feel that Panicularia occidentalis, like a good many of Piper's new species, is rather elusive. What Mrs. Chase calls Glyceria fluitans is listed in Piper & Beattie's Fl. N. W. Coast 59 as Panicularia leptostachya (Buckl.) Piper n. comb. evidently based on Glyceria leptostachya Buckl. Proc. Acad. Phila. 1862:95. But it would seem to me that this is antedated by Festuca fluitans L. Sp. Pl. 1:75. 1753, and that the two are substantially identical.

I hope you will confirm my sedges also. I usually depend on Mr. Mackenzie for these.

Indeed I should make it a point to call upon you if ever in Cambridge. I have heard of you often as an enthusiastic patron of botany, and the younger men all appear to regard you as a mentor and Maecenas. Harold St. John tells me that your picture looks down upon him from his desk, and is a constant source of inspiration. I wish we had a few like you in Oregon!

Very sincerely yours,

J. C. Nelson

## NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB

*There will be a regular meeting of the Club at the rooms of the Twentieth Century Club, No. 3 Joy Street, Boston, on Friday, November 1, 1912, at 7.45 o'clock P. M.*

MR. F. S. COLLINS — An Algologist at Bermuda

*The Club Herbarium, now kept on the second story of the George Robert White Laboratory at the Gray Herbarium, will be open to members from 9 to 1 and from 2.30 to 5 on week days, including Saturdays; and from October 1st to June 1st from 7.30 to 10 on Wednesday evenings*

*The Annual Meeting for the election of officers will be held on Friday, December 6. At the same time there will be an election of new members if any candidates for membership have been duly proposed, and duly recommended by the Council*

*Members are requested to send early notice of any change of address for the new Club Book*

EDWARD L. RAND

*Corresponding Secretary*

*1052 Exchange Building  
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.*

# THE NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB, INC.

## AN APPEAL FOR FUNDS

*To the Members of the Club:*

The purpose of the New England Botanical Club, according to its by-laws, is "to promote social intercourse and the dissemination of local and general information among gentlemen interested in the flora of New England." As a means of promoting such information, the Club many years ago, undertook two pieces of work which have materially contributed to the scientific study and better knowledge of our New England flora. These are the publication of *Rhodora*, now completing its twenty-fourth volume, and the building up of an herbarium of New England plants. This collection, housed in the Gray Herbarium, has grown from 51,000 sheets in 1912 to 127,000 sheets in 1921.

The annual membership dues are only \$10.00, which little more than pay for the expense of the monthly meetings and suppers. This means that money must be raised for both *Rhodora* and the Herbarium. The cost of publishing *Rhodora* exceeds the income by about \$400 annually, and the cost of preparing and mounting material for the Herbarium is about \$800 a year. This latter amount has always been raised by contributions from members of the Club.

This appeal is now being sent to all members in the hope of raising

\$800 for the Herbarium  
and \$400 for *Rhodora*.

It is earnestly hoped that all will care to subscribe something, so that the total of \$1200 may be raised. It is suggested that donors specify in what proportion they wish their subscription divided between the two funds.

Subscriptions should be sent to Mr. NATHANIEL T. KIDDER, 53 State Street, Boston.

WALTER DEANE

JAMES FRANKLIN COLLINS

MERRITT LYNDON FERNALD

FRANCIS WELLES HUNNEWELL

NATHANIEL THAYER KIDDER

CLARENCE HINCKLEY KNOWLTON

WINTHROP JOHN VANLEUVEN OSTERHOUT

ROBERT ALLISON WARE

EMILE FRANCIS WILLIAMS

*Council of the Club*

October 27, 1922.

# NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

119 MILK STREET

W. B. NORTHRUP  
NORTH SUBURBAN MANAGER

BOSTON, MASS., June 1, 1915.  
Refer to A3581

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

Dear Sir:-

Acknowledging your request of May 26th, for the removal of telephone No. 249 Cambridge, we advise that orders have been issued to comply. The contract for service was drawn for one year expiring October 31st, 1915. Service rendered for less than one year is subject to short term rates. Adjustment of your contract will be made by billing for service rendered under our established rules governing short term service.

Yours truly,

*W. B. Northrup*

North Suburban Manager.

MA

# NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT  
10 TEMPLE STREET

J. J. HARTIN  
MANAGER  
UNIVERSITY  
PORTER

CAMBRIDGE A, MASS.  
June 13, 1927.

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

Dear Sir:-

In accordance with your recent request, an order has been issued for the termination of service on University 0249, and final bill will be forwarded within a few days after the work is completed.

We thank you for your past patronage, and hope to again have the pleasure of serving you at some future date.

Very truly yours,

  
Manager.

GGH:S

Perrin & Warner took private  
lessons of Bradbury & so in  
our next-yr. at the Fayette  
Mdg - not with us -

Elizabeth Dana - a  
short-time - she wanted to learn  
to read the GREEK Testament -  
but she said those Anabasis  
lessons took all her leisure, that  
now (always a student) she says she  
wishes she had kept on - You were  
at Groton & Boston many years -

I wd like to call on you, some  
time - when you cd drop me a  
line that you were at home  
Yours, in loving gratitude for yr  
share in my past - Mary Woods (noon)

From address of Mrs. W. O. Appian May 1 Cambridge

Asbury Grove  
Hamilton - Mass  
Sept. 9, 1923

My dear Schoolmate -

I, (Mary Woods (Atkinson) Noon)

Qun call to mind those years  
of high sc. at Amory & Fayette  
Stuffs - and the members of our  
college class - Swain as the  
head - next <sup>to</sup> Miss Shepard, <sup>our teacher.</sup>

He went to Italy - Sophomore  
yr - for a rest - never returned  
Italian fever - <sup>So ambitious!</sup> When you came,  
& I believe Dodge next - & I  
I have thought "where is he, if

if still here with us - I would like  
to know. Was Crosby ever in our Latin  
class? I think not - Then I got repl-  
& above Joseph Warner - I knew I  
did not belong there - for Warner  
had fine judgment - was a wonder-  
ful scholar - but - I guess mis-  
ad meant - to favor the only girl  
in the class that yr - ~~then~~ ~~lady~~  
Patron lady, what - a royal wel-  
come he gave me one day I called  
at his office in Remondette Sq -  
How gracious! So too Warner if I  
sent him a fee for a trifling ser-  
vice, it would come back -

I cannot think of him as  
gone - We were comparing notes  
as to our boys one day - (not so long  
ago) on our way down ~~to~~ <sup>then very well in health</sup>  
Wham in Cambridge, the word  
to brn to each clarity -

P.S. you remember  
Victor Chapman - who  
died <sup>1814</sup> in France - & the  
French children erected a  
monument to his memory.

His bro, Courard, wounded  
at our house - was a Lieut  
& convoyed troops across.

I enclose you his letter -

Resd'ly  
N.

Astbury Grove, Mass -  
Sept 15<sup>th</sup> - Oct 23 -

My dear Mr. D.

The children enjoyed  
the big call - the other day -  
Brody wanted to see closely  
the picture on wall in  
next room - & Robert to  
examine the piano - Ours  
is a plain concert grand -  
He has taken lessons two yrs.  
His teacher says "O! if only  
he wd practice - what might  
he not accomplish!"

I wd like very much  
to gratify the children -  
& in a few months may  
call with this in view  
if agreeable to you -

I think your health  
must be wonderfully  
good & yr. eyes as blue as  
the sky. yr. work with na-  
ture is just - grand -

We shipped our Presi-  
val Lowell the other day -  
He is coming to Pres Lowell

I want you up - this bro. brot  
to become acquainted with  
Mary - He wd like you -

Very truly

& Respectfully

Yrs. as ever most affl  
Young boys - Mary W. Kim

138th Street New  
Cambridge Mass.

MRS. MARY W. NOON  
10 APPIAN WAY  
CAMBRIDGE MASS.

Jan. 26 - 1925

My dear Mr. Brown -

Camden, Me.

at last I am answering

your letter of a yr. ago, I guess. This  
yr I am boarding in a farm  
house for my health - I passed  
thru' Biddeford as I came thru  
Camden, <sup>which I once visited</sup> on from Portland. The  
young lady in the Savings Dept.  
of Harvard Trust Co. is from Camden  
I think I am pretty well - but  
do love this country & my own  
of Poughkeepsie has sent books -  
the last - "Old Partnership of Warden  
with Henry," lectures - & I won-  
dered how you would like it. I have  
for it, by Dr. Brewster for yr. gift  
asked the brick Co. - very encour-  
aging, & the book - & very grand  
children - also books of yr.  
own printed literature - was  
sent by being the same.

105 admitted - 600 tried -

I asked her where were the 500  
to the school & you to other school  
you sister, by this is fitting for the  
years - that she went into all

for after next - from Indiana -  
I miss my little ones but  
up to see you - I wish I was  
in the grade & I hear is improving  
in reading - an epitome of a woman

that Cuba was on for her - by  
the way - I am recently reading

"Norwood" 1868 by H. W. Beecher

It is a classic - not old - it  
seems of my life. (its not long  
ago since 1866?) a ha! Robert is  
a young man in 7th grade

Thos Jr in 1st grade <sup>old</sup> <sup>not</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>in</sup>  
now, not yet in his <sup>years</sup> I  
with you will remain the same

& Rob - have made you - before you  
& tell me how you and the - keep

MRS. MARY W. NOON  
10 APPIAN WAY  
CAMBRIDGE MASS.

P.S.

My bro. Herbert Atkinson  
who went to Miss Bates' school  
with yr. bro Rufus - died in  
1915 - I wd like to know <sup>where</sup>  
Rufus is now - & Charley  
whom I remember so well -  
<sup>the weather</sup>  
It is moderating & I see,  
snowing, from my windows.

Snow, like a great white  
flocked cape everywhere till  
April. We take sleighs for  
the shortest distances  
I hope you are still well &

When I met you last - you  
seemed in perfect health -  
How much there is in  
life to enjoy -

Truly -

Wm. H. Stone

Dr. Van Holmes of Harvard is  
educator - His daughter is  
in Vassar in Alice's class -  
fitted in Cambridge High  
Sch -



## Portland Society of Natural History

22 ELM STREET

PORTLAND, MAINE, U. S. A. October 21, 1923.

Dear Mr. Deane:

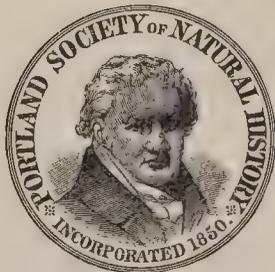
Can you tell me where I can find a likeness, in print of Prof. J.W. Bailey of West Point? Prof. Bailey as you may remember was one of the first to publish an account of a trip to Mount Katahdin. Had he been an ornithologist I should know where to seek this information.

I enjoyed the A.O.U. meeting very much indeed, and feel that we owe much to you and your associates who did so much work to make the way smooth for the outlanders who came to the meeting!

Very truly yours,

*Arthur H. Norton*

Arthur H. Norton



# Portland Society of Natural History

22 ELM STREET

*received*  
*Jan 10*  
*sent reply into photo*  
*Special Delivery Jan 11/1924*

PORTLAND, MAINE, U. S. A. January 9, 1924.

Dear Mr. Dean:

Back in October we had some correspondence about a likeness of Prof. J.W. Bailey of West Point. Thanks to your advice I got some biographical matter from his grandson but not a likeness.

You mentioned one which you have, (very precious), which you thought you could loan me on a pinch. If you can loan this to me for a few days, sending by registered mail, I would be very careful of it, and return it as soon as I made sure that a good copy had been made. I have secured a likeness of old Passon Keep the guide for many years of the Ktaadn region.

With best wishes, in haste,  
Very truly yours,

*Arthur H. Marten*



## Portland Society of Natural History.

22 ELM STREET

PORTLAND, MAINE, U. S. A. 18 January, 1924.

Dear Mr. Deane :

I am returning with sincere thanks your photograpg  
of Prof. J.W. Bailey.

I have looked up your article in Rhodera 1914 and read it with  
much interest: I regard yours as about the best ,for  
information that I have seen concerning Prof. J.W. Bailey.

Do you have Dr. Geo. Thurber in your collection, or is there any  
likeness of him in print that I would probably have access to?

I should like to get him for my collection of Katakdin lantern  
slides. He was one of the party which went up in 1847, under  
the auspices of Dr. Young's Botanical survey.

I have a negative of Dr. Young but have not been able to layn  
hands on it jsut now. As soon as I find it I shall have a print  
made and will send you one. I have lately unearthed an old photog.  
of Rev. Marcus Keep, <sup>who is</sup> said to have known the Ktaadn plants in their  
alpine haunts, etc., (Rhodera article), and though not noted as a Botan  
I think he may be of interest. As I mail this I take the negative  
in to have prints, and will remember you when I get them, in a day  
or so.

Thanking you again for your help,

Very truly yours.

*Arthur H. Norten*  
Arthur H. Norten.

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is extremely faint and illegible due to the low contrast and fading. It appears to be a list or a series of notes, possibly containing names and dates, but the characters are too light to transcribe accurately.



Mount Pleasant

Apr 20, 1872

Friend Mr. Deane

I have a few - you  
are - for the  
purpose of -  
and - all -  
- it -  
- with -

Emergency fox was  
a wild one that I  
captured last winter  
- you are the first  
man that mistreated  
that he was a dead fox  
- the fox all winter -

and I don't know  
if you will be able to  
write to me. I don't  
tell before you as  
only I don't know  
one thing will be  
there if you write  
now again.

Her are well, and  
if you can come  
this way again we  
would be pleased to  
have you and your  
wife come to see us.

I bid you good  
bye for this time.

E. Norton

P. S. Mother wished  
me to inform Mrs.  
Pleaves that she has  
got a beautiful

granddaughter and she  
wishes to be remembered  
to you and Mrs. Pleaves  
Everly.

you and Mrs. Heane are  
well I remain:

Yours truly,

E. Norton

Blower, Me., June 24, 1900

Friend Mr. Heane:

I suppose by this  
time you have got tired look-  
ing for a letter. I should have  
written before, but I didn't  
know how many young  
foxes there were; and I  
can't tell now exactly as they  
are not all out of their burrows  
but there are from twenty to  
twenty five.

I have one mother fox  
that has three kit foxes  
four weeks old to-day.

They are all an out, and  
look exactly alike. I wish  
you were here to see them  
as I think it would be  
one of the handsomest  
sights you ever saw.

The red foxes didn't breed  
this year. The reason being  
that I had them to fat.

I think another year I  
can breed them all right.

Neither did the silver  
grays breed.

I have three silver grays  
that a man dug out wild,  
and I bought them. They  
are now ten weeks old, and  
growing finely.

I wish you were coming  
to Maine to spend your  
vacation instead of going  
to New Hampshire. We  
are having a beautiful summer  
here.

The swallows and martins  
are all right, and the house,  
and under the eaves of the  
barn is filled with them.

With kindest regards  
from all, and hopes

Dear, Annie,

March 25, 1905.

Dear Mr. Dean.

Your letter received,  
and <sup>we</sup> were glad to hear from  
you again.

The fox business is passing  
out all right. The blue foxes  
I had when you were here  
were so noisy and barked so  
much nights I was obliged  
to dispose of them, as they  
were so near inhabitants.

They didn't mind the hot  
weather very much.

I had one blue fox that  
raised twelve young ones. I  
sold them for \$125.00 *per* pair.

I have one silver gray fox that had seven young. One died when he was three months old.

I sold the other six for \$850.00

As a rule I don't think they breed as well in captivity as when running wild. If I was going to build another ranch I would build it away from settlement where there would be fewer people visiting it.

I don't get tired taking care of them; it is different from any other business. I had one get away and a man shot him. It was the last of October and I had to pay the man \$25 for his skin. I found a ready sale for him at \$100. I have never killed but one

for his skin and that I sold  
for \$100.

I quite often take down the  
book you gave me and read  
the fox story. I think I  
could tell Mr. Thompson  
something about raising foxes.

Nothing would give me more  
pleasure than to see you and  
your wife coming up the street  
to make us a call, I would  
order ice cream and cake at  
once.

My family are all well and  
hope yours are also. My grand-  
daughter took dinner with us today.

Would be pleased to hear from  
you any time. Regards from all,  
E. Norton.

CARE BARING BROTHERS & CO., LTD.  
8, BISHOPSGATE  
LONDON, E. C. 2  
ENGLAND

My dear Mr. Deane;—

Here are some parcels of  
Berwick which I hope will  
make you see it a bit  
so it is now. We went  
there twice, on the Flying Scotsman,  
on our way to a cousin's  
wedding at Rokeby. Perhaps  
some day I shall be able  
to stop off.

Mr. Fisher asked extra  
specially for you — we

Spent a delightful 24 hours  
with them at Burningsfold -  
and please tell Mrs. Sexton  
I delivered the package, and  
will write her when I can,  
and tell her.

We are both well and  
glad to be here: Mrs. Sexton's  
quarters are still London, tho'  
we have been off once or  
twice for brief trips.

Affectionately,  
Pauline.

5 June 1926.



THE ROYAL BORDEN BRIDGE, BORDEN, CANADA

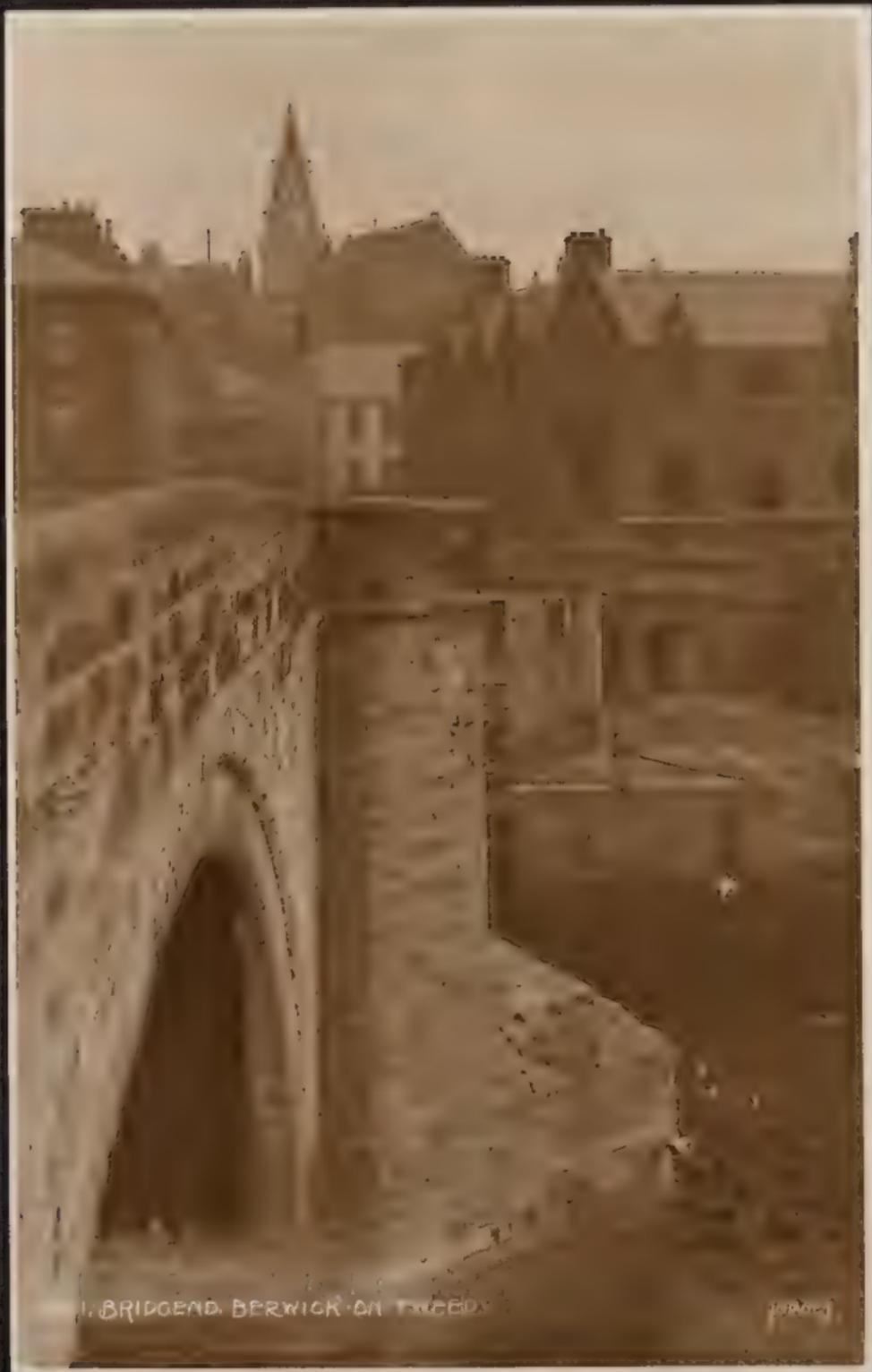
1908

# POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LTD HASTINGS.

W. Deane from Penelope Vopes. June 5, 1926.

Raid from England, June 17, 1926.



1. BRIDGE AND BERWICK-ON-TWEED

100

POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LTD HASTINGS

W. D. & J. from Envelope by J. S. June 5, 1920.

Rec'd from England, June 17, 1920.



# POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LTD. HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Blandford, June 5, 1926

Rec'd from England. June 19, 1926



THE BERWICK HARBOUR

1893

# POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LTD. HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Blanche Hayes.  
June 5, 1926

Rec'd from England, June 19, 1926.



POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LD HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from {Envelope Boys.  
June 07, 1926.

From England, rec'd June 17, 1926



3854 BRIDGEWORK UNDER CONSTRUCTION FROM THE SOUTH

11212

# POSTCARD PICTURE

By JUDGES' LTD. HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Penelope Royce  
June 5, 1926

From England. rec'd June 19, 1926



3861 SALMON FISHING BERWICK ON TWEED

JUDOEJ

# POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES' LTD. HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Envelope Notes  
June 5, 1926

From England. rec'd June 19, 1926



3865. BRIDGE AND SAILING SHIPS. BERWICK, ONTARIO.

1000

POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LTD. HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Penelope Hoopes

June 5, 1926.

From England - Rec'd June 9, 1926



# POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES LTD HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Penelope Hoopes

June 5, 1926.

From England - Reid June 19, 1926.



# POSTCARD PICTURE

By JUDGES <sup>LD</sup> HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Penelope Rogers

June 5, 1926.

From England, rec'd June 17, 1926.



St. Louis, Mo. - 20th Century

# POSTCARD PICTURE

BY JUDGES <sup>TD</sup> HASTINGS.

Walter Deane from Penelope & Huges  
June 5, 1926.

From England, rec'd June 19, 1926



THE TOWER BRIDGE. LONDON.

Joseph Pire

London

23:V:28

POST



CARD

Made in Great Britain

ADDRESS.

THE TOWER BRIDGE.—Was designed by Mr. Wolfe Barry. The central span is formed of two drawbridges which weigh 950 tons each, and which are raised by hydraulic power, allowing vessels to proceed up the river Thames. The Bridge was commenced in 1886, and opened in 1894.

New Color-crayon Process from original drawing by Joseph W. Ke.

you for it! We glad to see  
 I love these babies, and their many colors.  
 we have not yet seen the Fakers, but  
 have had notes from them. Wait it is jolly  
 to have two birthday cakes! Wish I'd been  
 able to see you eat at least one of them. We  
 have seen many friends doing interesting things, doing some  
 right thing, and I have been several times to the theatre.  
 How are you?  
 with love,  
 P.



STONEHENG

1912



## NUTTALL ORNITHOLOGICAL CLUB



The Club will meet in Cambridge **Monday evening, February 15, at Mr. C. F. Batchelder's, 7 Kirkland Street.**

The meeting, which will begin with **dinner at 6:30**, will take the form of a celebration of the seventieth birthday of Mr. W. A. Jeffries, a resident member since 1878, Vice-President for ten years, from 1884 to 1894, and a member of the Council since then.

It is hoped everyone will come.

You are asked to reply to the Secretary not later than Thursday, February 11.

Please do not dress. It is regretted that guests cannot be invited.

After dinner an interesting paper will be presented.

Of course it is understood that the plans must not reach Mr. Jeffries prematurely.

JAMES L. PETERS, Secretary.

Museum of Comparative Zoölogy,  
Cambridge, Mass.  
1 February, 1926.



So several days I saw of Shakespeares that  
a bunch of corms on Valentines  
day

from Dennis

daughter of Stuyvesant

I am a daughter to his work,  
but not to his manners.

February 14. 1923 — Cambridge.

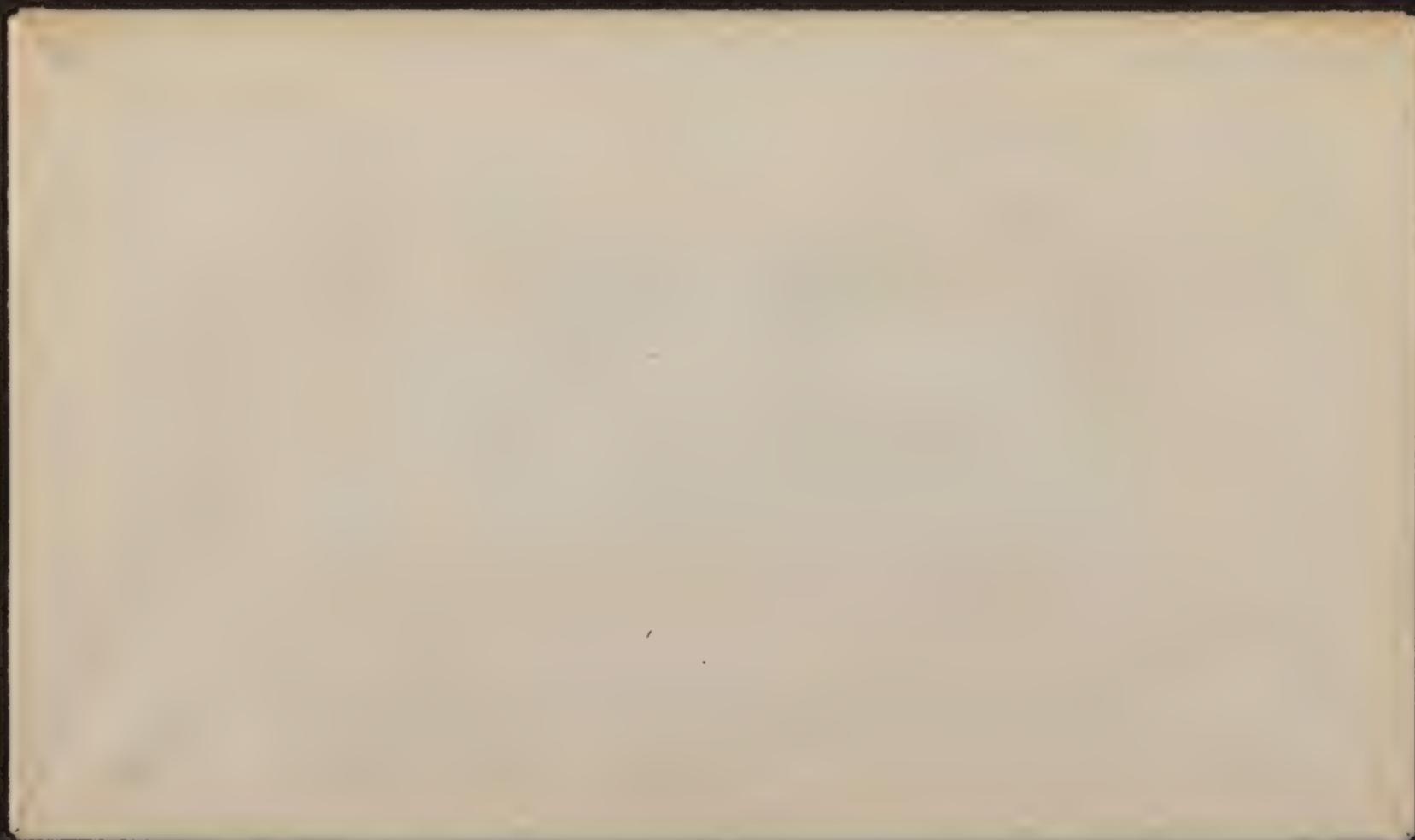
COSMOS.

PHOTO FLOWERS No 100.

F. W. NORMAN CO. 55 Brattlefield St. Boston.

Clippings from the Transcript -  
relating to  
The Old Cambridge Shakspeare Association  
and her papers 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary as  
secretary of the Club

1885-1915



The Old Cambridge Shakspeare Association  
Boston following the season of the

Cambridge Shakspeare Club which meets regularly every other Tuesday evening from November through April, happened to fall last night on Shakspeare's birthday. By a happy coincidence it turned out to be also the birthday of the general secretary of the Club, Mr. Walter Deane, who rounded out on the occasion the unique record of thirty years' indefatigably faithful service. The casting committee and the council, accordingly, took advantage of the opportunity to vary the usual programme, and provided an entertainment as successful as it was unique.

The regular custom of the Club is to read a play of Shakspeare in two successive meetings without cuts, or in one evening with cuts; for last evening, the secretary was innocently induced to send out a notice that "the committee is arranging the giving of a selection of scenes from several of the plays, and the members cast for these will be personally notified." For the first time in thirty years, he didn't know what the evening's entertainment was to be. He was consequently somewhat disconcerted, when he innocently began the programme with Hamlet's address to the players, to face a back parlor full of Shakspearean characters in costume; and still more so, when Mr. W. C. Lane, president of the Club, after a scene from the "Merchant of Venice" with Miss Dexter, gracefully presented him with an elegantly bound volume of the Variorum Shakspeare, accompanied by appropriate verses. His embarrassed but withal characteristic remarks bore witness to the genuineness of his surprise, which was intensified by the successive presentation of the whole sixteen volumes with verses, original or aptly quoted from the plays, from which selections were rendered by members in costume. Each volume was embellished by an artistic book-plate, designed by Mr. Bruce Rogers, of the Riverside Press:

TO WALTER DEANE  
Our Secretary for Thirty Years

The members of the  
Old Cambridge  
Shakspeare Association  
With Grateful Affection  
April 23, 1912

"As recompense of your dear services, Past and to Come."

"Too little payment for so great a debt."

The club has hitherto varied its regular programme only by the reading of Elizabethan and occasionally modern non-Shakspearian plays, and works like Milton's "Samson Agonistes"; but never before was such an original, happily conceived, and favored programme so artistically rendered before so large a meeting as this. Selections from the following plays were given, in addition to those already mentioned: "Love's Labor's Lost," "As

You Like It," "Othello," "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream," "Macbeth," "The Tempest," "The Winter's Tale," "Richard III.," "Twelfth Night," "King Lear," "Romeo and Juliet," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Antony and Cleopatra," and "Hamlet."

The first idea of a Shakspeare Association occurred in the autumn of 1880, when Mrs. J. G. Cilley (now Mrs. Arthur E. Clarke) was entertaining a few friends at her house, among them Colonel T. W. Higginson, Dr. George Zapriskie Gray and Dr. Henry N. Hudson. The idea was broached and shortly after Mrs. Cilley invited a company to her house and an organization was effected with Dr. Gray as president, Colonel Higginson as vice president and Mrs. Cilley as secretary and later as treasurer. Apparently the meetings were held from the first bi-weekly, with the usual intermission in the summer. No organization was effected until April 25, 1882, when at the residence of Hon. H. O. Houghton a constitution was adopted and the following officers were elected: President Dr. George Z. Gray, first vice president, Colonel T. W. Higginson; second vice president, Mrs. A. C. Thorp; treasurer, Mrs. J. G. Cilley; secretary, Mrs. William P. Fowler. Under Mr. Fowler's secretaryship but two records were made. On Jan. 9, 1883, the following officers were elected: President, Dr. G. Z. Gray; vice president, Colonel T. W. Higginson; secretary, W. Deane; treasurer, Mrs. J. G. Cilley, besides an executive committee. Since then the following officers have served:

Presidents—Dr. G. Z. Gray, 1880-1889; Mr. S. L. Thorndike, 1890-1894; Dr. W. J. Rolfe, 1895-1899; Professor J. B. Ames, 1900-1909; Mr. William C. Lane, 1910.

First Vice Presidents—Colonel T. W. Higginson, Mr. J. A. Wells, Mr. S. L. Thorndike, Dr. W. J. Rolfe, Mr. A. McF. Davis, Professor J. B. Ames, Mr. W. C. Lane, Mr. John Allyn.

Second Vice Presidents—Mr. S. L. Thorndike, Dr. W. J. Rolfe, Mr. A. McF. Davis, Professor J. B. Ames, Mr. William C. Lane, Mr. George H. Browne.

Treasurers—Mrs. J. G. Cilley, Miss A. M. Jones, Miss C. Howe.

Secretary—Mr. Walter Deane.

The membership is limited to sixty-five, about twenty-four are present at each meeting. Twelve to fourteen meetings are held during the year between November and May at the residences of the members. The evening's entertainment consists chiefly in reading the plays of Shakspeare. Occasionally a play is read of some contemporaneous author.

At the annual meeting in January a paper is generally read by either a member or an invited guest.

The following have contributed to the annual meetings by reading or papers:

Mr. Oscar Fay Adams,  
Prof. J. H. Beale, Jr.,  
Mr. A. P. Cranch,  
Dr. H. E. Cashman,  
Mr. A. McF. Davis,  
Prof. A. E. Fay,  
Mr. W. A. Lane,  
Mr. W. W. Newell,  
Miss Josephine Preston Peabody (Mrs. L. S. Marks),

Dr. William J. Rolfe,  
Mr. S. L. Thorndike,  
Prof. George L. Kittredge (invitation 1898, The Sources of King Lear),  
Mr. George D. Lathmer,  
1909—Mr. G. H. Browne (Shakspeare's Dramatic Inheritance in Hamlet),  
1910—Professor William A. Neilson (invitation), Milton—Puritan or Poet?  
1911—Prof. George H. Palmer (invitation), Sonnets of Shakspeare,  
1912—Mr. Percy MacKaye (invitation). Some Problems of Verse in the Modern Theatre.

Frost Glen, Maryland, May 26, 1903.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your very kind letter of yesterday met me as I  
got off the train this evening. I feel very grateful for the

appreciation and friendly aid ~~of~~ that you and several others  
extended to me. It is very pleasant to know that you

regard so highly my investigations and their result.

I think, with you, that the examples of parallelism

between bird music and our own are of much im-  
portance. ~~and~~ If finally demonstrated beyond question

they lead to very interesting and valuable conclusions.

The study of the philosophy of music is yet in its infancy.

Much diversity exists as to the origin of the musical

sense: One thinks it arises from speech - the inflections  
<sup>and Wittchell</sup>

of the voice (Herbert Spencer); another that the rhythm  
<sup>and Wallaschek</sup>

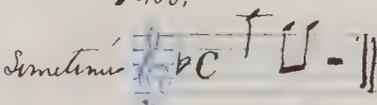
of the dance gave it birth (Maj. Powell); another

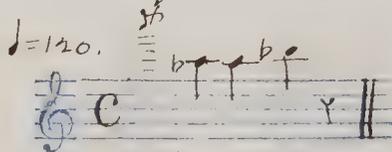
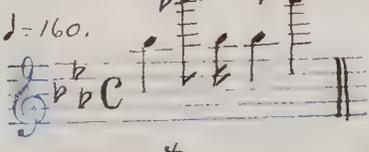
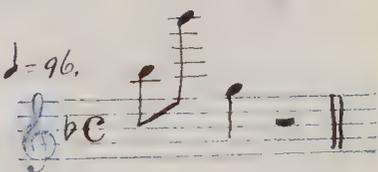
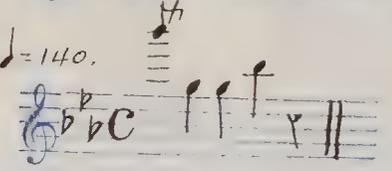
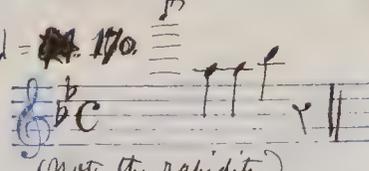
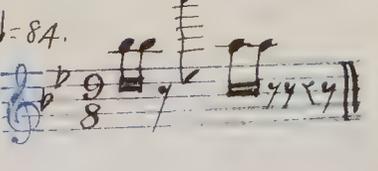
that the sexual instinct is responsible (Darwin); and

all are probably wrong. The recent contributions to the collection of savage music, and that of earlier civilizations than ours, as well as my own discoveries in the field of his music place us in a position where we are able to freely criticize these authorities, whose conclusions are based on conditions already out of date. I could write much on this theme but will stop before I get under way, both to spare you and because I have not yet fully established my own ideas in the matter. I think, though, that I shall in a year or two have much to say concerning the origin of music.

I thank you for your friendly suggestion as to making myself heard distinctly. I have had no difficulty in being plainly audible in much larger halls than that of the Natural History Society, but I sometimes underestimate the <sup>of voice</sup> volume needed and do not speak loud enough. Hence your reminder is advisable, in aiding to impress the necessity of full-voiced talking upon me.

The difference, so far as I can judge from my brief experience, between your chickadee and ours is that yours does not have the high note (that sounds like an inspiration) that ours has. A few examples will show what I mean: Your bird's song, as I noted it at Cambridge on the 13th.

of last March, is  Sometimes 

Ours gives such phrases as     
    
 (note the rapidity.)

and various others, both of this kind and quite different. I can, however, form no safe idea of the song of your bird from the very short acquaintance I formed with him.

You may be interested to know that the June Lippincott just out contains an article of mine - a popular account of some birds' songs.

We of this neighborhood have found warblers very scarce during this spring's migration.

Have you noticed any change from the normal  
abundance? I have not seen a Canadian, a  
a black-capped flycatching warbler,  
say-breasted, or a Chestnut-sided, and ~~also~~ have noted  
only two or three black-throated blue, black-throated greens,  
Redstarts have been much less common than usual,  
while parulas and black-polls show no apparent diminu-  
tion. Unless they have for some reason passed us  
without stopping I have fears that they have encountered  
some catastrophe that has reduced their number. They have  
not been reported from the Florida lighthouses in near the  
usual abundance. I have written to Mr. Brewster  
and Mr. Mathews on the subject, but have scarcely  
yet had time to hear from them.

With an whenever you will, I shall always  
enjoy hearing from you. When you next come  
to Washington, remember you must dine with me  
at Forest Glen.

Very truly yours,

Henry Olden

Fort Lee, Maryland,  
April 13, 1903.

My dear Mr. Dand,

May I ask you to give me a few lines, such as your conscience will allow, embodying some of the nice things you said to me personally regarding my lectures on his music to use in a circular announcement of them lectures that I am preparing? I have seen very few newspaper notices and am obliged - to insert something commendatory in order that the people to whom the circulars are sent may not think I am pointing myself upon an unwilling public. If you do not mind my quoting you I shall be under much obligation if you will give me a few words, however faint their praise may be compelled to be by a strict regard for the truth.

Very truly yours,

Wm. Alday

on the table is ~~rather~~ more that of  
host and guest than landlord and boarder.  
~~Here~~ On the table on the central  
gathered round are all the leading  
periodicals, <sup>American & English</sup> relating to nature, while the  
library is well stocked with reference books  
and popular works on nature subjects.  
Here, of an evening, are held frequent  
lectures and discussions on ornithology,  
botany, and similar topics, while, for lighter  
duty, evening entertainments, musical and  
otherwise, are planned and executed. The  
day is <sup>given</sup> ~~devoted~~ to walks, rides, and drives  
devoted to ~~bird~~ nature study, or perhaps  
merely nature appreciation, and opportunity  
is not lacking for tennis, golf, billiards,  
cards, <sup>chess,</sup> and other pastimes. Breakfast  
and lunch are moveable feasts, but dinner  
is ~~found~~ cast in the set mold of formality.  
The entire atmosphere is that of a country  
seat with its many guests during the

325 2<sup>d</sup> Street S.E.

Washington D.C.

Dec 20th 1908.

My dear Mr. Deane;

My heartfelt thanks for your  
cordial invitation, so temptingly offered,  
to repeat the delightful experience of  
four years ago, for which I have always  
felt so greatly indebted to you and Mr.  
Deane. I have delayed my reply,  
hoping that I might see my way clear  
to accept; but I fear it will be im-  
possible for me to to arrange matters  
as to enable me to attend the A.O.U.  
meeting this year. And with this un-  
certainty concerning my coming I  
feel that it is only proper that I  
should let you know in ample time

to permit you to return more readily  
to your other more lucrative, business  
I assure you that your invitation  
has been all, blessed and sanctified  
me. The meeting of four years ago  
was to me the pleasantest I ever  
attended and I have ever since felt  
deeply grateful to you, as the principal  
cause of my enjoyment. I have never  
forgotten, either, how well kind you  
were on the occasion of my first visit  
to Boston. My only regret has been  
that thus far I have been unable  
to make any return for your hospitable  
courtesies.

How I envy you your autumn  
in the mountains of New Hampshire!

The fall is the choice season of  
the year and the mountains are  
the choice part of the earth, hence the  
combination is indivisible.

Let me have you on a moment  
and I will tell you of a dream that  
has been with me for several years  
with such persistency that I believe it  
must be prophetic. It has for its scene  
one of the old Colonial estates which  
made the mountain regions of Virginia  
the Paradise of America before the war.  
Here every summer I see a pleasant  
group of people, not exactly natives,  
students and not exactly summer boarders,  
but something between the two. The people  
are what our English cousins call 'paying  
guests'; and the term is very appropriate, for  
the relationship between them and the proprietor

season. Finally, it should be added  
the price paid for these engagements  
[also that our disordered scheme of  
social organization requires that that  
worse than Prozac, that sordid and  
unlovely thing, business, should have  
to thrust his ugly face in on the charming  
picture at regular intervals." is about  
the ordinary price paid for summer  
board. Already several guests have  
been booked for ~~one~~ a visit in case  
the dream ever changes to substantial  
reality.

"Don't like the picture?"

I may add that in my dream I  
see some guests who are ~~of the~~ guests  
in the usual sense of the word, entertained  
by trade. I may add, also, that I  
may have mistaken the location of  
the estate (dreams are ever shadowy and

and eager); it may be that it is situated,  
not in the mountains of Virginia, but in  
those of Spain. However, it has loomed up  
with such increasing clearness and  
vividness that I am inclined to be very  
optimistic and to hope that it may finally  
and definitely settle itself in Virginia,  
though I am not unmindful of the  
fact that my remaining years of life  
are growing fewer with appalling rapidity  
and that dreams of this kind must be  
snatched quickly or they elude us forever.

Give my best regards to Mrs. Deane,  
and kindly remember me to my many  
friends at the meeting.

Cordially yours,

Henry D. Edys

325 Second Street, Wash<sup>n</sup> D. C.

November 6, 1908.

My dear Mr. Deane---

Your very cordial letter of October 27 was duly received and I have just found time to answer it. You deepen my regret that I shall be unable to be with you this month to occupy again the pleasant room you so kindly placed at my disposal four years ago. (Four years! How the speed of our lives is increasing! I can scarcely realize the lapse,) I find it will be absolutely impossible for me to attend the meeting this year.

So you think my dream is too good to come true. May be so, but I am cherishing very robust hopes ~~that~~ of its realization. We face this

way but once and it behooves us  
to make strong effort if it be neede  
to choose a pleasant ~~way~~ route  
that is congenial and <sup>to</sup> ~~well~~ permit  
us to put forth our best efforts. ~~It~~

Most men and positions are misapplied,  
and the world loses greatly thereby.  
I sometimes like to speculate on a  
radical rearrangement of our social  
organization whereby each man  
will be permitted to choose his  
occupation, being under no compulsion,  
other than public opinion (a most  
potent governor), to contribute his  
services to the public weal. I believe  
such a system would bring ~~higher~~ better  
work, happier and purer lives, and  
more elevated aspirations. It would  
eliminate most of the evils we now  
have to contend with and would, I  
think, breed fewer idlers than we now

~~have~~ produce it is scarce, unless  
someone to see that you are & will  
see that you are - distinct glimpse  
of the European countries.

I am very glad to hear that  
soon that you have seen Niagara  
shown in the letter head of 18 ~~is~~  
The location must be ideal in summer  
and autumn, and I am happy to  
think how much enjoyment you  
and Mr. Deane must have derived  
from it.

With kindest regards to Mr. Deane  
and yourself I am  
Sincerely,  
Yours  
H. C. [unclear]

ciate the friendliness of your offer to dis-  
tribute them where they may do some  
good

Give my kindest regards to Mr.  
Brewster and my warmest sym-  
pathy to Mrs Deane, and, as for  
yourself, I hope Santa Claus will  
bring you so many good things  
that you will be blessed far beyond  
your expectations.

Cordially yours,

Henry Deane

Silver Spring, Maryland,

24 December, 1912.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

The postman has just  
brought your cordial letter of  
the 22<sup>d</sup>, and I write at once to  
thank you for your friendly words.

I am sorry to learn of the  
prolonged illness of Mrs Deane's  
mother. I can fully sympathize  
with her, as we have just passed  
through a similar time of anxiety  
and care - my mother, who died  
at the advanced age of eighty-four  
last September, was an invalid for  
the last two years of her life, and <sup>during</sup> her  
last final illness was in my home.

I sometimes grow very rebellious at the thought of the inevitable change wrought by years from care-free happiness to constantly increasing infirmity, disappointment, and disillusionment. I judge the fault lies with ourselves. We have developed mentally far more rapidly than we have spiritually and so do not know how to live so ~~that~~ as to avoid these things. In fact, I am strongly inclined to think that the proper <sup>perhaps sole,</sup> remedy for most of the ills we suffer at present - physical, social, and political, - is the uplifting of the soul of humanity.

But I did not set out to moralize and will miss my remarks in the end, lest I let my natural tendency lead me into a long, tiresome

didactic epistle which I should probably tear up in the end.

I am well pleased at the change I have made in resigning my place in the Department. I shall now have leisure to accomplish some things I have wanted to do before I die, and while my income is necessarily more uncertain, yet I have no reason to think it will not be sufficient - more so, indeed, than I derived from my steady employment in the Department.

But at the outset I ~~am~~ shall be grateful for a helping hand here and there - such help as can be given without bother or inconvenience. Hence I am taking you at your word and sending you a few circulars (under separate covers). I greatly appre-

All Christmas remembrances  
delayed by a serious  
illness, which made  
the Christmastide a  
nightmare.

H.O.

[Rec'd Jan. 1925 -  
- He died Jan 20 - MB]



The hemlocks stand at winding trail  
Be an our understanding before the fall;  
But under the Yule-tide's gentle beams  
Enfold the snow with caring arms.  
So friends who <sup>stand</sup> watch throughout the year  
Or Christmas-day become more dear.

Peterburg, N.Y.

Wm. D. B. B.



The candle gleams through the pane tonight,  
To spread abroad the Christmas light.  
So the kindly soul shines through the eye  
And gladdens the heart of the passer-by.

Cordial greetings,

Henry Oldry

2  
Perry

and  
Feb. 12/1925

Silver Spring, Md.

Feb. 10 - 1925.

My dear Mr. Seane:

Mr. Oldys  
died January 20, at Petersburg,  
after an illness of a month,  
but the cause was stomach  
trouble, lasting many years -

Very sincerely  
May M. Oldys.

Silva Spring, Md.

May 12 - 1925.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I find  
I have not answered your letter  
of ~~the~~ Feb 12.

Mr. Oldys took the snow picture

and also wrote the verse.

I am with my daughter,  
Mrs. M<sup>c</sup>. Coy in Silou Spring, Md -  
interested in grandchildren -  
with all that means - to a grand-  
mother -

Sincerely,  
J. P. Olden

1  
120 Buckingham Lane S.  
Cambridge, Mass.

May 21, 1915.

Dear Mr. Deane,

The laboratory work in  
Ipswich, suffers greatly by  
reason of insufficient space in  
the laboratory. Only half-  
as much space is now available  
as when Dr. Goodale had the  
cabinet. When Dr. Goodale re-  
tired Professor Jeffrey stated that  
he had been authorized by  
President Eliot to take half  
of the Ipswich laboratory for  
his work. The result is that

Two sections have to be conducted simultaneously in the same room. Despite a temporary barbeton, which is put up to separate them, all that is said in one section is heard by the other and the men must sit five or seven at a table.

Doubtless this will be remedied when the work is moved to Prince Hall but this removal will not affect another and much more serious difficulty I refer to the necessity of turning over the direction of the laboratory work to untrained assistants. Much of my time is taken up in training these men but as a rule it must be done all over again

with a new set the following year: 3

As most of our graduate students come from other colleges the majority of the assistants in Botany are men who have not had the course in Harvard and who are unfamiliar with our aims and methods.

It is highly desirable that provision be made for an instructor who shall remain for a number of years and give his entire time to the course during the second term.

If the Corporation is unwilling to bear this expense we might begin with another assistant, to be paid

four hundred dollars, in addition to the sums already devoted to assistance. The duties

of this assistant would be to

supervise all the laboratory work,  
 visiting all the sections in turn.  
 He would not, therefore, take the  
 place of any of the assistants now  
 employed. I should, of course,  
 continue to visit the sections myself  
 as often as possible. :)

I have stated very briefly  
 somewhat at length however  
 that you would have had  
 to condense them for the pur-  
 poses of your report.

Yours sincerely  
 W. J. F. O'Sullivan

DEPARTMENT OF  
BOTANY.

*Plantago lanceolata*, L.  
var. *sphaerostachya*, M & K.  
(Rhodora, 1929)  
WELLESLEY COLLEGE,  
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS.

May 31, 1923

Mr. Walter Drane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Drane:

Miss Fessenden

forwarded the card to me which  
you had written in regard to Plantago  
eripoda. I have sent the sheet  
to the Gray Herbarium for you.

Miss Fessenden is not at Wellesley  
this year. I am Curator of the  
Wellesley College Herbarium and last  
year Miss Fessenden assisted  
me in the work of the herbarium.  
I shall be interested to know if the  
plant sent is Plantago lanceolata var. sphaerostachya.

My Dear Mr. Deane -

I have your letter of  
the 27<sup>th</sup>, containing some friend's  
interesting inquiry about 1st. 12. 1 -

The author, probably a  
Paul-disciple though not St. Paul  
himself, has been pointing to the  
great host of the faithful in the  
past. And then, thinking of himself as  
a contestant and the Christian course as  
a race, and then he pictures him-  
self (and of course every Christian)  
as in the great Stadium stripping him-  
self for running, and looking upward  
and around at the thronging multitudes on  
the seats who are watching - this vast

cloud of faces of the faithful in  
all the ages who are gazing down  
upon the runners; while there at the  
end of the course, as goal-post, stands  
Jesus.

Something of this, I think, is the  
figure the author has in mind - a  
splendid, inspiring picture, isn't it?

Sincerely yours,

Fredric Palumbo.

Jan. 30, 1924.

DELAWARE COUNTY  
INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE,

ORGANIZED A. D. 1833.

Media, Pa. Jan. 29 1895

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir:-

Thank you for your specimen. I think this has been a good exchange for me, and I shall endeavor to procure more of the *Scutellus* for you next year.

As for other things, I am close beside an unfailing supply of *L. riparia*, and would be glad to furnish you with fresh specimens in season, if you wish them. This is a rarity here - perhaps not so in New England?

I am making an herbarium, about on the lines you indicate. Perhaps a majority of my specimens (including in all 1200-1300 species) are due to my father, with whom I began my collecting. I am, however, adding something every year, but in quite an amateur way in the intervals of business. My father took very few duplicates, and I have not been in the way of taking them systematically; yet I have a few. I can furnish you with the quite local *Coreopsis bidens*, the *C. discidea*, one or two *agittarias* I think (my duplicates are in such an unsystematic shape I cannot say of-

hand just what there is among them). Would  
Crotoneopsis from Finicum Island, Delaware River, be  
of interest to you? It is a find of my own.  
Bristol and Lancaster, <sup>with Penna.</sup> are the other two local-  
ities to far north.

If you will bear me in mind, and  
freely request of me whatever is obtainable here,  
I shall be glad to supply you either from du-  
plicates in hand or from fresh gatherings.

Allow me to explain, that you do me too  
much honor in calling me professor. Our Institute  
is merely an association, local in its character,  
of such as are interested in science and literature.  
We have our building, our collections, our meetings,  
our lectures; but we do not have classes, nor do  
we give regular instruction by professors. We are am-  
ateurs. Our herbarium is quite extensive, and,  
as far as we know, complete for our country down to  
and including Paridophytis. Much of this dates from the  
time of the first President, Dr. Geo. Smith, who collected  
and exchanged largely. Pardon all this. We are  
proud of our Institute and its sixty-two years of unassum-  
ing work.

Yours very truly

J. Chalkley Palmer

DELAWARE COUNTY  
INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE,

ORGANIZED A. D. 1833.

Media, Pa. Feb. 25 1895

Mr. Walter Dean,

My dear Sir:—

I should have answered  
you letter earlier but for an attack of  
grip followed by an accumulation of business  
which put the whole matter out of my mind  
for the time.—

If you will send you list of desiderata  
I will do what I can with it, though I  
expect I shall find it difficult to assist  
you very much with things you do not have.

I thank you for your "Notes." Our Institute  
misses the January number of the Gazette in  
some way, and I do not subscribe myself.

You mention two New England localities for  
*Arctos riparia*. I am able to add  
another on the authority of Mr. Reynel Dodge,  
who writes that "it grows on the banks of  
the Merrimac river" — but perhaps your  
South Amherst, Mass. is on the Merrimac? I  
am poor in geography.

I am making a general herbarium, in the sense that I am making no special study of any particular order or genus; yet I have a particularly soft spot in my heart for aquatics of all sorts. (To such an extent has this the case, that I have been branching off of late into diatoms! This, however, is my wildest departure.) Potamogetons, Lemna, Isoetes, &c. will run down amiss. Lakes and ponds are few and far between here, and I often envy the botanist whose lot is cast within the glaciated region. There are, to be sure, ponds in New Jersey; but it is difficult getting about down there, and I have to spend my time for exploring, except during my summer vacation, when I take a single-hand cruise into the Chesapeake. You may possibly be interested in hearing that my 14<sup>th</sup> cruiser's name is Lemna.

I shall look for your list. If you do not hear from me at me, do not imagine I am going to neglect the matter. I have many irons in the fire. —

Yours very truly  
J. C. Palmer

DELAWARE COUNTY  
INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE,

ORGANIZED A. D. 1833.

Media, Pa. Aug 24 1895

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I find your letter  
on my table.

I am glad the specimens arrived in  
good condition. I found it impossible  
to clean them thoroughly without breaking  
them more or less - they are so fragile.  
I give you the data you request:-

- These were  
collected on August 12th, in Lloyd's Creek,  
Sassapas River, Kent Co. Maryland.

I find this species growing very plen-  
tifully in coves of the river about  
the head of Chesapeake Bay. It is  
particularly abundant in Lloyd's Creek.  
In one place, on the tidal margin,  
there is a perfect turf of it, the  
"bulbs" being packed tightly together. The  
patch contains thousands of plants. However,  
when growing so compactly much of the  
characteristic aspect is lost. The

DELAWARE COUNTY  
INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE,

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Media, Pa. .... 189

leaves grow straight and much longer, and the bulbous bases are smaller, the color also being rather lighter. I brought away several specimens of these, and I do not think there is any doubt about their being the saccharata.

I should be very glad to give you an account of my trip, but doubt if you would find it especially interesting. I collected and studied plants to some extent, but found my time limited after all in many ways. The aquatics are, of course, in great abundance. I was successful in procuring several Staminal spores of Vallisneria - something I imagine not often collected. I also saw, for the first time, Limnsetta. I also identified, for the first, Ruppia. No doubt these are old acquaintances of yours. - I am bearing in mind my promise to

T. C. PALMER,  
PRESIDENT.

DR. L. FUSSELL,  
SECRETARY

DELAWARE COUNTY  
INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE,

ORGANIZED A. D. 1833.

Media, Pa. .... 189

sent you *Curtmuisia*, *Coupsia biduivida*  
etc.

You will receive shortly several specimens  
of *Loxia riparia* from me. They are  
dried.

Yours very truly  
T. C. Palmer

I thank you for "Notes III"

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY  
IOWA STATE COLLEGE OF  
AGRICULTURE AND THE MECHANIC ARTS  
AMES, IOWA

L. H. PAMMEL, Ph. D. PROFESSOR, MORPHOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, SYSTEMATIC BOTANY  
ESTELLE D. FOGEL, B. S., M. S., ASSISTANT PROFESSOR, MORPHOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY  
HARRIETTE S. KELLOGG, A. M., CURATOR  
J. R. CAMPBELL, B. S. A. } ASSISTANTS IN GENERAL BOTANY  
R. E. JEFF, B. S. }  
BERTHA D. HERR, CLERK

Jan. 8, 1910.

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

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I desire to express to you my thanks for the very nice entertainment on Friday evening. I certainly enjoyed meeting with the New England botanists. No wonder that you are doing such splendid work having brought together in this one organization so many splendid workers in Botany.

I was particularly pleased with the addresses, though informal, made by Dr. Farlow, Mr. Fernald, Mr. Collins, Prof. Brainard and your own pleasing presentation of the speakers.

I have always been more or less attached to the Botany of New England because I spent a part of a year in Cambridge with Dr. Farlow.

Yours truly,

*L. H. Pammel*

11th Nov. I have to hope that  
you may come this way next  
week and that I shall  
able to meet you.

I mean while there is  
any way of service that is  
possible for me to render you  
I will not fail to make the  
attempt - only I must not  
am not situated as I can give  
you time to visit <sup>study</sup> study <sup>study</sup> study  
I have only to be left with I  
like so well. I thank  
you for your invitation I will  
be pleased to call on you if it were  
possible. I spent 7 weeks in military  
but fall and a few days longer  
I will be in the vicinity of your  
home.

... name not used you set  
into this letter.

There is a rare Humboldt here that  
a few years ago and not been located  
in U. S. as in the case of  
the various collegium. would  
showed to me and cautioned me  
not to allow it to be dug up. I  
collected all the flowers one can  
and sent to him only finding 7  
plants. It is where I can  
reach it in a few minutes  
with my wheel. Do you wish  
I can get you some specimens? Let  
me if you really want them. I don't  
wish to force you to accept but you  
really need them let me know.  
The little white fern was one of  
the K. K. ridge on the west side of  
the name he was sent to & ...  
sent you probably some ...  
Yours truly W. H. Burk.

Foxcroft Me. June 9. 1907.

My Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of 5th has been at hand.

Thank you, in some indistinct  
creations & my best regards.

I am glad to know that I am  
able to give you any pleasure.

I returned to Dept. June 8. in the  
evening. Foxcroft. I collected 10  
flowers - taking of some with them  
and ~~and~~ left about as many more  
on a spot. 20 X 2 1/2.

About that trip to Boxford  
that was a hard, painful. I intended  
to see you could have had your  
company at least part of the

way. We stopped and made coffee  
near the outlet of Senawa Lake.  
By 1- there at 1 o'clock, but we  
missed the path which we  
must take which would have  
taken us up between the two  
peaks and reached up the R.R.  
in  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours in the hot sun.  
Finally we arrived at the extreme  
end of the Mt. and began the ascent  
up the long slant: finally  
coming out ~~near~~ near the top  
of the little peak called the  
"leaf". I had heard that there  
was a small pond there and  
you may imagine my surprise  
to find a pond ~~the~~ <sup>in</sup> the way  
between the two peaks.  
I found that it was com-  
posed of 2 or 3 ponds and  
a narrow creek ~~and~~  
between the two peaks.

Then we reached by sliding down  
the face of the little peak about  
600 feet. From here we found the  
horns not over 20, at a point  
at the top we were at least  
8 and possibly 12 feet higher  
than the second. Mr. I was  
my companion and friend was  
pretty well used up. We left  
the valley at 6 o'clock and  
climbed up to the big peak  
and had just time to cut a  
few grassy swards for a bed before  
dark as we were on the side  
away from the sun

We carried our provisions and  
went on a crumpling un-  
pleasant trip with out water  
& left the side of the mountain



Postcript Mr. Aug. 23, 1890

Mr. Deane.

Dear Sir.

My trip today  
specimens of - in section  
of *Urtica* which were  
collected in Danversville.

About July 15. though  
the seed was taken two weeks  
later and kept in water till  
it ripened.

You asked me to send  
me  
a copy of *Grasshopper* book of field  
edition of 1875 and that belongs  
to a slight one. I have a copy  
which I had used at a post.

I saw and a plant - the  
for identification - etc  
We expect to spend next  
week by the side of the  
most beautiful lake I ever  
saw -

W. H. Park

I expect

me



August 14 and 19, and in  
my drawer among "unanswered"  
were the letters of July 26 and  
the p. c. of Aug. 11. You are  
so good & write so fully  
about the things that I want  
to hear — the neighborhood  
news, such as it is in August,<sup>11</sup>  
and what specially concerns  
me, your own selves. It is only  
wonderful that dear Mrs. Cortis's  
strength still supports her. He  
surely has what people call  
"a good constitution," than which I

have always said I could wish  
my worst enemy nothing worse,  
but it means that one can live  
through any thing and that the  
spark of life still burns on  
long after it seems as if the  
strength is gone — it had gone.  
What a thrilling time with  
a burglar, a burglar-chase,  
a be-clubbed burglar! My! it  
makes me tremble to think I  
it. How near you did he come?  
I am glad that you had had  
a good botanical summer.  
What have you done besides ar-  
ranging all your golden rods.  
I shall look up Tolbiac. I

all done.

You are wondering what we  
are doing. I really think  
that you are succeeding in  
putting more variety into your  
days in Cambridge than we  
are in the rich and wicked Paris.  
You see we are being de-  
layed with donjons of rain  
just as much every day;  
we do not have rainy days,  
but days that change from  
sunshine to cloud and then  
back as a result we  
do not attempt elaborate expeditions  
but go <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>British</sup> <sup>Museum</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>return</sup> <sup>home</sup>.

in between shows. We have had  
various friends here as birds  
of passage, generally on their  
way home. By the way, just  
as I was wondering the other  
day if Mrs. Audubon would by any  
chance be in Paris this sum-  
mer, I had a long letter from  
her from London, full of plans  
for winter trips, a trip to Scot-  
land, and later no doubt.  
What a perfect animal she is!  
If ever there was any body  
who had the travel-fever  
implanted within her it is she.  
And that an intimate thing,  
considering her circumstances, that  
she can go and like to go!

unexpected turn. I think, however, that Athens will be a perfectly safe & quiet place, but undoubtedly a very sad & trying one, if the war is prolonged. No fighting is likely to approach southern Greece, in any case.

We have had a busy & pleasant stay in Paris. At first the weather was warm, then for about two months cool, cloudy & rainy. I don't believe I left my umbrella at home a single day in August, & much of the time a light overcoat was welcome. The last month, however, has been bright but unusually cold. It is much milder here than <sup>it was earlier</sup> in Paris.

My work is still on the Erechtheion, & during the summer I have been ransacking old books & MSS. in the hope of finding unknown facts about the building. It has been very entertaining but it hasn't yielded much material for the book.

I must apologise you about the cards I sent from Athens. None were taken by me, though one was the work of a photographer in Athens, who makes a specialty of artistic effects, & usually succeeds very well.

My sister joins me in much love to both you & Mrs. Deane, & very kindest remembrances to Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge. You will probably receive a letter from my sister before very long.

As ever,  
Yours faithfully  
James M. Weston

## KURSAAL DE MONTREUX

{Rec'd  
Oct 24/12}

Oct. 13, 1912.

My dear Mr. Deane,-

It seems to me more than time that I sent you some reply to the letters you have been good enough to write me this summer, but time in Paris has been but very well occupied and most of my letters have had to await a more convenient season. Now that we are resting here for a couple of days on our way to Italy, the favorable moment has come, and then too, I owe you some explanation of the mysterious numbers on the backs of seven postal cards in the package which my sister sent you yesterday.

Perhaps the best way will be to tell you just what I did, a bright and cool morning about a month ago. I went from our hotel down the Ave. Marceau to the Pont de l'Alma, there boarded a small Seine steamer & sailed down stream. Just after we

Passed the Pont de Grenelle, there was a good view of the whole bridge, & the Bartholdy statue on the island, & I "snapped" No. 1. I landed at Mirabeau, crossed it to the left bank, & finding no good point for a view, walked back along the left bank to the Pont de Grenelle.

The shores near the Mirabeau are largely filled with docks & landing places for factories, so that it is not easy to get a clear view of the bridge. I went

out a little way on the Pont de Grenelle, pointed my camera at the south arm of the Pont de Passy, which is only a railroad bridge, & secured No. 2.

I then continued along the left bank, & when nearly at the bridge (Pont de Passy), I secured No. 3, looking toward the Isle de Cygnes. This completed the downstream Y. of annee.

I then once more embarked on a little boat, and had a very pleasant sail up the river as far as the Pont de Tolbiac. After we passed under the south arm of the Pont Sully, I found a good moment to take No. 4, as I remember you wrote that this half of the bridge was lacking in your collection. From just above the landing I secured a good view of Tolbiac (No. 5).

Once more I embarked, and landed this time on the Isle St. Louis, and from the middle of the Pont Marie, took the Pont Louis Philippe (No. 6).

Then for my own satisfaction I walked on to Notre Dame, and continuing my way along the Cité, noticed that the Pont Notre Dame seemed to be undergoing very extensive repairs of some kind. The opportunity for an historical record was too tempting, & so I stopped before reaching the Pont au Change, & took No. 7. I think they are renewing & strengthening the arches, & possibly preparing to widen the bridge.

Now you know just what my seven views represent, & I only hope you will enjoy the cards as much as I enjoyed the trip & the taking my pictures. The day was so bright & I was so fortunate in finding the right light, that everything I took succeeded well. Paris is almost always in a slight haze, due to smoke, which doesn't often affect photographs at short range, but shows in distant views, as in the Eiffel tower in No. 2.

We left Paris on Thursday, spent the night & morning at Dijon, and came here on Friday afternoon. To-morrow we go on to Milan, and on Tuesday we reach Florence for a short stay. By the end of the month we must be in Rome, and if all goes well, we shall leave early in December for Athens. This part of the programme may have to be altered if the war in the Balkans, which now looks inevitable, should take an

BRUFANI'S GRAND HOTEL  
PERUGIA

Oct. 25 1912

chapel of which (standing some  
 distance away), used now as a  
 sort of out-house or barn, ~~and~~  
 the piscines that we were in part  
 of. It did all seem so strange  
 to be led through the rows of  
 tomatoes and other vegetables by a  
 nice hearty old Umbrian farmer,  
 to the little neglected chapel, where  
 the faded and most extraordinary  
 interesting inscription was. It tells  
 us that they had been  
 done in the reign of Pope Innocent III  
 and the Emperor Frederick in 1225.  
 And yesterday we poked into  
 another old convent which is however  
 still a convent belonging to Dominican  
 sisters, when we again went to

Red  
 Umbria  
 Telegrams: BRUFANI  
 Telephone 58  
 with my  
 into  
 far  
 all  
 the  
 A. Brufani

close of a beautiful day, and  
 I have watched the softest  
 sunset pinks and violets fade  
 away over the wonderful  
 Umbrian hills that are spread  
 out all about Perugia. You  
 have heard much about  
 Perugia. I am sure, and have  
 probably seen plenty of pictures  
 of it and know just how it  
 stands high above the Tiber  
 valley, with its great old walls

part of which go back to Etruscan times, I still standing about it to all the truth the city has grown out beyond them. It is one of the most typical of Italian "hill-towns," made up of winding narrow streets, many of them mere flights of steps running between high medieval dwelling houses, and full of old bits of masonry that look ready to drop a foot every more years of use and tear. We were here the first time that I came abroad, even and a half years ago, when I had seen no other small, old

Italian town and I was half-wild myself with wonder at it. but I must admit, that if such as we have an impression upon me now, in fact I say "curiouser and curiouser" all the time. This afternoon we started out to find some thirteenth century houses that we have had been discovered, near here a few years ago. We found that our destination was been apparently half-ruined mediæval tower in a narrow street. The door when it was opened, led into a sort of court and, beyond that lay a fine farm. The tower serves as the home of the farmer's family, and was part of an old convent, in the

for their beauty. I bought a set  
of the cards, and these were  
in the set. They would not sell  
any separately.

I wonder if you are having an  
autumn of beautiful foliage. They  
cannot show so many colors among the  
leaves equal to those that we have  
on Brattle St. usually at this season.

I shall think of you all in  
Dor. I, and hope that all is  
going as gently and easily for  
each one as may be. I do  
hope that dear Mrs. Deane has  
entirely recovered from her tedious  
fall. I cannot bear to think that  
she should have had all these  
aches and the shock to endure in  
addition to everything else that comes on

Telegrams: BRUFANI  
Telephone 58

BRUFANI'S GRAND HOTEL

PERUGIA

See a painting of Christ bearing  
the Cross, attributed to Veronesi. It  
was a most beautiful painting  
on canvas, said to have formed  
the curtain of the couch of the  
Saint Columba who founded the con-  
vent. But what specially interested  
me was the subscription for it  
which the Sisters of the convent re-  
panded it. They laughed at the  
idea that it might be by Veronesi,  
and that they would not say how  
if all happened, they were quite  
sure that it had appeared  
miraculously on the canvas, and had  
not been painted by human hands.  
They said critics come, and discuss  
the authorship, but of course could

not decide to whom to attribute it,  
nor could any one succeed in  
making a copy of it. How do you  
wonder that we think we are  
having an interesting visit here?

I am writing you a rather dis-  
agreeable letter I fear. I ought to go  
back to Montigny but there is  
little to relate of our days since  
then. We came down to Florence  
Sunday there and had ten delightful  
days there in Florence, which  
I for one, found it hard to terminate.  
Sunday from Florence we came here  
on the 24. We are going to spend  
the day at Anagni tomorrow and  
the following day shall start from  
here for Rome. Since I have written  
you in letter (I don't count p.c.s.)

I have got very much into your debt,  
first for a fine long letter of 18th  
Sept. and again for another  
which came with the very interesting  
account of the Perkins institution. The  
letters unfortunately have gone on to  
Rome, already in my trunk with other  
"necessaries" as I cannot give the  
date of the last. Thank you so  
much for both, as well as for the  
account of the new library, which  
deeply interested us. We can't come  
home now until the new build-  
ing is finished, certainly not while  
more work is in process of demolition.  
But just think of being able to  
work in a "cubicle"! What can the  
Bibliotek in Naples do. How equal to  
that? By the way, please do not  
think that I "picked out" the best  
of the "st. at oss" in the Bib. Nat.





at winter houses. It is a very  
hard state that has descended  
here and this day to the extent  
in Paris and about there and after  
we had left it, and will bring  
them to Paris, just about as long  
after we have left it. For our  
plans have not been affected by  
snow and means of snow. Roads  
in winter route as that the city is  
practically cut off by the snow -  
but it is so far as the driving  
conditions of life and around town  
for a time but we go, and the  
will be driving conditions still  
the bodies to make the best of what

James has been working here, and has  
not been able to finish as soon as  
he had hoped. But we are expected  
to leave Rome toward the end of  
next week, about the thirteenth, and  
spend a few days in Naples, then go  
on to Athens, reaching there by the  
end of the following week. I think  
of it as spending in the winter time,  
I had not mind winter, but the  
snow, but that snow, about as long  
and too dreadful to write about it.  
It does not seem that I've not winter,  
but Rome, and that will be done  
done here, but I must now say that  
last night for all winter work. I am

HÔTEL BEAU-SITE  
ROME

that of the early Republic, the walls  
of the later centuries, with nothing  
except the walls of the middle  
ages of the tower that have been  
built up in many centuries, he  
has laid down beautifully preserved  
and his walls are  
his own construction in it all is de-  
lightful to see. He is going to lay  
out in the part of the Palace, but  
there is no object in elevating, a  
ground that shall represent the  
of the various represented in the houses  
in the House of Louis in the Palace.

Ami's sitting as the old Mrs. Clark  
to tell me that I never had been  
that there is a final end to  
the House of Louis in the Palace  
Palace. I think of having a part of  
the House of Louis in the Palace  
looking at the elevation of the Palace!  
The House of Louis is not yet  
built, just now, because we are  
waiting for the House of Louis, at  
the House of Louis. The House of Louis  
has spent a few days in the  
house. They will not be represented  
the House of Louis for the House of Louis,  
so that there will be a House of Louis  
and the House of Louis is represented.

more to tell you about our life and dump here. All the news that your letter contained



do you! very much. I can think of no way in which I had rather celebrate it than by writing to you. If your dear Christmas notes and pretty cards and greetings would have been acknowledged long ago, and I am disturbed when I remember that it must be at least Feb. 1 before you will hear that they have been rec'd.

This is the Greek New Year's Day, a great fête, healthy and happy and beloved dear little children and birds of the New Year's card - all of which have been much enjoyed. After all we could not get away from Rome till Dec. 20, <sup>when</sup> ~~and~~ we went for a few days to Naples, which we left on Jan. 1 reaching Athens by way of Brindisi and Patras, on the afternoon of Jan. 3. The trip from Naples involves two long railway rides and two nights

Palace Hotel Athens. I am very sorry to hear that you are in my

But they preached as and were warmly welcomed just before Christmas Day, and since then Mr. Francis letter of Dec. 22 (with the capital "De Dine" card and the

is has been migratory of late. This Pisanai joint card was sent the other day from Rome. I fear it

is very much. I am very sorry to hear that you are in my

on the Adriatic, all of which has  
aroused my feelings, for hardly  
that I am, and mindful, too, of  
the same trip seven years ago. But  
the journey was as near perfection  
as such a one could be - good  
weather, no detentions, excellent boat,  
and, above all, a sea like a  
mill pond. Much of the scenery was  
fine between Rapla and Brindisi,  
but the most beautiful part of the  
trip came I think, when we woke  
in the early morning (Jan. 2) to  
find ourselves off the coast of  
Albania, and sailed along  
past the Albanian and Epirian  
shore to Corfu. It is a wonderfully

fine coast, with its precipitous mts.  
rising directly from the shore, and  
row after row of them unfolding  
irregularly as far as they let the  
eye travel. I wish I could get some  
pictures of them to send you, but  
I've seen none. We found  
Corfu (where we spent about three  
hours) full of refugees from  
Epirus, wretched, degraded looking  
things, the women and children  
working hard, the men sitting  
in the sun in the squares, eating  
mandarins. When the war came to  
near their homes to please them,  
they took refuge in Corfu, and  
the Corfiote government after a time



## Palace-Hôtel Athènes.

gathered some boats together,  
took the men to them and let  
them to go back to Spina and fight,  
which they promptly declined to do.  
So the government cut off the rations  
of the men, but takes care of the  
women and children, who so  
far as I could find out, take care  
of the men. This was about all  
that we saw of the war on our  
way down. And here, one sees  
and hears but little of it, I  
suppose because "one" is foreigner  
and lives at an hotel. But con-  
ditions certainly are not normal.

They are short of twenty-five clerks  
at the bank, one pensioner has had  
to close because his chef and his  
possible substitutes had gone to the  
war, many buildings are used  
for hospitals or military purposes  
that ordinarily ~~do~~ have other  
uses, and prices have gone up,  
tho' not yet at the hotels. To you  
see, we're unaffected! Today,  
New Year's Day, there is usually a  
great ceremony in the Metropolitan  
attended by the King and court,  
altogether a brilliant affair. But  
this year, tho' the service was of  
course held, it had no special  
distinction, for the King and Princess

are all at the front, and the "court"  
is really at Salonica. The Greek  
princesses are very energetic in hos-  
pital work, and have established  
hospitals at various points in the  
north, and themselves do much of the  
hospital work. The Princess Alice, the  
wife of Prince Andreas, we heard  
the other day, when she had gone  
with a Greek lady to a certain  
point near Salonica where she went  
to arrange for a field hospital, some  
upon the scene of a battle and  
with their own hands she and her  
companion tended the wounds of  
war! Her heart sinks at the  
present uncertainties of the peace negotia-

tions. Athens looks pretty bleak  
and wintry now, but in spite of cold,  
cutting winds we have beautiful  
"warm" sunshine. We enjoy the view  
from our windows so much. The  
Acropolis, Areopagus, the sea and  
Salamis in the distance. ~~are be-~~  
yond very modern roads and build-  
ings that open just enough to show  
us the Museum. This is what we  
see, beyond the office of the  
Star Line Co. Richmond, Dublin,  
which is directly opposite! We  
have spent the day, since our  
arrival in getting settled, unpacked,  
settled and oriented, and in  
my next letter I hope I shall have



Palace-Hotel, Athens.

1141  
The  
digest  
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H. P.

132  
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H. P.

Mr. Chimpson's talk was most interesting. He certainly knows in our own land what treasures we and look to the Mayor are in a fair way to have more. Should I like to see his library in New York? I should like to see it. I am glad that the books which you wish they are sent to you. When I go back to Rome I must get you some more, do I dare say that his may be "sticking you up" as they seem to be out of the best of books here, but oh, bridge - it is yours. I am sure it will be of use to you. I do not know how to say and find my expression a great deal

action. At the diorama, too, here,  
people all go by into little  
rooms to "play" bridge, and have  
the books, with a few in front  
drape like awnings, close in the  
salon. So, I could get a photograph  
- just send it. Send mine if you,  
I shall send it to you.

I get more pleasure out of the  
Museum of Antiquities. It is a very,  
very choice collection. I know  
of no other, if any, museums that con-  
tain so little inferior material  
and so much that is of real  
excellence and beauty. The style  
is rich, the vases, and the  
various things, beautiful and

work - and the stone just before the  
collection. but it is all a picture  
of interest. The, however, of course  
is the fact that shows us most.  
The Greek archaeologists have been  
doing a vast deal of work, since  
we, we have some years ago, in  
restoring the temples. The broken  
fragments were shown which were  
the nucleus of the Acropolis here,  
but now the rubbish is much cleared  
away, and large sections of some  
of the buildings restored, and the  
columns restored from the fragments  
found, lying about them. Some-  
times think that the temples here are  
almost as impressive from their color &



## Palace-Hôtel Athènes.

as soon their beauty of  
line, for the interior, marble  
walls & the richest brown -  
and most color, but of a wonderful  
velvety softness and depth.

James - is very busy with his  
lectures work, which is getting  
on nicely, but there remains much  
to do. I have bought a lot of  
material with me from Paris and  
done that I wanted to get over,  
and, spend long, quiet hours over  
it. The capital, quiet life, and  
the pleasant air, were but not  
like the lower air, breathing as they

was much good, and I am decidedly  
better than I have been for some  
time, and am going well & steadily.

And still the business war goes on.  
I was much interested in this letter  
to Miss Spill which I saw finally  
you had the London Times, and think  
I think you may not have seen. He  
knows the Jackson well. Have you not  
seen any of his works? He has con-  
tinually talk about the war, always to  
some purpose, and the glad I  
had of the news, I was a soldier  
and two people as. He met the  
other day, Mrs. Whinnery, the wife  
of the first quarter at my and  
my school. He is a Greek, a most  
interesting and cultivated man. He  
must be at least seventy years old  
and has just come back to London  
from America, where he was living  
the very travelling to various parts  
have not relationship as the roads you  
with, nothing with balls distilling



Palace-Hotel Athènes.

March 9, 1913

Dear Mr. Lane,

Since my last letter to you written about a month ago, I have had two from you, - Feb. 6 and 16 - with interesting cuttings enclosed about Gore Hall, and the new and old Presidential House. What a stately and suitable house for Harvard presidents Mr. Lane's must be, and what a good time you must have had at the reception there. I can scarcely imagine what corner of the yard with Gore Hall and "Pres. Eliot's House" one

must find I shall feel a pang of regret when we come back and fail to find them in their old places. Thank you for the D.C. of Gore Hall. It is a picturesque building, and we've both spent a lot of happy hours in it. All our other ambitions news interested as but the word of Mrs. Taylor's illness is very distressing. How fortunate that his mother at Naples, and that she had a good doctor there. I am wondering if they have yet been able to reach home, and am about to write to Mrs. Lane for news. I hope that your anxiety about her is quite relieved by this time. I agree with you that

It is curious to have his [James's] affairs reported in the papers - but enough that they [the "affairs"] exist. But when I saw a half-column in the N. Y. Times Herald devoted to it in two successive mornings, I was indeed heart sick for her, and her mother's and her manufacturer's sakes.

You ask about James's work here. He is still busy with the Beethoven book. The material now is at the point where it has all to be sifted over and worked into its final shape, which means that many little details have to be attended to, which can be settled only on the spot.

You see, Jones is really the editor of the book, which is composed of chapters written by various specialists in the particular subject that they discuss. For instance the chapter on the architecture and construction of the building is by the architect, Mr. Stevens, the Director of the American Academy in Rome, the chapter on the inscriptions is by an epigraphist, Mr. Coker, Curator of the Dept of Classical Antiquities in the Boston Museum, etc., etc. Then Mr. Will, the Director of the American School here, has a general oversight of all the material. James writes the chapter on the history of the building.



## Palace-Hôtel Athènes.

As you may imagine, with all these men working on it and only three of them here in Athens it involves too many delays and "litches" in the finishing of most cases. Still it is all going on nicely, even if not rapidly, and it certainly is giving us an interesting view of the work.

The great excitement of the past week here has been the fall of Janina. You have been following the war so closely that you know what a long hard struggle the Greek army had in Epirus, and how desperately

determined they have been to get Janina. The news came early Thursday morning, while we were at breakfast, that Janina was taken and the hotel broke instantly into much excitement, servants and hotel guests rushing about the halls, screaming and announcing to my lady "Janina has fallen!" The whole place was immediately filled with people from the streets, and there was the strongest effect of a storm city busting suddenly into the city demonstration. The usual manifestations were slight by shell shop displays and by the very unpleasant method of firing off pistols here and everywhere.

now one man walk to his shop  
door, fire was or fire pistol shot out  
into the street, go in and shut it  
the door, evidently unconcerned  
to whether he had hit any body or  
not. His gun is now just a shooting  
rust in a <sup>rough</sup> <sup>the city</sup> <sup>rough</sup>  
Thursday morning and in the city rough  
ing of bells. <sup>by</sup> <sup>morning</sup> <sup>very</sup> <sup>high</sup> <sup>his</sup>  
jinked down, and by seven  
o'clock at night the streets were  
almost empty - and the people  
had not all been shot either. They  
are just like children, intensely  
concerned about small matters, but with  
no concern that quickly of needs <sup>to</sup> <sup>of</sup>  
and important affairs they <sup>are</sup> <sup>not</sup> <sup>in</sup>

made the same spirit. Tomorrow is  
the last day of the week, but in  
mind has not been observed this year, &  
cause of the war, but tomorrow, they  
will be strictly kept. He  
called "Clean Monday," and is kept  
as a festival and also a fast. Every-  
body leaves Athens and goes into the  
country. I can say, "a good time to take  
a walk in Athens." I for the day;  
but they take with them bread  
and, <sup>or</sup> <sup>garlic</sup> <sup>for</sup> <sup>food</sup>,  
and, I believe, some wine. It is the  
one day in the year when the temples  
is closed to the public - for three  
reasons! This letter will reach you  
just about <sup>the</sup> <sup>middle</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>week</sup>

but! In fact, she felt that  
 it was very dangerous for all  
 the princes to have Donica  
 to attend the king's council, for  
 there is a fear that the king  
 will immediately take advantage  
 of their absence. Not even  
 however, the delicate situation  
 which seems to be connected  
 with Donica's presence. His presence  
 told me that she had written  
 with the king since the day  
 before he took possession of the  
 his house, and into the battle  
 with complete assurance, saying  
 that his plan was to be fulfilled,  
 and that he set out the night  
 before as this victory. He writes

Jo. Donian Bank  
Letters

I have forgotten to say  
 that still I am in bed.  
 You may as well use  
 this address - perhaps  
 a little quicker than this

[Red Apr. 14  
 113]  
 Mrs. Donian  
 31 March  
 [1913]

The Easter Cards were  
 so pretty and gave us so  
 much pleasure. We both read  
 your best thanks for them. Your  
 last letter was most interesting.  
 Everything that you write about  
 your doings and plans and  
hearings (of lectures, and

Conditions means just so much  
interesting news to us. Your  
letter was written on the first,  
as mine is on the last day  
of the month, and in that  
month we have really been  
living through a good deal of  
history - first with peace  
and, the excitement then, that  
which I wrote you, and now  
with the tragic death of King  
George. The news of the ass-  
assination reached us late  
in the evening of the day that it  
had occurred, and of course  
the immediate demonstration  
we had then they could have been

if word had come in the day-  
time. When it was announced  
that evening in the theatre, the  
rest of a numerous "Gaul  
" - "Gaulerian, a Gaulerian"  
and, the evening was so stirring  
that the news had almost to be  
to the "Gaulerian" but I would not  
set at the Gaulerian legend  
again, it was. It is the same  
belief of some of the well-in-  
formed people that the assassin  
was a Gaulerian  
etc. I met a very interesting  
well body at a dinner the  
other evening, who says the  
word Gaulerian and had been  
with her at the dinner and it  
was said she said very  
curiously "we cannot trust our  
Gaulerian. We know all about it's  
contribution. There is no question that

much of interest. There is  
galls here. The people,  
representatives, and even the  
plots are involved. I have  
the Spanish ambassador in the  
cathedral here, as Spain's repre-  
sentative, but except for the  
fact that we are flying -  
Spanish here, we should not  
know he was here.

It is a  
strange, active, childish in its  
impulses, nervous and full in  
its views, and with a very  
very short memory for all  
events, good or ill. The Americans,  
the Prime Minister, stands at night

above the rest, as cool, far-  
sighted, and large in his  
views. Fortunately the people  
worship him and have the at-  
most confidence in him - for  
the present. They realize not  
the way has been shaped by  
him and that their success  
is the result of his wise guidance  
and information.

I am sure you are tired of  
this long letter. I'm glad.

No. 55 Frank St. is still vacant,  
and some day I hope that  
you and Mrs. Stone will sit here  
at dinner with us. And I'll tell

early when he reached the shore,  
but it was a very subdued sort  
of gladness. Last Tuesday the  
sun shined, the wind was light and  
we went from Belovices, leaving the  
ship's body, and accompanied by  
the captain and his wife. We were  
in the harbor for some time,  
and then we went to the shore,  
where the people's houses were.  
We could see the mountain  
in the distance. For  
our windows, as it was not yet  
station, or the Metropolitan Church,  
where the body is now laid in  
state. The church is very  
small, and the people of this  
land as the procession will be  
on land, on which he will be

entrance into Janina, and  
said that he was looked by the  
people as a deliverer; they  
welcomed him with tears and  
in down. Their hearts. A Turkish  
service was held in a picturesque  
little old church at Janina,  
after the same service yesterday.  
He was led to a church  
that has been waiting for years  
in the church for a long time  
to occupy it. Janina really  
wishes the same thing, the will  
of the people. He has com-  
pletely recovered the best part  
but he lost when he had the  
return from the Turks in the  
reconstruction center in the east.  
He, his return to return was not

what he had expected. He came  
here immediately on receiving news  
of the King's death, and after  
taking the oath before the  
court of justice to receive the  
oath of Parliament he was  
simonically elected this last  
year. He was elected in  
of him when he went there to  
the north. The streets were packed  
with people, and there was  
great display of deference and  
obedient willing, all around  
to his person, and indignity  
to see. Letters were laid out  
the newspapers were crowded  
with his name, repeating his  
name. The streets of London were  
filled with his name, repeating his

the name. The King had been  
killed in an open coach drawn  
by four white black horses with  
two attendants. The King in his  
uniform the Queen heavily veiled  
in black. She came to George  
with the young Prince of Wales and  
his brother, and his young wife,  
the King's youngest son, and  
of course his mother and other  
people. He was escorted by a  
great number of his soldiers at  
the left side of the  
coach, and the soldiers of the  
the King, the Queen and about  
the King's person and the  
until they were caught to see  
both sides! They were dressed  
in their respective accoutrements.  
There was great cheering of  
the King, and the land



Palace-Hôtel. Athènes.

April 27, 1913

Red [unclear] May 12, 1913

Dear Mr. [unclear],

My last letter to you  
 was written, I think, at the very  
 end of March, and since I sent  
 it, yours of March 29 has come to  
 me. I think that I have  
 acknowledged all the others. Since  
 I wrote to you, too, we have had  
 the Harvard Bulletin containing the  
 "recollections" of Dr. Cortis, in which,  
 needless to say, we were deeply  
 interested. His vigor is as amazing as  
 Mrs. Cortis's power of endurance.  
 I hope that the path is as easy as  
 possible for both, in their deep work.

the silver end is being found...  
 All that you write is always of  
 interest. What a capital idea to  
 catalogue your postcards! Now you  
 can arrange them as you will with  
 no horrors before you of turning every  
 page to page to find the  
 right one. I had a sweet  
 letter from Mrs. Taylor some time the  
 other day, reporting most cheerfully  
 on her own condition, and stating  
 of their plans for the Italian lakes  
 and then home. How glad you'd  
 be to have her on your side if  
 she were again!  
 It was a few days after I wrote  
 you, I think, that we watched the

... possession of King George  
... it passed on board on 25  
... from the Metropolitan Church to  
the railway station for Tator, where  
the interview took place. You will  
have his full accounts in the home  
papers, so I will spare you a full  
description of my own. James took  
some photographs, and I am going  
to send you two in a few days, they  
were being printed for one of the  
gun carriages, which bore the King's  
body, drawn by sailors. The casket  
was simply covered with the legs of  
brass, and the trunk, and the King  
filled up and down, with a thin  
... the picture in front of King

... standing, who called out that  
his father's bearded horse, with  
beams, he was behind a post  
at the moment he was being  
... consequence only his sword  
but are visible in the picture. He  
was really a fine figure, dressed  
in his officer's uniform, with a broad  
light blue sash, with his hands  
across his breast, and his light  
blue and white stripes in his hat.  
He held himself very erect and  
walked slowly - and I am glad not  
but remember how exactly the same  
figure that had been before his father's  
sight at any moment before, his  
on the occasion he was followed by  
his sons, then the royal horses, and  
then the <sup>main</sup> representatives of royal  
houses and the government - a  
... effect, for all were  
... and the way of ...



Palace-Hôtel Athènes.

and gold lace and diamonds was  
 in vogue. Mr. Curzon, Vis. Chamberlain  
 of Greece, was the N. L. representative,  
 and, looked very "plain" in his  
 swallow tail and short pipe, and all  
 his eyes between. It is spite of the  
 other and the decorations, it was a  
 very imposing affair and very  
 impressive because of the simplicity,  
 which was very fitting considering the  
 great simplicity of King George's taste.  
 The crowd was very still as the  
 carriage passed, still the drums beat  
 and then the bagpipes sounded, and  
 then the band played the march for  
 the "Queen" and the "Princesses".

quarterly in letters accepted, in spite  
 of the possession, one of them just  
 returned from London, and they  
 searched with their colors in tatters,  
 and 300 pieces left vacant in their  
 columns! It was not enough to see  
 Mrs. Disraeli and her daughters, and  
 for with them in the other picture  
 were the most brilliant part of the po-  
 sition. Lady to, dressed in crimson  
 and, bearing the sacred emblem, some  
 light, and then the lines of pearls  
 these ornaments were really the right  
 that I have seen, in dark  
 blue, light blue, yellow and white  
 white, gold, <sup>with</sup> cloth of gold, brocade,  
 heavily embroidered in gold and silver,  
 it was a glittering array. I wish I  
 could describe it all more fully to  
 you, for I am sure that it would  
 interest you. In fact, my account  
 with some friends by boat to visit  
 the royal estate, where the King's heart.

It is a beautiful estate not about 10  
miles out of Athens. Very extensive, with  
fine woodland, woods, delightful  
gardens, and lovely with the spring  
houses. The palace is a simple, low  
like country house. In a very sheltered  
part of the estate, in a fine park  
of wood and grass, there is a little  
chapel, and the King's grave is in  
front of it. The park and woods have  
a magnificent built and in the near-  
ing the park is kept beautiful  
with such flowers & lilacs and  
roses and hyacinths, and many other  
flowers, more beautiful, than Salvador  
where he met his tragic end.

I had not meant to write so much  
about all this, for I wanted to tell  
you more, than I shall be able to  
about Salpê. Here we spent two  
days a fortnight ago. The view of  
the sea was very pretty by rail, partly  
by carriage, but beautiful, with

fine views of Mt. Panassos and other of  
the higher mountains of Greece's top  
is a fine view with situated on a slope  
under the great hills of Mt. Panassos  
at the head of a tremendous river,  
of high and low water, spreads down  
from the sea, level that we see  
below in the distance. It is a fine  
old place, full of the spirit  
of the world. The remains of the  
town are extremely interesting, con-  
sidering that in only a few instances  
they are more than foundations, walls.  
The sacred way has been found here.  
The foundations of the temple  
and other houses that lived it out  
in the case, the French have been  
excavated one of the temples for the  
remnants of the building that were  
found, and by Dr. Bury and others  
found, they are many of them very  
beautiful, and the city museum is  
full of treasures. One day I shall  
tell you more about it. The excavations



wanting the days till Mrs. Hester's  
return, when this reaches you  
she writes, I think on May 29.  
I had a sweet letter from her  
some time shortly before she left  
for Cadzabbia, which gave me  
very pleasant assurances as to  
her own condition. How lovely glad  
you will be to see her this time  
and to feel that she is nearer  
you than Italy is!

I wonder how Dr. & Mrs. Colledge  
love the contemplations of Philology,  
indeed, if dear Mrs. Colledge was  
able to listen to any. It must  
have been a hard day for

Mrs. Hester to struggle with, and  
full of distress as well as thank-  
fulness for you both. Mrs. Hester  
having been in the sad news of  
Dr. Adam Smith's death. I say "sad"  
and yet I fear that he had  
suffered so much that the end  
was a release. They will be  
greatly missed in Cambridge, and  
will feel the gap made. It is  
hard to realize that Pitt-Rivers  
is the only one of that  
household left.

How strange that you found a  
card of the route all this morning.  
I never passed very near that  
bridge as I remember it. It is,  
I think not beyond the level

Valley of Tempe, through which  
(Chonitide distu) a railway now  
runs, right between Mts. Olympus  
and Parnassus! Then we came back  
to Athens, more ready to rest than  
I can say, and, thinking we  
could have (which we had,  
been gone to (Athens) most  
delightfully, clean, and comfortable.  
Travel in Greece was pretty in-  
convenient, the best for years,  
but it still is primitive and  
full of discomforts. All trains in  
Greece seem to have everywhere  
for all points at 5, or 6<sup>1/2</sup> or 7  
o'clock A.M., and all come to the

from the seamen and the country  
than from archaeological "finds,"  
so with the exception of Corinth,  
where there have been some  
specimens of old houses, walls,  
and, temples, gateway and  
theatre, and an interesting  
museum at Delphi and at  
Volo, archaeology did not get much  
good, not so far west in Thessaly,  
then, went from here to Delphi  
in the island of Evros, and  
from there to Corinth, and back  
then by boat to Volo, beautiful  
situation on the lovely Bay of  
Volo at the foot of Mt. Pelion.  
It is a favorite summer resort  
not far from the sea, and

Int. Colon is dotted all over with  
summer residences. The museum  
at Vols is intensely interesting from  
the unique painted frescoes  
still there; they were found at  
Pogorelec, an ancient site very near  
Vols. They represent much the same  
scenes as those on the sculptured  
funeral monuments, but most of them  
are not in relief, but are painted  
on the flat surface of the monument.  
They are of course much faded  
and defaced, but even so the re-  
ception of the colors and the  
understanding is extraordinarily fine,  
so that one cannot even with the  
best of excavator who discovered them, but

“they were painted”! The very  
curious thing is that the artists have  
transmitted their colors both earth  
with which they were covered, and  
the excavator has succeeded in  
preserving the sections of earth in  
which the walls lay, laid down,  
and thus saving them. In the cases  
of the museum, in order to show  
the colors of the painting which  
in many cases are better pre-  
served in the soil than the slab  
raised from in the ground  
slab itself. Our next halting  
place was a little town called  
Triskaba, and from here we  
went up to the numerous monasteries,  
then down to Carissen, and from  
there for an afternoon up to the

brothers sent down to us a robe  
an tunic with a glass of quince  
jelly and two little glasses of  
brandy, a dinner made from  
the vast quantities, which last like  
a fine soup. We thought that  
it was such a petty hospitality.  
I wish that you could see  
the wild horses that we saw  
all through the mountains, &  
whose names I've no idea; but here  
and there all through the vast  
massive plain were large fields  
of nothing but ruffes or wild mus-  
tard or caperbell, in great masses  
of color that were most beautiful.  
I've seen across the straits to see  
pass or young sheep. I wish it all  
you could see about it, but to really

far from all railway stations.<sup>3</sup>  
Hence, one crosses early for  
his journey, which usually  
do not end till evening. The most  
of ordinary part of our trip was  
the visit to the various monasteries.  
I find it almost impossible to  
describe their situation. You will get  
an idea of it from the post cards.  
There were originally 23 monasteries  
built in the 13<sup>th</sup> and 14<sup>th</sup> cen-  
turies, but now only five are in-  
habited; the rest stand deserted.  
They are situated each on an  
isolated cliff, such as those that  
you see in the cards; the cliffs  
themselves are immense wash down  
like mountains that rise in an

irregular sort of semicircle at  
the end of one of the mountain  
chains that bound the Tibetan  
plain. To see the monasteries and  
understand their situation we had  
to follow the mountain road,  
often only a mere path, that  
winds up in and out among the  
great cliffs. It is extremely im-  
pressive scenery, dark and  
gloomy with a sort of dignity  
that keeps it from the bizarre.  
The cliffs on which the monasteries  
stand often seem to be absolutely  
sheer, and it is a mystery how  
human hands could ever have  
constructed or such inaccessible heights

the monasteries that are now crumbling  
away. In some cases no path  
whatsoever leads up to the monasteries  
and then the visitor either climbs  
up by ladders woven down over the  
cliffs <sup>with strips</sup> ~~cut~~ in the rocks, or is  
hoisted up over the cliffs in a  
net let down by a winchless  
that the brothers manipulate. We went  
to the foot of the cliffs here one of  
these "inaccessible" monasteries stands  
but we (H. P. and L. P.) did  
not ascend to call on the brothers.  
We had two young and enthusiastic  
friends with us, and they went up,  
one by ladder, the other in the net,  
bumping somewhat against the rocks  
but never mind. While we waited  
them to come down (which they did,  
none the wiser for their experience)

Recd  
July 25/12

Athens  
July 13

Dear Mr. Deane,

My wife &  
Mrs. Deane, has let you  
know that your card of  
June 17 has been received.  
I cannot say with how  
much - nor what constant  
sympathy I have thought of  
you both ever since. Your  
present address has been  
shown in my struggle with

14





Paris 27, 1913.  
Palace Hotel Athènes.

Dear Mr. James:

I should, that I might  
of course, see you both! You are con-  
stantly in my thoughts, and I wonder  
what hour you are in bed  
when passing through! A transcript of  
your report about Mr. Colledge, as  
probably to read to him through the day;  
two days ago, your letter to him,  
and he was still with you. I only  
knew now his address his name, the  
year and birthed servant, who knew  
it after all the rest of the world  
was busy and so strictly visiting.

[Recd 7 Aug 13]

most pitiful that he was so ill at the  
time of Mrs. Colledge's death, but  
not doubtful that the time of separation  
in their heart is long. You account  
of the day doctor during the day of  
separation day was so touching. It brings  
the tears to my eyes, and I think I  
shall always see him standing there  
in the park, waving it solemnly!  
Yes, one day, in his patriotism, as  
in all his other qualities, he has been  
an example to be followed, and  
undoubtedly. For heaven Mrs. James  
my heart bleeds. I had thought  
that the ministering to Mr. Colledge's  
pain would, make her own, but  
to have to face the party in his

40 soon after the party for her mother  
takes all the courage that she has  
(and that is more than most do  
we have) I am sure. Oh well,  
I pray God to be with her and  
with you. What we can or do  
for her friends she and her  
love to them!

Thank you so much for your letter.  
You have been more than good to  
write to me at such a time. I  
have a delightful one of Dec 14,  
a card of Dec 24, a letter of  
Jan 1, a card of Jan 2, and the  
letter of Jan 10. We have at last  
been able to decide when to leave here  
and where to go, both of which points  
for many reasons it has been hard  
to settle - about which we shall stay  
in a moment longer, and will

in Feb. 14 for Trieste where we shall probably  
take us a couple of days for rest after  
the voyage, and then go to Venice  
where we hope to spend that night  
or more, and then take a little trip  
up to the Dolomites before going down to  
Rome in Sept. for the winter. We  
may find Venice too hot to stay in  
and in that case we shall  
probably go directly up into the Dolomites.  
I will keep you posted by the papers  
going west to Paris for the winter but  
unfortunately I think it really seems  
better for us to go to Rome. How I  
wish we were in collaboration with you  
in the mechanism book, with the  
two authors, and it is important  
that they should have a chance to see  
them. It is naturally being done in Rome  
by September and shall keep on this  
side of the Alps this summer. You have  
had a month of fighting but  
except here - a little more and  
make any thing out of them between  
10 A.M. and 1 P.M. practically in the  
day. Venice we shall visit in the

Notice for you, but I have already  
written for you, which I shall send you  
soon as a bill  
to visit the  
Hotel Regina  
Venise



HÔTEL REGINA  
VENISE

August 1913

Dear Mr. Brown,  
I think that my last  
word to you was written hastily  
just before I left Athens, and  
since then I have had two good  
letters from you, July 13 and with  
charming Thelburne card enclosed,  
and July 27, which came this  
morning. The dear word letter from  
Mrs. Brown, too, in the mean-  
time, written on the sacred day,  
July 10, which I did so much of-

{Recd  
Aug 20}

recide, and I had meant to  
answer that today, but you say  
in yours of July 27 that she was  
expecting to write to me soon, so I  
will send an envelope addressed to  
her (with a letter in it) in a few  
days, when her last will be before  
me. — and meanwhile this, of  
course, is meant as a reply to you  
both. It was lovely to think  
of you two and Miss Brown  
resting together in the peace and  
quiet of Thelburne, and I wish that  
you might all have staid there  
longer. I shudder when you speak.

of "breaking up the other house." I supposed that that must inevitably come, but I can seem to feel what a heart-break it will be for you both, and an added physical and nervous strain when you're both bed about as much as you can be. This disposing of things that we say Jewish with their very own and get that so pitifully - at least their dear possessions, reads and faces and perplexes the spirit. I know all about it. How can we think even of any other family in 31. You surely can't - unless living beside

anybody else, even with doors well shut. I have wondered so much and deep in wondering, if you and Mrs. T. don't feel "drawn" to a trip abroad. You must both be in sore need of a complete change. After such an experience as you have both had, the attempts must inevitably run along in a groove that, however tender and sweet the memories are that brighten it, has its dangers, and if we come abroad at such a time, the mind is simply forced to dwell



HÔTEL REGINA  
VENISE

on other things, even tho' the background is not out of sight. You, dear Mr. Deane, would get such an enormous amount of pleasure out of even a little foreign travel, and there is so much here that dear Mrs. Deane with her love of beautiful things, would delight in. And foreign travel is really so easy, if one does not go off to out-of-the-way

places. The hotels in the cities where there is a great deal of English and American travel, like Rome and Florence and Paris are attractive and comfortable and excellently regulated. I feel sure that you would both like them. My present air route is that you are both coming over with Miss Brown direct to Naples, <sup>this autumn</sup> where you are going to stay and rest till you are ready to come up to Rome (only 4 1/2 hours) and join us for the winter, and in the spring you'll

so north and by the time we  
get to Paris you'll be ready to  
go there too! He? Do it you all  
like the sound of that?

My time is almost up, and  
you'll not forgive me if I don't  
tell you something about ourselves.  
We are safely here, in Venice,  
you see, and are most satis-  
facturily established, ~~with~~ in a  
pleasant hotel with windows overlooking  
the Grand Canal. As I sit by my  
window now a delicious breeze blows  
freshly in, and the gentle lapping  
of the water against the gondoles

lying in front of our hotel is almost  
the only sound that I hear. It is a  
city of strange sound - no whistles nor  
horns! Look now, looking out windows.  
There is a honk on the Grand  
Canal - noisy little motor boats;  
that of the gondoles is deeper but  
that of the, puffing and snorting through  
the water, sending out clouds of smoke  
behind them - atrocious little af-  
fairs - in the very face of the digni-  
fied graceful gondoles with the time-  
honoured, sliding motion that is such  
a wonder. What do you suppose that is  
and the look, would say it that - and  
still more what would I hear. Another way?  
We are being delightfully and amazingly  
by cool weather and are so pleased  
and interested that we shall probably  
stay on here till Sept. We want to work  
done about Oct. 1, and to stop at home  
and Florence, in the way. Mr. Brown I  
am not going to collect all the things of

should love to think I was going to  
see you in a few months in Pisa!

We were wishing our little  
pied from Florence to Siena and  
Pisa. Everything is going beautifully  
and we are having a most  
satisfactory stay in Siena this or  
either of the two occasions when  
we have been here before. It  
is an beautiful town built on three  
summits of a hill that rises  
high from a fertile plain that  
sweeps far out to splendid distant  
hills. Much of the old walls of

SIENA



[Reid in Shelburne, N.H.  
Sept. 30, 1913]

GRAND HOTEL

L. BETTI, PROPRIETOR & ROYAL

Sept. 10 1913

My very dear friends,

It is only ten days  
since I last deluged you with  
a letter, but yours of Aug. 20  
came very shortly after I wrote,  
and I feel as if I ought to  
answer it at once. I am  
more distressed than I can  
say to hear about the rubble.  
It does seem altogether too bad  
that you should have that

added physical pain on top of the nervous strain. And that it should have come just at the time when it was so desperately inconvenient, that I don't know when such a long aside is ever convenient. I agree with you about the not being a "blessing in disguise" at all. As matters what happens or how ill anybody is, people always say, "It's a blessing in disguise. It will do you good to be still." Of course it will, if any thing is the matter with you, but the hard part is that there is any thing the

matter! How beautifully you have planned everything about the house and about Miss Brown! I don't see the least wonder that with such an arrangement, it seems infinitely better to stay at home than to venture forth abroad. If the other house had been given up and there had been no general uncertainty it would have seemed different, but you have an undisturbed and peaceful winter - time to regain the physical and nervous strength and the calm that has been so much broken! — all the same.

date directly to Hotel Bern Site,  
Via Ludovico, Rome. The Paris  
address always finds me, but the  
other is a little more direct.

With love to you both in  
which James joins, and more  
sympathy than I can say for the  
poor suffering ankle. I am  
affectionately yours  
Henry A. Cotton

SIENA



GRAND HOTEL

L. BETTI, PROP. & ROYAL

Sienna remains and many of her  
picturesque old gates; in fact  
the town retains surprisingly many  
of the medieval houses, so  
that many of the streets really  
have much the appearance, so  
far as the walls of buildings are  
concerned, that they had in the  
fifteenth century. The glorious double  
tower (the Mangia) of the Palazzo  
Publico is one of the great beauties

of the place, and the curious  
cathedral of black and white  
striped marble dominates the town.  
The art of Siena is most interesting,  
quite by itself in Italian art. It  
was always such an isolated  
community that it developed a very  
individual school of painting. Yester-  
day we saw such an interesting  
collection in the Public Archives - the  
covers of the Treasury Registers from  
the thirteenth century to the six-  
teenth, which were made of board  
covered with plaster on which each

year artists were employed to paint  
appropriate scenes. The result is that  
they form a <sup>series of</sup> historical pictures of  
the time, and you can easily see  
how interesting and valuable they  
are. We expect to stay a few  
days longer and then go to Pisa  
for a day or so, then back to  
Florence to pick up our baggage  
before going down to Rome, which  
we shall reach probably about  
the 6 or 7 of October. It will be  
a little quicker to send letters  
that will reach us after that



telling me which steamer you  
are expecting to sail on!!

He left Venice ten days  
ago, and found it nearly  
impossible to turn ourselves away  
from the interests and charms.  
He went from Venice to Padua,  
expecting to spend the night,  
but found the town so crowded  
in fact we were with which we  
found that we did not wish  
staying in a day and went on  
to Bologna. The great interest  
in Padua is not now the  
University, but the beautiful  
reservoir of 'bionde' in the Piazza.  
The chapel is a little chapel built  
within the precinct of the old

lower head, of which only a few  
cells remain, with the ground about  
the chapel. It laid out as a  
park, I fear you. We spent  
a week at Bologna, which we  
have already visited often and  
where we spent our time in  
rather long days, in the town  
long because of the interest, and in  
making excursions to some of the  
vicinity, both of which are near  
Bologna. We were very late in  
leaving from Bologna, we had  
about an hour in the evening,  
where there is really a really little  
of interest to see, but were  
very late, lighted up for the  
closed - cards, which I found  
very fine for you, too. I did not see  
either of the two modern bridges  
nor the site of the castle towers!







set or really had to be a  
distant to some in relation to  
the least love to his. There  
was a letter to her that she had  
well, but she was not really. We  
went again to get into business with  
to me, the well on the way  
you know as well as that and  
with access to his business.  
There is a church this morning  
at 10:00 but we have no  
... ..  
... ..  
... ..

HÔTEL BEAU-SITE  
ROME

November 20, 1913

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your letter of Oct. 27  
in relation with the interesting  
evidence on viruses has been  
carefully received. Your life at  
Rome and the "L'Espresso",  
will I not have pleasure in  
both and his name is, which  
has really in mind. I am rather  
sorry to think that you would  
have not any more that time.  
All best in the best hope I am,  
Yours truly,  
Wm. H. Deane

about his extra pay. It was  
the same as I had before  
and it was rather high. Some  
and others of the same type  
which seem to be growing  
lamentably rare.

I have been as I said a little  
the route of the instruments. It was  
but a small one. It is not marked  
on the standard maps for it was only  
built at the time of the explosion of  
the monument to the building, which was in  
the bridge of the river. It was not  
and in this case of the river is not  
so-called that is. It is not marked



HÔTEL BEAU-SITE  
ROME

think that a certain  
number have not been  
taken care of the photographs with it  
regarding - not really look at all, at  
least the ones and the shells I saw  
in front of Miss Hosmer's. Then will you  
ask her to send it with the enclosed  
back on the 23 to Miss Weston  
Bristol, Lincoln, Mass. - by express, of  
course. There is something else I  
want to give my brother the ~~translation~~  
translation of Vitruvius by Prof. M. L.  
Wright, which is announced for the  
winter by the Harvard University Press.  
It is undoubtedly the best of  
the translations. Would you be so kind

send me a photograph of  
the book.

Very truly yours,  
Mary Ann Weston



HÔTEL BEAU-SITE  
ROME

Recd, Jan 15 -

Jan. 4, 1914

Dear Mr. Lane,

It's not often that I  
write you by mail between my letters as  
before. Nov. 20 and Jan. 7, the last  
to my last letter and this. No lack of  
thought if you both have read the  
distance, but my pen has it almost  
then. Christmas has, so many letters  
but love to be with a kind of  
I was with gift to my sisters  
seeing that I don't have to write to  
letters to those with whom I am in  
contact with. In the meantime, have  
been busy into all of you. Please

your letters, Dec. 7, 13, a delightful  
Christmas card to each of us, and  
"Merry-by-the-way" that delightfully  
inspiredly entertaining book. It has  
been that which I wish in  
writing a smile, and I have had  
lost to a sick friend here and made  
her smile to. Thank you so much -  
you so both. As your book is in  
part that has in hand, where the  
circulating libraries are, especially you.  
The mother came to thank you,  
especially is for your kind attention to the  
kindness, photograph. You do it better  
that is, kindness, that is to say, we  
have much to thank you for.

It is now possible to hear that the plots  
were received in such tactics  
mapping, and hope that the tide  
will be set on for business and  
to you in a more respectable condition.  
I always try to use very strong paper,  
but I realize this year that I have not  
my quilt so stout as usual, still I  
thought it was strong enough. I am sure  
and convinced that the real  
secret is in making perhaps really using  
the stitching, it is made so as to let  
the mapping in work. It is so  
it is broken that and rolled over  
in the mail bag, should slip. The  
stitches I have easily cut or they  
as I have to. It will be just as  
acceptable if you mean it now, if  
it has not been used for a while.

This letter, would you be so kind as to  
order it sent out to me at the  
under Paris address, Rue de la  
Bourse n. 6, 31. Ed. Guesse.  
Did you have better news from your  
letters. We shall probably have you  
early in February, we have to leave,  
our plans are not very settled yet,  
and you have not fixed a very date  
of departure, but is a very long  
by the list of the month. This will  
be the better address.  
Then as to Mrs. Child's letter and  
the dream with you. I don't know  
anything at all about the job in  
question, but I mean to remember the  
having been just as the last that  
was written by me and was not used.

HÔTEL BEAU-SITE  
ROME

in rehearsal rolls & let a little air  
pressure. It is Roman rolls with  
you are invited where it is possible  
to be so it is right the night of  
the rolls, and I don't see, by the  
way, why should it have been  
it is the best eating. I wish that  
the man, right in it. I'm so glad  
that Ponte del Disappointment is shared  
of it last. I really have seen so  
many books of it - but an always ex-  
pecting to find me. The bridge is  
a kind of the photo, that is to say  
of the Ponte del Popolo, but the  
only limits are of the bridge and I

am quite sure that they are beyond  
the Ponte del Disappointment.

You would be so much interested in  
my job as has recently started  
my work. She is a young 'studies', 17  
years old, who is quite beyond the  
present class, she has the gift - that is  
to say she is a very good student  
- one of improving in music. She is  
a really teacher in the subject of  
with a very pleasant & calm, and  
the girl with her mother and her young  
brother and sister. His brother is three  
years old is trying to do it with  
my shadow in mind by it that he  
was really to be a very good gift.  
The head had it by the way it is

preparing it one of the books, and were so  
amused at her that we gave a little  
entertainment here a few evenings ago  
and invited our friends there too.  
She asks anybody in the audience to  
give her a subject and to describe  
the matter in which she shall compare  
the two, and when the subject is  
settled she gives the details in relation  
to that subject, and then she reads  
the matter and goes on to the next  
+ her competitor without a pause.  
The success has been very good, but  
the public feeling, and your small  
size in respect to amount of language. It  
is a minor little creature, but still  
half-way tall, and she has  
half faith. It is absolutely amazing  
how long. It is not at all  
and so she has used in past days.

from a wide range of subjects, and  
she seems to be ready for them all.  
The book said, "how Dr. Trane would  
enjoy her!" I hope she has not  
a stock of relations, saying nothing but  
saying all and leaving the rest to the  
biographer. I have written to make it  
her, but she is not a Roman!  
But now I want to add a line  
to Mrs. Trane, as I will say  
you right in this sort of paper  
with every thing, and so that  
every one, your notes in your  
own name.  
I am very truly yours  
Wm. W. Phelps

HÔTEL BEAU-SITE  
ROME

[Recd Feb 27]

Ans'd <sup>Mar 9</sup>  
February 15, 1914

Address: G. Morgan, Harjes & Co.  
31 Bd. Haussmann, Paris

Dear Mr. Diane,

Your last letter is dated December 30, and has been in my box of newspapers for a few days over a month, longer than I like to leave a letter of such a good correspondent as yourself, without a reply. But January does seem to necessitate so much letter writing abroad that I fall behind then in my more regular correspondence. First of all I want to thank you

attending so kindly to "Parnassus" for me. It reached Miss Scripstone safely and has, I think, given her much pleasure. The suit that it was "beautifully framed," as I knew it would be when I asked you to attend to it for me. You're keeping your side of the account as carefully as I've kept mine, I hope. I think I must be the one to be indebted by this time.

You ask about the little Angel of the Annunciation that we sent you. It is a little panel by Dubozzo de Todi in the Uffizi Gallery in Florence. It was found a few years ago in the store-

rooms of the Gallery, and was rescued  
from obscurity and given a conspicuous  
place in the gallery itself. A little  
Virgin was found at the same time, ap-  
parently a companion piece, but she is  
inferior and very evidently not by the  
same artist. — We have been going  
this winter three times a week to an  
interesting course of lectures at the Univ.  
recently held by Prof. Venturi on South  
Italian painting. He is one of the great  
authorities on the history of Italian art,  
and is besides a delightful lecturer.  
It is a very fascinating subject treated  
in a very fascinating way. I find that

I say just two or three days have been killed;  
they are all full but generally not with  
the sort of things that are worth doing.  
'do work' in the mornings, and do various  
social deeds in the afternoons, and then  
I have had so many sick friends here  
this winter that I have really spent  
much time in going from one sick-  
room to another. And yet it cannot  
be called exactly an unhealthy winter  
in Rome. There is a goodly share of  
bronchitis about but few fevers. With  
my two hands resting on my wooden  
writing desk I dare to say that we have  
fortunately escaped with nothing more than  
colds. The country looks still pretty bare  
for a Roman February. I went yesterday  
afternoon to Frascati expecting to see  
at least almond trees in bloom, and

possibly some little crocuses, but not  
a sign of even budding branches. It  
has been very cold until the past  
fortnight, and I suppose nature has  
'had a chill.' We have, alas, only  
about a fortnight longer here. By  
that time my brother will have  
finished what he wants to do here,  
and we, led that it is time to turn  
our faces to Paris, where I suppose  
that we shall settle down for the  
greater part of the summer. Maybe  
you'll come. Do, do! I've been looking  
for a cab of the Ponts del Risorgimento  
but with absolutely no success. So there

any special view, or are there any  
special views of Paris that you are  
hankering after? If there are, you'll  
send me a list again, won't you?  
I shall probably see something anyhow  
but I shall think you would like. But  
with your numerous collection, I'm be-  
ginning to fear duplication.

I have a delightful letter from dear  
Mrs. Deane that I am going to answer soon  
to her directly. In the meantime she will  
take this as an answer with dear love from  
us both.

With all sorts of good wishes, I am,  
did you see Fabe. Ever sincerely yours,  
Robertson in Heaven this year? Lucy R. Dalton

Rec'd  
Chas. 3/14



HÔTEL BELMONT  
ET DE BASSANO

26, 28, 30, RUE DE BASSANO  
CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES

PARIS

TÉLÉPH: PASSY 56-48

Paris, le 22 March 1914

Dear Mr. Deane,

How you know just where I am with the Bridges not far from me. The rain is pouring outside, making the levee higher every minute, and making people talk about inundations, of which there is no immediate danger, I suppose. We have been here since the thirteenth and are pleasantly settled in a little suite of two bedrooms, bath and sitting room on the fourth floor of the

hotel at the back of the house, which gives us an outlook over roofs and chimneys to St. Augustine and in the distance Montmartre with the great white Sacre' Coeur, which at long range and seen through the smoky air of the city can take on a more picturesque appearance than I should have believed possible. I shall be on the look-out for any "choice" bridges. This card met my random eye yesterday and struck me as new, tho' I can scarcely believe that it will be so to you. I send it in case you have not it. I have two delightful letters from you on answer, Feb. 4 and March 9, tho' the

first, I think I have really answered  
in my letter to Mrs. Deane from Texas.  
Your letter of Oct. 27 I am quite  
sure that I rec'd. It perhaps  
crossed me I mine and so I neglected  
to acknowledge it. Thank you for the  
"account" for the framing of the picture.  
I've made a note of it, and I'm glad  
I haven't run myself into debt yet.  
I was so much interested in your de-  
scription of the changes in the house. How  
much more space you will have! It  
must add enormously to your comfort, and  
makes the keeping of 31 uncomplicated.  
But it must have been a great deal  
of work and, oh dear, the question of  
papering! That is always a horror. I

know of nothing that can so quickly re-  
duce the brain to a pulp than the  
selection of wall-papers. They're so hard  
to judge, and so important for the  
effect of a room. I'm glad, by the  
way, that they have lowered the cost  
of 65 yards of it. It's an encourage-  
ment to stay away longer. We may  
be able to get it for nothing, if  
we remain abroad long enough. Don't  
you think so? I was shocked  
to hear of Mrs. Goodwin's death, of  
which your letter gave me the first  
news. And oh, how distressed I was  
for you, to hear of the death of your  
namesake. What a sad ending to such  
bright hopes. Such a mystery makes

feel the finiteness of our own minds,  
that cannot understand the why.

Since we have been <sup>(by water?)</sup> here we  
have been spending some time waiting  
for the journey, which is really  
pretty long from here, and is  
getting settled in our quarters. We  
expect to be here through the  
greater part of the summer, at any  
rate for now, as have unbroken  
retreat much recreation. We have  
found time to go in both directions  
and see the really beautiful  
Lisbon, safely back in her  
old rooms; also to go to a very  
interesting exhibit of Claude Monet's  
paintings at one of the art galleries here.

Some of them had appeared in the  
exhibition in Boston a few years  
ago. Do you remember it? I think  
I remember seeing you there. It was  
quite as fine, I thought as this  
that you saw the other day.

I feel as if I had not half-  
answered your letter. It was so full  
of interesting things that I should  
like to talk about with you (would  
that human beings could be in two  
places at once!). About the English  
starting for instance. Is there no  
means of protection against them now?  
It is horrible to think of their being  
invaded Cambridge.

With love from us both to you both,

Very sincerely yours  
Wm. A. Peter

Σ Decid  
May 27/14



HÔTEL BELMONT  
ET DE BASSANO

26, 28, 30, RUE DE BASSANO  
CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES

PARIS

TÉLÉPH: PASSY 56-48

Paris, le

17 May

1914

*Handwritten notes and scribbles, including the name 'Dr. Deane' and other illegible text.*

One of the many nice things about being in Paris is that home letters come so quickly. I received your good long letter of May 4 only nine days after it was written, and so Cambridge seemed appreciably near. I had not heard of poor Mrs. Trotter's experience and was indeed glad to hear of it. Even when

you get this letter she must still be very much of an invalid, not six weeks away from such an operation. I have been told that physicians consider that one of the most serious of the major operations. A friend of mine is here who she went through it about four years ago, or a little longer, and she tells me that it has brought her entire relief from pain, but it is only recently that she has begun to feel able to do as she used to do before she had it. I can imagine just how courageous Mrs. Trotter will be in doing all of you were, let's say, I am so sorry that it

has to be! What heavens of rest  
Grindstone and Salbome will seem  
to both households this year! Your  
plans for the summer sounds quite  
perfect. I can scarcely imagine Can-  
bridge and Brewster Street in the sum-  
mer, and your dear friends not in it.  
I always used to count on your  
houses being open. My sincere and  
delighted congratulations in the accep-  
tance of your habitation. Think of the  
pipon holes, and of putting the specimens  
into them! And then the comfort of  
having them there! I went to see  
them and both of you, and this  
evening with myself in your street.

Well, since I wrote you - in fact,  
no earlier than yesterday - we have  
"done" the King and Queen of Denmark,  
for Paris is once more in the throes of  
a royal visit. There is less demonstration  
than when the English King & Queen were  
here, which I suppose is due both  
to political circumstances; but a great crowd lined  
the Champs Elysees yesterday to see them  
drive down to a train way into  
Ministry of Foreign Affairs. He had great  
horses, went out rather late and started  
along till we saw a space where the  
cavalry was not thick, and found that  
we could get standing room in the end.  
There was the usual escort of cuirassiers  
a whole regiment, and the effect was

very fine as they rode down the  
Champs Elysees, a long glittering line  
under the trees, with the Arc de  
Triomphe behind them and the Tuileries  
far in the distance before them. The thing  
of Denmark were the uniform of the  
Danish Royal Guard; the coat would  
be a deep magenta, and on his head  
he wore a hat. His corporal about  
a foot or more in height; as he is  
5 ft. 4, you may imagine how he  
traced up. Both he and the Queen  
were very much bewitched in words,  
and we approved of them; indeed  
we had concluded that we like all  
the things and things that we saw!

We've not done much sight-seeing since  
I last wrote you. Visits to the dome  
scarcely count as sight-seeing. My  
days have been pretty well filled with  
study, and recently various friends  
have been passing through Paris on  
their way north. I had just been  
inquiring at the hotel office if they  
had heard from Mrs. Sedgwick, hoping  
always that her path may lead to  
here this spring. I've not heard that  
she went after leaving Vienna.

James has photographed some  
bricks for you! He is writing to  
me of the other films on the  
roll, before being able to develop  
so I can't see just how soon



satisfactory trip, and I was glad that he could  
arrange to make it, but it seems queer  
and dream without him. I have been very  
busy with my own work. In fact that it  
is not I don't wonder. It is the usual  
edition of one of the Old French romances, the  
Prophéties de Merlin, that I have been collect-  
ing material for for so long. But I've had in-  
terruptions, as you know. Now it is all going  
on nicely, and I am deeply interested in it.  
The two great settlements here of the past week  
have been a phenomenally early hail storm,  
and the equally phenomenal fall of the Ribot  
ministry. Let us hope that the Viviani will last.  
With an unstable ministry how can the country  
ever advance! I am glad to think that you

though his friends there, and altogether  
the trip was a success. This is the  
season when Americans are passing  
through Paris and we have been seeing  
various friends for longer or shorter times.  
Dr. & Mrs. Farlow have been here for a  
few days and have now gone out to  
Versailles, driving there by the train  
but that we had early in the week.  
(It is cool again now. Poor Mrs. Far-  
low has been suffering much from  
sciatica, and their plans have been  
a good deal interfered with, as she was  
nearly laid up with it here. But she  
is improving now. What a nice lady  
she is!! I had a long walk

Hotel Belmont  
Paris

July 5, 1914

Dear Mr. Deane,

Early this week came  
a large package from the Harvard  
Coop. Society addressed to me - <sup>Vitamin</sup>  
at last, and a delightful  
looking volume it is. James is  
much pleased with it quite as  
much, I think, as I had  
arrived last Christmas. Once more  
thank you and thank you again  
for taking the trouble to have it sent.

and for all your many inquiries  
about it. And when your account  
comes, you'll let me hear how  
we stand? Then in a day or so  
came your good letter of June 16,  
and the next day the pretty little  
Shelburne booklet, which I have  
carefully and most interestedly  
examined. How lovely it must be  
there with the beautiful view before  
you, and all the charm of wood  
and stream near at hand. The entire  
arrangement and the comfort in the  
cottages seems ideal. I am hoping  
that Mrs. Stone is going to give

perfect rest and needed strength. It's  
just the place to take tired nerves and  
muscles and hearts, too, I should think.  
I do hope that the trouble with Mrs. Stone's  
eyes is not serious. What a trial it  
to be able to see them. But get it  
easier not to do so when actual pain is  
much to be enjoyed just by deepening the  
eyes open. My mother got safely  
back from Europe about two weeks  
ago. He included Dresden in his  
itinerary to his great satisfaction, for  
he had never been there and found it so  
attractive as it is usually said to be.  
He met a good many interesting people

checked letter from Mrs. Ludlow  
from London the other day. She is a  
Londoner; has been enjoying the theatres,  
cinema, and horse show. I am  
hoping that she may stay on in  
London till we arrive there. We  
expect to go over in August to  
Inverness, primarily to visit some  
friends in Scotland, but I suppose  
that we shall spend a little while  
in London, too. I hope that your  
news from Mrs. Dexter and her  
Miss Mary Anne is good. Will  
Miss Mary get away from Cambridge  
this summer?

James joins me in love to you  
both.

Ever sincerely yours

Lucy A. Eaton.



COUNTY HOTEL, CANTERBURY.

..... Aug. 2 ..... 1914

TELEGRAMS: "COUNTY" HOTEL.

TELEPHONE: 66, CANTERBURY.

I have my some  
 cards - you, my school, his  
 and - please, dear Mr. ...  
 You will be glad to know  
 that we left Paris on  
 July 30 without ...  
 about the night of ...  
 and had ...  
 night of the ...  
 the night day spent ...  
 of ...  
 of ...

# POST CARD.

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR PRINTED OR  
WRITTEN MATTER FOR INLAND USE ONLY

ONLY THE ADDRESS TO  
WRITER HERE



A  
PENNY  
STAMP TO  
BE PLACED  
HERE.

London here, and we are to reach London  
tomorrow. Mobilization will probably be going on, so  
we may have to wait here for a few days  
longer. It has been a heart-wrenching week,  
and only the beginning of horror. I really  
cannot write about it all. I hope that  
you are better than the you write, and that  
Mrs. Spence's eyes are better. With much love  
from  
Mrs. Spence



36 — ABBEVILLE. *Le Pont de Talence.* ND. Phot.

Munis L. G. Patin 15 W. D. Aug 2 / 14 - Recd Aug 14 / 14.

# Carte Postale

Correspondance

Adresse





80 — ABBEVILLERS. Vue sur la Somme prise du Pont des Prés. ND. Phot.

Miss Lucy A. Paton to W.D., Aug. 2, 1914-

Rec'd Aug. 14, 1914.

# Carte Postale

Correspondance

Adresse





now. One feels in a terrible dream,  
from which there must come a  
happier awakening - and then  
comes news of how, what on that  
hideous line that is stretching  
up and down the Belgian and  
French frontiers, and one realizes  
that before such an audience  
much is yet to be suffered. I know  
we have all known that the lines  
were broken up one by another, and  
were only a house of cards; such  
one and all would collapse, but  
I think few of us had thought  
that the deepest horror of a universal  
war would become actually a  
reality - in this case of ours. God  
kath is the God of it - to me. The  
future looks absolutely blank, and  
conditions are quite inconceivable.  
And now it looks from today's  
news as if the last Balkan Party like  
was plain children, were going to  
up another squabble, and that the  
from which borders are fighting out

their own affairs. It is hard to picture  
Paris as people report it today. When  
we left the war cloud was lowering;  
people were very serious and anxious,  
the railroad stations the railroad  
bridges (par les Ponts de Paris) and  
entirely were under military guard.  
But now the papers and magazines  
friends tell us that it is not what  
shops closed, and that of the  
employees' part to join the soldiers  
walked on the streets; one friend  
told me that she was in  
Paris a few days after mobilization  
had begun. She went into the  
bureau of the Ministry of War, and  
the salesman in days told her  
that the shop was to close in half  
an hour - impossible to keep open  
with so few hands. The circumstances  
which we know are a great  
feature of Paris are no more to be  
seen, all gone to transport men to  
the front. Only last night I was  
reading an account in the "Times" of  
the arrival of the French in Belgium,

TELEGRAMS  
THACKERAY LONDON  
TELEPHONES  
REGENT 2041-2042

THACKERAY HOTEL,  
(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM),  
GREAT RUSSELL STREET,  
LONDON.

and was amazed to see that long  
lines of the Maschane-Bastille line  
of buses ~~and~~ had been flying through  
the Ardennes carrying men and guns  
to the front. It is a quick and  
practical means of transportation ~~the~~  
the mountainous country; but the  
weather. Bastille line was no great  
road to get ~~conveniently~~, and to  
think of its transportation it was  
too much a ~~feat~~ in this in-  
credibly short time! Here ~~it~~ is  
practically ~~normal~~ in the extreme.  
One sees of course soldiers and  
equipment ~~everywhere~~ but otherwise  
things appear about as usual. My  
land was met the crisis splendidly.  
The people are so calm, so can-  
did, so beautifully confident in their  
fleet; and so anxious to do everything

possible to aid the Government. The  
press is wonderful; it has been so  
thoroughly loyal in depicting perfectly  
secret the movements of the ~~German~~  
Army. ~~And~~ the public does not know  
now that the fleet is about or where  
it is. It is generally supposed to  
be bottling the German fleet up in the  
Baltic. And it was only last evening  
that the papers announced that the  
British expeditionary force had all  
landed ~~in~~ the continent. Up to  
that time ~~no~~ would have supposed  
— in the silence of the papers that  
England had more men made in  
training as a soldier going to the con-  
tinent. The train service is now more  
regular than it has been while  
mobilization has been going on, and  
was ~~not~~ to be able to get up to 5  
left and on the twentieth to stay  
at a ~~hotel~~ — nearly invisible  
some friends at their counter-land  
at far from Edinburgh, but then

staying a little while in Edinburgh,  
and perhaps going to Glasgow for  
a day or so. The war is absorbing  
to the exclusion of other interests,  
and takes away one's zest for travel.  
And yet we feel, alas, that our  
opportunities for travel there are  
so curtailed for a time and we  
want to improve those that we still  
can have. There is a great great  
demand for passage home, and a  
great supply of boats, and people,  
as no doubt you know, are going back  
by "steerage," in many cases where they  
are obliged to be home by a certain  
date. We have decided to wait  
until the rush is over. It is  
better theoretically certainly not to be  
in a country at war if you are an  
alien & better at any time not to be in  
any country, men are men, at war, and  
we think this would be the best time  
for us to make a visit to our

dear land, which thank Heaven and  
Mr. Wilson, is at peace - so far as I  
know. Mrs. Ludlum is in London now,  
and we have all enjoyed passage  
together on the New York sailing from  
London Oct 24. This secures us  
means of transportation, but I think  
that we are all hoping that we can  
change to something better by that time,  
when most travellers will have returned  
home. I am still hoping that an  
easier way in the mean time descend  
and bring peace; even feel that  
these immense armaments will prove  
so unwieldy that no great decisive  
engagements can be fought with them.  
If only they might be "hoist with  
their own petard," and the combatants  
obliged for once to resort to mediation!  
But that I fear is a Utopian  
dream.

Mrs. Ludlum is amazing. Her  
energy, her life, her entertaining  
conversation, in spite of all her limitations,  
is unfailing. It has been delightful to  
talk with her here. I hope that dear

hope that dear Mrs. Jean's eyes are better. What a siege she is having with them! I am so sorry to think of all the birds that not being able to use them bring to her.

We were both charmed with Scotland. The weather was in full bloom and sparkling as gray of purple and more all over the islands. The friends with whom we were staying have a house on the banks of the baby Tweed, in the border country, the ballad district, a region full of associations, not only with the ballads, but with Sir Walter + Burns as well. One day we motored to

all this time! I do. I think that these will be a letter for me to read. There were to be a delay in the London. I got to see and the letters have been about a fortnight in the post. I am sure that you will think that my last was written about a month ago, just before I went to Scotland. Has there ever been such a month in the recollection of any of us - such rapidly changing conditions, such appalling deeds! And we cannot but believe that we are only at the beginning of many such, and that were the first phase of the war is not yet passed. Those were days of anguish when Paris

Traveller Hotel

London

Sept. 20, 1914

was imperilled, and just now we can dare  
hope that they will not be repeated. But  
we cannot look ahead, nor foresee  
what lies before us. Great, great changes  
must come, whichever side wins the fearful  
conflict, and I think that between  
us and the Europe that we of this  
generation have known and loved there is  
a great gulf fixed. Now forward. I cannot  
seem to write consciously about the con-  
ditions nor the thoughts that fill our minds  
to the exclusion of everything else.

This is probably the last letter that I  
shall send to you from this side for  
some time. We have not quite time, and  
more here, unless the unforeseen happens.

We have been able to secure passage on the  
Magpie, a White Star boat, sailing from  
Liverpool for Montreal, Oct. 10. This seems  
to be the best in all respects that we can  
do. The dates of the sailing are <sup>all subject to</sup>  
change, so that I don't feel sure that  
we are going on the 10 till we might as well  
but it will be about that time, probably.  
We shall stay in Montreal a day or so, I  
think, to rest before going down to Cambridge  
or Boston. I shall send you a card on  
arrival to let you know where we shall be  
staying, as which at this present moment, I  
do not know. I will write to Barbara for  
you very soon and hope to be there though not. I do

Tibbie Phiel's cottage or rather inn, where  
the cottage still remains in which  
Christopher North lived and wrote some of  
the Notes. It is the most picturesque  
little place on the border of St. Mary's  
dock, "near St. Mary's dock," a peaceful  
little hill-encircled sheet of water where  
the houses still float about. I am sending  
you a card of a bridge near there.

I am sending you also cards of the  
magnificent Foot bridge at Edinburgh. The  
plots are sure that it is in the German  
hands to blow it up. - But "it's a  
long long way to Tipperary," as they are  
all saying. First the British Foot must  
be studied; next the Scottish Foot

must be landed. We spent a few days in Edinburgh, which seems to us well up among the most beautiful cities we have ever been in; and then we came down to London, stopping for longer or shorter visits at Durham, York, Lincoln, and Cambridge. No hindrance, from delayed trains, but always indications of the war.

And now, here, ends the line of bridges from A. A. P., for the present - for, who shall say, how long? I meant at the beginning of my letter to acknowledge yours of Aug. 31, which spent two weeks in its way here. The one that you note on Aug. 14 I am sorry to say I

both of which are close at hand.  
I shall send you a line as soon  
as we are really in Cambridge.  
In the meantime just - Cambridge  
is the best address.

I know that you would feel as you  
did about the approach of the  
Germans to our beloved Paris. But  
the French seem to have out-strategised  
them, and now the British re-  
inforcements are almost limitless. It  
looks as if they might be driven  
back to their own borders. I have  
felt all along that the successes on  
either side did not  
mean more than the chances at the  
beginning of a long struggle, but  
since Berlin I have felt that each  
blow to the Germans was just so much  
gain to civilization, and a con-

THACKERAY HOTEL,

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM

GREAT RUSSELL STREET,

LONDON.

October 4, 1914

Dear Mr. Deane, your letter of  
Sept. 14 enclosing that of Aug. 12<sup>th</sup>  
spent two weeks en route, and  
was very welcome when it ar-  
rived. By the same post came  
one of about the same date  
from my friend Miss Hcott,  
also enclosing a letter with the  
envelope treated exactly as yours  
had been, which she had

sunt to Morgan, Harry's Aug. 17!  
When we came back to London  
from Scotland, we asked to see  
the record at Morgan, Grenfell's  
here of the letters that had been  
forwarded to us in our absence,  
so as to make sure that none  
had been lost, and there were  
two on the record that we  
could not account for. These must  
have been (judging from the dates)  
yours to Miss Blocher's and I can  
explain their fate only by the fact  
that in the post office here now  
the force is a little short, and  
many inexperienced clerks are  
employed — and I think that this

some is doubtless true at the banker's  
and among them some mistake  
had been made.  
We have succeeded in changing  
our passage once more. This time  
we had got very good ac-  
commodations on the Minerva  
(Atlantic Transport Line) sailing  
for N. Y. Oct. 17. The landing in  
N. Y. is preferable decided to  
stay in Montreal. We do not ex-  
pect to stay in N. Y. for more  
than a night, and shall come  
directly on and get ourselves  
established for the winter as soon  
as may be. Miss Norton has very  
kindly asked me to stay with  
her during the time that we are  
"looking about" and James will be  
at the Minerva at the Colonial Club,

Oct. 7. I will add just a  
line to say that we have  
changed our passage to the  
Cedric (a better boat than  
the Drums Laska), sailing Oct. 21.  
S.A.P.

THACKERAY HOTEL.

OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM

GREAT RUSSELL STREET,

LONDON.

responding cause for elation. Yet I  
cannot but feel that the  
struggle is to be finally de-  
cided more by privation and  
want than actual ammunition.  
Who of us, however, can or dare  
look ahead, or picture to our-  
selves the conditions that will  
prevail in our pitifully weakened  
world when at least there is  
again peace on earth. The saddest  
letter that I ever read in my  
life I think I read yesterday.

It was written by a professor of  
the University of Louvain & a  
member of the Carnegie Institute,  
and sent by him to a friend of  
mine here. It was a direct  
and simple statement of the con-  
ditions - Louvain in ruins, la  
bibliothèque de notre université est  
en cendres. The bibliothécaire dis-  
appeared, perhaps escaped, perhaps  
killed. His wife had saved him-  
self with his wife & deux petits bébés  
going from one town to another fleeing  
from les barbares. "Je n'ai main-  
tenant ni maison, ni bibliothèque, ni  
fiches et très peu d'argent." His hand  
finally came to rest as he was  
looking for any sort of employment that  
he could find. He never mentioned

"the Germans;" they are simply les bar-  
bares to him. And he is only one  
of thousands in our station of life  
or another. Well, it will be easier  
to talk over all these things  
than it is to write about them.  
I shall await impatiently your  
return to Cambridge at the end  
of the month or the beginning  
of next. You will let us hear  
when you are coming down,  
no "it". I do hope that dear  
Mrs. Lane will be much  
better by that time. This letter  
is written to her, too. With much  
love to her, I am  
Ever sincerely yours,  
Lucy A. Palton

90 Morgan, Hayes & Co., 14 Place Vendôme.  
Paris

HOTEL DES SAINTS-PÈRES

85, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES

PARIS (VI)

ADR. TÉLÉG. SAINPEROTEL

TÉLÉPHONE Saxe 02-34

February 7, 1921

(rec'd Feb 24 1921)  
answered "26"

Dear Mr. Deane, you have been  
so good about writing, and I so  
tiring. But your letters have  
nevertheless been most gratefully  
received, and your Christmas card  
has occupied a good place  
upon my mantle piece, tho' I  
have been slow in telling you so.  
The truth is that since early  
in December, I have thought  
that "in a fortnight" we should  
be in Paris, and that I would

postpone my letter until I could  
send it from that familiar spot,  
but there was much to detain  
us in London, and we really got  
off ~~our~~ departure from week  
week until last Wednesday, but  
now my next letter from Paris is  
to you. But there is much to tell  
about these past four months since  
we landed. We took a ten  
days' cruise landing at north-  
ampton, going to Lytham, and  
New Forest, Bournemouth on the coast,  
Plymouth and Winchester - all new  
to us and all interesting, - before  
we went up to London; and  
there we have been ever since,

3  
very comfortable houses, & no  
presentations and very busy. It was  
extraordinary to go back to those  
familiar streets that one has left  
in the autumn of 1914, full of  
the preservations of those early days of  
the war, and to find them so  
highly changed from the war con-  
ditions after all the experiences that  
have taken place here. For our  
experience is that one sees very  
little change since the war in regard  
that one does not see elsewhere.  
There are the same high prices,  
low cost of industry, lack of housing  
accommodations, lack of services that  
one has at home, and otherwise  
the surface of life is very little  
thru from the old days. But one

1  
is conscious of a deep, steady under-  
current of social and economic  
change that runs beneath the sur-  
face, and still more the real  
tide of movement that the  
natural English nation is in  
check. That came to the surface  
on November 11th - a wonderful  
day that I shall never forget. It  
was impressive to the last degree,  
as I am sure you gathered from  
what you read in the papers.  
It was extraordinary to stand as we  
did in a crowded part of Picca-  
dilly and to hear at 11 o'clock the  
Postmaster's bells, and to see the  
mass of traffic and all the  
obstructions come to a sudden halt.

HOTEL DES SAINTS-PÈRES

65, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES

PARIS (VI)

ADR. TÉLÉG. SAINPEROTEL

TÉLÉPHONE Saxe 02-34

5  
must remain immovable, while the  
two solemn moments passed.

But you are wanting to hear  
about Paris. We have been here  
only six days, and I've not  
seen enough to give you any  
worth-while "impressions" but I can  
assure you that the birds, and  
all here!! Paris never can lose  
its charm nor its character, but  
my first impression is that the  
city and the people show the  
effects of what they have been

6  
through more than random and  
the English do. I may feel  
differently after I have been  
here longer. We are ~~not~~ in a  
part of the city where we have  
not stayed before, so I have not  
the landmarks about me whose  
present and inner condition I can  
compare; it is just a general  
impression that a little of the  
bloom is dimmed. But French  
society whom I have seen  
this afternoon tell me that life  
now is practically normal, so  
far as its social side is con-  
cerned. But industrially and

7  
economically it certainly is a fine  
world. Prices have enormously  
increased, much more proportionally  
than in England. Exchange helps  
neighbours, but for the French  
they are prohibitive. I shall write  
again after we have been here a  
longer — and after I have had  
a chance to examine the postal-  
office industry! We are thinking  
of taking a little trip to Paris  
after about an interval and  
then shall return to Paris for a  
long stay. It is not possible  
that we may stay on here with  
a certain saving for the sake of

8  
France as to the way things are  
in London. But the winter has been  
amazingly mild, and the little spring  
flowers were making their appearance  
in St. James's Park, before we left.  
The year has been, as you almost  
is in summer all winter. And my  
home had a wonderful winter  
at home, have you? I hope  
that you have all kept well in  
your circle and that you have  
not been homesick as you were last  
winter. My brother gives me warmest  
remembrances, and I send my love  
to Miss Brown. Thank you for  
your letters and believe  
me always sincerely yours  
P. M.

view of the Pyrenees, snow covered, spread  
 out before us. Stair in baskets in the  
 delicious sun of the Midi for they  
 weeks, then went on to Toulouse, with  
 a trip from there to Albi to see the  
 stupendous cathedral; then Montauban  
 with a motor trip from there to Moissac;  
 then Limoges with an excursion to  
 Périgueux, and then Paris. Everywhere  
 one sees the effects of the war, es-  
 pecially in the suspension or destruc-  
 tion of the industries; but everywhere,  
 too, we were cheered by seeing the  
 industry and economy of the people,  
 and by what they have accomplished  
 in spite of their terrible losses. We were  
 in a fertile part of France, and I  
 assure you that it seems to me that  
 were available inch of soil was under  
 admirable cultivation. In many ways  
 life has greatly changed, very hotel life is  
 much simpler and the prices in

give my feet up to dear  
 with your love and love  
 and take  
 Dear  
 from my  
 brother  
 was in each house  
 in the  
 valley  
 The dear little  
 pajillon was as  
 fresh and  
 as  
 Hotel Belmont  
 30 Rue de Bassano.  
 April 24, 1921  
 [Rec'd May 10]  
 I wonder how many  
 letters have gone in pre-war days  
 to you and dear Mrs. Stearns  
 from the Hotel Belmont - not to  
 mention postcards. It is indeed a  
 familiar place to us, and we  
 are glad enough to be here, really  
 counting ourselves lucky in getting  
 rooms in a house where we are  
 so much at home, for Paris is at  
 present so crowded that one has  
 little more than "Hobson's choice" of

and May 13 - rec'd May 10.  
 French copy

accommodations.

I have had two good letters from you (Feb. 26 and April 3) since mine was written from the Saint's Pines. I was too proud to hear that you have had that dire malady, shingles. I have a horror of it as a really agonizing affliction. I do hope that it is altogether a bad dream of the past by this time, and that Miss Brown is quite well again. I was surprised to learn that the postcards that I sent from Pau were different from any that you have. I hadn't supposed it possible. Here are a few more that I hope will be new to you. It seems to me very evident that the

post card industry here is not at all what it was. The scanty stock in comparison with that of the past was evident wherever we went in our trip to the Midi. For we went for five weeks to the Midi, just as we were planning when I last wrote. You will like to know our route - Paris to Poitiers, Angoulême (both so picturesque and full of interesting sculptures, and associations too), Bordeaux (yes, the p.c. is of the famous port) with its wonderful quays and harbor, and now an added interest to Americans from the remnants of our truly enormous installations for our hospital services there during the war, which the French Gov't has brought of us; then Pau, enchantingly beautiful, with a superb

[recd Aug 27.]

Telegraphic Address: "INCLUDE, OX, LONDON."  
Telephone Nos: MUSEUM 6862 & 4 5

THE HOTEL YORK,  
BERNERS STREET,

LONDON, August 13 1921  
W.1.

the summer was  
bring them.  
and later  
for  
took  
for  
is  
Mrs  
Dear  
I  
what do you think  
walking along a London street  
and seeing in a shop window  
the Port au Change looking out  
on a post-card? That was  
what happened to me yesterday,  
and I speedily discovered that  
it was beyond etching, and got  
it & got beside the others  
that I enclose and that I  
found weeks ago in Paris. The

Dear,  
I  
what do you think  
walking along a London street  
and seeing in a shop window  
the Port au Change looking out  
on a post-card? That was  
what happened to me yesterday,  
and I speedily discovered that  
it was beyond etching, and got  
it & got beside the others  
that I enclose and that I  
found weeks ago in Paris. The

originals of these others are said  
to be "old engravings;" hence  
their general air of discoloration.

We have been in England since  
early in July — not that we  
were weary of Paris. Day, nay,  
never that. But there were  
various things that we wanted to  
do in London, friends to see,  
etc., etc., and so as soon as the  
coal strike ended we came over.  
We have been in London all the  
time so far, except for a few  
days in Cambridge, but we  
expect in about ten days to go to  
Oxford, Bournemouth and Canterbury  
for a few days in each before

Telegraphic Address: 'INCLUDE, OX, LONDON.'  
Telephone Nos.: MUSEUM 6862 3-4 5.

THE HOTEL YORK,  
BERNERS STREET,

LONDON, \_\_\_\_\_ 192  
W.1.

going back to Paris early in September to stay for at all events the first part of the winter.

Our visit in Cambridge was full of interest. The occasion was a meeting of the English Classical Association to which they had invited the American Philological Association and that of course attracted my brother. I am sorry to say that very few Americans attended but what can be expected with the ocean rates what they are and professors' salaries what they are, in spite of increased endowments. The hospitality

that was shown those who were  
there was delightful, and I think  
that all came away with the  
pleasantest recollections. We were  
twice entertained at Emmanuel  
College — one evening at a garden  
party when the beautiful red  
garden that "they" said existed in  
John Harvard's day was illuminated  
with masses of little "fairy lamps"  
close to the ground — the first  
time as an lady said to me this  
afternoon that they had had any such  
illumination since 1914. Another  
evening we were at a dinner for  
about 40 or 50 given by the Vice-  
Chancellor in what is called the  
Gallery of Emmanuel — a long  
beautiful gallery lined with red  
portulits, and at one end on a  
table with a glass bell over

Telegraphic Address: 'INCLUDE, OX, LONDON.'  
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THE HOTEL YORK,  
BERNERS STREET,

LONDON, \_\_\_\_\_ 192  
W.1.

him a little model of John Her-  
 vart from the Delta by memorial.  
 They had some of the fine old  
 University plate on the dining  
 table - beautiful gold and silver  
 cups and contrabands etc., in-  
 teresting to see. And we did see  
 so many treasures of the various  
 Colleges - see manuscripts, etc., etc.  
 But the English country is pitiful  
 to see; everything is burned and  
 dry, the exquisite turf were  
 brown stubble, no flowers (compare  
 to those that are ordinarily so  
 rich in bloom), cattle dying for  
 lack of water, all the wideness

of really serious drought. A few  
showers have come in some parts  
of England, and Wales is really  
rising, but it will take a long  
season to repair the damage of  
the summer - if it can repair  
them. Thoughtful people seem de-  
pressed and I think show the  
effects of the long-continued strain  
that one anxiety after another has  
brought them.

I wonder how your  
summer has gone. It has been  
been cooler than the papers and  
letters tell us the rest of our En-  
gland has. For I take it that  
England and France have not had  
a monopoly of the heat. We  
saw your good friend, Mr. & Mrs. Emily  
Williams in Paris; both seemed to be

I am indeed a collection of crystal, mica,  
 quartz, rock, metal, rock, and all kinds  
 of rocks of art, in short. Another day  
 we went to the hotel Lambert on the  
 St. Louis, about which you probably  
 know more than I do, except that you  
 can't imagine how quiet and charming  
 the rooms, corridors, and entrances  
 bridges. As for bridge news, he refuses  
 to say a word! I would like to visit his  
 shop was tempted to visit and with his  
 own advice, is also coming to  
 large, so down it has to come.  
 are it you flat that we have it on  
 boat ends? His successor has not yet  
 been appointed, but when it is, I'll  
 let you know! The interest is  
 completed, and our boat is only  
 waiting for a good bright day and a

Hotel Lambert  
 30 rue de Bassano  
 Paris  
 December 8 1921

Dear Mr. Deane.

In my last letter as  
 written, I mentioned I had seen  
 some very fine crystals and  
 started between two telescopes, and  
 if I should find one from some  
 description, I would send you a  
 like. I am now in the act  
 answering the letter I sent you and it  
 is long. I send you our business  
 just in p. "How long has it been"

the sea was said! We have been  
back in Paris for a few months  
land, just these months. The  
beautiful autumn has passed  
quickly, and has landed us  
winter, representing in the beginning  
of a winter that promises more  
winter than ever is said to - all  
the more to be regretted in that  
the price of fuel is enormous and  
the Parisian kids that his income  
was a day's work has a short dis-  
tance!

There has been much for us to  
enjoy in these last months. I think that

The most brilliant winter card is that  
from the war, but a large  
international "exposé" of art, to which  
we "adhered" as the name of  
them one of the great collections etc.  
that we have already done for  
Composists. The most remarkable of these  
was the Baron Maurice de Rothschild's.  
His house is a handsome building in  
the Rue Bonaparte, and has a  
charming garden in its rear, as well  
of the houses on that street has joined  
in the lovely Parc Monceau. The  
collection is made up of the most  
valuable prints, drawings, and objects  
to see - practically everything in  
the house a museum piece, lamps,  
hangings, furnishings, everything, in addition

2  
I am sending you in another envelope a  
few cards ~~that~~ I picked up the  
other day in the Journal -  
"C'est la cause des intellectuels" as they  
commonly inform me, the old one  
the cards. I dare say that you will  
have some of them + some ~~of~~  
books that ~~of~~ the Journal - but  
outside of that ~~of~~ the Journal  
I am without the Journal that  
if you could have on hand.  
The S.C.'s of St. Louis seem all;  
this is the only one that I have  
been able to find.

I hope that you are this time  
and all of the Journal are.

well, and that you all have a  
happy Christmas and a 1928 that  
will ~~be~~ be <sup>in</sup> the middle. Cambridge and  
Cambridge friends are <sup>not</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~not~~  
over in the will business, and we  
are then back at the start over  
in spirit.

With all good wishes from my  
family,

Yours sincerely,  
Mrs. L. M. L. L.

I am sitting in the new Paris / r.  
and I will the post cards, because  
it will be sent to you a place among  
the books.

recd in Shelburne N.H. Aug. 31  
and THE HOTEL YORK Sept 9

THE HOTEL YORK,

Telegraphic Address :  
INCLUDE, WESDO, LONDON.

BERNERS STREET.

Telephone Nos. :  
MUSEUM 6862-3-4-5.

LONDON,

Aug. 20 1922

W.1.

Dear Mr. Deane,

You will recall,  
"Paris cards from London again!"  
But the cards are my brother's  
photographs, taken before we left  
Paris but not developed  
and printed until after reaching  
London, when the rest of the  
roll had been used. So they  
have been waiting for some  
weeks & go to you. You will

see the remnants of your old  
friend, the Tourneville, and the  
present appearance of l'Estacade.  
I can assure you that this spring  
one of the loveliest points of view  
in Paris was the spot where my  
brother took his view of the  
Tourneville - the Pont de Sully  
looking toward Notre Dame, for  
all the trees that you see in  
the photo. about the absides  
are horse chestnuts, and when they  
were in full blossom, the  
church seemed to be springing

# THE HOTEL YORK,

BERNERS STREET.

Telegraphic Address :  
INCLUDE, WESDO, LONDON.

LONDON, .....192  
W.1.

Telephone Nos. :  
MUSEUM 6862-3-4-5.

up from a soft white mist.  
 Ah, there is no place on earth  
 like Paris! I am always home-  
 sick for it when I am else-  
 where. He came over to London  
 at the end of June, both  
 of us wanting to spend a few  
 weeks of study at the British  
 Museum. He had had a de-  
 lightful summer there but the  
 outside has been displeas-  
 the point of view of weather-

so cold and incessantly raining. The  
conditions in the North have be-  
come really serious because of  
the heavy floods. One sees far  
less of unemployment than might  
have been expected. It has, in  
fact, decreased. I am told, and  
there is reason to believe that  
this is true. I meet no one  
who has a good word for the  
present government, no one who  
feels confidence in Lloyd George.  
Just why the British people con-  
tinue to tolerate him is one  
of the many things that it is

3

# THE HOTEL YORK,

Telegraphic Address :  
INCLUDE, WESDO, LONDON.

BERNERS STREET,

Telephone Nos. :  
MUSEUM 6862-3-4-5.

LONDON, ..... 192  
W.1.

has a "un derstant" in this dis-  
tract's globe". London has been  
full of Americans, and we have  
seen many friends. One special  
interest that we (and more especially  
my brother) have had has been in  
seeing the wonderful library that  
Dr. Genetius, ex-minister from  
to St. Britain has recently presented  
to the American School at Athens.  
The Transcript had a long article  
announcing the gift last spring,  
which you may have seen. The  
library is a collection of some

45,000 vols. made by Mr. Gemarius  
since boyhood, all connected in  
one way or another with Greece.  
He has a large number of rare  
criticisms, rare bindings, associations  
copies, etc., etc. that really give  
a high value to the collection.

The Carnegie Trust has given the money  
to the School for a Library Building,  
and the satisfaction that Mr. Gemarius,  
who is a delightful old  
gentleman, takes in his gift, is  
really beautiful to see.

I shall leave in about ten  
days, and go back to Paris  
for the autumn at any rate, and

THE HOTEL YORK,

BERNERS STREET.

Telegraphic Address :  
INCLUDE, WESDO, LONDON.

Telephone Nos. :  
MUSEUM 6862-3-4-5.

LONDON, .....192  
W.1.

later shall take our way to  
Italy and Greece.

I hope that you have had a  
delightful summer at Shelburne,  
with pleasant friends about you,  
and able to enjoy all the  
botanical walks, etc. that are  
so substantial a part of the  
summer's pleasure. How nice  
it would be to hear you tell  
all about it sitting peacefully  
in the Strachan!

Remember me affectionately  
to Miss Brown, and with  
warm regards in which my  
brother joins, I am,

Always sincerely yours  
Lucy A. Paton

---

Forgive my envelope. It happens  
to be the best "fit" that I  
have at hand.



Your letter of Sept. 8 was very  
welcome, as news of you  
always is. It was pleasant to  
hear that the summer has  
gone well. With you and has  
brought its own interests in  
the lessons as well as on  
the earth. Think of seeing  
my plants all at once!  
Do you know the verse from the  
book of Baruch that I am  
so fond of - "The stars shined  
in their watches and rejoiced when

he calleth them they say, 'Here  
we be'. And so with cheer-  
fulness they showed light <sup>unto</sup>  
him that compasseth them."

Since my last visit to you  
from London, we have come  
back to Paris and taken up  
life again in our familiar quar-  
ters at the Belmont; and "here  
we be" for some time to come.  
It has been on the whole a  
pleasant autumn, but a very  
unseasonably cold, and people  
predict a severe winter - but

Unknown Soldier, where there was a  
 single casket and then come  
 back to the landslide. It was  
 a beautiful and very touching  
 sight - the masses of flags, I  
 do not know how many hundreds,  
 each carried by an officer or  
 common soldier & their breasts  
 ablaze with decorations. Next  
 after the flags in the procession  
 came various associations for  
 the mutilis - a multitude in-  
numerable some visibly manic,  
 others evidently partially recovered.  
 They were masses about the circle,

was stretched in a long line  
across the camp deep down one side  
of the hamp hills to the  
me de Bure (you know where  
that is, of course). They were  
men of all grades and classes,  
officers and privates. One knows  
that France had 60,000 per-  
manently disabled men in the  
war but this visible demon-  
stration of a part of her losses  
brought them in their entirety  
more clearly before me. In the  
midst of the procession of the  
wounded separated from them by  
a short space walked four  
abandon jabs, hands in hands, in

possess myself, for it was altogether  
"non affaire" for my suit was in hand  
and in time at my leisure.

We have been this morning to a  
service at the Russian Church, for  
this is the Russian Christmas, and  
I know that the service would be  
fine. The vestments are really glorious,  
and the Christmas itself interesting.  
Paris is full of Russians who have  
had to flee from their own laws. We  
had a Russian gentleman at this  
table - formerly the owner of a large  
estate in old Russia, and after two  
years in a Peterburg prison in  
which he lost his health and madeness  
his mind living in two little rooms  
this simple little hotel. And he is better

It is a pleasure to receive  
you so pleasantly, and we  
expect but feel apprehensive.  
America might have the right  
action, if she has not voluntarily  
abandoned her moral influence.  
our moral ~~influence~~ prestige  
is utterly killed. I feel as if  
I were not all right at  
the end of this year. I  
with pleasure in which to  
you that you both are  
not of this world  
and truly yours  
Dale Jan 18. 123.  
Recd Jan 18. 123.  
I have been short  
headed by the charming letter  
"Rights of Beacon Hill" which we  
have both read with interest,  
and which "rings the echoes  
of our hearts" with its dear  
off Boston reminiscences. Love, Dale

always writes gracefully. A  
 friend sent me a volume of  
 Mrs. Mark's by her (published I  
 think in the Transcript) which  
 was full of feeling and  
 affection. Mrs. Mark's death is  
 indeed a terrible loss. I remember  
 so well that years and years ago  
 when we were both at Parsliff,  
 Dr. Sales whose pupil she was, said  
 that she not only wrote journals  
 but was herself a journal - and  
 it always remained true I think.  
 How I love Mrs. Brewster, and how

does she support life - with out  
 Miss Virginia Simmons beside her?  
 I am glad that the coming - Can-  
 bridge - cuts never occurred. What  
 luck that day, for I looked for  
 two duplicates, not long after was  
 all over gone. I can't recall them  
 exactly enough to send you right on  
 the bridges; but you have doubtless  
 found them by this time. You ask  
 how I came to know Baruch. Why,  
 I have long had a taste for the  
 Apocrypha, and I was interested  
 to find a cheap little Bible contain-  
 ing all the Apocryphal books when I  
 was in London, of which I had



but sent a reply to it before  
Christmas, I think. I have been  
repeatedly in letters partly because  
of a good deal of other writing  
that I have had on hand, and  
partly because the days do go by  
very quickly here. And I really do  
hardly been writing <sup>in the</sup> so that I  
could speak positively about the bridges  
on the two cases that you enclosed  
in your letter of Feb. 22 - the one  
near La Seine, - one sent you by  
Miss Florence Painter, the other by S. A. P.  
I cannot really say myself about either,  
and I am going to drop the cases a

little longer. ? I was, because some  
day soon I hope to take one of  
the little boats on the Seine, and I  
was then able to identify the bridge  
saw. I thought that the bridge on  
Miss Painter's case was the Solferino,  
but it has two main arches. It is so  
indistinct that it is a little hard to  
make sure of its construction. I also  
thought that the bridge on the case  
that I sent you was the Pont Neuf;  
there is a point at a distance  
from the P. R. where it looks, or all the  
world like that on the case, but the  
surroundings are not right. I was in  
a little shop the other day when I  
saw these cards that I enclosed in  
case you have "it there", and I saw  
these your card, and immediately  
asked what bridge that one was

We have no very fixed plans, none  
whate'er as to dates; but "some time  
soon" we shall go to London for  
a few weeks, and then come back  
here, after which we shall pro-  
bably migrate towards the south coast  
of summer here upon us. They has  
been little excitement here over the  
Rahr, but a vast deal of steady  
quiet determination and complete  
independence of action was important.  
I am heartily glad that France has  
not been hurried; it was high time  
she did so, and I have much to  
believe that the final outcome will be  
for the advantage of the world. Per-  
haps these cuttings from the Temps  
may interest you. I am sorry that I  
could not contribute in cutting, but

2  
cards are, giving the numbers of  
the cards, but they have treated  
me with silent contempt! The  
cards that I enclose will put  
you no doubt, I think. They are  
marked on the back (not) and  
are all old friends. Townell is  
the bridge that was taken down; the  
present structure is only temporary;  
when the new one is put up, then  
look out for cards! Your collection  
must be absolutely unique. How  
often I wish that it has come  
to such miserable proportions from  
the little beginnings years ago.  
I have been invited by all  
this discourse about cards. You

knowing what it was in my mind  
to say just of all when I began  
my letter how very, very soon  
I came to hear that you had  
had such an experience with the  
influenza. I am sure that the  
wretched weakness that follows it  
must have been not the least  
trying part of it. How much  
can you do now? and how  
is Miss Brown? He was under  
orders when you wrote in February.  
I do hope that you are both "fit"  
by this time. You will be going  
off to Shelburne! I suppose, not  
a great many weeks after you receive

this letter. You have certainly had  
an incredibly outrageous winter at  
home, and spring must be as wel-  
come as it was in 1920. It has  
been such an utterly different  
season for us here. <sup>at</sup> our flocks  
of some one day, were gone in  
a few weeks all the winter, spring  
dances out for some weeks, and  
now all the boldness of blossoms,  
and especially of the bird chisels,  
about us. You have both been well  
and very busy with our "occupations"  
all the winter and spring. Our  
great distraction is the influenza  
manicure, which we regard with  
an enthusiasm that never wanes.

we expect to leave here in about  
a fortnight and travel slowly down  
to Rome where we shall spend  
at any rate a part of the winter,  
after which we expect to go on to  
Lithens for a time. In late spring  
will probably find us back in  
Paris. It will be pleasant and  
interesting to be in Italy again after  
a nine years' absence; but the  
moment never can come when I am  
ready to leave Paris. Today is a  
just festival here, but a very  
serious one. The City has this year  
inaugurated the custom of lighting at  
6 o'clock on the evening of Oct. 31  
and Nov. 1 two great bronze torches  
on either side of the porch of the

Recd  
Nov. 12/1923.

CARE MORGAN HARJES & CO  
14, PLACE VENDÔME  
PARIS, 1<sup>er</sup>

All Saints Day  
[Nov. 1, 1923]

Dear Mr. Leane,  
Among the many  
blessed recollections that this  
day brings comes the remembrance  
of what it used to mean in  
your household, and indeed  
among our old neighbors, for  
how they all came flocking to  
31 Brunswick Street with loving wishes  
for Ed. Coolidge. Your last  
letter to me was written on

May 17, and a post card of  
June 4 came not much later.  
The letter begins, "Because I  
write pretty soon, do not answer  
till you have nothing else to  
do — and I seem almost to  
have taken you at your word!  
But it has been a busy sum-  
mer, and I am afraid that  
I have neglected letters along with  
much else. He stayed in Paris  
till the end of July, and then  
went to London, where he remained  
till October 1, which brought us

back here to our familiar quarters  
at the Belmont. He went to London  
because my brother has work that he  
wants to do there, and we both  
had a very studious summer at  
one old haunt the British Museum.  
My brother has been "driving" ahead  
with his work, trying to finish the  
book on the Erechtheum, which he  
has been busy with for so long in  
collaboration with several friends. He  
has really been working too steadily  
with out a vacation, and we are both  
glad that the end is now in sight,  
and that in about ten days he will  
be able to take a rest. That will  
be most "usefully" spent in travel, so

I am sending back the two p.c.'s  
with regrets that I can't lay my  
hands on the originals. No. 25 looks  
a good deal like Port Reef from  
some prints of view and Talies like  
Port Harve at a distance. No. 26 seems  
to me rather long for one of the city  
bridges.

I hope that you have had a good  
summer this year, and that you and  
Miss Brown are both starting the  
winter in excellent condition. Please  
remember me most cordially to her,  
and for yourself accept all good  
wishes and the best of remembrances  
from both of us.

Ever sincerely yours

Lucy A. Paton

Hereafter use the above  
address.

Unknown Soldier <sup>2</sup> beneath the Arc de  
Triomphe. These touches belong to the  
imperial period and are part of  
the travail national. Do you want this  
evening to see them lighted, and  
round the vast Elite crowded with  
people gathering for the same purpose,  
many, I suppose, feeling that it might  
be due to their very own who was  
being thus honored. The flame is an  
alcohol flame, so burns with a  
dull blue-green light, most effective  
under the great arch, and sur-  
rounded <sup>as it is</sup> by the electric lights of  
the Place, and the glaring lights of  
the masses of motors, the only tint  
that would be suitable.

Recd Jan. 25

Hotel Elysée  
Rome

January 8, 1924

Dear Mr. Lane,

The charming little "Lost  
Doris," so beautifully packed, and the  
Christmas-greetings badge have both given  
us so much pleasure that I am sorry  
to have given you reason to think me  
dilatatory in thanking you for them. But  
I am really prompt, for the Christmas  
mails from Paris have been so delayed  
this year that they have reached us only

within the last two or three days; in fact yesterday I received a letter written in Cambridge on December 7. I had a delightful hour Sunday evening with the "Lost Book". It is a beautiful little story full of Christmas feeling, and altogether the kind of Christmas remembrance that is appreciated by a sojourner in foreign parts, where its type is not often available. As for the cost, where did you find it? And the "extra illustrations" beneath the bridge are true to life and enhance its value. I hope that the New Year is going pleasantly for you, and that you are quite well and are not going to have influenza or any kind of ill this season.

2  
joining up with a prospect of speedy tenants. The principal cause of the growth is said to be the transference to Rome of many government and commercial interests that used to be scattered elsewhere. The Romans have said that they are tired of having their city merely a museum for English and American visitors and are determined to make it a great commercial centre. And they seem to be doing it. There is very little forestry in evidence. People are well clad, where they used to be ragged, and well-to-do where they used to be in poverty. And on the other hand there is much suffering, I fear, among those who formerly had a sufficiency, but now have <sup>scarcely</sup> ~~no~~ income.

income that they cannot increase, but that  
is much too small to meet the very high  
cost of living - higher relatively than it  
is in Paris. But with all these  
changes the strange wonderful power that  
Rome has does not loosen its hold upon  
those who have once felt it. I greatly  
prefer Florence to it, I love Florence far  
more, yet Rome has a curious sort of  
spell that makes itself felt quite beyond  
all likes or dislikes, which seem to make  
very little difference when one is once  
within her walls. We have a good many  
friends here, and the time is passing  
pleasantly. We expect to stay till the  
lady part of February, and then go on to  
Athens for some months. Friends who are

there write that in spite of the present  
political difficulties there is no reason  
to apprehend serious disturbances.

We always love to hear when you  
have time to write. Always use the  
Paris address, for our temporary addresses  
are uncertain.

Remember me warmly to Miss Brown,  
and for yourself, dear friend, take  
our best wishes and best remembrances.

Sincerely yours

Duncan H. Paton

How perfectly amazing Mrs. Suddon is!!  
was astonished when she wrote me of her  
trip abroad.

I have not heard whether the weather is  
treating New England more leniently this  
winter than it did last. It is treating  
poor Europe very badly. Torrents of rain in  
France and Italy all the autumn, floods  
now in France, avalanches in Savoy, the  
Seine rising and rising and rising under the  
Bridges, reaching 7 m. 32 cms. at the Pont  
d'Anvers on Sunday! Now la baisse has  
begin to begin. I enclose some cuttings from the  
Times that may interest you, since the  
thing so closely concerns the Bridges!  
My card from Florence has let you know  
that we have left Paris (dear Paris) for  
the winter. We came down to Italy by the  
"summer" French Riviera in drenching rain, but  
had a pleasant trip notwithstanding, and  
two delightful (the "spring") weeks in Florence  
before coming to Rome on December 17. The

rain season has somewhat abated, and we  
have had snow twice (quickly melted) and  
colder weather than we have felt since  
leaving Cambridge. This is not intended to  
give you the impression that we are not  
enjoying Rome - far from it. It is most  
interesting to see it again. But it is a  
greatly changed city. The growth in the last  
ten years, during which we have been  
away, is truly phenomenal. Far, far  
out on the Roman Campagna, which one  
used to see swelling gently away like a  
great sea in the distance from many  
many points in the city, the prettily  
modern settlements have spread - unsightly  
apartment houses or some times villini forming  
new suburbs, and all occupied or on the  
point of being occupied, and still new ones

(Rec'd in envelope 114)  
July 31, 24

Aug) July 17, 24

Hôtel Grande Bretagne

Athens

June 13, 1924

Dear Mr. Deane, I have two good letters to thank you for - one of December 31, rec'd in Rome after it had crossed en route mine of Jan. 8 to you, and one of February 28, which reached me, as you thought it might, in Athens. All that you wrote of your own activities and of Cambridge news was of the greatest interest. I hope that you continued as

well through the rest of the winter as  
you were at the beginning, and that  
the 76 years of which you write weigh  
as lightly as I believe they do, and  
as your sketches of a bent little old  
gentleman would try to make me believe  
they do not. What a task to make  
your Index for the Gray Herbarium! And  
is your Flora for the Boston District  
completed by this time? It was nearly  
so when you wrote. Mrs. Pease writes  
that Stanley's Flora of Cross Co. is com-  
pleted. I wonder if it is out and  
if you think well of it. You are probably  
about to go to Shelburne now, but I

2  
delicious, and people who see the  
land just at that time go away  
captivated with its beauty. But soon  
the scorching heat begins and every-  
thing burns up and turns brown.  
We had last week a little rain-  
something that old residents of Athens  
cannot recall seeing in June.  
It is a strange place. There  
is so little of the best left, and  
that little shattered tho' it is so  
incomparable; and between that best  
and the sordid commonplace present  
there is a great unspanned gulf. Does

interested the other day in an upshot  
that Miss Grace Norton sent me from  
a letter that she wrote in 1878 to  
Dr. Small (J. R.) in reply to one  
that he had written her from Athens:  
"I am sorry that Athens was not Athens.  
You phrased about it among the most  
dislike impressions of it in comparison  
with the associations of the name  
of the place itself." - but that  
quite expresses the effect that Athens  
has always produced on me. It is  
all the greater now I am sure than  
it was in 1878, because of the in-  
crease of population since then and  
because of various foreign activities that have

3  
probably have to stay here all through  
July. By that time he hopes to have  
all but the "finishing off" done,  
and that can be accomplished in  
Croker's rooms quite as well as here.  
I do not suppose that the book itself  
can be out till some time next winter  
or next spring. The little book on the  
historic bindings in the Genadeus  
collection recently given to the American  
School here, of which I think I wrote  
you, and of which I wrote the text,  
while my brother attended to the  
business connected with the plates, is  
finished and ought to be out by this  
time. The other book on which I

have been busy so many years, is to  
be published by the Modern Lan-  
guage Association of America as the  
first of a series of monographs that  
they are in preparation. So I shall  
be busy with my proof and writer.  
I expect to spend a few weeks  
in Venice after leaving here, and  
then go back to Paris for the winter.  
We are not uncomfortable for the  
summer here, by adapting our habits to  
the climate. We stay in doors till  
6 o'clock, and then take exercise,  
the dinner hour being 9. It is a

lovely part of the day, when the  
views are seen to the greatest ad-  
vantage — and they are very  
beautiful out to sea and across  
Salamis and Aegina to the mountains  
of the Peloponnese, with the Acropolis  
always in the foreground. And the  
nights are exquisite; the air is so  
clear that the heavens seem literally  
strewed with stars, which themselves  
acquire a really wonderful brilliancy.  
They are a great "comfort" above the  
noisy cafes and the restless people,  
and a very strengthening reminder for

the infinitesimal part that we play  
in a vast system.

My letter is too long for any but a  
"vast system". My brother sends  
his best and warmest remembrances,  
as do I, with all good wishes  
for an pleasant summer. Warm  
affection, to, please, to Miss Brown.

Ever sincerely yours

Lucy L. Paton

Greece has had a great Byron centenary,  
the fervor of which is to be measured  
by the size of the stamp on this letter.

centred here since the war. Many re-  
lief organizations, chiefly American  
[for the Greeks do little things] are  
are still carrying on their work, and  
many refugees have still congregated here,  
those with ample means in hotels,  
those who are more needy in special  
settlements. It is always hard to form  
an opinion about any subject in Athens,  
because the strife of tongues is always  
great, but the sound thoughtful and bitter-  
informed Americans here feel that if  
the country is being impoverished by  
aid and that it is high time that  
the relief work should be brought to  
a conclusion. Much of it coming from  
America is really very ill-advised.

It is certainly hard to foresee what  
the future of the country can be, or  
how it can ever progress while it is so  
corrupt in its morals and while the  
people are so essentially unstable.  
Politics are a good deal of a burlesque,  
and nobody expects any government to  
last long. It is a relief to turn  
from the unadmirable people of today  
to the museums and the Acropolis.  
My brother and Mr. Still, the  
Director of the American School, are  
now at work together on the Ecchthrum  
book, which forms very slow and very  
complicated work. My brother's illness  
retarded him so much that we shall

will send this letter to Brewster Stud,  
in case you have stayed in town late.  
Now for the Patrons. He stayed in  
Rome till early in February, spent a few  
days at Naples, and then came on to  
Athens, getting here February 9, arriving  
in bleak, cold, windy weather. My  
brother had not been well for some  
time (too long), and almost as soon as  
we got here, was taken with the  
grippe. He was more ill than he  
has been for many years, but we  
had - what there has never been be-  
fore in Athens in our experience - a  
good doctor, a young Smyrniot refugee  
with Paris' training, and we were very

thankful to have him here. It was the  
first of April before James was well  
enough to take up the work that he  
came here to do, but he is now very  
well and able to do all that he  
wishes. Correspondence is always slow here,  
for the climate of Athens is thoroughly  
unpleasant, except for a few weeks in  
the spring. The winds are very high,  
and the dust choking - a fine white  
powder that lies over everything, turning  
upon the leaves of the trees green, and  
keeping the throat and nose sorely irri-  
tated. In April the weather is usually  
lovely, as it has been this year. Every-  
thing bursts into blossom, the ground  
is covered with flowers, the temperature is

the numbers increase of ant mountains  
with the increase  
of dust

refreshing stay to body and spirit.  
The summer light and atmosphere of  
Rome are quite beyond words  
beautiful and they seemed especially  
soft and lovely after the brilliant,  
pitiless sun of Greece.

Early in September we came back  
to Paris, the Belmont - and the  
Bridges. It was good to return to  
this friendly and beautiful city,  
that never fails to fascinate me.  
And now we are established in  
our old place for the winter,  
both well, both busy, both glad  
to be here. I must tell you that  
Pont de la Tourneville is in status quo.  
I cannot see that much has been

and  
and 29/24  
Dear Mr. Trane,

Hotel Belmont  
30 rue de Bassano  
Paris  
November 30, 1924

Your letter of July 17  
lies before me, beginning, "Because  
I want to write a line in reply to  
your letter of June 15 - soon letters,  
do n't think that I expect a re-  
turn from a good while." And  
have n't I talked you at your  
words, for it is a far cry from  
mid summer to this (according to  
the calendar, last day of autumn,  
which here is more like spring  
than November. But talking you at

your word, does not mean that the  
long Shelburne letter was not ap-  
preciated, nor the two just ones  
that followed — one combining  
the address of the bankiers and the  
Belmont and the other written in a  
correction, both of which only reached  
me. I was glad to hear that your  
summer was passing pleasantly, and  
also to hear about Stanley Pegg's  
appointment at Amherst. Her pro-  
motion and the fact that he is to  
be situated in Massachusetts must  
be a great justification to his mother,  
but I am sorry that her Italian  
winter had to be given up. He has  
the nostalgia for Italy that that  
beautiful land has the power of

creating; yet I doubt if she ever  
will be ready to put the ocean  
between herself and her children.

He stayed in Athens for another  
month after I wrote to you, and  
really left its wonders without  
regret for the intense heat of the  
last two months there was de-  
bilitating, and we felt that it  
was time to leave. He spent the  
rest of the summer delightfully in  
Rome, which was at its loveliest.  
The weather was cool, the city  
free of its crowds of tourists that  
are too much in evidence in the  
winter, and the parks and  
villas in all the fresh luxuriance  
of summer green. It was a most

done upon it in my absence.  
 The temporary structure is still  
 in use, and nothing is being  
 done just now toward building  
 the substitute. No money, probably,  
 that is the element lacking for  
 many, many works of public  
 improvement.

My brother joins me in warmest  
 greetings and the hope that  
 you are going to deep well this  
 winter and have a pleasant  
 season of work and play.

Remember me, please, to his <sup>brother</sup> ~~brother~~  
 and believe me, dear Mr. Deane,  
 Yours sincerely yours Lucy A. Patton

Paris  
December 28, '24

Dear Mr. Deane,

Here are a few  
"bridges," that are new to me  
and perhaps, are to you! Unless  
my memory (not much to rely on)  
plays me false, I've not sent  
them to you before, - certainly not  
that big moon or sun looming  
over the Port au Change.

Thank you for your kind Christmas  
wishes that the pretty card of  
greeting brought us. We send you  
and Miss Brown every good wish  
for the New Year and always.  
Sincerely yours Lucy A. Patton



ances that are rarely found in  
English outside of translations from  
the Illic. I thought Don Dymis  
Marco Polo, which was sent me  
a few Christmases ago perfectly  
charming, and am glad to have  
this other little volume to put  
beside it. Don yesterday came  
your good letter of December 9 with  
the enclosed letter of Mr. Williams  
that you so kindly has passed on  
to us. Mr. Williams himself pro-  
vided them, for I suppose that  
in the confusion that overtakes most

of us in what Miss Norton once  
called "the closings of Christmas and  
the billings of the New Year," you had  
slipped them into an envelope  
addressed to him. But they came  
safely to port and brought us the  
additional pleasure of a line from  
Mr. Williams. It was not in you  
to send us his letter, which was all  
the more interesting to us because  
we had just read the same ground  
that he describes last year on  
our way down to Greece. It is  
an uncharming region. We passed  
through Beaulieu in the train and  
have ever since said that if I were  
going to stay in the Riviera, that

Bibliothèque Nationale in honor of  
 the tenth centenary of his birth. The  
 exhibition is not limited to objects  
 immediately connected to Ronsard,  
 but covers some times. The walls of  
 the room are hung with fine 16<sup>th</sup>  
 century tapisseries, and an most  
 interesting series of crayon portraits,  
 exquisitely executed, of Ronsard's  
 contemporaries. Manuscripts of the  
 poems, bindings, early editions of  
 the Iliade etc. fill the alcoves.  
 And human beings filled the room,  
 the dan that we were there!  
 do not believe that there is any  
 other city where such heartfelt

tributes are universally paid to  
genius in letters and art as this.  
It is really delightful to witness  
the homage that France pays  
to her lettres françoises.

I am glad that you have not  
been having a severe winter  
at home. There we have had  
some pretty cold days and a  
good deal of fog that would  
do credit to London, but we are  
having now mild, sunny weather  
that makes the attempts begin to  
spring. I hope that you and  
Miss Brown are both well. Take  
always our warmest regards for

some of them both from France and  
 from other countries are truly fine.  
 The Seine is however, temporarily  
 spoiled from the Pont de l'Alma  
 to the Pont de la Concorde, and  
 at night when it is dazzlingly  
 radiant with the illuminations about  
 lights in all forms, illuminated  
 fountains, an illuminated cascade  
 that appears to pour over the side  
 of Pont Alexandre, and all kinds  
 of other brilliancies. Paris has been  
 very full all summer of foreigners and  
 of French provincials; many of the  
 latter, I think, have come specially  
 for the exposition, and most of the

remember and keep the bin's share for yourself  
 my brother and me  
 my kind regards to  
 dear Mrs. Deane  
 and  
 yours  
 W. Deane

(rec'd Shelburne V. 4)  
 Sept. 2, 1925  
 CARE MORGAN, HARJES & CO  
 14, PLACE VENDÔME  
 PARIS, 1<sup>er</sup>

August 23, 1925

Dear Mrs. Deane,  
 Your good letter of  
 January 12 crossed mine to you  
 of January 18, and before you  
 left Cambridge for Shelburne  
 there came a welcome postcard  
 dated May 14. And I have  
 neither replied nor mentioned  
 since January 12. I will only  
 say, "Forgive me." Let the two

enclosed cards show you that you  
(and the bridges) have not been  
forgotten in the meantime. I am not  
sure that you have not the view of  
the Pont Neuf; it seemed new to me.  
If you had seen its view of the  
Henri IV statue instead of the one  
that sent you on your search as to  
how the statue faced, so long ago,  
I doubt if you would have been  
so mystified. Perhaps some friend  
has already sent you Alexander III  
in its Exposition grounds. The "shops" of  
which you catch a glimpse are little  
more than tiny rooms with a big

recesses forming the front of each, in  
which some of the best known firms in  
Paris in various departments of industry  
are exhibiting. In Exposition I cannot  
possibly describe, partly for the good  
reason that I've only been there once  
(am going again), and one visit by no  
means does justice to it, and partly  
because all its exterior has got into  
the hands of the fair play art  
nonconformist type of exhibitors, artists, etc.,  
and I have too little understanding  
of their methods and too little  
sympathy with their productions to  
give any idea of what they are. But  
the exhibits themselves, while many of  
them are also art nonconformist, are not  
all of that type, and I am told that

CARE MORGAN, HARJES & CO  
14, PLACE VENDÔME  
PARIS, 1<sup>re</sup>

with our books, which are going  
through the press, my brother's in  
Cambridge, mine here. We each feel  
that Salmon would have been greatly  
right if he had said "of making  
one book there is no end," as when  
he said "of making many books there  
is no end." I stay in Paris until both  
ours are finished - probably in the  
course of the winter - and then I  
think that we shall take a rest  
by travelling in some direction or other.

I hope that your summer has been  
delightful. Miss Anne, I suppose, has  
been as busy as ever with her nice  
jams and preserves. Give her warmest

love if they have not come for  
it, go to it. We have been in  
town all summer and have seen  
a great many friends from home  
who were passing through the city.  
It was a great pleasure to see  
Mr. & Mrs. Emily Williams while  
they were here just before they  
sailed. It is always interesting  
to hear what they have been  
doing and to feel their

pleasant friendliness. I was sorry  
not to see Mr. Williams in rather  
better health. We had not seen  
him since his illness & course.  
But he is so cheerful and so  
uncomplaining that he certainly  
does not give the impression of  
being an invalid. They both have  
the vine savori vine and do  
get so delightfully much out of life.  
Your letter in the winter was  
full of interest. I can scarcely

imagine the Shakespeare Assn without  
you as its Secretary, nor you without  
the Secretary's duties, tho' I suppose  
that you will go to ~~the~~ the meeting  
just as usual. What a delightful  
word of regard the silver bowl was!  
All that you write and all that  
I hear of the changes at Harvard  
Square & in the last four years  
makes me believe that we shall  
fulfill our Rip-Van-Drinking when  
we come back. We shall do well  
to wait before coming home until  
they are entirely finished, tho' it  
will, so as to be properly impressed  
by the completed effect!  
We are both very much impressed



and a card with the words of  
which are never wearis 'everywhere,  
everywhere' this was 'trinit' and  
then, not long ago and some other  
of December 29. It is good to know  
that you are well and that  
you can keep busy in such con-  
venient ways. We desperately are  
not to be released, even if this  
in the Shakespeare case I see  
all that you write of yourself and  
of Cambridge is of constant interest  
to us. The transformation of Cam-  
bridge is hard for us. For us

of this business, were with your drawings and  
personal photographs in the convenient  
padding. And not in the last volume from you -  
indeed why not had a. in your  
not this book in 'my' hand! Well, we  
could do more. I would like to see  
you so, return with some real  
There is small book set in to put out to sea  
for our part of our of. For surely I intended  
in this, not long ago been the interesting part  
of them. The photograph 'woman', representing in these  
things, when so much had to be 'woman' is the

produce a bottom that would  
 insulate. But the French attacked it,  
 and the rising now, from a nominal  
value immediately is admittedly dist.  
 When the French take a bottom they  
 keep at it until they solve it. and  
 therefore I have not to diver and  
 they will find a way out of this  
 or whatever present financial troubles.  
 We will have to see about America's  
reducing France's enormous debt. We have  
 absolutely no sympathy with our govern-  
 ment; indeed in about 5 all the  
war debts. We see that all war  
debts should of the U. S. should be  
cancelled, and post war debts, of France, should

on my ownist possible arms in our  
and mind much better, France  
whom our debt can never be paid.

I do not see how France could have  
been our other responsibilities and  
not carried in the war in Morocco  
and Syria, too in the conduct  
conduct of General Sarrail, in ap-  
pointed of the territ minister, who did  
all in its power to ruin France, has  
been seriously convinced here of it  
the adherents of socialist party. I feel  
a great deal more convinced about  
what we ought to do than about what  
France ought to do, and can't see  
any thing but a down track course  
unpleasant in my opinion since  
1919. But these are not pleasant statements!

## Freedom Dead in Greece

The Greek dictator does not, like the Italian dictator, talk about the more or less decomposed body of the Goddess of Liberty, but slain by his hand and under his heel freedom lies dead. For the "hereditary bondsmen" who fear to strike the blow there is a slave-driver who rules by armed force, and does not scruple to use that force for the killing of public men who stand for constitutional government in opposition to his military despotism. This Theodore Pangalos is the same person who was president of the court-martial which in September, 1922, ordered a firing squad to shoot M. Gounaris, a former prime minister, another ex-premier, three other ministers and several generals, on the pretence that they were responsible for the notorious stampede of the army by the Turks in Asia Minor.

Is he about to pursue the same course with regard to former Premier Papanastasian, former minister of the interior Gen. Kondylis and the ten other officers whom he arbitrarily arrested last Wednesday?

In a speech he made at the time he proclaimed his dictatorship he denounced not only M. Papanastasian, the first Republican premier, in whose cabinet Gen. Pangalos himself had a place, but also former Premiers Kafandaris and Michalakopoulos. The resignation of the latter's government he previously forced by means of a hostile military demonstration. Those three ex-premiers are respected political leaders. What is their offense? We know of none, unless it be that one or more of them have attributed to the aggressive policy of Pangalos that bombardment of villages on the Bulgarian frontier for which the council of the League of Nations required Greece to pay compensation.

It is not improbable that the offence for which Papanastasian is being punished is simply criticism of the dictatorship in his newspaper, *Democratia*, which consequently has been suspended. Pangalos seems inclined to be comparatively merciful, for a time. He is not, at present, putting himself at the head of a court-martial for the condemnation and execution of the former ministers. Being now the sole authority, not needing to use any kind of court or any form of trial, he just orders the banishment of Papanastasian to the small island of Anaphi on the most distant edge of the Cyclades, and the deportation of Gen. Kondylis and the rest of the prisoners to other places far from Athens. The situation of the Hellenic republic is ignominious and pitiable. A true national spirit must be born if Greece is to be more than the "sad relic of departed worth".

*Boston Herald Feb. 20/26.*



HÔTEL BELMONT

ET DE BASSANO

28, 30, RUE DE BASSANO

CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES

PARIS

TÉLÉPH: PASSY 56-48

R. C. PARIS 203.061

Paris, le. 1 août ..... 1926

Receuf 13-

Dear Mr. Lane,  
It gave us such  
pleasure to hear from you  
and to know that you were  
again established in the familiar  
surroundings at Shelburne. The  
little views at the head of your  
letter paper were a charming  
reminder of the beauties that  
are within your view. We are,

2  
as you see, in Paris as usual,  
and have no plans in leaving  
even this summer. The part of  
the city where we live near  
the river is high and airy,  
and the Bois is within easy  
reach: so we have none of the  
stifling sensation that a summer in  
a city often brings. And in  
fact, we have really had only  
a few days of it so far - and  
the season is already pretty far  
advanced. We are both well,  
and both busy with our long-

retracted occupations. But a  
 few months will doubtless see  
 their end, and then we shall  
 go to some other or a vacation.

Paris is, as usual, full of  
 American misanthropes. The home  
 papers have doubtless made a  
 great deal of a few backward  
 demonstrations against Americans but  
 a good deal that the papers report  
 is to be discounted, and while  
 here and there a rough crowd  
 has been seen in a corner,  
 the American in general is treated  
 with the old-time courtesy. The  
 articles by Simonds that you so  
 kindly sent me, we think most

admirable and understanding. I do  
 think that "L'Entente" is no longer a  
 term to use of the sentiment that we  
 have called forth in England and  
 on the Continent. We of course have  
 lost the moral respect of Europe  
 since 1919, and now, when we press  
 for "satisfaction" before the more suffering  
 countries have recovered, we naturally  
 arouse indignation and irritation. We  
 certainly have the opportunity now by  
 cancelling the war debts of redeeming  
 a good deal of the character that  
 we have lost, and of preserving in-  
 stead of precipitating the spread of  
 misère; and incidentally of saving  
 our own export trade, which is  
 bound to suffer if Europe has no  
 money left to buy our goods. We

are all hoping here that  
 M. Combes will be able to  
 bring order into French finances,  
 and to restore the <sup>public</sup> confidence in  
 the government, which has been  
 so sadly shaken by the socialist  
 regime. But French politics are  
 too complicated a subject  
 in a letter of a Sunday  
 afternoon in the post. I have  
 sending you some <sup>from the Times</sup> clippings that  
 it may interest you to have laid  
 on the Simonds' letters!  
 Remember me warmly to

Miss Brown, and take love  
as both, dear Mr. Tamm,  
affectionate greetings.

Yours sincerely yours  
Lucy A. Eaton

And so we shall leave the BRIDGES, and how much water will run under them before we see them again? Not so very much, when you measure the flow by centuries!

I am so glad that one of the delightful Expositions, that I think I must have written you the Bibliothèque Nationale gives annually, has been opened before we left. The Bibliothèque decided a few years ago that its treasures were not sufficiently known by the people, and therefore they give an exposition of art of one period or another every year. At present it is Le siècle de Louis XIV that is being "exposed." The Exposition is held in what is called the Galerie Mazarine, a fine long gallery in the part of the building which was occupied by Cardinal Mazarine, and which has recently been "restored" to the condition of his time by the gift of a Mrs. Florence G. Blumenthal, which sounds as if she were of pure American extraction, doesn't it! It is at any rate a truly beautiful room now, with charming frescoes in the window panellings, and in a curious

is dropped from our bankers' firm. Mr. Harjes died last winter, and the firm now is simply Morgan et Cie.

and greetings to you.  
Our old friends  
are not forgotten, though we  
stay so long  
away from them.  
Remembrance, too,  
to Miss Brown.

Ever sincerely,  
J. P. Morgan  
MORGAN, HARJES & CO  
4, PLACE VENDÔME  
PARIS, 1<sup>er</sup>

recd in Carls  
Mar 17/27

Suey

March 6, 1927

How long it is since I have really written you a letter, for my Christmas note was a mere apology or a missive. In the mean time your Christmas Greetings have been, as always, welcomed, and have long been waiting for an acknowledgment. The dear fat little boy that brought them has certainly long ago finished his carol and as Christmas taper has burned low. But I have had for a few weeks a bothersome whitlow on my right hand, that has put writing out of the question, and now, though it has luckily healed I find it better to ask my friends to excuse a typewritten letter than to try to manipulate a pen.

I wonder how the winter has gone with you. I hope that you and Miss Brown have been well and have escaped any

influences of the grippe. Here we have had a rather colder winter than I have experienced before in Paris, with at times, curiously enough, almost as dense a fog as they have on days in London that a Londoner calls "fine." But now we feel the coming of spring in the warm sun and in the swelling of the buds.

We have been well, and not too much begrippped, for there has been a great deal of "benign" grippe here, and we cannot boast complete escape. But for us both the great event is that we have actually finished our books. My brother did his last stroke on his some few weeks ago, and I sent my last proof back to the printer yesterday. So our parts are finished, though neither book will be really out for a little while yet. We have decided now to give ourselves a pretty long "vacation", for

we have been in Paris without a single day's absence for two years and a half, and very steadily busy during that time. So we are going to start off on a few months of travel in about a fortnight. We had at one time a very fine plan of going to North Africa, which is a popular trip here just now, but we are rather too late in leaving to make that feasible, for we should want about two months there, and the end of our stay would fall in too hot weather for the travelling that we want to do. So we have decided to do what sounds less adventurous, but what ~~we found~~ when we came really to "face" North Africa, we concluded we should much prefer, spend the spring travelling about hither and yon in France, especially in Tourraine, Burgundy, and Provence, and then go down to Italy, where we shall spend the greater part of the summer, probably most of it in Rome, which we found so pleasant in August three years ago, though that is not the month that people generally select for Rome!

series of shallow semi-circular niches opposite them, the windows extending the length of the gallery on one side, and the niches on the other. The walls are hung with tapestries and paintings and superb engravings of the period, the furniture is all of the period, and the large showcases that are disposed through the room contain specimens of rich bindings, and coins, and medals, which under the light from the beautiful crystal chandeliers hanging all the length of the hall give the most delightful <sup>effect</sup> of lustre and color. Then there are extremely interesting historical documents, that I can't begin to tell you about. There seemed to be the largest crowd about the case that contained the records of the Bastille, opened at the page bearing the entry of the arrival of the Man in the Iron Mask, and soon after of his death. But historical documents are always more interesting to see than to hear about, so I'll not give you a list!

I received a letter the other day from our good friend, Mrs. Poase. What a sad arrival and disappointment she had in

Claremont, and though she writes so sweetly and serenely about it, I can see how saddened her winter has been. I can't bear to think of her so widely separated from her son and his family. I doubt if we see them, while they are abroad, for I think, from what Mrs. Pease writes of their route that they will not reach Paris until after we have left.

I hope that Poincaré's recent offer of a payment on the French debt pending the ratification of the accord will convince the unconvinced at home that it ~~is absurd~~ to have talked about France's "repudiating" her debt. It is nothing short of a miracle that Poincaré has wrought in French finances, but the suffering from the terribly heavy taxation is great; but the people accept it, for they say, "Il le faut." I enclose a clipping with the <sup>made</sup> extract of a statement by Monsieur Darlac of the Finance Commission a great many months ago, the two concluding paragraphs of which, it seems to me, express very well the French feeling.

You will notice that the name of "Harjos"



Série 10

N° 199

# PARIS..EN FLANANT

Quai des Grands-Augustins et Pont-Neuf

From Miss Lucy à Paris,  
Paris, 6, 1927  
From Paris to Rec? mar. 17.

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Edition L'ART YVON, Leully, Paris - Reproduction interdite  
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D'autre part, M. Dariac, interrogé par un représentant de l'agence américaine Associated press, a fait ces déclarations complémentaires :

Il y avait deux façons de régler la question des dettes. On pouvait se placer sur le terrain de la justice et de l'amitié. On pouvait aussi n'envisager les choses que du point de vue des affaires.

C'est cette dernière méthode qui a prévalu. Nous ne discuterons pas les détails et le Parlement français n'ira pas se réfugier dans le maquis de la procédure. La France doit. Elle payera; et, que l'Amérique, par son attitude, depuis l'armistice, lui ait causé quelque préjudice, que le Sénat américain n'ait pas observé la parole donnée par son plus haut représentant, qu'importe!

Nous reconnaissons la dette, toute la dette. Nous la payerons sous certaines réserves légitimes et à une condition, c'est qu'on nous laisse le temps d'examiner avec l'ensemble des nations alliées s'il n'est pas possible de créer un organisme bancaire international à qui toute l'Europe fournirait les ressources nécessaires et à qui, pour ne plus penser à ces choses, nous remettrions le soin de payer aux échéances. Pour créer cet organisme liquidateur, nous irons, si toutes les nations débitrices veulent bien y participer, à l'extrême limite des sacrifices.

La France est lasse, en effet, de traîner ce boulet des dettes et d'entendre certains de vos hommes politiques incriminer son honnêteté et sa bonne volonté. Ensuite, quand la France aura réussi à assurer le service de sa dette, quand l'Amérique sera sûre d'être payée, la vie des nations continuera. Il n'y aura rien de changé qu'une grande sympathie blessée.

Vous excuserez ma franchise, mais elle était nécessaire. Il y a un temps pour tout. Le temps de s'aimer est passé, celui de payer est venu. *Al right!* comme on dit, je crois, chez vous!

nature. Menton is, to our way of thinking, one of the best choices corners of this wonderful globe that we have the pleasure of inhabiting! The villas and luxuriant flowers, quite indescribable in their beauty, stretch like a great band of bright ribbon or carpet between the fine bold mountains in the background and the incomparable, always changing colors of the Mediterranean in the foreground. It was really hard to leave it, but hotels were closing.

Dear Mr. Deane, I have had a number of flowers that I wish to send you. I have a book of flowers that I wish to send you. I have a book of flowers that I wish to send you. I have a book of flowers that I wish to send you.

CARE OF MORGAN & Co.  
14, PLACE VENDÔME  
PARIS, 1<sup>er</sup>

rec'd at Shellharne,  
July 15/27 -  
rec'd 10/7/22.

June 26, 1927

Dear Mr. Deane,  
Your last letter dated April 3 found us at Cannes. It is always good to hear from you, although in this letter you gave the news of dear Mrs. Deane's death, which touched me deeply. That you have for so long been

an unbroken family group, does  
not make the gap seem the  
smaller now. And Mrs. Taylor  
filled so large a place. I shall  
always have tender recollections of  
her sweet neighborliness and  
her warm friendly interest. My  
heart aches for Miss May.

Since my last letter to you  
from Paris we have travelled.  
Many miles, as you see. We

had an interesting trip through  
charming Touraine and beautiful  
Provence to the Riviera, where  
we spent a delightful month, dividing  
our time between Cannes and  
Menton, with a few days at  
Nice in between. It was a perfect  
time for a visit to the Riviera,  
for the crowds had all gone,  
and there were neither the too-  
worldly nor the too-individual to  
jar with the exquisitely beautiful  
sun and the fresh loveliness of

we caught a glimpse of each  
other just as we were about  
to leave for the Florence train.  
I am afraid that we shall  
see fewer friends from home  
than usual this season, for not  
so many tourists come to Italy  
as to Paris in the summer.  
I have <sup>to</sup> say that this letter  
will find you at Shelburne,  
where I hope that you will  
have a pleasant season. Please  
remember me warmly to Miss Brown,  
and talk as always for

2

GARE OF MORGAN & CO

14, PLACE VENDÔME

PARIS, 1<sup>ER</sup>

and we felt that for once  
we must move on. We came  
down to Florence from Menton  
early in May and have been  
here ever since in full tide  
of enjoyment. Next to Paris  
I love Florence and James  
feels in much the same way.  
We is in the very heart of  
beauty - here, beauty of art,  
beauty of nature, beauty of

thought — the first and the last.  
It is true, belong chiefly, also, to  
the distant past but the sur-  
roundings, the hills dotted with  
villas and convents, are always  
full of charm. There are very  
few foreigners here now, so that  
the real life of the Florentines  
is much more in evidence than  
in the winter. We are going  
down to Rome this week for

the rest of the summer. The  
weather has been very hot — the  
hottest June, according to some  
Florentines for forty years, according  
to others since 1870, according to  
others for the last three centuries!  
Rome is cooler, for the sea air  
blows in there always at evening.  
We stopped at Pisa for  
a few days on our way here,  
and there had just a  
few, quite too few hurried  
words with Mrs. Benjamin Robinson.  
They were lunching at our hotel, and

having to thrust out of  
 the man in some deal of  
 humid, smelly that the  
 splendid mountains or the  
 beautiful sea have not  
 looked upon. However at  
 present life seems peaceful  
 enough there. Mussolini has  
 announced that the  
 Mafia that great bane of  
 Sicilian life, must stop,  
 and as a natural result  
 of his fiat, it is stopping!  
 It is a wonderfully  
 beautiful island, and

March 11, 1928  
 CARE OF MORGAN & CO  
 14, PLACE VENDÔME  
 PARIS, 1<sup>er</sup>

Dear  
 It was last  
 I think, that we  
 exchanged letters, and  
 I have been very slow  
 in sending thanks for forms  
 from Shakespeare, as well  
 as for the Christmas  
 greetings from you and  
 Miss Brown that reached  
 me as promptly in  
 Christmas Eve in Palermo

Tanti belli cari saluti  
 da  
 Vincenzo

Marseille  
 14.11.28

as if you had dropped  
them into my bag at the  
Strathcona! I hope that  
all has gone well with  
you all this time, and  
that you have had a  
good winter with no  
harm from the grippe or  
kindred ills. Since I last  
sent you a report of our  
doings we have been  
in Italy until a fortnight  
ago. We have been princely  
fully in many beautiful places

and admirable Florence,  
but spent about a month  
in Sicily in December and  
January. It was a trip  
full of interest. The history  
of Sicily has been so varied  
it has been fought over by  
so long a series of different  
races through the centuries  
that it is full of varied  
associations from all periods  
most of them, alas, sinister  
and bloody, and one  
can rarely enjoy a scene  
of heavenly beauty without

make good use of it  
on our way back to  
Paris from Spain.

I see in the Temps  
that the new Port de la  
Tonnelles is a fait accompli  
so I shall send you a  
card of Paris. It appears  
to have a statue of some  
St. Germain on it  
what and not to give  
satisfaction to all critics!  
My brother joins me in  
warmest greetings to you,  
and all sorts of good

2

CARE OF MORGAN & CO  
14, PLACE VENDÔME  
PARIS, 1<sup>er</sup>

when we saw it, the  
vertical balconies of sea  
and sky and mountains  
and broad plains was  
enhanced by the shimmer  
of gold all over the  
landscape from the masses  
of fruit with which the  
immense orange and  
lemon trees that extend  
over miles and miles, were  
laden.

And now we are again  
on the French Riviera, one  
of the choicest corners of  
this wonderful globe of  
ours to my thinking. "Mar-  
ing Paris," you will say -  
and that is where my  
heart draws me. But we  
are going to turn our backs  
on France this week, and  
to down to Spain, where  
we expect to spend about  
two months. And then  
Paris! Spain is quite a  
terra incognita to us, but

and we have long  
wanted to visit it. And  
now that we are so  
near, only a few hours  
from Marseille to Barcelona,  
that we have decided  
it will be best to take  
advantage of the opportunity.  
We are looking forward to  
the trip with a good deal  
of interest, and especially  
of the hours that we are  
promising ourselves in the  
Ibiza. I have Mr. Williams'  
"Undiscovered France" in my  
hand, and we expect it



2

perished nor  
mutilated, you  
have not been forgotten,  
I enclose these photographs  
of the new Pont de la  
Thomaille which my  
brother took the other day.  
Are n't you surprised  
at it, and what do you  
think of it? The statue,  
if tell the truth, doesn't  
harmonize with our dear  
Paris bridges, yet just in  
itself it is n't bad. The  
St. Benoit has a good

bed of dignity and grace.  
But if it does clash as one  
stands on the Pont Sully  
and looks up at Notre-Dame  
— one of the most  
beautiful views in Paris  
otherwise to my thinking.  
You will notice that the  
bridge has a net and  
— an arch, the latter  
necessarily lower than the  
former, and the architect  
felt the need of erecting  
a high pylon of some  
kind at that end of the  
bridge in order to carry the  
~~eye~~ line up, for the eye.



6 We were  
in Spain, in a  
happy season. The  
vegetation was in all its  
spring freshness, and the  
flowers were quite too  
beautiful for words. Even  
more than Spain however,  
I think that we enjoyed  
our trip north through  
France, from London to  
Paris, where we visited  
places where we had  
been before and where we

had not been, all full  
of charm and interest. It  
is a very beautiful land -  
this land of France,  
and its beauties are little  
advertised. I will not give  
you a description of the  
places where we were,  
but just a list, because  
a very great many of them  
you will find much better  
described in Mr. Williams'  
"Undiscovered France," which  
we found a good com-  
panion on our way. We  
went from London to Poissy,  
Meaux, Royat, from where we

JOHN H. PAYNE, M. D.

352 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

BOSTON, MASS.

August 25, 1925.

Dear Mr. Leare:--

Dr. Payne has been away on his vacation since July 16th, and from August 8th to August 17th, the office was closed entirely as I was away on my vacation. All the mail received during that time was left until my return. There was no package containing glasses left, and I have not seen the postman since receiving your letter of August 24th.

In case the glasses come back to you, the optician's name and address are Mr. W. C. Adams, Park Sq. Building, 207 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. If they should turn up here, I will forward them to Mr. Adams.

Trusting that they will come to light soon, I am

Very truly yours,

*Jola L. Banks, Sec'y.*

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION  
OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES  
1974 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Room 33.

OFFICE OF  
THE PRESIDENT

January 3, 1924.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
22 Bruster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Mrs. N. P. Paradise of New Haven, Connecticut has been telling tales on you. She says you have a fine picture of yourself with a Hummingbird sitting on a glass held in your hand, and she urges me to do my best to get you to send me one. I hope you will favor me.

With the Season's Greetings, I am,

Very cordially yours,

*T. Gilbert Pearson*  
T. Gilbert Pearson.

sent him letter  
+ 2 prints black +  
Sepia - Jan 5/24

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION  
OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES  
1974 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

OFFICE OF  
THE PRESIDENT

January 9, 1924.

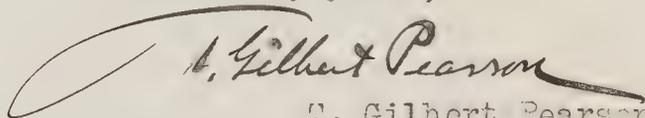
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you very much indeed for sending me these two beautiful photographs. I think I will run one of these in Bird-Lore some of these days unless you send me a hurry call prohibiting this, and this I do not believe you will have the heart to do.

With all good wishes, permit me to remain,

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "T. Gilbert Pearson". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the typed name and title.

T. Gilbert Pearson.  
President.

10, Perkins Hall  
Cambridge  
9 December, 1902

My dear Mr. Drane: -

I have received a notification of my election to the Botanical Club and wish to thank you heartily for the interest you have taken in the matter. It was most kind of you to think of it and I assure you that I appreciate your effort.

An Eodium which I gathered in Lawrence, Massachusetts, last summer, I found troublesome and I was going to take it to you. But as you were away at the time I took it to the Gray Herbarium and Mr. Fernald made

it out to be *E. malacoides*, Willd. It is a Mediterranean species and is reported as having been found by Judge Brown somewhere in or about N.Y. City. There seems to be no other record of it in this country.

The *Pyrus arbutifolia melanocarpa* form — which I send you I am sorry to send so little of, but it is all that I could scrape together, and I expect to get more of it next spring. Professor Robinson told me he would hand it over to Mr. Reuter for examination.

I mean to get around to call on you before long, but just at present I am overwhelmed by a large load of work.

Are you well provided with *Senecio Balsamifera* Willd., var. *proclensus*, Greenman? It grows in Audover, or Sid last year, and I

expect to look for more of it next spring.

I wish you would remember me to Mrs. Deane.

Very sincerely yours,

Arthur Shreve, Esq.

Cambridge

19 Octbr, 1903

Dear Mr. Drake; -

Mr. Fernald makes one of the  
grasses (for which we looked through all  
the Manual genera) *Trisetum palustre*,  
hitherto not known north of the Blue  
Hills which is itself a Station much  
north of the Manual range.

The Panicum I have left at the  
Gray Herb. for Professor Hitchcock to  
examine when next he comes here.

Sincerely,

Arthur Stanley Pease

Cambridge

5 November, 1953

My dear Mr. Dene;—

The strange word from Senecioles which I showed you some time ago I have not yet had time to look up. My friend Moore, however, took some to the Gray Herbarium and Mr. Fernald calls it. *Mercurialis annua* (Euphorbiaceae) I had examined a Maine sheet of this plant but it was less complete and did not suggest to me this one. I am anxious to get home and examine mine. There was a gradual young but we didn't gather very much.

Sincerely yours,

Hope to see you tomorrow evening.  
Arthur Stanley Pease.

My dear Mr. Dawkins;

Oxford, 6 Sept., 1905.

Perhaps the place in which interest you. It is the inscription on the grave stone of the Tractescent family (for me speaking, the foundation of the botanical garden has - or rather its first foundation - I suppose the name is not carried over here). This name is now of interest, as being the first piece of ground in England set apart for the Scientific Society of plants. The garden was in fact built, not the stone is here in the Ashmolean Museum with part of Tractescent's collections. It was visible

Knew nothing, ere I saw pass, beneath this stone  
Lies John Tractescent, some father, father, son,  
The last thy' in us living, the first his  
Lived like they had heaven's art and nature thro',  
As by their choice collections may appear  
Of what is rich in art, in seas, in air,  
Which they as Hermes used in a nut)  
A word of another in the church street,  
Those famous and ingenious that had been  
By a garden in the Rose and Hill of Down,  
Tractescent's now business, sheep pen, and when  
Angel's son was, this temple was upon  
And for a long period, these have shall rise  
And change their position in a paradise.

Excuse, etc.

Remained as before, your friend,

Dr. Dawkins, 10 port street, New family,

From the house where we are staying in  
since we got you this letter and I  
plants in the garden. I have  
have a plan for the time. Tomorrow I will  
write and I will send you the  
Painting now again. Next week we  
to take up and then move to  
Holland's to Germany. My kind regards  
yours to both of you. Let me hear again  
from you if you have time to write. A.S.D.

BOSTON  
POST OFFICE  
MAY 22 1898

AMERICA  
THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE

SPRINGFIELD  
MAY 22 1898  
5 PM

FORWARDED

SPRINGFIELD  
MAY 22 1898  
5 PM

Mr. Walter Stone

27, Broad Street

C. wife

Massachusetts

U.S.A.

P.S. My Drains are spread about me on the floor of the room as I write! Arrezzo, 13 May.

Dear Mr. Drane; -

I have just seen another thing of botanical historical interest, which you may like to know of, the house of the botanist Cesalpino (for whom the Caesalpiniaceae were named). It is on the Via Cesalpino close by here and bears a tablet reading:

QUI ABITÒ  
ANDREA CESALPINO  
SCOPRITORE  
DELLA CIRCOLAZIONE DEL SANGUE  
E  
AUTORE PRIMO  
DELLA CLASSIFICAZIONE DELLE PIANTE

Haeberl A.C. discoverer of the circulation of blood and first author of the classification of plants.

I know

that you are interested in little items like this and so send this to you. I believe I wrote you briefly from Capri. We went thence to Naples and made various trips from there to Pompeii, Cumae, and Poggiore. The curious Solfatara at Poggiore abounds in the orchids *Sinapis cordigera* and *S. lingua*. Naples is a dreadful place, filthy and unattractive in the extreme, and we were glad to escape and come to Cortona, a picturesque Tuscan hill-town, 2100 ft. above the sea with fine views, picturesque buildings, and honest and cordial inhabitants (quite unlike the Neapolitans, whom they delight to despise, as much as I do). Yesterday we came to this most attractive town with many artistic and historic associations; the birth place of Maecenas, Guido Aratino (inventor of mineral water), Petriarch, Spinello Aratino, Vasari, and Cesalpino and others of some note. It is the cleanest town we have seen in Italy and vies with the towns of Holland in that respect. Its cathedral has the only stained glass of any importance we have seen in Italy (we having not yet been to Milan). Speaking of orchids, I found *Opuntia Bertolonii* abundant here yesterday in the old fortress. It is a handsome species. Tomorrow we go to Subio and I am hoping that I can perhaps get a walk out into the country somewhere while I am there, and find something good. The more I have the less enthusiastic I get about large cities and the more enthusiastic about small ones and country towns. I should like to visit twice as many of the small Italian towns (especially in Tuscany) as I am likely ever to be able to; they are replete with interest. Please give my regards from us both to Mrs. Drane and Dr. and Mrs. Coolidge, and accept much yourself. Cordially yours, Arthur Stanley Pease

CARTOLINA

(CARTE POSTALE)

OSTIA ANTICA

PROV. ROMA

1881

AMBRASIA

PROV. ROMA

1881

PROV. ROMA

1881



CS

*Dear*

Signora

Waller Stone

29, Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

State, United States

Dear Mr. Drake: -

Pontresina, 17 June.

I was pleased to get your card as was my mother to hear from Mrs. Deane. We have been in this pleasant town several days. It is pretty cold as we are almost 6000 ft. above sea and there are snow-covered mountains and glaciers all around. Yesterday I went up to the top of the Bernina Pass (7600 ft. with fine glaciers and peak scenery. Botany here is very exciting. One finds almost in the valley Hochalpe plants. The tree-line is here 7200 ft. (higher than in most of Switzerland) and it is really a tree-line, very sudden, with absolutely no transition into scrub. The trees are *Larix Europaea* and *Pinus Cembra*. A few names (perhaps a trifle boring) will give you an idea of some of the pleasures of collecting here: *Oxytropis campustis*, *Trigonon uniflorum*, *Androsace glacialis*, *A. chamaejasme*, *Sibbaldia procumbens*, *Papaver aurantiacum*, *Gagea Ledebardi*, *Pinguicula alpina*, *Draba aizoides* (yellow) *Anemone trunalis*, *Ranunc. Pyrenaeus*, *Primula integrifolia*, *P. ghetinosa*, *P. latifolia* (three fine purple spp.), fields stony with *P. farinosa*; *Soldanella pumila* and *alpina*, *Gentiana verna*, *G. alpina* - *Pedicularis verticillata*, *P. ocellata*, *Botrychium Lunaria* (passim), *Polygonum Bistorta*, *Saxif. Stellaria*, *Orchis masculus*, *O. Coriophorus*, *O. maculatus*, *O. militaris*, *O. monio*, *Rhannus pumila*, *Alchemilla* 5 spp. *Saxif. exarata*, *S. rotundifolia*, *S. aizoon* (passim), *Thesium* spp., *Salix retusa*, *S. helvetica*, *S. reticulata*, *Lloydia Secotina*, *Cotoneaster integerrima*, *Anemone alpina* (yellow), *Apogon pyramidalis*, *A. benavensis*, *A. rufus*, *Analis alpina*, *Plantago alpina*, *Glonularia* spp. *Cephalanthus grandiflora*, *Buphthalmum Salicifolium*, *Tritagondolus siliquosus*, *Antennaria ranunculifera*, *Topodiola calyculata*, *Cotyledonum crinale*, *Gynandria Conopsea*, *G. odoratissima*, *Daphne striata*, *Vaccinium officinale*, *Aspenula* spp. *Asplenium septentrionale*, *Dianthus caesus*, *Luzula* sppppp (!) *Selaginella Helbertia*, *Clematis alpina*, *Valeriana* spp. *Dryas octopetala*, *Orchis ustulatus*, *Convallaria marialis*, *Potentilla* spp. *Ranunculus alpestris*, *Lonicera nigra*, *L. xylosteum*, *L. alpicola*, *Homogyne alpina*, *Pitunites* spp. *Stellaria nemorosum* - and so I might go on indefinitely. The greatest show here is made by *Primula farinosa*, *Trollius europaeus*, *Viola austriaca*, *V. montana*, and, of course, *Ranunculi*. These names may help you to reconstruct present conditions here. I'm glad to hear that Moore is a member of the Club I think he deserves to be, but am too tired a member myself to take responsibility of proposing him. With best regards to Mrs. Drake and yourself, A. S. P.



I sat by a hedge of *Corylus*  
(viz. *C. Americana*),  
And watched the evening shadows fall  
O'er Jairo's Texarkana<sup>\*</sup>.

An aged sp. came my way  
And paused to pass the time of day;  
I took it for an annual,  
Unentered yet in the Manual.

Near 19 cm. high

x 10 in width, 'twas staminate;  
For fruit or blossom 't was too late,  
It cowered but wilted away and die.

"O ancient sp.," I began,  
"Truly Linnaean must you be;  
You still must keep, if any can,  
Your title to your right to be."

"Black, no sp. I," it said,

"I'm but a form depauperate,  
Unpublished yet, I only wait;  
The Seventh Edition may find me dead."

I started as *A. viridis*  
Of Greene, alas! and pity 'tis,  
But that was when we both were green  
And all my characters were seen.

<sup>\*</sup>  
a town between  
Texas & Arkansas

By A. S. Pease  
given to me  
January, 1908

N. Deane

Vainely viridis of Greene  
Parenthesized & then became,  
And on my back doosleeps the name  
Of Otto Kuntze might be seen.

A hybrid some one thought me then,  
And published me as such, I think,  
(For I don't know all the times I've been  
Immortalized in printer's ink).

Then forma viridis of Greene  
Parenthesized by A.H. Moore,  
As yet in public print unseen,  
So don't divulge this secret love.

But it's very annoying not to know  
Your status in Society,  
And have your betters treat you so  
When you boast such a long synonymy.

Time was I had my entry for  
Two seats reserved for app. pure,  
But now I stand in line and see  
My chances daily growing fewer.

My status on my legs depends,  
And so my effort never ends;  
My need to hurry now I plead,  
For I am but a tumble-weed!

varieties of *Andropogon scoparius* supposed to grow on  
the bases from N.Y. southward, plentifully, introduced  
along a railway. The rather local *Calamagrostis*  
*Pickeringii* grows very near it at a low level, in  
Lancaster. I hope another year to push up in  
the region between Northumberland and Columbia, for  
this is, as yet, practically untouched. It includes the  
towns of Northumberland, Shafton, and Columbia, and,  
going up the Upper Annumound Valley, Staunton. I could  
easily use Staunton as a center for work there.

I am sorry to be missing the Club with its opportunity  
for meeting old friends. Remember me to them, and  
give the regards of Mrs. Prann and myself to Mrs. Drane.  
I hope she is feeling strengthened by the summer.

Cordially yours,

Arthur Stanley Prann.

1014, West Oregon Street, Urbana, Ill.

21 October, 1909.

My dear Mr. Drane:—

It is so long since I have heard  
from you that I thought I would write just a line  
to tell you how we are getting on. We found our house  
filled high with boxes when we got here and have gradually  
evolved order out of chaos so that it is now very  
attractive. Our peach tree yielded us about 300  
large and delicious peaches so we had to can, eat,  
and give away as hard as we could. I get him now

and then for a little collecting and got a lot of  
composites and a few other things. Many were new  
to me, such as *Rubria*, *Eclipta*, *Euphorbia yuccaeifolia*,  
*Achillea*, *Yucca olivacea*, *Lepidium tenuituberculatum*,  
*S. Asteriscus*, *S. integrifolium*, *Parthenium integrifolium*,  
various species of *Helianthus*, *Liatris*, *Aster*, etc., etc. I now  
have represented in my herbarium about 50% of the species  
and varieties in the check-list of the Manual, 7th edition.

In the last part of my stay at Randolph  
I made a fine trip down through a new trail  
into the Great Desert and found something extremely  
close to *Juncus turpidus* var. *monanthos*. The real  
thing I found at Dixville a couple of years ago.

Alas and I must regret that our country is not yet  
looked for Eric Combs' plants by you or any one else. We shall have to do it  
later. It is the only large collection still outstanding which  
is likely to yield us much. Mr. Williams' adds comparative  
little more a few new specimens for *Thurbergia* and other species. I  
think, not already known. The *Parthenium* you found in Shelburne  
I got that year in Colman, and near it were *Scrophularia leporella* and  
*Prunella anglica*, the ~~former~~ latter new to our list. *Euphorbia scirpoides*,  
found by Peppin in Shelburne, I found this summer in a little  
ravine by the Andover line near the Shelburne - Shelburne line. Some tops I  
made cuts Lancaster and Northernland plants very interesting, as I added  
a large or new species in a 14 page list of studies. Among them were a

I had laid it out for more examination with a large pile of such things. I have a great deal of such material and it is so arranged that I can find anything in it. Last winter, before I knew I was coming away from Cambridge, I had separated out a lot of these hard plants and in the hurry of packing up they got much confused. In view of this and of the fact that it is the only specimen you have from this range you had better not cite it at all, for it may be only a small specimen of *N. Caroliniana*. I remember such small ones as grass along Audubon. The river upon which you question is the Skug. It probably appears on some of my other labels. It flows into Mentis Pond, N. Reading.

The plants of which you write are mostly quite unknown to me, e.g. *Bassia*, *Helicoblon*, *Alysicarpus* *labratum*.

15 November [1909]

dear Mr. Drane:-

Just a note before I hurry off to a department meeting. We were greatly pleased by the picture, as Mrs. Pfen has written Mrs. Drane. It is just the thing to go over our piano and remind us of Italy, flowers, and, especially, the Dranes. I wish you could see it in its present habitat!

My husband has been all upset on account of a new case so I had to defer looking up those thin plants till I could get

it straightened out.

1. *Polygonatum*. This plant was collected by Moore and me by a roadside in Holm, apparently escaped. It resembled *P. giganteum*, at least as far as the description goes, and neither of us had authentic specimens of that species to compare it with (in fact I haven't now), so did I, at least, know that there were escaped exotic species so much resembling it. Compared with the description of *P. giganteum* (as it's present synonym) in the new Manual the specimen appears to differ chiefly in the dorsal glaucous under surfaces of leaves, not

*Phlox* plants, and less turgid (in some places rather angular) stem. There is no description at hand that lets what it is, but probably Dr. Fernald is right in his

opinion.

2. *Milkyops* 'Harrison', from Round Bay, where I looked at it, I found I had already changed to *M. Canadensis*. It was named Harrison from the fact when some flowers were called that, I presume. It doesn't have the tubular base from which the opening I hear from outside of the region of the basal stem.
3. *X. lucidum*? I don't find it in its cone. It may be that

Perhaps when I have collected as long and assiduously as you I may be able to fill out some of these gaps. At present I have almost exactly 50% of the plants of the Manual represented, and perhaps an equal number, or nearly so, of outside species.

I have just been having a distribution of several hundred sheets and hope that at Christmas time I can get at some of the files of miscellaneous stuff and reduce them to some order and mount up some. I only wish now that I had got Miss West's herbarium at the Gray Institute to do more of them. It is very hard for me to take the time for mounting and

I don't if there is anyone here who would  
do it so well, though perhaps I mean call  
tell me who does it for the herbarium here.

With cordial regards to you and  
Mrs. Crane and the Coolidges, etc., I hope  
are well. I am yours sincerely,

Arthur Stanley Pease.

My dear Mr. Drane; - Glenstown, 27 August, 1912

I should have made an earlier reply to your kind card but I have been pretty busy with collecting and travelling about. I went first to a farmhouse four miles from West Hillen and collected all about that region, getting over to Green's Lodge in Killeenry, the corner of Dunmor, and Strad Park in Boreen. I found some good things, of which Rhamnus alamplicia was the best. Gaultheria leucocarpa made access of meadow along the N. Branch of the Upper Annamiscua a brilliant one. Styphlex sp. turned up - a new genus for our list. Hence I went to Colebrook and inland ponds in Columbia and Gleninstown, adding to our list Poa angustifolia and P. praecox. I also added Aster Lindleyanus which I had rather hoped for from that region. (It may be its pubescent variety.) Hence to Raudvenagh for a few hours only, where I saw my mother and the cottage she is beginning, and then over here, where I have been up into the Gneiss of Slides, down the Glen Boulder Trail, up Raymond's Cataract, and about on the headwall of Huntington's and Down Tuckerman's. I am planning to find the Dismal Pool near Glen Ellis and go back to Raudvenagh on Thursday for work also and then rejoin Mrs. Bran for a few days at Exeter. I trust that you and Mrs. Drane are well and hope that Mrs. C. is comfortable. I should like also to be remembered to the doctor. You can't always stay in a hotel whose front lawn contains one of the two County stations for an indigenous plant! (Euphrasia Canad.). I observed that Oxentonia intermedia is very common through this region. I have collected a little of it here before. With all best wishes, yours sincerely, A.P.



MASS  
NOV 10 1881

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brunsford Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

Wana, 31 October, 1912

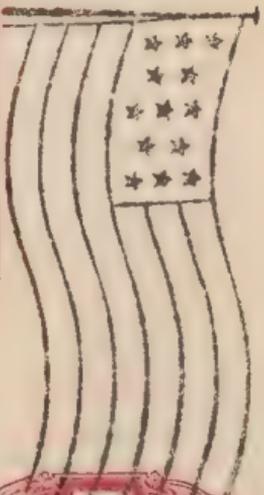
Dear Mr. Dano: -

I was glad to get your note. Mrs. P. and Miss P. and Mr. Jaxon are all here, having come safely ten days or more ago, and are all in excellent health. The baby grows finer every day. I am glad to hear that Mrs. Coolidge's vitality is so good, and trust it and the doctor's health may continue.

The Orbicularis I picked on Jarvis St. on the north side, along the swimming border beside the tennis courts. I have no record of the date; but likely you have that. The news about the Gray Herb. is good indeed. Good things seem to be gradually coming its way now. I have three or four hundred more plants for the Club Herb. collected the latter part of the summer, chiefly in Cook Co., also some plants for the Gray Herb. chiefly collected this fall which I shall deposit in the season. Fernald writes me he is about to run over my MRBC. parts before they are distributed, and I presume he will, or will object some important determinations. After being at the Glen Ho. - where I did some good things on the east side of Mt. W. with help of Sidro, Raymond and Huntington Ravis, and visiting of the seldom visited Dismal Pool near Glen Echo Falls - I had a few days at Roundtop, then a night on Mt. Wash. and the next day a beautiful walk with a friend from Mt. W. down over Broad Spur, Mt. Dismal, Davis, Grand Stair, Resolution, and crawled to Benn's and home to Barrett, 23 miles in a day, a trip full of interest and variety. Work here is going well and my classical museum is nearly made (or opened) to the public next week. Regards to all,  
A.S.P.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Mr. Walter Stone

201 Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

University of Illinois

November 4, 1912.

The Museum of Classical Archaeology and Art at the University of Illinois will be opened on Friday, the eighth of November. The collection itself, in Room 402, Lincoln Hall, will be ready for the inspection of visitors from three to four p. m. on that day, and regularly on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at the same hours.

At eight p. m. on Friday in Morrow Hall, Professor George Henry Chase of Harvard University will deliver the opening address upon The Relation of Art Collections to the University and to the People of the State.

On Saturday morning, the ninth of November at ten o'clock in Room 228, Natural History Building, under the auspices of the Departments of Art and Classics, Professor Chase will give an illustrated lecture upon Greek terracotta Figurines. At these two addresses it is hoped that you and your friends may be able to be present.

Arthur Stanley Pease

Curator of the Museum of

Classical Archaeology and Art

Urbana, 12 December, 1912

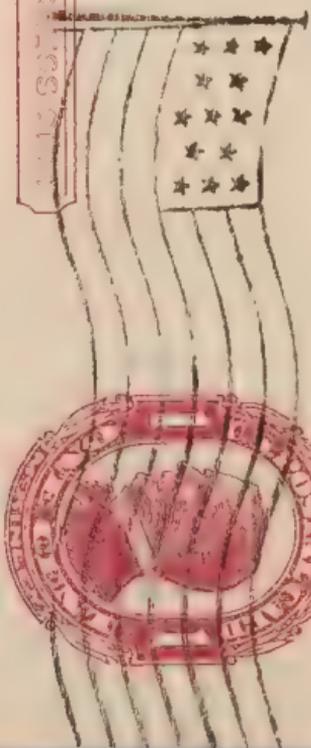
Dear Mr. Drane:-

My mother's address, for which you ask, is Abbott Street, Andover, Massachusetts.

I was glad to hear from you and learn of the Del'nis party and the 3200 grass cards. Things here go on much as usual except that my work as Curator of the Museum takes a good deal more of my time than it did last year. Our whole family is very well and the baby flourishes most remarkably and daily grows in intelligence and interest. Of botanical news there is little here. The plants I gathered in Aug. and Sept. are all ready to be taken to Cambridge in the summer and compared and listed. There are 200-300 of them, I fancy. I am hoping for some further explanations re: specimens in out-of-the-way parts of Cook Co. An acquaintance of last summer wants to go through the Wild River <sup>valley</sup> with me and to take me through the Dry River valley, from Oakes' Gulf Gorge mouth. I also want to get a look into the Conn. Lakes region again, in the late summer, if I can, as I have been there only in early July. I have thought of perhaps a little trip to Shelburne to climb Shelburne Mountain and Bald Cap Dome to see if they have anything of botanical interest. I may be able to combine them with my trip through the Wild R. valley. Give our kind regards to Mrs. D. and the Woodruffs.

As ever,  
A. S. P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR RECEIPTS ONLY



Mr. Melville Deane

29, Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

letter pointed as to the Club's doing. We  
had, for example, an account in the Spring  
of the plan for field days to build up  
the Club building, but I have neither  
heard nor seen any report of what  
success was attained or how much  
was acquired for the building.

With all kindest wishes,

Arthur Stanley Pease.

Urbana

29 December, 1912

Dear Mr. Pease:-

Many thanks to Mr. Pease and

you for your kind Christmas card with ex-  
pression also of our admiration of the  
whitfull cartoon which it contained.

I trust that your Christmas was a  
pleasant one and that the New Year

now be full of happiness.

Stella and the baby sit before the  
open fire as I write the former crouching  
and kicking her legs and waving her  
arms in a very happy manner. She has  
from extremely well and well behaved  
all the time she has been in this world  
and daily gains some new accomplish-  
ment and greater interest in things  
about her.

Please remember us kindly to the

Carstairs and give them our best wishes. I wish  
I might drop in at the summer meeting of the Club  
and see its members. I wish Mr. F. some time ago  
that I wished that you might be a very good friend  
in Hudson one account of your paper press at the  
meeting, both branches of about mountain. I  
think if it was prepared here it might furnish  
a good deal of interest and certainly help us  
was his ability to 25 mile limits 15 keep

2 April, 1913

Dear Mr. Deane: -

I was pleased to hear from you and learn of the work on the grasses, and also to know that my plants are proving of any use. We fortunately escaped here from any danger of wind or flood and spring is now setting in apparently, in earnest, though it was only a few days ago that I saw the first *Sanicula* and that the *Hepaticas* in our yard came into bloom. Later I shall probably get out on one or two trips. You will be interested to know that the number in current herbarium (I think is correct) that the headship of our botanical department is to be taken by Professor Trelease. Hope it may be so.

I expect to be in or about Bristol for two or three days sometime in June and to look up the son of last year's Cobb Co. plants at the Herbarium. I think I have one or two extensions of range, perhaps, especially what appears to be *Lobelia spicata* var. hirsuta. Later in June I may collect for a few days, perhaps at Pansy, N.H. (near Stark), and then with a friend take a walking trip through certain parts of Cobb Co. not often or rarely visited and pick up some of the more significant things in them. One thing we want to do is the Wild R. valley and the range to the south east of it. Also some of the grants S. and E. of Dixville. Give our regards to Mrs. Deane and the Cooks. With cordial wishes,  
A. J. P.

URBANA  
APR 2  
5-30P  
1911



(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

Mr. Miller Deane  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

you can come again. I should like to have you see the lot where we are just starting a bungalow. Perhaps you noticed the balters for it nearby, opposite the cemetery.

Judge Churchill sends an interesting card from the Dolomites, where he seems to be having a fine time.

Mrs. Bran joins with me in kindest regards to you and Mrs. Drase.

With very best wishes,

Arthur Stanley Bass.

If it be pleasant tomorrow I am to go on an exploring party into a little unexplored part of the Great Gneiss, between Suffern and Clay.

Randolph

28 July, 1913

My dear Mr. Drase:-

Many times since I saw a notice of the death of Dr. Coolidge I have intended to write to you, but I have had a good many things on hand that have made me postpone it till now, and I can only ask you to pardon me for my negligence, and be assured of my deepest sympathy.

After seeing you in Cambridge (and missing you at the last Club meeting) I came to Exeter for a couple of days with Mrs. Bass and the baby; then to Randolph to keep my mother

settle her cottage; then on a walking trip with  
the son of a summer neighbor to the region of  
Perry and then to the Connecticut Lakes and from  
them to the Diamond, Magalloway, Umbagog,  
Grafton Woods, and so back here. After a  
few days more I walked from Sauger's River to  
Waterville, thence to Squam Lake, Centre Harbor,  
and from Wolfborough to Taylorville, where I  
met Mrs. Prun and her mother and the  
baby, coming up from Exeter, and brought them  
here, where we have remained since. Then I  
have made one or two trips from here, and  
plan others. One to Mt. Prospect in Lancaster  
was not successful and added three  
species to our list: Diola palustris, Carex  
laxirostris, C. coriacea, Adiantum, Cypripedium

pariflorum var. pulcherrimum, Hypoxis triloba,  
Solidago caesia;  
H. acutifolia, also two names for Clematis  
verticillaris and Cynoglossum boreale. Quite  
a lot for one day! I shall go there in the  
fall again to look for fall plants. Have  
you any further clue about Cypripedium americanum  
in Shelburne?

I cannot tell you how much I  
regretted missing your visit here this after-  
noon. I had been thinking of you as likely  
to appear some day and had thought of  
drawing word with my mother as to where I  
might be found if I should be away when  
you came, but perhaps later in the summer.

very patting manner. It is open four after-  
noons a week and we average about 15  
visits a week. This last week there were  
400. Considering that it is on the fourth  
floor of the building I think this is doing  
very well.

The baby is a baby no more but a  
little girl, walking and beginning to talk  
and busy with many interests all the day  
long.

Give our kindest regards to Mrs. Deane  
and take news for yourself. I may see you in  
Cambridge at Christmas time, as I expect to take  
a flying visit there for the American Philological  
Association meeting on Dec. 29-31.  
Cordially,  
Arthur Stanley Pease.

Urbana, Illinois

23 November, 1913

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your good letter from Shelburne  
convinced me to have gone so long unanswered,  
but you know how things will arise to delay  
and postpone one's intentions. The news of your  
collections in Shelburne is good, and the little  
Vater sounds especially interesting. We have  
only three (I think; my list is uncertain): V. Auca,  
V. villosa, and V. argyripennis regularis (I believe).  
I added a good number of things this last summer.

and plan for additional things next year. I think I shall get me a bicycle to assist in getting to some of the less accessible towns. I had one once and found it of use. The parcel pot is helpful for sending plants, also. The places which I have in mind especially for next summer are further west in Enol and Dartmouth College Grant, some in the vicinity of Lost Nation (Lancaster and Northumberland) and a look into the four townships still remaining without any collections, in only one of which is there a highway.

I'm glad you liked the looks of our bungalow and hope next summer you may find us ensconced in it when you pass

through Randolph. I hope you would up on the piazza and see the view which we think is especially fine. We can see the mountains on all four sides of us, as few houses in Randolph can do.

We have called on the Trevels and they are as usual and we have found them very agreeable. I shall hope to see more of them.

I have been very busy with the extension of the Classical Museum. We have had an appropriation for this year of \$5000 and it is most interesting work to select the things to be purchased and install them when they arrive. The number of visitors to the Museum has increased in a

Randolph, 16 August.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Let Caribou (or Calabo as the maps in Switzer's Guide, ed. of 1881 spell it) appear to be on the line between Mason and Inyeburg - Jeareney Grant. As most of the mountain seems to be in the latter I imagine that the summit is probably in that div.

We had a nice trip up Shelburne Mountain and a fine view from the top, though just after we had lunched there it was obscured by a rain storm. It cleared as we were descending, however. At the station we saw Professor Fay, who came on the train with us to Durham. We walked ~~by~~ by some variations from the regular route, through the gorge of the Moose R. (avoiding Durham Hill) and reached here about 7 am., all in good shape. It was fine to see you all at Shelburne and my mother and Mrs. Pean and Mrs. Faxon were much interested in my account. With best regards, N. S. S.



(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

Mr. Walter Deane

Theobron

N.H.

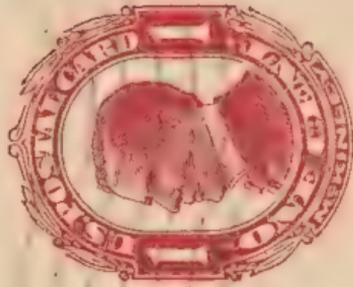
Urbana 11 Nov., 1914

Dear Mr. Drane: -

Many thanks for the letter and the maps. I am very glad to have them. One is apparently a photograph of some one of the maps in Hitchcock's *Biology of the <sup>N.H.</sup> United States*; the source of the other (on the smaller scale) I don't offhand recognize. The blue print map of which you speak - if it be the one I think it is - is one I have greatly wanted, and I made an attempt to secure one from the Berlin Mills Co. but they were unwilling to distribute them to other than employees of the company. It is the most useful map that I don't have, because it contains so much independent material - such as camps, toll-roads, etc., not to be found in other maps. If you should find a chance of getting it I should be greatly obliged to you. I have recently made a new botanical acquaintance here, F. L. Stearns formerly of N.C. Coll. of Agr. and later in Porto Rico, and author of works on plant pathology. He is now professor here and lives near us. I'm not sure but he may be a member of the N.E.B.C. Mr. Sprague gave me a most enthusiastic account of your kindness to him and sent me some excellent pictures of you, which I have by me. all here are well. My mother has just left Randolph. With kindest regards to Mrs. Drane, sincerely yours, Arthur Stanley Pease

URBANA  
NOV 11  
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14

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESSES ONLY



Mr. Walter Drame

29 Brewster Street  
Cumbhiof

Massachusetts

Urbana

12 December, 1914

Dear Mr. Drane:—

Your card was welcome. My mother is still in N. H. (at West Lebanon), but she expects to be in Andover by a little before Christmas. Her address then would be

c/o Rev. Clark Carter

31, Barket Street (Barket with one final t, not a mistake on my part!).

I wish I could have been at the Club. I had told me when in Cambridge that Tarey had been investigating Vacc. Vibris. Idace v. rinas.

Our first snow of the winter came about two days ago, but it is not deep. In about 12 days we have had about an hour or so of sunshine—almost a record-breaking glow.

Humetta goes apace and talks with you. is causing volume—now almost without a pause!

Give our best regards to Mr. Drane and accept the same for yourself. You'll see some little notes for me in Rhodora soon, I think.

As ever, J. P.

URBANA  
DEC 12  
12-30P  
1914

THIS SPACE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr. Walter Stone

29, Brewster Street

Cambria, Pa.

Dear Sir:



Orana

16 February, 1915

Dear Mr. Drane: -

Many thanks for the map which came safely, and which is just the kind of thing I am delighted to get. I had planned this summer to go once more into just the region covered by it and I am sure I shall find it most useful. It was very kind of Mr. Philbrook to take the trouble about it and I am grateful to him as well as you. There are many respects in which the scale in which it is much superior to Walker's map of N.N.H.

Just when I can look at your plans from Shellburn I'm not sure, but I shall hope to be able to get some time this summer, perhaps. I also want to

look up the Robbins material which I think is  
at S. Katisk, or some such place. Just at present,  
in odd moments, I am running over our cards and  
making up from them a list of Coos Co. collectors  
with the dates of their presence in the county, so  
far as labels give evidence. This is <sup>of interest</sup>  
for our historical part and also may <sup>at times</sup> help <sup>to</sup>  
complete defective data.

As usual I have many plans for collecting  
next summer, probably more than I shall carry  
out in full, but parts of which I hope to be  
able to do, at any rate.

We shall hope to see you again at Randolph,  
and this time perhaps Mr. Drake also. I give  
our regards to her and take them for yourself.

To  
Mrs

Carroll Lane,

Whitaker Under Farm.

Urbana,

7 March, 1915

Dear Mr. Deane: -

Again I must thank you for the nice  
map which will be very useful to me. I am trying  
to make as large and complete a collection of  
things as I can on the topography of Coös County -  
maps, gazetteers, etc. - to have at Randolph and  
make use of when there. What I am most eager  
now to get is the Berlin hills Co's blue-print  
of their northern N.H. properties - similar to the fine  
one you sent of the Stone-Walker Carver's Lake region  
lodging

It's fine news about the completion of the Central  
part of the Stables, so that we can feel now that  
things are really fire-proof. How surprised  
Professor Gray would be if he could step in now  
and see the new building!

Although it is snowing a little just now we  
have a feeling that winter is nearly over. The  
grass is getting green in places, the tree buds are  
swelling, and observers say that the spring  
birds are unusually early in their return here-  
abouts. I've not had many walks - as is usually  
the case in the winter - because the mud doesn't  
permit me to go far into the country till it  
dries up. Professor B.L. Robinson once told

me that he didn't think Morris must ever die up, and he  
wasn't far from right. By the way, he and his little son  
are pupils of President James of this University, when Mr.  
James was at Westminster, I think.

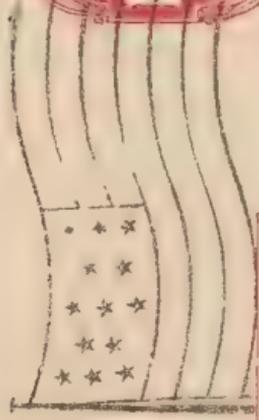
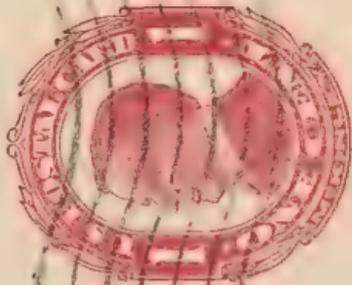
There was a question regarding Mr. Dean. Was he  
all well and busy and little Thomas to large  
and healthy? You would think he must change from  
last summer.

I may come soon. not by way of the Great Lakes, as I  
had planned, but by New York and Boston, looking up

the Boston Stables, as I perhaps went 4 or  
5 times 4 or 5, when I was in  
Boston, under Grace.

Dear Mr. Drane: Urbana, 23 May, 1915

In one of your letters you spoke of being away from Cambridge in June and wondering how I could get a chance to look at your Coris County plants. I have expected to be in Cambridge for a few days from the 18<sup>th</sup> or 19<sup>th</sup> of June, with Albert Moore, looking up various points and gathering up some loose seeds. Do you suppose it would be possible to get permission to have your plants - if they are not too bulky - left in some empty section of the Club Herbarium where we could run them over when we come? We would then put them back in the same place where they might be safe till autumn and your return. This is rather a bother to you, I'm afraid, and perhaps it may not be practical. But if it is we shall be glad to go over and list them and that will obviate holding them out any longer. I think from your reports that there are some of them new to our lists. - I leave here a Commencement, 16 June. The rest of my family leave 26 May. I am sorry I shall be too late to attend the June meeting of the N.B.C. We are all well and one of us is growing rapidly. I'm just packing for Randolph the maps you so kindly got me. Dr. Tuckerman and I plan various trips, perhaps one to Ktaw<sup>o</sup> with kindest regards to you and Mrs. Drane. Let me know when you go to the blue. We shall want to have you over this summer. Sincerely, A. S. P.



MASSACHUSETTS  
MAY 23  
5-PM  
1875



Mr. Miller Drame

29, Brewer Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

52  
Lough  
Frank

Cambridge, 20 June, 1915

Dear Mr. Drax:

Please find the parcel  
now which is to tell you that  
I am over your Ciss plants yesterday  
at the station and used them. A few  
concerning my interpretation of  
you. I had indicated a loose strip of  
paper put in with them. The stems & par  
gamine I have not used - a rather  
hard wood in a few other cases of such  
things hardly safely distinguishable, and the  
Pithecia and some other things Moore and I  
are going to look over in a day or two and  
again what to do with them. Then I shall  
return all to Mr. Dr. and think you may  
wish to see them. We are planning  
to see some of the better plants at the  
herbarium. I hope we shall finish here Thurs-  
day or I can go to Randolph on Friday.  
Mr. Dr. is going to Woodstock and may get  
a look at the Alpine region! The things will probably  
begin to better. Best regards to Mr. Dr.  
and yourself. A.S.P.

CAMBRIDGE  
JUN 20  
10-PM  
19 MASS.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane  
Philbrook Farm  
Stelburne  
N.H.

Randolph, 4 July, 1915

Dear Mr. Drake:-

Greetings to you and Mrs. Drake from Lois County! I have been here about ten days now, and all has gone well except that Hurns has had the measles from which she is recovering nicely and is now practically well. She acquired them in Boston. Do you find Carex pennsylvanica in Shelburne? We have had the var. lucorum from a few places but none of the type from the county till I got some here near my home a few days ago. It may be that I have not seen it, but it is a plant with which I am pretty familiar so it would hardly seem to me. I should be glad if you could turn it up. New stations for Carex bromoides, Arcantherium, Poa debilis, Carex arcta, etc. are my recent finds. Tomorrow I hope to make the trip to Lost Nation and to Dalton to see what I can turn up, and later one to the Stewartstown region, which is rather rich. At the Herkman, as I think I wrote you, we did all your plants except Rubus and the sterile Sparganium. Our time didn't hold out for anything and we had to leave in the midst of Rubus. Still we cleared up a fair number of difficulties. We couldn't convince ourselves that there was much in the L. F. recent segregations in the Stellaria bo-  
malis group. Give our kindest regards to Mrs. Drake, also to Mr. Jack Wright and Mr. Horny, if they are in Shelburne. Hoping to see you later yours, A. J. P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter D'Arcy

Shelburne

W.H.



Randolph, 7 July

Dear Mr. Dray: -

Your card was welcome. The find of C.

arctinum is splendid, a fine addition to  
our flora. Carex acuta follows all along the  
Androscoggin & Mapellony system, but doesn't  
seem to get up the side branches much. None here.  
A little along the Connecticut. Carex longirostris is  
a good thing to get. We have it only from det.  
Propriet. Lancaster. Potentilla palustris is not un-  
frequent, but I'm not sure offhand whether we  
have it from Shelburne. I made a trip in the morn-  
ing the other day to Joppam, Lost Lotion, and Co's Is.  
My best find was Bombyx longistylis, new to the  
County. A few other things that were good but not  
new, such as Holcus (we had only one station),  
Isaana, Thlaspi, etc. The Lancaster region is  
one of our best, and I rarely go there without  
finding something new to the County. Thurifera is  
now safely over the meadow and we forage  
today. She got it when playing with Mrs. Praso  
hepten in Boston, who came down shortly after. She  
has had a light can. Everything here is lovely new  
as it doubtless is in Shelburne. But our regard to  
Mrs. Dray. I got no note from you at Strab. being speaking  
of the Spangam & Riches, but no mention of the  
Cypripedium. With best wishes, A. J. P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

Shelburne

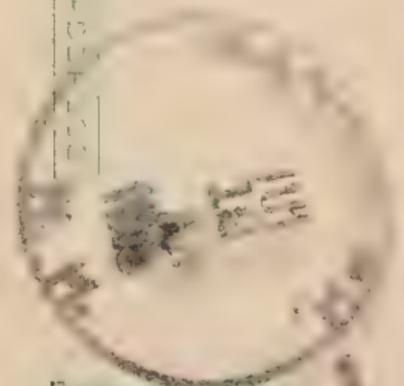
Vt.



Dear Mr. Drake:-

Randolph, 11 July

Your last cards are very interesting. I should have answered before, but yesterday I went on an all-day trip to Dalton. I got Hieracium florentinum, Rosa virginosa, and, apparently, Saurauca canadensis, all new to the County. Also a second station for Cypripedium. Adiantum is rather abundant over there. Panicum depauperatum, about which you write, I have had from one or two stations. Farner's maps I do not have and should be very glad to get a copy if it were not too much trouble for you. My map in the line of maps of this region is of great interest to me. The Henry O. Kent whose report on the boundary survey in 1854 you mention is doubtless the one for whom Kent (3000 ft.) on the boundary line N. of Camel's Rump and E. of Broad Lake was named. Helypsidium aristinum is much a fine addition to our flora and Mr. Sheffield is to be congratulated on its discovery. The article in the Glass Flowers I thank you for and I have read it with interest. Who is the author? You are quoted in it in such a way that you seem not to be. The weather here has lately improved and I hope we may have less of unrelenting storms than in the past fortnight. Albert Moore is here in Randolph now, but I don't see a great deal of him as he is two miles away on the hill. A young fellow named Jackson, who has been studying botany at Harvard, is at the Ravine House. I forgot to say that the only time I have seen C. aristinum growing was on Three Mile Island, Lake Harris region, where one stump had been found - or perhaps two - and I found still another of a few plants. It is a matter of regret that we have not as yet hunted up in the County the Showy Lady's Slipper, which grows to be in some of the cedar cops in the northern part of the region. The larger yellow I have from Lancaster. With best regards to you and Mrs. Drake, as ever,  
W. P.



Mr. Wells Fargo

St. Louis,

Mo.

In fl. (C. 8/10 on Mt Hope 9/1)  
Panicum depuratum.

Randolph 20 July.

Dear Mr. Drane:-

Yesterday I made a trip to Mt. Hope and  
Harts Ledge (near Smyth's River). The day was  
showery but I had a good trip. After the  
curiosity of collecting Arenaria groenlandica  
under the shade of oak trees (like Experimentum  
sitting under palm trees!) I was prepared for fur-  
ther pleasant surprises. The SE slope of Harts Ledge,  
which I wanted to visit to do justice to, has  
shaded ledges, with Geranium Robinsonianum, S.  
Bicknellii (? think; I haven't analyzed it yet. It may be  
G. (andricum) Sprengeliana, Filago antiochiensis, <sup>Panicum latifolium</sup>  
Omyzopsis racemosa, Epilobium alpinum, Arenaria  
groenlandica (in oak wood, again!) and, best of  
all, fine plants of Arenaria stricta! This, to  
judge from Fernald's article on A. stricta in Rhodora  
is the second genuine N.H. station. My only concern  
is that it is not clearly in Lewis Co. The line is not  
far away, but I suspect this is in the town of  
Barnett. The woods there are so promising I  
hope to look there again later in the season. I  
thought you would like to know of the Arenaria  
stricta. This extends it NE. from Holderness.  
Perhaps you can trace it up in the limestones. The ledges  
were mossy, shaded, and wet yesterday, though I  
suspect they are normally rather dry. With  
kindest regards,  
A.S.P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

*Mr. Walter Deane*

*Stellman*

*N.H.*



Randolph, 24 July

Dear Mr. Drane: -

Your letter and the copy of the Texas map have come and I am delighted with the map and most grateful for your pains in getting it for me. In some respects it appears better than some more recent ones, especially for the Graptolite region, where halpeis map is rather vague.

Cystopteris fragilis and Allopecurus grac. var. aristatus are not infrequent in the country. Aspidium simulatum we have not had. It is very interesting if you have it. I had thought of it as rather more coastal, I have been puzzled by some small Botrychium. I have had the impression that the junction of fertile and sterile segments was nearer the base in simplex than in ramosum. Some absolutely undivided things fit nicely into simplex; the private ones are more difficult. Habitat doesn't appear to help much though I can't recall getting any simplex in woods. Ramosum, or what is apparently it, grows in dry pastures, lowland. I suspect the whole group needs revision. H.L.F. once said ramosum did. It is getting interesting things in the Franciscans. Potent. Rothmannia and Vaccinia, like V. multiflorum of the Shickel 1840, on Lafayette. With best regards to you all,  
A.S.P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Drove

Bellevue

N.H.



Randolph, 4 August

Dear Mr. Drake: -

Your card of the 1st has come. I thought that A. simulatrix was rather more Coastal in range. I made a trip to Berlin yesterday and got 3 introduced plants new to the County: a Barbarea (apparently B. verna), Mishia paniculata, and a Polygonum of the ariculare group, but erect and from three to four ft. in high. It was sterile. It may be P. ramosissimum. I'll try to collect it again later. I also got Vicia fibrilata for the second time in the County, this time, as the first, in railway ballast. Great abundance of Carex Michauxiana I found by the Dead River, and a few other interesting things. - The allies of Halenia fibrilata I think we have had only from Randolph. The weather continues abominable, for the most part. Do you find any trace of any of the Juncus species group except var. Piperi? That is the only one of that species we have so far had in the County, but some of the more southern forms might perhaps be looked for there. Mr. J. H. Morten has been here collecting spiders, and went home to Berlin, East, and the Rangeleys. I had a letter from Mr. Sprague, in which he spoke enthusiastically of your kindness when at Shelburne on your trip to N. N. H. and Keada has had to be deferred for a time, since Dr. Tuckerman is not yet able to go with kind regards to you from us all. A.P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

Stelburne

Vt.



Card

Randolph

3 September 1915

Dear Mr. Dresser:

I should have replied long ago to this of your last card but I have been in rather a whirl of trips and other activities.

Though from Success Road to Upton, Me. and Lakeside, N.H., where I found the level of the lake too high to collect aquatic insects as I had hoped, then to the Appalachian Camp near Groton and on trips from there to Diamond Point and Gage. Azincourt, Dixville Notch and Peak (collecting a little in Goring's localities, which have no township against in Coös Co. in which I

have not collected anything). Car trip, Connecticut  
Lake, and back (by automobile); also a trip  
with Dr. Tuckerman to Tuckerman (= Arcthesa)  
Falls on Berris Brook, the highest (98 ft.) falls in  
the White Mts.; another to the very inaccessible  
Round Mt. E. of Lancaster; one to Hart  
with Professor W.D. Coker of Technology, in a  
vain attempt to find the Devil's Hop Yard (an  
interesting gorge there), and today I am off  
again with him either to repeat that attempt  
or to try for Mahosue Notch (northward from  
Horseshoe). We have also had company,  
and 9 two days ago, as Secretary of the  
Randolph Mountain Club; had to inquire  
a picnic of the Club (its annual one),  
which this year, as an experiment, was held

on the summit of Pine Mt. Tea and coffee  
had to be provided there for the 93 persons who  
attended, which was a good number in view  
of the fact that we had twice had to postpone  
the date on account of bad weather.

Dumortiera grandiflora is new to our  
list and I am very glad you have it. On  
looking it over again I think the Elymus must  
be G. virginicus. It isn't so far from what  
the description allows, after all, is it?

With kindest regards to you both  
from us all,

Arthur Stanley Pease

Randolph, 7 Sept.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I was glad to get your card and  
we shall be glad to see you over here.  
Unfortunately, I had already agreed with  
Mr. Arthur Sprague to take a trip  
with him for two or three days, and as  
I'm not sure just when the weather will  
let us get back I think we had better  
set the day as Monday next, if that  
is agreeable to you. Just drop me a card  
if it is. You have indeed done well  
to collect so much. I haven't collected  
nearly so many sheets, for I hardly  
any cans have I duplicates. I'm  
hoping day after tomorrow to look again at  
Hart's Ledger and see what its autumn  
plants are. With kindest regards to you all,  
A.S.P.  
I'll meet you at the noon train Monday air trip.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Dixon

St. Louis

Mo.



Urbana

26 September, 1915

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Your experience with Apis tuberosa is what I should have expected, I think. I can't recall seeing fruit on it. Gyrocampa mucalis we have had once or twice only; not in such abundance as for instance. Next spring I shall hope to look over your plants, if I may.

I had a comfortable journey here. In Berlin I stopped and got some of that Polygonum (I showed it to you in a sterile state). It appears to be P. ramosissimum forma atlanticum, answering exactly to the description of it in the manual. # Had you heard that H.H. Bennett has left the Dept. of Agr. and become ass. Prof. of Botany at the Univ. of Michigan? I was told so yesterday. Give my best regards to Mrs. Deane and Miss Brown, and to Mr. Spangie if he is still there.

A.S.P.

IRBANA  
SEP 26  
5-PM  
15

1878



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

Shelburne

Vt. H.

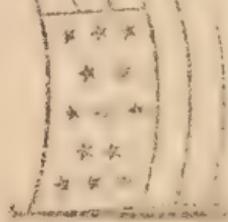
Urbana, 5 Dec, 1915

Dear Mr. Drane: -

I'm glad to learn from your card that you have P. Wimmeri of which we have no previous reports. Also that your Solid ego puberula is all right. I felt a little question about my specimens from Porter, Graham, even before Jernal questioned them, and had a mental note to verify them with more care. Since they prove S. Raudsi we depend upon you for all the S. puberula in the County.

Judge Churchill has sent me an invitation to his exhibition of Alpine plants at the Appalachian Club rooms this week. I would like to see them, for many are from the same Jernal localities as specimens I got of the same things. Here we are all well and busy. Mr. Nelson seems better than last spring. We all send kindest regards to you and Mrs. Drane. I wish I could have been at the Club Friday last.  
as.P.

NEW-BAM  
DEC 6  
2-30P



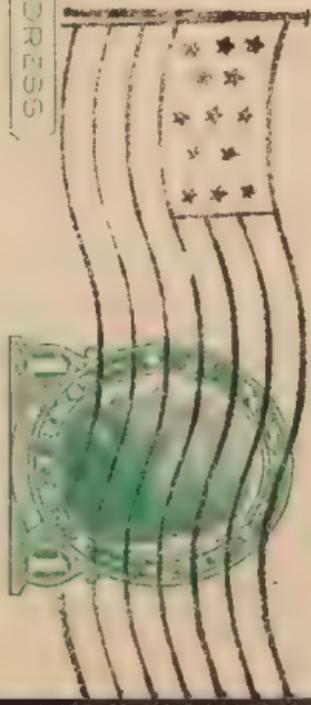
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

M. Walter Drane  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge

Mar a chert

Dear Mr. Deane:— Urbana, 14 November, 1915  
I should have made earlier reply to your letter and card,  
but have been very busy for a week or two. I think you  
are probably right about Polygonum tomentosum var. As I  
recall it I had not yet seen your Rhod on article and note  
when I made the change. Later in the summer after I saw it  
I made a note to reexamine all the things we had  
called tomentosum or its var., but this I haven't yet had a  
chance to do. In the case of Aster macrophyllus Moore and  
I looked over the material of the vars. and thought them so poor  
that we have, in spite of variations, listed all our material  
as plain macrophyllus of the var. or kept up yours as  
doubtless the var., but I might want to indicate that we  
have, for the name I have noted, listed it as the type. Solidago  
gram. v. hutchallii is, as you say, apparently a matter of dif-  
ference. It seemed to us that yours was so common enough to be  
the var., which we had been calling most of our material  
from Cass Co. Panicum vulg. and var. lanicatum, if one  
looks over herb. material, don't in all cases seem so very  
distinct. The type is, however, apparently not a native  
and, on the whole, rather infrequent, it appeared, in the  
interior regions. I should have to refer to our cards,  
however, which we left in Cambridge, to recall just  
along what line we made our decision, as it has escaped me  
now. I find Oryzoidia grandif. marked in my check-  
list (which I had ten) "Se" which would mean that  
we found a spec. of it in your herb. - Curiously on  
writing to M.L.F. and happening to mention that I had thought  
of making a trip some day to the serpentine area about  
Thetford, Que. I heard from him that he had been there  
the summer and found it a profitable place to stop at!  
Please give our regard to Mrs. Deane. Perhaps you may see  
my mother who is at 260 Commercial Avenue this win-  
ter. We have had a wonderfully clear and mild au-  
tumn. I had a pleasant canoe trip of 16 or 18 miles this  
fall, on the Sangama R. west of here. With best wishes, A.S.P.

URBANA  
NOV 14  
5-PM  
1915



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS,

*W. Weller Stone*

*29, Brewer's Street -*

*Cambridge*

*Massachusetts*

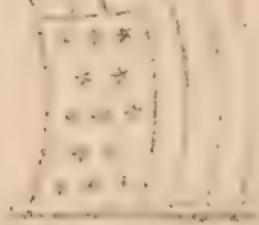
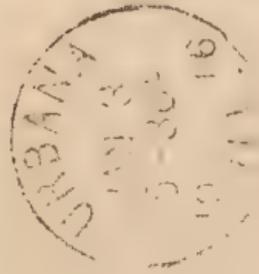
Urbana.

3 Jan. 1916

Dear Mr. Drase: -

Many thanks for your card.  
In regard to Dennill Pool. I had a  
long search to discover that there really  
was such a place, but we found it, as Mr.  
Spague told you. My reason for looking it  
up was that I had found a specimen of Carex  
Michauxiana from this form one of the older  
collectors - Booth, I believe - and I wanted  
to find it. We found the pool and the  
plant still there. This Carex is not new to  
the county, as Mr. Spague supposed, but  
though locally abundant (especially in Berlin)  
is not at all commonly distributed and we  
had no other county station in just that  
region. In town I can't be at the Club's  
20th celebration. It is too bad that Mr. Drase  
can't see her eyes. I hope we all all  
well, in spite of cold prevalent about us.  
With all kindest regards of the season,

A. S. P.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. W. Drane  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge

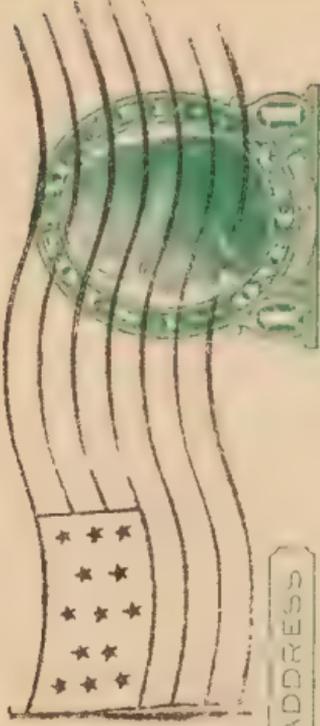
Massachusetts

20 February

Dear Mr. Drane: -

Yes we have had Aster macro-  
phyllus var. virginicus from various  
Coville County stations but after  
looking over the whole set of  
material of macrophyllus and varieties  
we couldn't bring ourselves to feel that  
the varieties, as described, are worth  
much. There seem to be good many  
varieties and I have the feeling  
that perhaps some reworking of them  
might lead to good results. but that  
the present one is unsatisfactory. I  
hope you are all well. The menu  
and songs from the Club dinner I much  
appreciated and wish I could have been there.  
Who was the poet who devised the songs?  
With all kindest regards, A.F.C.

URBANA  
FEB 21  
11-30A  
1911



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

29 Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

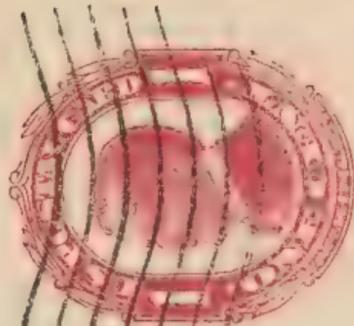
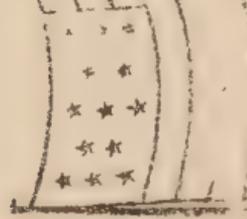
Labana, 15 May, 1916

My dear Mrs. Drane: -

Your letter and question have come and I am at a loss what to reply. I have no recollection whatever of such a label or specimen of Lilella nuda or of what circumstances should have led me to give it to you. Are you sure it is in my writing? I am often forgetful of things, but I don't see why I singled out this one specimen for notice. I shall be as much interested as you if the mystery can be cleared up! It can't be any specimen of mine, for I never myself collected in West Kentucky, though I have in Kentucky part and Kentucky Old Town. Nor did I ever exchange with Eaton, though I may perhaps have had a sheet or two of his from someone else. And if it had been in my book, it would have gone into the M.B.C. cabinet rather than the Gray, being from N.E. I don't know how to explain it. - We had a pleasant call on the Treasures yesterday and they inquired kindly for you. My mother wishes of the Brazier's of Randolph where she now is. I shall have her for the East on 14 June, if all goes well. We had at our home here for next year. Albeit Moore has written me of his plans which I hope may go well. It is time he got something permanent. Give our best regards to Mrs. Drane, and with all our wishes for you I am your sincerely,  
A.S.P.  
It is known if you unroll this mystery!

and

URBANA  
MAY 15  
5-30P  
1916



Mr. Walter Drane

29, Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

Dear Dr. Drake: - Urbana, 13 May, 1918

I was glad to get your card of the 5<sup>th</sup>. It is not quite certain whether I can see the Shulline plants this Spring or not, for, as things look now, I shall probably be in Boston only one day (14 June), arriving in the evening of the 13<sup>th</sup> and leaving early the 15<sup>th</sup>, and I may have a good deal to do during that day. If I find I can get out to Cambridge to see them, however, I will call you up and make a date, for I should much like to see you at that time, though I expect occasionally to have the chance at R. or Se. (my arrangements for two Co. towns!) I didn't know Dr. Brainard had been ill, but am glad he is better. - I have been in Concord (12 June), so to Boston; then perhaps to Berris in Hart's location for a day's climbing and to Randolph about the 17<sup>th</sup>. Mr. Pean and Huntley go from here to Boston on 28 May to visit her mother Mrs. Stebbins and will get to Randolph about the time I do, probably. I have offered Professor Richards of Yale to assist in Red Cross explorations for sphagnum if he thinks I can be of any help in that line. This would probably be in N.H. or Maine. Where does M.L.F. go this summer? I sent the check to Huntley. If it is returned to me in time I can use it again to advantage this summer. Miss I could be at the last meeting of the Club in June. With best regards for all.

over

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

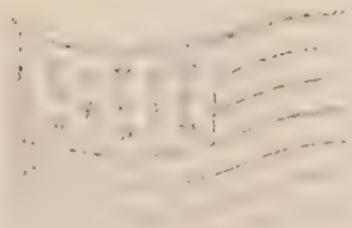
Mr. Walter Stone

29, Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts



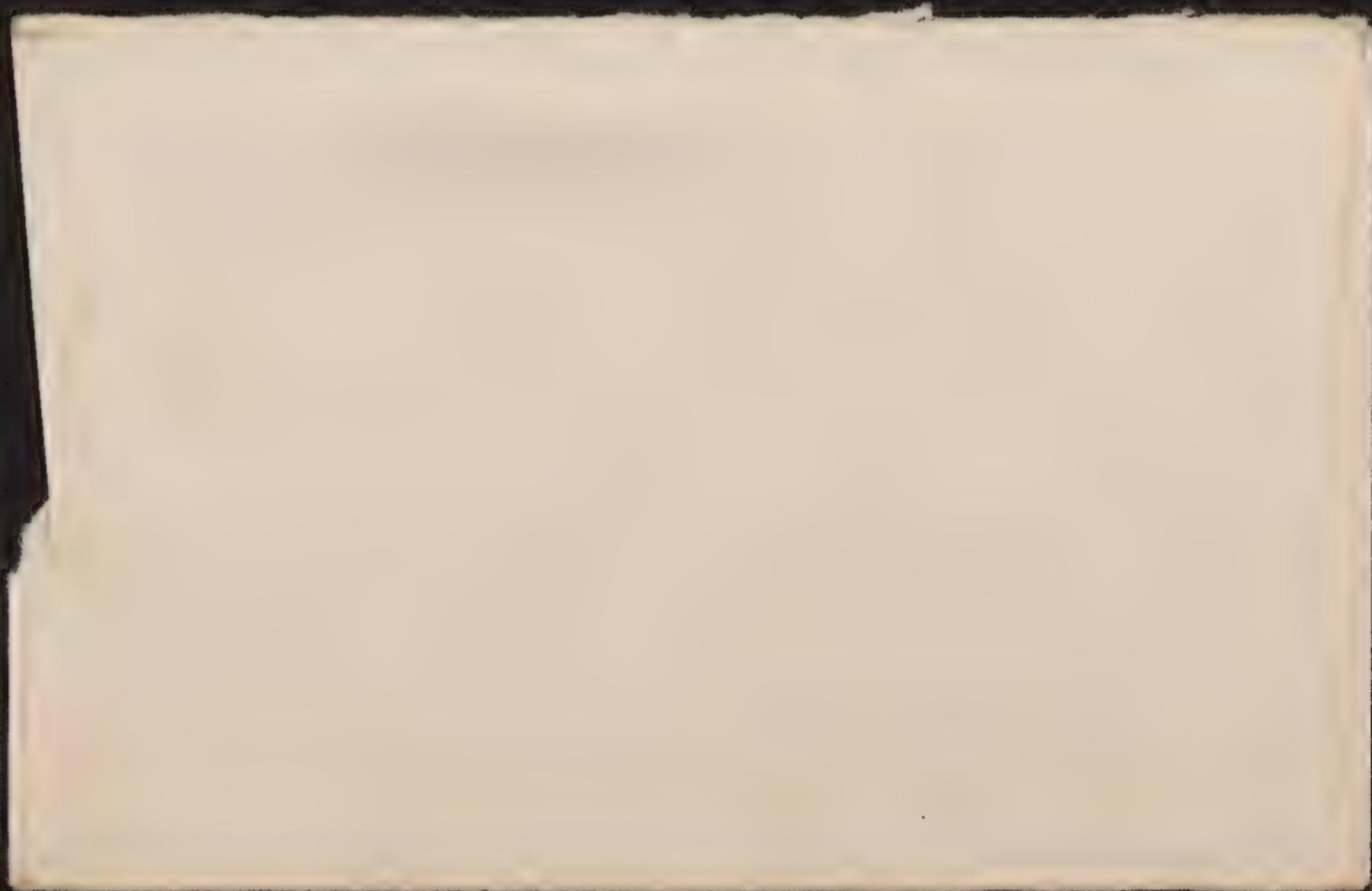


Mr. Walter Deane

29, Brewster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts



rec'd  
June 5

Urbana

2 June, 1918

Dear Mr. Finely-by-Bachrach-Orlinated: -

Dear, thanks for the attractive picture  
which I shall be most happy to possess. When  
I look at it I shall think of a charter mem-  
ber rising to address the Club on important  
floristic or herbariaceous plans, or to report  
on the life-history and vicissitudes of Cephalan-  
thus occidentalis f. Sterobunicola, or to bring

out some interesting bit of anecdote about  
an Oakes or a Mowing, or to chronicle  
the various flows of the upper tidal Charles  
River or the Tin Canion! And ~~how~~ more  
shall I think of the pleasant moments ~~heretofore~~  
spent at Cambridge, or laboratorially, or  
varandaniably at Shelburne or vintorially at  
Randolph; of the "new to Coss County's" and  
the "new to Shelburne's"; of Wheeler's Bog and  
Cobb and Crag. Or, in fact,

Hail thou, who from the cliffs of Crag,  
Or heathy quakes of Wheeler's Bog,  
From pasture, henyard, railway slag,  
Ditch, Knubble, roadside, rotted log,

From bith and fallow, marsh and rill,  
From meadow, byre, and wood and grot,  
From slash and burn and ledge and hill,  
From humus, muck, and, like as not,

From gravelly walk or pebbly strand,  
From island, mainland, mountain top,  
From dune and headland, saltmarsh, sand,  
Clay, gravel, brickyard, dost not stop

Thy search for frail, unnoticed blooms  
More rare than Araby's perfumes!

By Androscooggin's rippling shore,  
Or where the Charles now tamely goes,  
Where Grindstone braves the Ocean's roar,  
Or Wells with daily tides o'erflows,

Churchill, Morong, Demetrio,  
And M.L.F. and B.L.R.,  
And Clarence H. and Timothy O.  
Absent or present were or are

(Like Williams, Lambert, Pringle, Gray,  
Of Webster and Collins each a pair,  
St. John and Butters and Miss Day,  
Rand, Dodge, and Kennedy and Ware,

Of Baileys three and Faxons twain,  
Penhallow, Greenman, Wiegand, Eames,  
Trelease and Brainerd, Rand again),  
The objects of thy thoughts and dreams.

As symbol of these thoughts <sup>with</sup> vote  
To choose the marshy Myosote?\*

\* M. palustris With. = Forget-me-not

as ever, Pisum sativum.

P.S. You will probably see me in Cambridge on 14 June.

rec'd Cup 19 -

Randolph, 16 August.

Dear Mr. Drake: -

We did try to telephone but in vain and ran our risk of not finding you. Sorry. We had a pleasant ride, however. Today I had to take the car to Graham for repairs, so resented Mt. Hayes and picked up quartz of five blueberries. Tomorrow we may ride to Crest. Lactuca trivialis I find frequently. I didn't get a lot of it at first, but since I did see it often. Dryas is known in the country, from a damp place in the woods near a drinking-trough on the east side of Mt. Prospect, Lancaster. You say yours was from Mt. Pleasant, Lancaster? If so it is a new station. I have done less collecting this season than usual, but I hope to pick up a few things tomorrow. Dr. Tuckerman and I have designs on Mt. Middle Mountain some day. It's the only one of the range we have not yet done on. Bro. Harry P. Nichols of here, who has been here told me the other day a good story of Ambassador Bruce and a rare fern at the Crystal Cascade which reminds me to tell you when I see you. Best regards, A.S.P.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

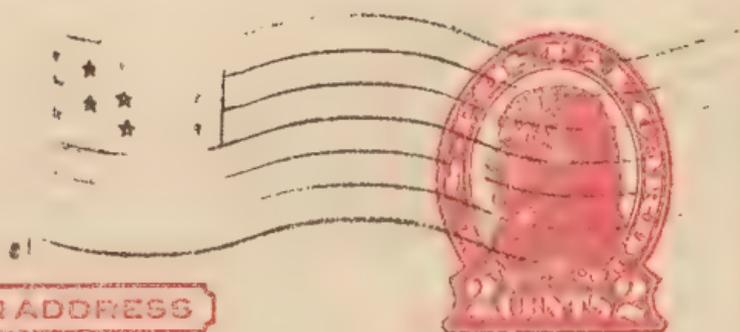
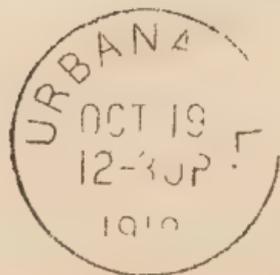
Mr. Walter Druce  
Shelburne  
N. H.

1918  
659  
1889

19 October, 1918

Dear Mr. Drane: -

I am much interested in the Asplenium maritimum. I think I have specimens from other Co. Stations than Randolph, too, among things needing further study. I thought it might be maritimum and then discarded the idea on account of its not being in a saline habitat. - An idea came to me apropos of what you were this summer saying of the Sudps. Herb. and Wyoming. Do you suppose he could be induced to give the N.B. plants - important for locality - to the W.B.C. and sell the others, where the duplication might be greater? Now as I wrote you a year or two ago Mr. Tolman asked me if I knew of any collection of things in mountain and coastal things that could be brought for this United Herb. I showed him the Sudps. from his collections in Garpi, Cape Breton, etc. would have just the kind of thing, and also his European plants will probably fill a gap here. I don't know whether Tolman still has an appreciation for the purpose, but I should be interested to know what you think of it. The plants would be likely to be of more value, especially, at least here, than in Wyoming. I feel strongly that the W.B. was angry with the W.B.C. - I hope you are keeping free from influenza, as well as far better. The weather is fine here. My mother, still at Randolph, writes that it is raining there with a good deal of snow on the mountains. How did they get out? I had heard nothing of its hermits. Best regards, A.J.C.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Drane

29, Belmont Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

Urbana

7 December, 1918

cut a 15  
Dear Mr. Deane:--

It is some time since I have heard from you and I trust you are well. It occurred to me to write to you and incidentally to show you the work of my new typewriter (though not to reveal too much my own incapacity in using it!). It prints both Roman characters and also τὴν γλῶσσαν ἑλληνικὴν ### and I have also a font of Italic letters that I can put on at will. It will also print either in black or in red with no trouble in making the change from one to the other. I think my correspondents will be thankful for the greater legibility of my epistles!

M.L.F. looked over my plants of this summer which I sent to the Herbarium and has written me about some of them. They include the recent Stenophyllus capillaris, var. cryptostachys from Kezar Lake, Lowell, Me.; typical Prunella vulgaris from Lancaster; Myriophyllum verticillatum, var. pectinatum and M. alterniflorum from Northumberland; Anaphalis, var. subalpina from the Great Gulf (the first time in the White Mts.); Cynosurus cristatus from Randolph; Cicer arietinum from Berlin; Eriophorum virginicum var. album which he thinks no good as a variety; Eleocharis olivacea; Aster longifolius, var. villicaulis; Panicum macrocarpon. He also reports (what I had suspected might turn out to be case) that Salix Peasei has turned out, upon further study by Mr. Camillo Schneider to be a remarkable hybrid of S. herbacea and S. Uva-ursi.

Mr. Trelease has asked me two or three times whether I

had heard anything from you in regard to the disposition of Judge Churchill's herbarium. If you learn anything, either positive or negative, let me know.

I have sent on my note book (or rather check-list) again to Knowlton, that he may check off my observations of this summer. They were perhaps not quite so numerous as the summer before but still there were a fair number of some value, especially in some not too well worked parts of western Maine.

Here we have been very busy with much additional work in connection with the S.A.T.C. That is now about to disband and we shall try to return to more normal conditions.

What news do you get from President Brainerd? I hope he has fully recovered by this time. Is he going to publish something on Rubus ere long? I think we much need something sane and up-to-date upon that group.

Henrietta is much enjoying her school and is making rapid progress in reading and some of the other arts. My mother occasionally mentions seeing you in Cambridge. I am glad she can be there this winter as she is especially fond of it and can see more of her friends there than in any place she might be likely to be in.

Please give our regards to Miss Brown and also to the Herbarium staff if you happen to think of it. With many very best wishes,

A.P.

1919

Randolph

5 July, 1919

Dear Mr. Drane:—

Just a line to let you know that we  
came up here ten days or so ago and had  
been busy with lawn, garden, getting our  
car into shape, etc. So I haven't done  
much botanizing yet. Still I have got Neslia  
paniculata as a weed in my garden, and in  
a yard near by have got Cynosurus cristatus,  
Hypochaeris radicata (apparently new to Coös Co.)  
and lots of Anthoxanthum Puelii. I have also

seen as clump of Andropogon scoparius (new  
to Randolph).

I missed Boston at 8<sup>25</sup> one night and  
left at 8<sup>30</sup> next morning and so didn't get  
out to Cambridge, for which I am sorry. Possi-  
bly, I can in the fall.

We just got our car running yesterday and  
I hope soon to do more intensive collecting. The  
weather has been pretty warm, and still is.  
Someday we shall hope to look in on you in  
Shelburne (see as I abbreviate it in my check list).  
This morning we have been to Burlington and  
Gorham. The bill says for dinner so I must  
sign. With many best regards,

A.S.?

Orbans

8 January, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:--

We were very glad to receive the Christmas card from you and also your letter which reached me yesterday. I am interested in all you say, particularly in regard to *Rhodora*. I certainly trust that no steps will be taken to discontinue it, for, as you say, that would be fatal. Would it not be possible to make certain changes which would tend both to reduce the cost of publishing it and to increase its circulation? What occur to me are these. I was recently ~~visiting~~<sup>running</sup> through *Torrey* in order to look out for any articles bearing upon the flora of the White Mountains and I was struck by two things, as general impressions. First, the wide range of articles admitted into it, as contrasted with the somewhat narrow geographical limits set in *Rhodora*. I well understand that this is intentional on the part of *Rhodora*, but still I question, as I have heard others question before, whether a greater geographical inclusiveness would not pay better in the long run. It would also have the advantage of bringing our nomenclatorial views more prominently and aggressively into attention over the country instead of having them thought of and referred to so complacently as the peculiar views of the 'Cambridge botanists'. Secondly, as I have repeatedly suggested, I feel that news of the doings of the Club should be given some place in the Club's journal. *Torrey*, as you know, has a short column of reports in regard to the club meetings and other pertinent news every month, and I found myself, in spite of my intentions of sticking to the scientific articles, stopping every now and then to read some of these, which lent a personal interest to the journal which *Rhodora* sometimes lacks. I should not, of course, recommend, that a great deal of space be given to this, but I feel pretty sure that some, judiciously expended, would increase the circulation considerably, especially among non-resident members, amateurs, and botanists far from botanical centers and libraries, where other sources of such news are not abundant. The experience of technical journals in other fields has abundantly shown, I think, the wisdom of such a course. The natu-

ral way to have it done would perhaps be to have someone who is both accurate and interesting take charge of such a column every so often and fill it with short crisp informing notes. If he were in the vicinity of Boston and able to attend the meetings I should think that President Brainerd would be a person well fitted to do this, but I don't doubt that there is someone nearer at hand who might do it just as successfully, if he could be discovered. It would take someone who could grasp the essential and significant features of the meetings and their discussions rather than merely making a formal abstract of them.

In regard to the form of publication I should think that perhaps some saving could be made by using a less expensive sort of paper, even though the illustrations might have to be relegated to plates at the back of the numbers. Of course I realize as well as anyone the difficulties the editors have to get material and the time it must take from their regular work to edit it, yet I think that the practical effect upon the subscribers of having numbers appear so much in arrears as they sometimes do is somewhat discouraging. It would improve the morale of the subscribers, if I may so say, if the numbers could appear promptly rather than in such a way as to make everyone wonder whether the journal had expired since the last issue. It is very hard to make such a suggestion, when the editors so generously furnish time and labor, yet I think that it is a distinct psychological fact to be reckoned with. Finally, I think that there must be a fair number of readers who, if appealed to, would give a little something, at least, to help the journal along. I myself could not give largely but I should be glad to double the price of my subscription rather than have it stop. That would be a better way, I think, than to raise the price of subscription too much, which would probably cut off some subscribers who are now on the margin. Has there been any thought of trying to get some enjoyment raised or bequeathed to help pay the expenses? The *Harvard Studies in Classical Philology* are thus maintained, and I dare say that there are other such cases more numerous than we realize. These are just a few points that have occurred to me. If you think of any use that can be made of them you are welcome to do so; I hope that you will keep me posted as to how matters develop.

With all kindest regards from us,

A.S.P.

and  
Apr. 9 1919

Urbana  
26 March, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane: --

It is a long time since I have heard from you directly, although my mother has written me of you, but I fear I have been to blame and have not answered your last letter to me. The fact is that I have been very busy working on a book upon which I have so far typewritten out nearly 350 pages and of which I have 100 or more still to do, and so I have not done a great deal of letter writing or of botanical work to be the basis of anything new to report. I have attended two meetings of a graduate journal club in botany here at one of which I heard a review of Professor Nichols's work on the ecology of Cape Breton, and at the other Mr. Ekblaw of our University tell of his botanical experiences in connection with the Crock-erland Expedition, of which he was a member, and toward the expenses of which the University contributed. Professor Cowles of Chicago, whom I had never before met, was at the meeting, he being, I suppose, one of the high priests of the ecologists.

M.L.F. has proposed to me that we investigate a little district in northern Coos County, near the corner of Maine, N.H., and Quebec, where Huntington found a ridge of serpentine. I have long wished to get at this place, which has been rather inaccessible, and hope that we can carry out this plan this summer, and perhaps do some more in the Colebrook lime area.

I shall be much interested to see the account of what M.L.F. said at the Club on the subject of trees and soils. Is it to be published in Rhodora? I often wish that some arrangement could be made in Rhodora to give a brief account of the most notable things at the Club meetings for the benefit of members living at a distance, who constitute a considerable portion of the membership of the Club. I have several times spoken of the matter but it seemed to be the feeling of some that it could not be done, though other clubs, such as the Appalachian Club, seem to do it rather satisfactorily. It wouldn't be necessary to give much space to it-- perhaps not usually over half a page. We think nothing of announcing the meetings of other societies, like the Josselyn Club, but it is apparently considered bad form ever to mention our own! Naturally articles that were later to be published might be dismissed with a brief note as to where they might be expected to appear.

A while ago I tried again to get Moore to give his herbarium to the Gray Herb. or the Club Herb., but he says that he is working on it and trying to get it into better shape. I'm afraid it will waste away in his father's cellar before he gets around to bestow it where it might be of some use. He is never likely to do much with it, I fear.

A gentleman whom I met here the other day told me that he was on the same steamer with H.H. Bartlett, who was coming back from a stay in Java (or was it Sumatra?). I have not heard from Bartlett directly for a long time. He is not much of a letter-writer--like many of us.

How early will you go to Shelburne? Our Commencement is not till 23 June, and

we are thinking of going east via the Michigan shore of Lake Michigan (to visit some of our neighbors here at their summer place), then around by Mackinac, perhaps the Soo, Georgian Bay, Ottawa, Montreal, and so to Randolph---whether we shall carry out so ambitious a scheme will depend upon time and tide. But we shall hope to be in Randolph by early July.

Give our regards to Miss Brown, and reserve the proper amount for yourself.

As ever,

A. S.

27 April

1910

Dear Mr. Deane:--

I am glad to learn that you are to be in Shelburne so early and wish that I could also get up early to Coos County. We have given up our northern trip until another year when Commencement is not so late here and so shall go directly to Randolph and get there somewhere about two months from yesterday. It is as yet undecided as to just what route I shall come by, but it will probably be Montreal. There is just a chance, however, that it might be by Boston and that I might have a chance to run out to Cambridge. I'm very glad to learn of all the new things that you find among your last collections and shall hope to have a chance to see them before too long. It is too much to ask that you leave them at the Gray Herb. for me to see, unless they are small in bulk so that you could carry them over easily. And, as I say, the chances are not very large. But if you think well to take the chance just let me know where they are so that I can inquire for them. I also have a lot of my own hard things and some not so hard that need confirmation by comparison to be looked up when I am there.

As to the list of desiderated localities which you send I shall have to say that all that I have by me here is the checklist, which does not have the data except for the township. All the full notes are in the card catalogue, which, for safe-keeping, I have put in a cupboard in the Kidder Basement at the Herbarium, with my name on the outside on a card. If you want to get the full data you might consult that. You will find the cards in the Manual order. Most of the abbreviations used you will recognize, I fancy. There is on each card the name of the species, and then italicized the ~~####~~ township (Shelburne = So), date, collector, and herbarium in which the specimen was found (G=Gray; NE=N. E. B. C.; D=Deane; BS=Boston Soc. N. H.; P=A. S. P.; W=A. H. W.; etc.). There is also noted; in the case of rarer plants, more definite statement as to locality, if such appeared on the label. Of the plants which you mention the only ones that I can remember the localities of off-hand are *Asarum canadense* (gathered two years ago by M. L. F. when with me; on the S. side of the river, along the R. R. track at a place where it is close to the highway, not very far from that little lily pond (is it Moose Pond?) which I think you told me that you had not visited until rather recently); *Myriophyllum tenellum* (found by Faxon in the creek, as we have said; I think that the spec. is in Hb. Gray, but it may be in N. E.); *Aster cordiflorus* I think was ~~the #1000 #1000~~ on the North side, above Lead Mine Bridge, at a damp muddy place along the cartpath that leads up to Gorham, very near the Gorham line; *Erechtites* I am a little uncertain of but think that it was on the north side of the road between Lead Mine Bridge and Gates Cottage, but nearer to the former, in a region with *Solidago caesia* or variety. Of some or most of these, however, you will find specimens in the Gray and Club herbaria, and of all notes on my cards. If you don't understand any abbreviation there copy it out and send it to me.

I wish I might attend with you the next meeting of the Club and also assist

at the fortnightly reunions at the Herbarium. We have nothing of the sort here. Mr. and Mrs. Trelease called here the other evening and inquired with much interest for you. I showed them your picture.

We are all very busy, and I spend a large part of my moments that are free from actual class work in proof reading and preparation of Mss. for some books that I have in various stages of completion--one partly published and part in press; one sent to the publishers in England; and one nearly ready for publication here. Also some articles, of which one of about 25 pages of somewhat complicated material I am reading proof upon now.

Let me hear again where there is news. I was much interested in the Kennedy number of Rhodora. That was a fine portrait of the Doctor and I am glad to have it.

With kindest regards,

A.P.

Orlana

13 May, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:--

I was very sorry to learn that you were home with a Potomac cold, but I trust that ere this you are better. As to the questions you raise, I cannot quite understand why there should not be a card with a *Sa* citation for *Conioselin lobata*, for I have it on the check list. It may be an error of Moore's in typewriting. In general, in the case of a difference between the cards and the check list in any matter save the determination of species the former is to be trusted, as the latter is exposed to clerical error in copying, while the former is taken right from the plants. There are some two years' collections, however, which have not yet been entered on the cards and which I have by me waiting for an opportunity when I shall be in Cambridge for a long enough time at once to get a chance to enter them. *Conioselin lobata* and the var. *bracteata* seem about equally common in the county, to judge both from my experience and also from the evidence of the check list. *Conioselin lobata* and *bracteata* Moore and I lumped together from the difficulty, as it seemed to us, of drawing a good dividing line between them. Perhaps we were wrong; I should like your opinion.

It looks a little more as though I might possibly go east by way of Boston and have a chance to go out to the Herbarium for a short visit, in which case I shall list your plants. Many thanks to you for putting them there.

There is little news here except the continuance of great busy-ness on my part, trying to get things finished up for the end of the year.

With all best regards and wishes for your good health,

As ever,

A. S. P.

10

10  
10

good things: Cephaelis capillaris, Stachys tenuif. v. aspera, Carex Tuckermanni, an Aris of the later Flora  
Group, Dracopis mexicana, etc. Others are to be named up. Hill, Atlanta, 29 September, 1911  
best wishes, A.S.P.

Dear Mr. Drake: -

Just a line to let you know of my safe arrival and to answer  
your card of the 16<sup>th</sup>. I had a very short stay at the Herbarium (shorter  
than I had planned, on account of having to take an earlier train) and so  
could not do more than get some of my plants ready to leave to be recorded.  
I didn't begin to get mixed up some of the more interesting collections of the sum-  
mer. Consequently I must report that I didn't get as far as ~~tabulating~~ going through  
yours. I shall hope to do better next year, and perhaps stop a very long time  
for a trip, however, I did happen upon, and that was meeting Gloria Allen  
who suggested the possibility that the B.S.N.H. might perhaps like to publish the Flora  
of Carroll County. That will be a possibility to be well considered, and it might make it  
possible to publish it in the near future than I had feared. I wish M.H.F.  
or Braun might have a chance to visit your Rubus etc I see it. Dr. Tuckerman  
has been at Gales Cottage (and may still be there); also, I think, Mr. Bates. I was  
very glad to see more of you this summer, but we had a good deal of company which kept  
us rather closely occupied. I made a trip as far as Pittsburg and 1st Lake, and got some

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U.S. MAIL  
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BY  
ADDRESSEE



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Drome  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

Urbana (where my address  
has, by a renumbering of the  
streets, been changed from 1014  
to 1114, West Oregon Street)  
31 October, 1919

Dear Mr. Deane:--

You will be interested to know that of the list of plants from Shelburne which you enclosed in your last letter no less than nine were new to Coos County: *Populus deltoides*, *Prunus institia*, *Viola blanda*, *V. novae-angliae*, *V. eriocarpa* x *pubescens*, *Oenothera Lamarckiana*, *Viburnum Lentago*, *Bellis perennis*, and *Gaillardia aristata*. Are numbers 1, 6, and 7 of these native? Perhaps M. L. F. may turn up some new *Rubi* among your collections also, so you seem to have made a very good summer's contribution. By the way, not long before I left Randolph I was at Gates Cottage for a few moments and Mrs. Tuckerman (the Doctor being unfortunately absent) took us down into the meadow below the house, where I was greatly pleased by the rich vegetation along the creek there. You doubtless know the spot well or similar ones nearer to you, but it struck me as particularly promising. I collected a few things but had little time to do much. The wild grapes were in very abundant fruit, more so than I had ever seen them in Coos County, where they are very sparingly distributed.

Since my return I have had no time for botanical work and shall probably have no more till next summer. One book on which two of my colleagues and I have been busy for some time is just out, and I am reading the proofs on one of my own (of 300-350 pp.), writing a paper to read at the American Philological Association at Toronto at Christmas time, and hoping to get time to do some final work on another book which one of my colleagues and I have nearly completed for publication. This, with my teaching and the supervision of our Classical Museum, in which I hope very shortly to get installed a new collection of one thousand Roman coins, keeps me out of mischief most of the time.

Mr. Trelease I have only seen passing the house and I have had a note from him. He always inquires for you.

I wish I might have attended the last meeting of the N. E. B. C. which is always of interest. As I have often said, I wish that *Rhodora*, as the journal of the club, might contain some brief reports of the meetings. I think that it would greatly stimulate the interest of non-resident members. Those of them who live at a considerable distance and have never attended a meeting might never have any idea of how genial and interesting the meetings are in real fact. It seems a longer time than usual since I received a copy of *Rhodora*, but I suppose that the delay is probably due to the beginning of the college year and consequent pressure upon the editors.

I am much pleased to learn that you and your household are all over your maladies and hope that you will continue in good condition through the winter.

M.L.F.'s record with the potatoes has surpassed mine, by far. But I have a barrel of them raised in my Randolph garden and sent out here.

We all send best regards to you all. All of us are well and thriving apace.

Sincerely yours,

A.P.

Wed Feb 10

Oroona

8 February, 1920

My dear Mr. Deane---

Your letter was of much interest, as usual. I am sorry, however, to learn from it that you have been laid up and I hope that by this you are all well again and will keep so. There has been a great deal of sickness about us here but so far we have kept well, and we hope that spring will soon decrease the contagions in the air. It has ceased like spring lately, for while you have been having blizzards in the east we have had very mild weather. One day, when it was the very coldest in Boston, I had a walk here and had to remove my light overcoat on account of the heat.

Philological work has been very pressing lately as I have been writing and revising a rather difficult piece of work--the introduction for my Cicero--and I expect this week to be inundated with more galley proofs of the later parts of the book. I have already read (and revised) the galley proofs over 75 galleys and I have about 120 or so still to be read. It is very minute and exacting work.

Fernald wrote me the other day about his plans for a summer campaign in Nfld. and asked me to go. I have written him that I should greatly enjoy going so; that I could not go for the whole summer but could perhaps go for a month, if things here and in Penikese work out well. I am looking forward with much interest to one of the old-fashioned (or, since methods are so changed since I went to Gaspé, perhaps I should say ~~old~~-fashioned) collecting campaigns. On second thought it occurs to me that perhaps you had better not mention this trip yet. He didn't say that there was anything secret about it, but it might be well to let the announcement come from him.

The last Club meeting, with M.L.F.'s account of the Cape Cod flora must have been entertaining. I should also like to be able to cooperate in the evenings in the Club Herbarium. I much miss things of that sort there.

By the way, Mr. Fernald was in the other day to ask my advice about the meaning of a Latin description in one of Fries's works, and he inquired for you and wished me to remember him when I should be writing.

If I go to Nfld. I shall probably have to defer putting the Flora of Cape Cod into shape for publication for another year, but, in some ways, that will be as well, for I shall hardly get this Cicero off my hands before the beginning of summer, and some proof-reading upon it may reach into the early summer, so that I should be glad of a little respite before too much additional minute work. Another season will also give me time for reaching some of the more neglected corners of the county.

Please give our regards to Miss Brown. We all send all best wishes to you and repeated hopes that you are recovering speedily.

Sincerely,  
A.C.

Uroana, Illinois

14 March, 1920

*recd  
Mar. 17*

Dear Mr. Deane:--

I should have replied earlier to your last letter, but you know how things accumulate to be done when one is busy. Just now there is a little lull for a moment and I shall try to catch up.

The mountains of snow of your letter and those from my mother who is in Yonkers seem hard to realize, for none at all is here visible and the grass is beginning to show a suspicion of its first green, in places. I expect ventelions in a week or so, if all goes well.

As you may have heard the Nfld trip has shifted, on account of travelling expense, to N. S. I hope to participate in it in July for a month or so, and do not doubt that sensational and thrilling discoveries may be made. As my wife it will be interesting.

Cods County I shall probably reach about 13 June; somewhat earlier than last year, fortunately. Various things need especially to be done there, of which the regions of Colebrook and Deogog are the most imperative, though others would well repay attention. I hope that you can find your way this summer to bring Prunella purilla into the county. It is a Silvestic thing. Did I last summer send you a list of certain other things found by Miss Turbida at Silvest but not yet known from Shalbourne? I cannot send it from here but have it at Radolga.

Mr. Pealness has recently inquired for you with much interest. He is now ouilding an apartment house on a lot next to his house.

We are all well in this family except that Henriette has been having a light case of whooping-cough. She is not yet over it but seems to be improving and she is able to go out in the yard and play when the weather is mild and sunny.

The N. W. C. programs have looked interesting lately and I wish that I were able to attend the meetings and assist at the evenings at the Herbarium. These must be pleasant occasions. How has the plan for getting localities for N. W. plants worked as in check-lists progressed? I have kept my records regularly for the surveys since the plan was started and have sent lists at the end of each survey to Knowlton but have never heard any account of the success of the surveys. It would be a good idea to have a brief note of the progress mentioned appear in Papers?

Please give my regards to Miss Cross. I hope that you are feeling much better when you fill in the sheets and are beginning to make plans for September. Let us have a line when you are not too busy. We all send regards, as always.

Cordially,

A.P.

Quoted  
Apr 20

Uroana 711  
16 April, 1920

read  
Apr 17

Dear Mr. Deane:--

I was glad to get your last letter with its news of Coos County plants, particularly ~~XXXX~~ Rubi. I fear also that I have not yet answered your letter of 29 March, in which you say that you have Prunus quilla from very near the Shelburne line. It would be a good plan to have a systematic search for it on adjoining islands and bars along the river down toward the Bilead line in the hopes of picking it up. It seems as though it must get into N.H. at that point. I am more desirous of bringing it into our range than almost any of the things that come so near but don't quite reach us, though there are not so very many of such that are really to be expected. For example, such things as Saxifraga in Tono Lake and Aster Lindleyanus at Lisbon and vicinity probably depend upon local conditions that we can properly not expect to reproduce. But P. quilla ought to find as good a welcome in Shelburne as in Bilead. I have the feeling that the mountains about Bilead perhaps offer some return to explorers of a botanical sort. I found last summer that a brief ascent which I made of Table Top Dick turned up a good many things that I was not quite expecting to see. Fernald once told me that according to his recollection one (or more) of the mountains about Bethel has a limestone cap on it. We could not remember which it was and I have never been told to find any statement about it. If you can in any way discover which it is I should be glad to know in order that I may investigate it. The only peaks I have been on in that vicinity are Caribou (or Calaboo) and Locke Mts. The former is a good peak in character somewhat similar to the Redoubt as Chatham, with Paronychia, etc., the latter is a small mountain of somewhat the nature of some of the foothills at Shelburne, or what I suppose that they are like. Or there are such higher peaks that lie in back, between the Anrosscoggia and Pannay River valleys, and it may be some one of these which Fernald had in mind. If you can get any light from botanical or geological sources I wish that you would reflect it in this direc-

tion.

Has F.T. Hubbard given up his botanical interests or simply sold his present collection with hopes of amassing another? It's fine that Schubert is collecting so vigorously. If you think, when you see him, remember me to him.

My congratulations to you on your fiftieth anniversary at Harvard! You are certainly active and vigorous still and I wish you many more such occasions. How many of your class do you expect to be at the Commencement exercises? My own twentieth will come in two years more, though it seems hard to realize it.

I haven't had any time lately for my botanical work, though in the Christmas recess I did run over some of the files of botanical periodicals for any references bearing upon Coos County matters. It takes a great deal of time and more than I have to give to it, to do anything worthwhile, and follow up all the widely scattered literature. I don't know just what I shall do when I come to writing the introduction to the Flora. Moore doesn't feel able to help at all and I think that it is more likely to produce a unified effect if one person does it than if others try to join in, though it of course will suffer correspondingly from lack of their participation. Probably the best thing will be for me to get the criticisms of such as Fernald and you before I commit to print what I may set down on paper. But that can hardly be for a year or more yet so I will not be too impatient. But as soon as one starts on anything there are so many interesting sidelines that open up before him that it is very time-consuming to finish even a job that looks as small as a county flora unless the materials have been more or less organized and where one is not trying to do anything startling but only to finish the matter in an intelligent and useful manner. It is always easier to collect facts than to digest them, but I should like to have the Coos County Flora something more than a bare list, and contain an introduction that should be at least respectable and accurate. I have rambled on and on along this line, much as matters came into my head to write, but you will pardon me.

Let me hear from you again, at least from Se. When next witness from us all,

sent  
July 30

Randolph

28 July, 1920

Dear Mr. Deane:-

A lady here before breakfast let  
you know of my safe return from N.S. where  
I was for 3 weeks, leaving the other boat-  
time for the rest of the summer. We hauled  
mostly from our base at Yarmouth, and got  
lots of things of interest, especially coastal  
plain extensions. Day and Long and I found  
two new stations for Schizaea, and I found

you a tiny bit. Kenneth as a sample.

There were in the party while I was on it  
H.L.F., Long, Binell, and Linder, and, for the  
last few days of the time, White and Bran.  
Evans and others were expected after I left.

Despite bad weather we collected loads of  
material and had a fine trip. When I  
see you next I will describe it in  
detail, and you will doubtless hear of it  
from H.L.F. at the Club.

I must now stop for breakfast.

Cordially,

A.S.P.

Read  
and  
write  
with  
care

Randsept

4 September, 1920

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Good! Come over on Monday if  
pleasant and convenient to you. If not,  
then the first pleasant day thereafter. I will  
meet you at Randsept Station at 11.54  
a.m. I should be interested to hear  
M.L.F.'s letter, if it is not secret. I  
have had a long one and a card with  
an account of experiences. Regards from us  
all,  
Hastily,  
A.S.P.

recd  
Sept 14

Randolph

8 September, 1920

Dear Mr. Drane:-

I was very sorry to get the message that you could not come today, the more so as I shall be leaving on Monday and had promised some friends to take some trips with them the last part of this week, beginning tomorrow, if the weather favors. So I am afraid we shall have to defer the visit until next season, when we can start earlier, to be sure of getting it in. This year I have to leave

a little earlier than usual for Urbana. If I  
have time and should be near Shellburne I  
will try to drop in and see you a minute  
before I go, but it is so uncertain that  
you must not stay at home waiting for me.

I have just done up a package of plants  
for the Gray and Mr. Keckonia - not so large  
as usual, because during much of the  
past collecting season I was in N. S.

with regrets at missing a good talk  
with you and with best wishes from us

all,

Sincerely,

A. P.

Urbana, Illinois

24 April, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane:--

It is a long time since I have heard from you and I hope that all is going well at 29, Brewster Street, not that you are having the beautiful spring weather in which we are rejoicing here. Soon it will be time to turn Randolphward. I am thinking very seriously of going this time via a new route. A colleague who has a summer place on Grand Bay, Wisconsin, has invited me to take him a little visit right after Commencement. From there I am planning to go to the Soo, and there take the Algona Central and Hudson Bay R.R. up along the western side of Lake Superior, perhaps stopping off for a day or two to collect at the place at which that railway approaches nearest to the Lake, and in the interesting canyon of the Snake River. This region has only recently been opened up by railway and I fancy has not been much botanized in. I shall not have a great deal of time and unfortunately haven't any good collecting equipment here to take with me--it being all in Randolph--but perhaps I can pick up something that the Gray Herbarium may be interested to get. I fancy that hitherto most of the collecting on Lake Superior has been done on the other shores, which have hitherto been more accessible. I plan to go to the end of the Algona Central at Soudan, Ont. only a couple of hundred miles or so from James Bay, and there strike the Canadian Transcontinental (C.P.R.) passing through Cochrane. Then I hope to stop off for a day at Lake Abitibi to have a look at the flora there and then continue to Soudan and to Randolph, getting there in the latter part of June. My main doubt is to see how I shall be able to carry and preserve on a rapid trip all the things I want to collect, but perhaps by excluding enough I can manage it.

Under separate cover I am sending you a copy of the first fascicle of my edition of Cicero's De Divinatione, a book upon which I have been busied for a long time and which has just appeared. From its character it is obviously not a work that you will want to own, <sup>and I am very thank for copies of it.</sup> but I thought you might be interested to glance at its nature, and that perhaps when you were through with it you would be willing to send it, with the stamps which I enclose, to another person who similarly will be interested to glance it over. Her address is Miss Adelaide R. Johnson, 163, Hancock Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. I hope that this will not inconvenience you too much. If you care to read any part you may find the notes on pages 91-94 as botanical as any, while pp. 73, 83, and 85 will give you some ornithological lore of a popular nature. A second fascicle of the same size as this is in the press and should appear within a few days or so.

Some time ago I wrote to Glover Allen and again broached to him the question of having the Flora of Cook County published by the Boston Society of Natural History. I did not ask, naturally, for any absolute assurance in the matter, but only

for a general expression of opinion as to whether, if the work should appear to be sufficiently well done, there would be a possibility of their publishing it. He wrote back a very cordial letter, in which he said that he had conferred with the director about the matter and while they of course could not at this stage make any absolute promise he thought that this was the kind of work they wanted, and he urged me to prepare and offer the work to them. I told him that I should probably have to have a year or so more to finish it up and to this he readily agreed. I am glad to have this possibility of publication for I shall feel more encouraged to take the time necessary to put the Ms into shape for publication than if I saw no chance ahead. I took the liberty of telling Allen that perhaps you or Fernald could give him some idea of the value of the work in case he wanted an outside expression of opinion.

How was Fernald's talk on N.S.? I should like to have been there and was looking eagerly forward to see if he will not have some material from our summer's work there appearing in Rhodora soon. I have n't heard from him all the winter but this is not surprising for he is undoubtedly busy and there was no especial occasion for his writing. Where does he plan to go this summer, do you know? Is he to continue in N.S.?

I have written garrulously on at some length, but it has been so long since we have communicated that there seemed more than usual to tell. When do you go to Shelburne? You know Ernest Sarabous, my college classmate, I think. He is a colleague here. This spring he is to be married to a Miss Guenther, a teacher in Home Economics here, and they have taken a little cottage on Randolph Hill, west from the Mt. Crescent House, for the summer. I hope that they will like it.

Give my regards to Miss Brown. I shall not be likely to see you this evening in Cambridge because I shall probably not come that way. I may be able to get down for a few days during or at the end of the summer to look up some things in the Herbarium. But I shall see you at Shelburne and we shall make an earlier attempt to get in your visit to Randolph so that it shall not get crowded out of the way and as in old last year, to our regret.

With all best wishes,

*Allen M. B. B.*

RANDOLPH  
NEW HAMPSHIRE

25 July, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane: -

Many thanks for the addresses and for the list of plants which I had not seen and on which I happen to know. Did you happen to find any data on persons who had written or investigated on bay-fears (no-satan)?

I enclose a scrap of D. Composita which I picked up the other day in the same location. It grows, according to my experience, in shaded moist places, woods.

Yours very respectfully,  
Wm Brewster and the Danes

Wm Brewster

Wm Brewster

RANDOLPH  
NEW HAMPSHIRE

Recd Aug 16  
Ans. " 17

14 August, 1921

Dear Mr. Davis:-

I got your letter on my return from a trip to the  
Beverly Hills (where I listed all your plants in the  
Herbarium), and Dr. Davis sent the book Protophyta. I  
was interested in your O.S. letter. I was sure it was  
wrong for material is referred to the identity of a  
certain Dendroica.

As to Protophyta. You don't necessarily have to  
have any laboratory developed unless you want for  
specimens as you found of some of our localities  
- especially when the book is now some 40  
pages long in substance and many things. I think  
that if you could back up the identity  
of the Dendroica I am sure to have them in 1921.

... of the ... I am sure you will ...  
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1 September, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane: -

Marcy thanks for sending over the letter of M.L.F. in which I was greatly interested. I have sent it on to Rawl. as you asked. Our day in Canton yesterday was a fine one in every way. Today we have been to Lisbon and home by Sugar Hill, Franconia, Deer Isle, Stratton Brook, and Jefferson Notch - a fine round. Tomorrow a path-clearing excursion; and so it goes. I did a lot of collecting a few days ago in Hillsfield and Dixville; at the former place got some interesting color forms of Diaparsia pallida; at the latter found much Diaparsia which I had not had any record of from there before. You will find your things all right in the compartment in K.B. 62 on your return to Strat. Gray later on. With best regards, F.J.P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. Walter Deane  
Sheburn  
N.H.

P.S. Who named your *Crotalegi*?  
I have a lot at the Gray, Herb. that ought to be  
determined by someone

recd Oct 17

Urbana, Illinois  
14 October, 1921

My dear Mr. Deane:--

Thank you again for your letters. The data sent I have entered on the card catalogue so that the notes will be ready when I reach that point. I am at present engaged in the slow task of arranging and typewriting the citation of specimens and it looks as though it would take what time I can spare for it for some months to come.

President Brainerd's letter I was much interested in and I am returning it herewith. Also in the account of the fire at Randolph. My mother was a witness of it from fairly close quarters and was horrified by it, especially the first night when it was at its worst. Her last letter said that there was still smoke ascending in places and probably would be for some time to come unless there should be prolonged rain. It has burned much of Gordon Ridge, directly opposite our cottage. She said that the nearest point it came to her cottage was perhaps 3/4 mile. The fire was caused by a fire warden who burned up--for what reason I don't know--a little shack near the Madison Path at the second crossing of the Snyder Brook. He supposed that the fire was out; two ladies coming down the mountain a little later on Friday afternoon saw the ruins smouldering and left word with a certain person at the pavine House, who, however, took no interest and did nothing about it. A strong gale fanned the flames and at about midnight on Friday the mountain was blazing up like a volcano. My mother and some of her neighbors who had roused her were ready to get together some of their things and abandon their houses if need be, but fortunately the wind was west rather than south--it never is south at Randolph--so they were in no real danger, I think. But it was an awful sight and she got no more sleep after midnight that night. I have had several letters from her describing the fire, but the clouds have been down over it part of the time and it was not easy from below to give an exact account of its extent. I judge, however, that the estimates of area as given in this article may be somewhat exaggerated. It had at last reports been kept west of Bumpus Brook and had been mostly in old slash, getting only a little into primeval forest. But it will be bad enough in any event and it will have to be carefully watched for a long time to prevent it from bursting out anew if a wind and dry weather should come.

I hope that you are well. All goes well here, and very busily. I am at the commentary on the position of the second book of the De Divinatione; am getting galley proofs of another book which is being published in England, which I am doing in collaboration with a colleague, and am trying to bring the Flora of Coos County to a head; so you see I am not at a loss for what to do!

With all best wishes,

A.S.P.

P.S. Who named your *Crotalegi*? I have a lot at the Gray Herb. that ought to be determined by someone

written on the envelope -  
A.S.P.

Urbana, January 5, 1923

recd  
Jan 8

Dear Mr. Deane:--

We were very glad to hear from you at Christmas time and get the pretty card. We had been ill, else you would have seen me in Cambridge a little after Christmas, but we are all well now, or very nearly so, and I have used the vacation here to get much of the introduction for the Flora of Coos County written. I rather dreaded the task but have enjoyed it surprisingly, though I haven't yet finished it or got the parts done into the shape I want. In the course of getting the catalogue part up to date with new revisions, etc., I have come upon a number of questions which I will make bold to enumerate herewith.

1. Set out! Populus deltoides. In a letter of yours of 9 Nov., 1919 you describe this as found in the Leighton meadow in Shelburne, etc., giving necessary data. The species is new to the county and apparently out of range, to judge by the Manual. Is it perfectly sure that it is that species? If so, is there a chance that it is introduced? Before finally including it I should be glad to have light upon this. We have a good deal of P. tacamahacca and its var. lanceolata, of course, but this would be an important addition, especially if native. *Errata! It was in a very un-likely place for planting - I found that by chance*
  2. Vicia blanda. We have had some correspondence about this. It appears nowhere else in the county, but there seems no reason why it should not be in Shelburne. I should just like to be sure that you still feel that your 1919 specimens are it. *I have no V. blanda from Shelburne that is the conclusion - Dr. Greene has specimens 1005 in fruit which is absolutely diagnostic.*
  3. Veccinium canadense, var. chicococum is cited in Rhod. 3, 266 from Shelburne. I have it from Gorham, but have noted no other specimen from the county. Have you it?
  4. Could you let us know how your Carex laxiflora group turns out by Wiegand's revision in Rhod. 24, 194-196? I have anceps, blanda, leptonervia, and ornostachya from the county, but I should like to know about yours.
  5. Also about your Bidens cernua and vars. (Rhod. 24, 206-7).
  6. Also your Galeopsis Tetrahit and var. bifida.
  7. In a letter of yours which I have on file and which I have been examining you mention from Shelburne Desmodium Lunaeckiana (authority?). The species is, I suppose, an escape, not being in the Manual. Am I right?
  8. Have you any of Mackenzie's Carex Mearnsii-Tarnaldii, and if so, what did you have it labelled formerly when I probably noted it? *It is festucacea*  
*The var. brevis will be a shy fern-like species - believe it*
- The following points I hardly venture to ask and should not at all, if you had not showed so much interest in the Flora. If you cannot easily do these just say so, and I shall be perfectly satisfied. Let me explain. Every year I have sent my plants down to the Herbarium at the end of the summer, those which I had worked up to my satisfaction to be put in the Club herb., the others to be put into my compartment in K.B.62. Several times M.L.F. has been so kind as to run over the things before putting them in their two places, and has sent me some notes in regard to them, which I still have. Now I have not been in the habit of

copying the data for my records until the plants were ready to go into the Club herb. He has not realized this, and has sent me the identifications merely with reference to the number of my collection. Generally this has been all right for I have <sup>later</sup> found the things among my others to be worked up in X.B. 62. But one year he apparently did something else with them, for I have a lot of numbers for things which I have not found there, and some of them are things sufficiently rare so that I want to have them in the flora. I have, you see, his identification and the number of the collection, but not the place and the date, so that I cannot cite them. Now it has occurred to me that they may have got into the things to be mounted for the Club Herbarium and may be already distributed in the cases. If so it would not be hard to find them. I am not going to enclose the whole list for some of them are things not important enough to spend time looking for, but merely give those which, on account of their infrequency in the county, I especially want to have.

Look up the check-stops  
 where there are many  
 specimens in club herbarium

- 17271 and 17272 Myriophyllum verticillatum, v. pectinatum
- 17270 Potamogeton alpinus
- 17280 Myriophyllum alterniflorum
- 17109 Equisetum pratense
- 17185 Potamogeton amplifolius
- ✓ 17186 " pusillus
- 17351 Artemisia Absinthium
- 17338 Eleocharis olivacea
- 17353 Aster longifolius, v. villicaulis
- 17355 Panicum macrocarpum
- × 16903 Rubus idaeus, v. strigosus, f. tonsus
- × 17324 Salix nigra
- × 17331 and 17333 Utricularia intermedia
- × 17344 Galium boreale
- × 17366 Carex crinita x tortu
- × 18138 Euphorbia glyptosperma

If you should find any of these in their places just write after the name the township and the year (in the case of aquatics the pond also) and let me have it. I should suggest that you do not speak to M.L.F. about it, for I would not have him think that they got mishandled in this way, and also I think that Moore may perhaps have bothered him a little about the last half dozen on this list once before. The first ones, however, have not been searched for, I am sure. There are two additions to the county flora on the list so you see why I am desirous not to lose them!

I should be also very glad to know how the recent revisions have affected two specimens which I had called Carex laxiflora: Stratford, no. 13528 (1912)  
 Berlin, no. 16125 (1914)

They will probably be either in C. ormostachya or C. blanda.  
 And now my Bidens cernua (and varieties now stand after Wiegand has revised them. I don't want you to work them out, but if he has revised and labelled

them ~~and~~ and you could send me identification, number, township, and date, that would be ample for my present purposes.

I feel very loath to ask this favor of you, and as I said, I do so only with the sincere hope that if it is in any way burdensome to you you will not bother about it. Formerly Moore looked up some of these difficulties, but he has withdrawn entirely from the work, and, I am glad to say, I think that there are not a great many of them left, that is, if I can get the ms. to the press before too many more segregations are made. If I wait until I come east in the spring that will make further delay and give a chance for more segregations to occur!

It was a great regret to me not to be at the special Club meeting, where you must all have had a fine time. Does W. L. F. give any indication of what progress he is making in working up our last summer's collections? He sent me a set of photographs the other day, but otherwise I have heard nothing, and I not unreasonably suppose that he is very busy. I watch Rhodora, however, for some new finds from Gaspé.

Give our regards to Miss Brown. I trust that you and she are keeping well and happy. I picture you as spending many hours in your herbarium, revising and arranging in a happy manner. One of my former colleagues here, who went to Yale and is just retiring, Professor Breckenridge (in engineering), has, I am told, recently become very much interested in the ferns and orchids of Vermont, where he has his summer home, and a great enthusiast for the pursuit of them. I wonder if any of our Vermonters in the Club have run across him. He might be interested in joining the club, though I don't know, and my knowledge of this interest of his has come to me indirectly so that I should not quite feel like proposing him unless someone who knew more intimately about him of late could vouch for him. I could testify to his character and eligibility on other grounds, but it is thirteen or fourteen years since I have seen him.

Well, I have run<sup>on</sup> in the garrulous manner that the careless habits of composition upon a typewriter encourage. Pardon me.

With all best wishes for the New Year,

As ever,

A. S. P.

x = none in my books or Blatt Hb U.V. 10 Jan., 1923

Dear Mr. Deane:-

In Appalachia (1883), 242 Professor Paulsen mentions

<sup>1x</sup> Andromeda ligustica from Stellars (I think as the best for some  
<sup>2x</sup> Sumner's Falls, N.H.) (the same town  
as Cryptogram), and on p. 247 Equisetum variegatum,<sup>1x</sup>

Again on p. 251 he notes both <sup>3x</sup> Andromeda glabella and <sup>4x</sup> W. hyperborea

from the Alpine Cascade - I have found traces of only the former. The  
Gar. of N. H. 1,410 cites <sup>5x</sup> Zizania from the Androscoggin R. in N. H.

Have you any trace of any of them? I have no note of them  
from your herb. and shall probably have to list them as sp.  
exclusae, though the Androm. ligustica grows very near our limits in  
Western Maine.

With all best regards,

3. Rock Alpine Cascade Aug. 6. / 884. W. D. J. S.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Dean  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

Urbana, 27 January, 1923

Dear Mr. Drake: -

Renewed thanks for your kindness in answering the last batch of questions. In view I am writing you a card without any queries! The information you sent was just what I desired, and now my problems are getting very much reduced. My introduction is all <sup>and especially</sup> ~~written~~ save the section on the geology by Professor Cady, and most of the remaining difficulties I can settle (so far as I shall try to) in the library here. If a few specimens should not be included (as would at any time be likely to be the case) they must take their risk, and not keep all the rest of the work waiting. About the publication I am going to try the B.S.N.H. Glover Allen has two or three times written me about the matter, and while the Society could naturally make no promises before seeing the ms. he yet felt that it would be much interested in considering it. - I expect my mother here next Tuesday for a good visit. All else is well here with all best regards,

A. P.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts





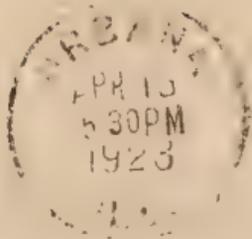
Dear Mr. Drease:-

Urbana, 14 April, 1923

Thank you for the note about Pentstemon which I shall incorporate.  
In going over my ms. I have found a few more questions for you. M. L. F.  
has persuaded me to keep the vars. of Calamagrostis canad. (which I at first  
thought best to include), and I should be glad if you could tell me whether the  
following are the type or vars.: Milae, W. D. (1916); Low + Burlant Grant, I. R. Churchill  
(1889); Madison Spg. A. P. Chadbourne (1884); Carrage Rd. Drease (1884); Tipton +  
J. R. C. (1884); Steeleburn Drease (1883, 1909, 1913) \* I haven't this -

Have you any typical Carex echinata? What have you of the vars.?  
M. L. F. thinks Poa hyarid no good; what would you, be according to  
the manual treatment? = P. humilis presch.

I have gone through the MS. of the Flora, cut up and rearranged it and in  
several common places and typography to make it more useful. The work is  
nearly done, when I put in a few hours on some of the more complicated things.  
Spring comes slowly, but we have had dandelions in bloom for a week now.  
Much of reading of proof on my Cicero to spice my work on the Flora - and to  
delay it! With all best wishes, as ever,  
A. S. P.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Davis  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts



Dear Sirs - I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 19th inst. in relation to the above mentioned matter. I have the honor to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours truly,  
A. S. Pease

I have the honor to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours truly,  
A. S. Pease

I have the honor to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours truly,  
A. S. Pease

I have the honor to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours truly,  
A. S. Pease

22 Nov 1923

From A. S. Pease,  
April 21, 1923.

1114 WEST OREGON STREET

URBANA, ILLINOIS

6 May, 1923

Dear Mr. Deane:--

Thanks you for letting me see K.M.W's letter, which confirms what I have surmised from M.L.F. It is hard to keep things up to date when M.L.F. wants to have the last and most correct name used (as I myself do) but when that name has not yet been made and it is a question as to which one of two will make it first! M.L.F. wrote me that both Wiegand and Mackenzie were going to make a n. sp. *Carex Josselynii* (Fernald), but which one would get there first was the question. In the meantime neither of them seems to have got there! And so it goes. But in spite of all things come on well. With the exception of two or three small queries I sent to Fernald and getting the chapter on the geology and the illustrations of alpine plants the MS is now ready to pass in to the B.S.N.H. for their consideration. I shall be glad to get it off my hands, and if the society should decide to accept it I hope that it might be possible for me to get some proofs of it to read at Randolph this summer. But that is probably hoping too much.

Spring is well established here. We waken every morn to the sound of the Peabody bird, now migrating. Many birds find our back yard, which is rather shaded and retired, a pleasant place to rendezvous, and if I knew what they were I could send you a long list.

I hope to start for Randolph on the 11th of next month, go down to Andover for my 25th anniversary there, and drive the family back to Randolph so as to get back there about the 18th. Fernald wants to start for Gaspe about the first of July, I think. It ought to be an interesting expedition and a profitable one, and I am sure that I shall enjoy my part of it.

Now the family are calling me into the garden to see the flowers of the spring so I will close with best wishes. A.S.P.

and

Feb 10/24

1114 WEST OREGON STREET

URBANA, ILLINOIS

4 January, 1924

Dear W.D.:-

I was glad to get your letter and also my mother let me read yours to her, and I congratulate you on being well and able to meet your frequent evening appointments. Thank you for the data about Campanula punctata which I will see are inserted in the proofs, when I get them. Horn Allen didn't give any clue as to when they would come along, did he? I have heard nothing for some time, but I have been so busy with prep of my Cicero that I was relieved not to have too many of the

Flora at the same time. By the way, I may have told you that Camp-  
panula divaricata (of Va. - Ky. and Southward) has become established - one large  
clump - on a railroad embankment at Randolph, and survived two  
winters. How it got there I don't know, but one seldom does, though he  
may often think he does.

I have probably written you that I am to have a sabbatical year  
next year, and we hope for Italy and Greece. Possibly not yet, however,  
that I am to teach in the Harvard Summer School this year. You had  
thought it will be at the time when you and the other N. E. B. Clubbers  
will be scattered in distant townships!

With all cordial regards of the season,

As ever,

A. S. P.

not with my family. but with friends.  
This in confidence. Don't tell. I shall  
probably go East  
in March at latest  
and I shall hope  
to see you and  
Miss Brown  
then Faith-  
fully yours.  
Ally F. Pea

1114 WEST OREGON STREET  
URBANA, ILLINOIS

30 January, 1924

Dear Mr. Deane: —

Thanks for your pleasant note  
at New Years! I hope the winter is passing com-  
fortably and pleasantly with you, and that you  
keep well, and Miss Brown too.

The winter is wearing away fast, and already we  
can begin to notice the lengthening days. — for which  
I am always grateful. Of course my mind turns  
to our beloved mountain region as we near spring.

and I hope to be there in three months. That seems a long time, looking ahead, but it will soon pass, no doubt.

I am not sure whether I told you that I have rented my cottage for next summer but I imagine not. My tenants do not come until June 20<sup>th</sup> and leave Sept. 10<sup>th</sup> so I shall be in my house early and late. I am beginning to feel homeless, and it will be borne in on me more next August, for which I have, as yet, made no plans. But some pleasant solution of my problem will no doubt appear.

Stanley is to teach in the Harvard Summer School. And about the first of October he will sail with his family for Southern Europe. I "lay low" like Brun Pabbat, but am hoping I can manage to spend next winter in Rome.

1114 WEST OREGON STREET  
URBANA  
ILLINOIS

13 February, 1924

Dear M.D.:—

I was most happy to hear from you, and was just on the point of dropping you a line to tell you how the Thore progresses. I have read galley proof for all the introductions and for the catalogue part up to Pyrrola, so you see I am getting on. There will be the rest of the galleys and looking over page proof and getting the numbers put into the index, and other such matters.

Now I have noted a reference about which you can perhaps give me help. Wiegand in Rhod. 25 (1923), 191, states that Thellium cereum reaches Cass County, but cites no specimens. I seem to have no record of it, and I should be much interested to know whether I have misinterpreted a specimen of it as something else or whether some specimen has come in which I have not seen. Don't forget M. Z. F. about it, but if you are in the herbarium room would you look at the Herb. C. and the Gray Herb. under this species and tell me what you find from Cass — also if you have any

of it is your best. There may not be a change to get it  
into the text, but I might make an addendum of it, if it  
really turns up.

The printing of the ms. looks pretty well and I am much  
pleased by the pains that Glover Allen has taken in his  
editorial work, though had I known one or two details about  
the B.S.N.H. ms. I could have made the ms. in such a  
way that there would have been much less work for him to do  
on it.

With the presidency of the societies, of which two meet monthly,  
and getting the *Proc. Prop.* read and then of the last part of  
my *Cicero* (200 pages) and finishing up an article and  
planning for a chapter on the plants of *Randolph* for the  
town history planned for the 100th anniversary (this year), and  
beginning work on a large edition of the fourth book of the *Aeneid*,  
and teaching my classes, supervising the theses of three gradu-  
ate students, and managing the classical museum, my time  
is full enough to keep me from *evening*! I expect to be in *Randolph*  
before and after the summer school.

Regards from us all,

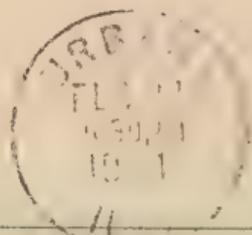
Starting,  
A.S.P.

24 February, 1924

Dear W.D.: -

Many thanks for your note about the Tullerian and the prices you took. I shall now be able to get it into the book. I am just sending back to Dr. Allen the corrected galley for the last of the book (except the index), and hope that matters may go rapidly forward here, and the work appear before too many new registrations. M.L.F. has given me already one hint about Hierochloë which I think I can get into the paper perhaps. Truly, nomenclature can remain up-to-date for but a few weeks, before it is a back number! M.L.F. has sent an interesting account of some of the Gargi finds, as they are working out, and of tentative summer plans, with the exception of the Harvard Summer School my summer plans are still in some uncertainty, owing to various factors. But with very best regards and repeated thanks I remain,  
Hastily,  
A.T.

Curt



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter D. Drake  
29, Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

recd  
May 14

Urbana

12 May, 1924

Dear W.D.: -

I was very glad to hear from you again and to learn that you are still well and thriving. Yes, I shall hope to have my work at Amherst so arranged that I can occasionally run down for a week-end to Cambridge and have a chance to attend a M.B.L. meeting and work on Saturdays in the Widener Library. This will be an improvement over being so far away that I can never do the former and the latter only in summer vacations!

You will leave for Shelburne on 9 June, I see. The same day we leave here for Randolph (with a stop-over of a day or two at Amherst), to make some necessary arrangements there.

I have returned to Grover Allen the corrected page

proof of all the flora except title page, index, and explanations  
of the plates. I have also sent him the MS. of the index,  
which will need only one proof - like the title-page - , so I  
should think that not many weeks would be necessary before the  
whole appears, in time, I hope, for summer use by you and  
any others interested. When it is out I shall say 'Laurus  
Oreo'! And then begin to look about for omissions and  
more localities, etc. for the future!

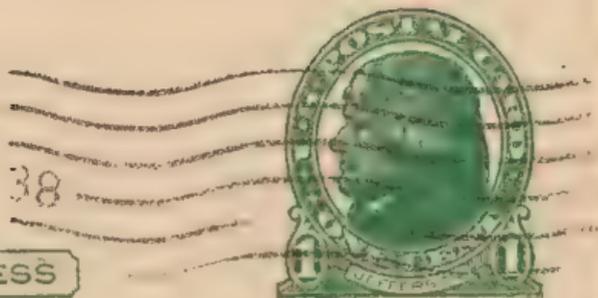
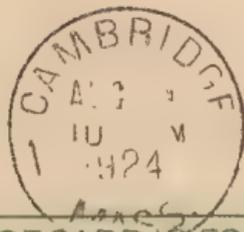
I only hope there will not be too many more revisions  
before the flora appears; after that let come what will!  
I have been rather looking for something in Rhodora by M.S.F.  
about Gaspe'; perhaps he is deferring for another season, but I  
have strongly advised him not to defer too long; he can re-  
view  
hope to put the last touch on such a vast and interesting  
territory as Gaspe', and it is desirable that things be made ac-  
cessible before other steps in or before us all of us die off.

The season is well advanced here. In full bloom are Sitzynachium  
albiden, Lithospermum Smilini, Pedicularis canadensis, lilacs,  
Tatarian honey-suckle, etc., etc., although the spring has been unusually cold  
and backward. My mother is looking for Randolph tomorrow, and I hope  
won't be too cold then. I advised her strongly not to go so early, but she was eager  
to be up there, and has got ~~for~~ a Miss France to go with her, who has been there with  
her before.  
all our best regards and anticipations of seeing you in  
Randolph or Shelburne are very long now.  
A.S.P.

Cambridge, 5 August, 1924

Dear Mr. D.:—

Both your notes about the Flora have reached me, and I am glad you are pleased with the book. I meant to get you an unscrubbed copy, but I have had only one myself yet, and Allen told me he was planning to get your copy to you very promptly on account of your especial interest in the work. Now it will be a question of additions or corrections, so keep note of anything of such a sort that should be recorded and let me have it in the course of time. I saw Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Batchelder at lunch the other day and we naturally spoke of you. They had come down to be with her father on his 92<sup>d</sup> birth day (her mother being, I understood, about 90). I go up to Randswey for this week and for the annual meeting of the Randswey Mountain Club — of which I am president —, and next week end for good. The centenary of Randswey comes along the 23<sup>d</sup> + 24<sup>th</sup>, with various exercises in some of which I have to figure, so I shall be rather busy for awhile, but I shall hope to see you again before the summer is over. Cordially as ever, C. F.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Drane  
Stelbourn  
N. H.

Randolph, 22 August

Cold weather! The other day I made an expedition  
into Shelburne, and collected the following: Scirpus validus, S.  
Torreyi, Rhynchospora alba, R. fusca, Aster nemoralis, Utricularia Cornuta  
(so abundant that the ground was yellow with it), Carex Michauxiana, C.  
pauciflora, Drosera intermedia (if that's its name; I write without verifying;  
but it is not D. glandifera), etc. You ask where? In a locality that I  
had never been in but found very interesting, namely, Drake Lake. I  
now want all the more to see Moss (or Round) Pond and Page Pond,  
the lakes in that range that I have not yet visited. Soon I hope to take a trip  
of a few days to the Orisipe region to look at some of the ponds there.  
All as well and send best wishes. I trust that the chains on the  
Chapman (Asta) house hold it down against this wind. A rough measurement of  
the rate of the clouds as they passed the mountains this a.m. seemed to indicate that  
they were going 80-90 miles an hour. as?

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. Walter Deane  
Stelbume  
N.H.

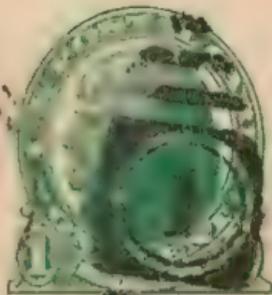
Ankner, 20 Sept., 1924

Just a line, O Keller Dear, to say that we are getting nicely established here and to answer your letter. I'm sorry that I cannot attend the first meeting of the Club, but I hope to be at some later ones this year. The country here is beautiful and we have diversified our unpacking and settling with some lovely drives. I have renewed my acquaintance with such old friends as *Polygonum virginianum*, *Collinsonia canadensis*, etc., and I may pick up a few new ones, though it is now getting rather late in the season. We like our house and garden very much, and I wish you could see the grounds in their present beauty. The flower garden is still very gay. The college starts well and I like my work and my students. I have met Professor Goodale pleasantly several times and he has invited me to work at the herbarium, which I haven't yet had time to do.

With all best wishes,

A. S. P.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



1924

Mr. Walter D. Case.

29, Bruster Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

50 MAIN STREET  
AMHERST  
MASSACHUSETTS

20 Nov., 1924

Dear Mr. Drake:-

I was glad, as usual to hear from you and learn that you are keeping in mind additions and corrections to the Flora. It is kind of you to do so. I have just called up Dr. Tuckerman for the date of the fall of the buds and he is to let me know in a few minutes. He saw it before it fell, he tells me.

Perhaps I may come down to Cambridge for a day or two one way. I have thought of going just after Thanksgiving and going to the Herb. Gray for the Club distribution of plants (on the evening of the 28<sup>th</sup>, isn't it?), in the hope of finding some old friends there perhaps. It is easier for me to get away then (in vacation) than the next week for the Club meeting, which I should also like to attend. If I do come I shall hope to have a chance to see you a

lit.

All here goes well. I have become acquainted again with Goodale and Stone, and have seen once or twice one of the members Harrison and Osmon. During the fall I made some collections, the most interesting being at pond in Ludlow (Frueria, Utricularia fibra, Lycopodium alternifolium, Picinia fruticosa (?), etc., and also on <sup>Mt. Toby</sup> where I got Camptospones, which is so different than seen before collected. In the spring I hope to do more.

There are many pleasant people here, faculty, students, and town-people, and we must enjoy our lawn and large grounds (3 acres). I have had a pleasant talk with Clarence Swanton's sister who teaches in the M.A.C. here.

Dr. T. reports that Swanton's guide gives the date as June 1883 and Kibbun, Chronicles of the Whitechefs as 20 June, 1883, and he knows no more to question this date.

With best wishes to you from us all,

A. P.

recd  
Nov. 24

50 Main St.  
Amherst.  
Mass.

Amherst

22 November, 1924

Dear W.D.:-

I was glad to get your card and to know all is well in Cambridge. It is not kind of you to write me, as you do, and I think that, unless something occurs to prevent, I shall plan to spend parts of next week Friday and Saturday at Cambridge, looking up some things in the library, etc., and going to the Seminar. At what hour do you sup on Friday? If anything should keep me from going I will let you know early.

Till I see you all best regards,

Hastily,

A.S.P.

be at Harvard Union

Thursday  
6:15 P.M.

50 MAIN STREET  
AMHERST  
MASSACHUSETTS

28 December, 1924

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Many thanks for your Christmas greeting and  
best wishes for the coming year! You were so cordial in  
your invitation to me to stay at 29 Brewster Street  
that I am wondering whether you are going to be all  
filled up at the time of the next Club meeting? I  
had thought of going from here on Thursday, 1 Jan.,  
and spending Monday and Friday nights at Boston or  
Cambridge, returning here Saturday noon (as the train I wrote  
before). Now if you have any other engagement for the  
week or yourself then which would make it inconvenient  
please say so frankly, for I shall feel pleased rather  
than hurt when you tell me truly. If it were con-

venient, however, I should probably come on a train reaching  
Boston (South Station) at 6<sup>05</sup> pm. Thursday, and Cambridge as  
soon as convenient thereafter. If that were too late for you  
I can easily get my supper in Boston. Thursday evening I  
thought I might perhaps make one or two calls in Cambridge  
which I wanted to make; Friday am. work at the Library; in  
the pm. make some more calls and go to the Hallam, and  
in the evening go to the M.B.C. with you; Saturday am. work  
in the Library.

I trust that you are well and enjoying the  
beautiful winter weather. It is lovely here. My regards  
to Miss Brew.

Sincerely yours,

A. P.

50 MAIN STREET  
AMHERST  
MASSACHUSETTS

6 January, 1925

Dear Mr. Dear:-

Just a line to let you know that I got home safely Saturday afternoon and found all well here. Had a very pleasant time on my trip and feel much indebted to you and Miss Brown for your hospitality. At the Library I was able to do a good deal and found so many things to do that I didn't get on to the Harlan as I had hoped to do.

The picture of the top of Washington - under those snows to Dr. Trueman, and he agrees with me that the building appearing in it is the Stage Office, and what appeared a little like another building in the background is merely a defect in the cut.

Best wishes from us all to you and Miss Brown.

Truly but cordially,

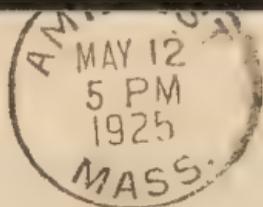
A. S. C.

Anders

12 May, 1925

Dear W.D.: -

Glad to hear from you as always. We had a pleasant time with Mr. Sprague on his visit here. The name of the place where the V. ulmifolia grew is Rattlesnake Gutter, Leavett, and it is, as he may have told you, a very picturesque spot. There are many such about here, and the botanizing in them is now getting interesting. Last night at our Science Club, Dr. Albert J. Thier of Yale - a member of the M.B.L. - spoke interestingly on the ecology of the Piedmont Blue region. I may perhaps get down to Boston for the June club meeting, though I cannot yet be sure. I should like to have a chance to talk with Dr. J. about Md. plants, for I may not see him otherwise before I should have to start. I wish you loved me our garden, in which a good many things are now coming into bloom, although we are probably a few days behind Cambridge. Vitis ulmifolia is quite frequent in this part of the state; I also got V. rotundifolia V. pomifera in bloom; I had never seen it in flower before. Best regards Wall, that I can recall, and was much charmed with it. Best regards Wall, and do you go to Stillman?



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

The Meadows and Half Dome,  
Yosemite Valley, California.

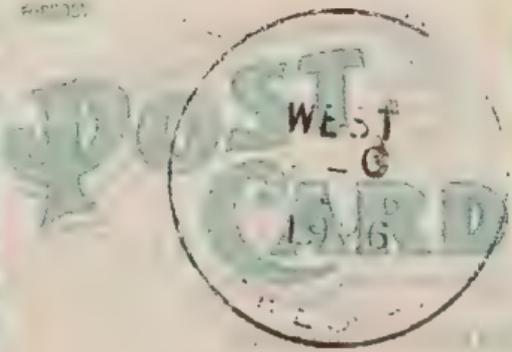


POST CARD

The Yosemite is the finest thing we  
 have seen so far, with the Panama Canal  
 and the city of San Francisco next in order.  
 We had fine weather in the Yosemite and the  
 falls had a good amount of water in them.  
 At Claremont, Cal. we found my mother very  
 comfortably settled for the winter and with  
 old and new acquaintances about her.  
 We are now on the hind Pacific and are  
 due at Honolulu on 11 Dec., when I will  
 mail this card, wishing you and Mrs.  
 Brown a very merry Christmas and  
 Happy New Year. We have been much  
 favored on our trip; little very rough  
 weather, save for a day in the Gulf of  
 Tehuantepec, and the weather not too  
 cold or too rainy and not a great deal  
 the time too hot. With all best wishes,  
 A.P.

THE PACIFIC COAST PHOTOGRAPH CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

354



Mr. Walter Deane  
 29, Brewster Street  
 Cambridge  
 Massachusetts

*Revere, D.S.*

Ans'd  
Sept 20/26

RANDOLPH  
NEW HAMPSHIRE

22 September, 1926

My dear W.D.:

Maur wants for your birthday greeting which arrived, well-timed, on this morning's mail. I'm glad you got comfortably back, and I shall hope to see you again as I sail, for, if all goes well, I may be able to get to the first meeting of the Club on 1 October, and have no doubt you will be there.

This morning we tried to see Mr. Byers, but he and the Dilleys were off on an excursion up Mine Brook. The small scap he sent me looks like Brevetia pumila rather than A. putiosa. Of course pumila is common enough all about.

Yesterday I had a fine trip to Black Mountain in Cambridge (about 8 miles from Milan, where we leave the main road and take a branch road is about 3 miles). A beautiful view from the top, with the whole of Lunenburg and part-

of the other Rangers.

Please note that our new address at present is  
13, Lincoln Avenue.

I hope you will some day be able to see us there.

Best regards from us all to you and Miss Brown.

Sincerely yours,

Arthur Thomas Ryan.

Amherst, 5 November, 1926

Just a line, my dear W.D., we will start, as we do on Tuesday next, to let you know our addresses.

Dollar Line, S.S. Pres. Adams, W. Brooklyn, Pier 22, Atlantic Av	11 Nov.
W. San Francisco	4 Dec.
" " S.S. Pres. Garfield, W. Kobe	8 Jan.
W. Manila, P. 9.	21 Jan.
or Suez, Egypt.	14 Feb.

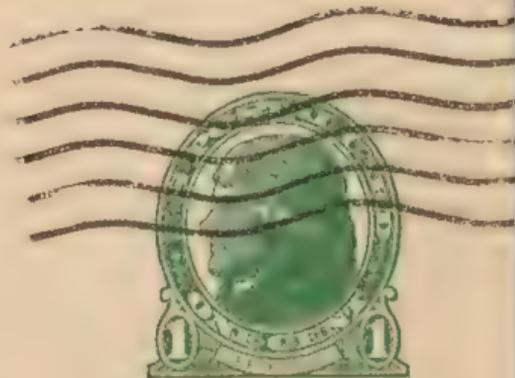
Then 40 Brown, Shipley, & Co., 123, Pall Mall, London, England.

Then Dollar Line, S.S. Pres. Poek, W. Marseilles	18 May.
or Boston	31 May.

Drop me a card now and then to tell me how things go, in the Club and elsewhere. In many I can't be at the meeting tonight, but we are very busy with preparations for departure. Give our regards to Miss Bacon and to those at the Hibernian. All here send best wishes for a good winter for you all, and hopes to meet in Shelburne and Randolph next summer again.

Hastily, but with many regards,

A.S.P.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

*Handwritten scribbles, possibly "Nov 6 1926"*

Mr. Walter Dean  
29, Brainerd Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts

AMHERST COLLEGE  
AMHERST, MASSACHUSETTS

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

October 1, 1927

My dear Mr. Deane

On Friday, November fourth, I am to be inaugurated President of Amherst College, and it would be a pleasure to us if you were able to be present on that occasion. Could you kindly let me know not later than October fifteenth whether you can come and the approximate time of your arrival so that I may reserve a room for you and make any other necessary arrangements?

For your convenience, I enclose a tentative program of the events of the inauguration

period. The formal invitation will follow in a few days.

Sincerely yours

*Arthur Stanley Pease*

Arthur Stanley Pease

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



The Trustees and Faculty  
of Amherst College  
request the honor of your presence  
at the inauguration of  
Arthur Stanley Pease  
as Tenth President of the College  
at ten thirty o'clock  
on Friday the fourth of November  
nineteen hundred and twenty seven



Don Three Mile Creek Trail  
July 31 1927 with a load  
of good sniles to  
Walter Deane

Christman

1927

AMHERST COLLEGE  
AMHERST, MASSACHUSETTS

February 20, 1929

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

rec'd Hausd  
Feb 21

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

My dear Mr. Deane:

When in Cambridge for a few minutes last Sunday morning I had hoped to have a chance to call on you, but time forbade, since there was a matter of college business to attend to, and then I had to catch a train home from Boston. I hope, however, that you are well and that I shall have more time on some subsequent occasion to get to 29 Brewster Street. At an Amherst alumni dinner the night before, in Boston, I saw Dr. Rushmore and Mr. Quinn for a moment's chat with each. I hope that at some club meeting you may perhaps have a chance to meet our new member from Amherst, Professor Meriam.

I was talking over our botanical library yesterday with Professor Goodale and noting that there were a good many things in the line of local floras, etc., which we ought to secure, and it occurred to me to wonder whether you had ever made any plans for your botanical books. I suppose that most of them would be likely to duplicate materials at the Gray Herbarium, and I realize that the Club library has little space for expansion. Goodale is working very diligently here upon the local flora, that is, the Connecticut watershed in Massachusetts, and has many opportunities to profit by the use of other local floras. As funds permit, he is building up a good little reference library in botany, and if you should ever feel like bequeathing us some of your collection in that field (or also in ornithology, where our Dr. Friedmann is not only doing excellent work with the native fauna but is to be granted leave of absence for next year to go on a Harvard expedition to collect in some unexplored mountains in East Africa), I am sure that you could hardly place the volumes where they would be more appreciated. Judge Churchill has perhaps told you of his visit here and of the well arranged and fireproof quarters in which our botanical work (like that in zoology) is now ensconced. This is a suggestion of a spare moment, but perhaps it may strike you as not altogether unattractive, and I trust that you will not, knowing something of the ways of college presidents, consider it an impertinence!

With cordial regards from us all to Miss Brown and you, I remain, as ever

Yours ~~as ever~~,

A.S.P.

The American  
Sociological Association

Historical Branch

1911

on the subject

Capital Hill  
Jan. 15<sup>th</sup> '97

It will give you a copy of the  
paper on Adirondack Spruces.

I regret to say that my  
duplicates of the Plants of  
Mt. Marcy are all gone, the  
last one having been sent out  
a few days ago.

Very truly yours  
Chas. C. Cook

STATIS  
AMBRIS

BOSTON  
JAN 15 1897

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

ALBANY N

United States America.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter D. ...  
...  
Cambridge  
Mass.

Cactus Forest, Robles Pass. Tucson, Ariz.



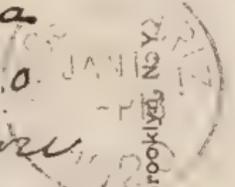
rec'd Jan 17 / 20

POST CARD



Tucson, Arizona

Jan 11, 1920



Many thanks to you  
dear people for the cards  
and notes. All will be  
answered when we reach  
our destination - California.

We are now in the middle  
of the desert. It is wonderful.  
Tomorrow we shall visit  
the laboratory & see its  
wonders.

Love from both to both. J. P. S.

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St  
Cambridge  
Mass.

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE.

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS.

Altadena, California

Jan. 16, 1920

Dear Friends in Cambridge:

We have been slow in writing, and there is much indebtedness to acknowledge. First a jolly card at Thanks giving, and a nice letter, then cards at Christmas and news from both of you - all reached us, and for all we send our grateful appreciation.

Since you last heard from us we have wandered a few miles, and have seen many wonderful things. I wish I could tell you about them all. Our friends in New Orleans treated us royally, and made it very

hard for us to leave them. We were there more than three weeks, and we expected to stay for two, at the most. Three different homes claimed our time so we gave a week to each. On the way from N. O. to Los Angeles we stopped a few days in Tucson, Arizona. I was anxious to visit the wonderful desert laboratory, and to learn to know some of the desert plants. Prof. MacDougal, and Dr. Shreve, both of whom I know, are there now. They showed us all the wonders, and we enjoyed it hugely. We were visiting one of our former

green with grease wood bushes, & the famous palo verde, and along the streams one sees the mesquite which forms such tangles, and in which the cattle are so often lost.

One of the most interesting and abundant cactus plants is the cholla. I wish I could give you a picture of it. I think there were some plants on the card I sent you.

Quite a contrast to the desert is this wonderful valley we are in. We succeeded in

finding a little housekeeping  
apartment at the foot of  
Mt Lowe. We are five miles  
above Pasadena with all  
its gay life and fashion.

Our house nestles below the  
mountain, and is surrounded  
by gorgeous orange groves,  
and blooming mimosa.

We can see Mt Wilson obser-  
vatory from our window.

Some day I hope we'll have  
a chance to see the moon  
and Venus from that point.

I am sure it will not be half  
as much fun as seeing the  
sky through your telescope  
at Shelburne!

We hope to be very happy  
and comfortable as soon  
as we get settled. We "moved  
in" yesterday, & things are  
a bit chaotic now. As soon  
as things are in shape  
we hope to spend most of  
our time out of doors, on  
the mountains, & among  
the orange groves. I wish

we could send you a little  
of our sunshine, and a  
few songs of the mocking  
birds in our trees. The  
noise of the train is still  
in our ears, and we have  
not yet forgotten the fatigue  
of the journey.

We both send our love  
to you and Miss Brown  
and all good wishes for  
1920. May we meet again  
before the year ends—  
Yours sincerely,  
Florence Peabody

Bryn Mawr students whose  
home is in Tucson. She is a  
very busy woman, as she has  
taken over all of her husband's  
business which consists of oil,  
coal & wood, storage, moving &  
hauling. She lost her husband  
in the Flu epidemic last year.  
Now she takes up this work  
in order to forget her own  
loneliness. She is making a  
great success of the business.  
I wish I could tell you about  
the wonderful desert vegetation.  
You know it, of course, but if you

have never been in the desert you  
have no idea of the lonely  
grandeur of it. - The giant cactus  
forms almost a forest. Sahuaras  
the Mexicans call them. I am not  
sure of the spelling of these names,  
and just now I have no way  
of looking them up. I was glad  
to see Yphedra growing everywhere,  
and the trinagas looking like  
 big pincushions, always  
turning toward the south.

The oblatilla (?) is very lovely they  
tell when it blooms. Now it looks  
 bare & straggly like a bunch  
of sitches. The desert is

*Saguarcas.*



Scripps Inst. for Oceanography

La Jolla, California

March 15<sup>th</sup> 1926

Recd  
Mar 22  
Ans  
Mar 23

Dear Mr Deane:

It was a pleasure to receive your card of Feb 4<sup>th</sup> which found us in the middle of the Arizona desert where we spent three weeks giving lectures and travel talks and for recreation exploring that wonderful desert. I enclose two snaps of some of my favorite giants, so silent & tall like ancient temples raising their green columns to the sky. I counted thirty-five arms on one the day I took these pictures. I am making lantern slides of all my films so that I may give

a talk to our Nature Club (250 members) when we get back. It is great fun coloring them while the picture is still vivid in my memory.

We brought about 800 of our foreign slides and have lectures on our Mediterranean Cruise, Rome, Virgil, Florence, Jerusalem & Spain. By giving these lectures we are paying the expenses of our trip - otherwise we could not afford to close the farm for the winter & seek a warmer climate. We gave 17 lectures on the way out have three here next week then three in S. Barbara and about a dozen around S. Francisco, we

do not expect to get home until  
 sometime in May. We hope to  
 rent our farm land so that  
 life will not be quite so hard  
 this year.

How you would enjoy this place  
 a whole institution for study-  
 ing the ocean! Plants, animals,  
 slides, minds, floor, etc. We have  
 a little cottage facing the  
 wonderful Pacific and each  
 evening we sit on our front-  
 piazza and watch the glorious  
 sunset. No two evenings the  
 same. Often we gather drift  
 wood on the beach & burn it  
 up for a nice fire if it happens  
 to be at all chilly when we  
 get up in the morning. It

has been very warm lately  
& we have not gone out in the  
sun any more than we can  
help. When the sun sets I go  
out with my hose to sprinkle  
the flowers. In the garden I  
have large geraniums, Shasta  
daisies, pink carnations, white,  
& fancy, nasturtiums, pansies,  
Calla lilies & crimson Anemone  
all in full bloom. This place  
combines many of the same  
in one, variety <sup>+</sup> flower, ocean  
buds, succulents, & birds -- all at  
once.

I took a climb on the top back  
of the house several days ago  
& gathered 20 different kinds  
wild flowers - poppies, cream  
cups, etc. - etc. - etc. - etc. - etc.

and many new things I had  
never seen before - Here is a list:

1. *Orthocarpus purpuraceus*
2. *Plagiobothrys rufiflorus*
2. *Diplacus sinicus*
4. *Platystemon californicus*
5. *Eschscholzia* ..
6. *Brodiaea capitata*
7. *Lupinus* ..
8. *Raphanus sativa*
9. *Cisnerubia*
10. *Phacelia ramosissima*
11. *Gilia divaricata*
12. *Isaria gracilis*
13. *Ceanothus div.*
14. *Collinsia bicolor*
15. *Salvia columbaria*
16. *Evening primrose*
17. yellow - ..
18. purple - ..
19. *Eriogonum* ..
20. *Sida* .. ?

The latter I have not identified

yet. No doubt some of the spell-  
ls are correct, but I have no  
books by me to refer to.

How you would love to goise  
about among the birds & flowers  
here. I hope the accumulation  
has not troubled you this  
winter & that you will be  
able to get out early to enjoy  
the wonderful spring.

You & Miss W. must not forget  
us. We wish we could see  
you both sometimes. The  
memory of our short acquaint-  
ance reminds us with us  
the year go by.

Yours cordially  
Flouise Peckham

received  
Jan. 10/1927  
Cambridge Mass.

481 N. Pasadena Ave.  
Pasadena, Calif  
Jan 4, 1927

Dear Mr Deane and "Brownie" too:

Many thanks for your lovely cards and words of cheer! So you have not forgotten the orphans now so far from home! Another card dated Dec 26th has recently reached us from Mr Deane. He is quite right, we are sitting out of doors basking in this glorious sunshine while you are cold and the skies are gray. Of course we have it such intellectual society as you have but we manage to keep our wits sharpened on excursions at the Calif. Institute of Technology, we now look at the fine library, and some lectures and meetings we attend. Common it is the International

the end of March. It was found anyone in Cambridge who would like to rent our dancing little Sun-galaxy for six weeks or two months put them on the train for Pasadena & we'll give them a warm welcome (Thu. is 70° and Sat. Sun on the porch).

There is a wonderful hummingbird dipping into the flowers and a jolly little Finch is singing to me from the branches of the acacia tree. In back of our orange tree, walnut, a cork oak, a bayleaf-shrub & pine 10 ft high, acornate, apple & various other trees. We have onions up in the garden and bulbs about to blossom - Blue-calla lilies, and geraniums are blooming. My latest occupation is catching peaches. I have caught two and today I find a new hole which I must dig out and fix up with the trap. She little scold eat everything in sight.

As we have no car we have used our large double garage for a study with me on the floor & the table fixed with books, lantern slide, microscope, etc. Miss Jeffers is working out there this morning.

A Staphy. new year to both of you, with love from the both, Florence & Eddie.

Relation Commission meeting, last night  
it was an illustrated lecture by Dr  
Osby on Archeology. We hear good music  
and good plays too, once a week. The  
Community Players do fine work &  
each week put on something new.

On February 1st we start out on  
a lecture trip of our own going  
as far as S. Francisco and back.

We shall lecture on various subjects  
a list of which I'll send you later.

My partner gives illustrated lectures  
while I run the lantern, but my  
own talks on "Biology of Today".  
I illustrate with blackboard  
drawings. We expect to return



Gentiana acaulis (= G. Clusii).

12/1/27

Dear friend. I am labeled -

Did you see anything  
lozier than this in S?  
This summer? we are at  
the museum this afternoon  
at a concert, sitting here  
we can watch the gulls from  
yesterday we saw the gent.  
inns as we came in the  
mts. Hope we both had  
a fine summer. we are still  
now retired for slide lab

PHOTOCHROMIE  
Albion  
Series 69 Nr. 1415  
to be printed in California for  
the Smithsonian Institution  
W. P. A. S.



Mr Walter Deane

29 Brattle Street

Cambridge

Massachusetts

U. S. A.

Montreal, Nov 24<sup>th</sup> 1854

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your note is  
welcome. It will give  
me pleasure to send  
you copy of Report of  
Herb. Soc. containing my  
paper, and possibly I  
can find one or two others  
of interest to you. I will  
send as soon as I can  
go to the book-room  
and hunt them up.

I am at work on our  
College herbarium which  
was in a most chaotic  
state. Promoting, deter-  
mining and arranging

is work which you know  
is not my class but after  
a time unnoticing.  
Am arranging by Bentham  
& Hooker so that it  
will accord fully with the  
present system.  
I have my Japanese  
collection at hand once  
more and shall enjoy  
viewing it once more.  
May thank for your  
kind invitation which  
it will give me much  
pleasure to accept when  
next in Cambridge.  
Please give my kindest  
regards to Mrs. Deane  
and accept the same  
for myself.

My dear friend  
J. D. Deane

Montreal, June 20<sup>th</sup> 1885

Dear Mr. Deane

I hope you do not think I have  
utterly forgotten your last letter, but I  
have been so busy with my Summer  
Class and with the Botanic Garden, that  
I have had little time for correspondence.  
Thanks for the picture. It is Capital.  
You can get Macoun's Catalogue  
Parts 1 & 2 through any good bookseller in  
Boston; it is published here by Dawson  
Bord, & should not cost you over 50 c. If  
you have any difficulty, I can send one  
for you. The Geological Survey is very  
cheap of its publications, and I have had  
to buy my own copies of the Catalogue so  
far. Our Garden is going on very nicely,  
and I am just now getting out plans  
for the plant houses, which we hope to  
commence next spring.

Mrs. Purbellor joins in kind regards  
to Mrs. Deane and yourself.

Yours truly

D. O. Purbellor

Montreal Jan 27<sup>th</sup>  
1856

My Dear Mr. Deane  
I send you at hand  
I send you of my recent  
reprints. I will send  
you another on Annual  
Rings as soon as reprints  
are out. You will see then  
you can find it at  
the Gardens in the  
Record of Science (Canadian)  
vol 1 no 3.  
Article in Bulletin  
is complete with the  
Feb. number and so  
have not yet received.

My reports, but will  
send you one. If  
you are interested in  
ethnology, can send  
you one or two squibs  
on Ainos of Japan.  
Mrs. Prichett  
joins in regards &  
New Deane and  
myself.

Best regards  
D. P. Prichett

I will try & keep you  
in mind for duplicate  
autographs. Will probably  
send you one first opportunity.  
at home or in field.

Dear Mr Deane,

Mr. [unclear]  
[unclear] hand. The reprints  
of my article in Percival's  
did not turn up, though  
mistake of the printer  
in taking down his  
type. So my corre-  
spondents will have to  
do without. I wish  
I may have told you  
this before, but think  
not. Glad to get  
news of friends in  
Cambridge. The new

expect to go to Boston  
about the middle of  
June and stay for  
one or two weeks.

Wm. May Jr  
D. O. Putnam

Newburyport Aug 21<sup>st</sup> 1886

Montreal Dec 14<sup>th</sup>  
1887

Dear Mr. Deane

Your letter of  
the 11<sup>th</sup> is at hand.  
We are all greatly pained  
to learn of Dr. Gray's  
serious ~~and~~ illness, which  
I fear, as you say may  
not permit him to  
remain much longer  
with us. We shall be  
glad to learn of any change  
for the better. Your  
postal query about  
reports, is just at hand.

I have published  
nothing since my  
"Mechanism of Movement"  
which I think I sent  
you. There is now  
in press, a paper on  
Canadian Botany from  
1857-1880.

Regards to Mrs. Deane  
and yourself from  
us both.

Cordially yours  
D. J. P. P. P. P. P.

Melbay, Feb 4<sup>th</sup>  
1888

Dear Mr. Deane,

The news,  
all my much grief  
to hearing Dr. Gray's  
death. Had it been  
possible, I should  
have gone down to the  
funeral, but when  
your card came, I  
was in Dublin, and  
did not return on the  
day he was buried.

It certainly seems  
hard to understand

Who there is to take  
up the work Dr. Gray  
has left, (but as usually  
occurs in such cases,  
I suppose a new light  
will appear in due  
time. I have to  
thank you for your  
kindness in keeping  
me informed from  
time to time, of Dr.  
Gray's condition.

Please remember me  
to Mrs. Deane and for  
ourselves accept my  
cordial regards

Wm. H. P. P. P.  
D. J. P. P. P.

710 Sherbrooke St.,  
Montreal, Feb. 19<sup>th</sup> 1892

Dear Mr. Deane.

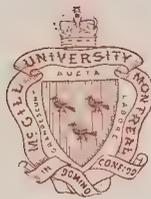
I'm once asked me for autographs of botanists. I have the following duplicates which I will be glad to exchange with you if there are any of them you desire.

Sir W. Dawson, Dr. Leopold Reppel, Prof. Charles Tuckey, Dr. H. G. Reichenbach, Prof. John Macnam, Dr. E. Regel, Dr. Th. W. Davies, Dr. B. D. Halsted, Dr. George Engelmann, A. H. Curtis, Dr. George M. Dawson, Prof. L. W. Bailey. As you are engaged in teaching young ideas how to grow, I would like to ask if you know of any good families in Cambridge with whom I could place my boy next year while he attends day school. If he could receive private instruction at the same time, it might be desirable. He is now eleven and one half years old and at present is attending school in Cambridge under his mother's

Reparation, but another year, and  
until he has prepared for College,  
I intend to have him stay in  
Cambridge by himself if we can find  
the right kind of place for him to  
live in. I have one or two places  
in view but they are not in all respects  
what we might desire.  
Kind regards to yourself and Mrs. Deane.

Very cordially yours  
W. D. Deane

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Brewster Place,  
Cambridge,



Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> 1874

My Dear Mr. Deane,

Many thanks for  
your addition of notes on the  
Shelburne Specimen of *Pinus*  
*rigida*. The next time I am  
in Cambridge I shall hope to  
take a peep at your herbarium.  
I enclose the cover of your  
last letter, which may in-  
terest you. The an having  
a superb autumn and the  
flourish in the Botanic Garden  
are holding on wonderfully,  
much to the advantage of the  
classes.

Please send my regards to  
Mrs. Deane and accept the  
same for myself.

Cordially yours  
D. G. Campbell

April 4<sup>th</sup> 1898

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> ult. was duly received but I have not been able to find time for an answer until now. In the meantime I have asked our own dealer to send you quotations for mounted maps, and I suppose he has done so before this. The are beginning to think of our country home next year, as the close of the season and the return of Spring warn us that the time for summer plans has arrived. We have some March accounts to clear off yet, however, and I suspect April is not due the balance even we usually have. Last night gave us fair notice of this when the mercury dropped to 9°. However, the day is now like it. I shall hope to see you this summer. Cordially yours  
W. P. Parkholler

McGILL UNIVERSITY,  
MONTREAL.

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

D. P. PENHALLOW, D.S.C., PROFESSOR.  
C. M. DENICK, M.A., ASSIST. PROFESSOR.

January 15th., 1909

My dear Mr. Deane,

It is a long time since I have heard from you or seen you, but upon my return to the City a few days since, I found a note from you, and since then have received a second. I have been on a hunt for that net on *Pinus rigida* which I cannot as yet locate, and I begin to doubt if I really did publish anything, although it is running in my mind that I did. I shall have another look, and if successful will forward (at your preference) I have, however, found a note (*Garden & Forest*, Oct. 17th., 1894, p. 418) on *Celastrus occidentalis* at Shelburne, and also you have a note in a recent *Rhodora*, and in this you may be interested.

I had to take a short rest from my work this last December, so cut for Shelburne where I spent the Christmas time with my wife and son, and had one of the finest outings I ever enjoyed. Our friend Philbrick was the guide as of old, and both weather and scenery were all that could be wished for. Of course I heard of you while there, and should have sent you all kind greetings for the New Year had I not heard from you, or not do so with double pleasure.

Cordially yours,



PROFESSOR E. E. PRINCE,  
Dominion Commissioner of Fisheries,  
Chairman of the Board of Directors,  
Ottawa.

PROFESSOR R. RAMSAY WRIGHT,  
Vice-Chairman of the Board of Directors,  
Toronto.

PROFESSOR D. P. PENHALLOW,  
Secretary-Treasurer of the Board of Directors  
of the Biological Stations of Canada,  
Montreal.



PACIFIC COAST STATION,  
Nanaimo, B. C.  
GREAT LAKES STATION,  
Georgian Bay, Ont.  
ATLANTIC STATION,  
St. Andrews, N. B.

BIOLOGICAL STATIONS OF CANADA,

St. Andrews, N. B. ....

..... June 7th., 1909. 190 .....

My dear Mr. Deane.

Since my arrival here I have been fortunate in finding a great deal of Rhodora. Its unusual situation at once attracted my attention, and upon making an examination of the whole neighborhood, I found facts of interest which I have embodied in some notes. These will interest you, I have no doubt, and if you think them of sufficient interest to the members of "The Club", perhaps you will be good enough to present them at a future meeting.

I think of you all at Shelburne, and greatly wish I were there among good old mountains.

I hope Mrs. Deane is much better than when I left.

With all kind wishes I am,

Yours very truly,

*D. P. Penhallow*

  
**KENNEDY'S HOTELS**  
BY THE SEA  
St. Andrews, N.B.

June 21<sup>st</sup> 1909

My dear Mr. Dean,

Since your letter came I have been to Ulster and Munster, another is the first opportunity since my return to answer it.

I shall be very glad to have you visit "Sweet Alps" after "Coof boys" as the latest phenomenon of the money in distribution of Rhodora. I am glad you were pleased with the note as I think it advances our knowledge of the greater oceans. I am expecting to get back to Shelburne the first of July and shall then see you I hope. Everything is going well here, but lots of work.

Please give my regards to Mrs. Dean and accept the same for yourself.

I got a copy of the new number, "Lectures Covers. 111", when in Munster.

Cordially yours  
D. V. Van der Bilt



THE INTERVALS FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

July 27<sup>th</sup> 1909

My dear Deans,

I have just returned from a trip  
over the Southern Peaks and down Park-  
erman's Ravine. The run was very good and  
it was glorious. We left the Ravine House  
at 8.45 A.M. and made the Big Top  
House at 5.35 P.M. In the evening we  
got a start at 8 P.M. and reached the  
road in the Glen at 10 P.M. where we  
found a load of gravel from the house  
and a fine lunch. There was a great  
lot of sand in the Ravine and the  
Creek was forming, so we could look in  
for fifty feet or more. The fossils were  
splendid. Green Peckii and Prussia  
Gouldensis in great profusion were

*Myosotis* and *Artichoke* *Fallida*.

I wish I could have got to the  
Garden, but Alder in bloom and  
green willow put in evidence (showing  
had late anything, was there.

I was glad to get your note with  
evidence of a visit to the Marsh,  
& wish I hope you found to be  
"according to the book." Glad you had a  
chance to make the visit. I shall  
be very glad to send you two copies  
when I return to New York.

Mrs. Penhalls joins in all  
kind regards to Mrs. Deane and  
yourselves. Lovingly yours,

D. P. Penhalls

McGILL UNIVERSITY,  
MONTREAL.

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

D. P. PENHALLOW, D.F.C., PROFESSOR.  
C. M. DERICK, M.A., ASSIST. PROFESSOR.

November 4th., 1909

My dear Deane,

Yours of the 2d. is at hand. After your last letter was mailed to you, I got one from Mr. Ward and answered it yesterday, so you will shortly know what I have said.

With respect to Labrador I may say that the entire peninsula formerly known as Labrador has been rearranged in recent years in such a manner that the greater part has been assigned to the Province of Quebec, while a narrow strip along the Atlantic coast has been assigned to Newfoundland. The latest official maps show the latter only, to be designated as LABRADOR. Hence it, therefore, in the Province of Quebec. It is not unusual, however, for authors to designate the former as "Quebec Labrador" and the latter as "Newfoundland Labrador", a distinction which serves to connect with the older nomenclature, but one which must gradually disappear. Plants from the north side of the Gulf should be designated as from the Province of Quebec if they do not come from localities farther east than Bradore Bay, otherwise from Labrador.

Cordially yours,

*W. P. Penhallow*



THE INTERVAL FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

June 13<sup>2</sup> 1910

My dear Mr. Deane

Please accept my appreciative  
thanks for your two letters and the  
various publications which are of much  
interest. We have been trying hard  
for the last week to keep out of the  
rain, but have found it very difficult  
except to go when a Campromis  
or rain and sometimes enables us  
to go to Bowls & Patches - a delightful  
walk owing to an abundance of  
green berries as they are called, a fine  
collection of specimens and  
also a beautiful view  
of the valley at large from the

and seemed in no hurry to get out of  
the way. We expect Mrs. Lincoln  
and the Mrs. Miller <sup>by</sup> party. We shall  
be delighted to see you any  
time. Please in Chelburne.

Mrs. Deane joins with me in  
warm regards to you both

Cordially yours

D. P. Deane

HOTEL PARK FIELD  
E. M. FRISBEE, MANAGER  
KITTERY POINT...MAINE

Sept. 9<sup>th</sup> 1910

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your welcome letter came  
I think some time ago, and now  
I must drop a line to inform  
you that we are about leaving  
here on our way to New York.  
We go to Boston on Monday and  
remain there probably until  
the following Monday, stopping with  
our son at the Cambridge,  
483 Beacon St., corner of Mass.  
Avenue. I shall hope to get out  
to see you while there. I remember  
that your good friend Brewster  
has joined the Good Majois.  
It is astonishing how many of  
my friends and acquaintances

as well as others in whom I  
have had a friendly interest,  
have died during the last  
Spring and Summer.

Phillips and I have decided  
to reconsider our scheme for  
location at Shelburne, so he has  
taken our land back. It now  
remains to determine what  
further plans may be developed  
for our residences in the mountains.  
Something at Shelburne did  
not seem to agree with me,  
so we came here toward the  
end of July and both of us were  
much benefited by the change.

I hope your outings have  
proved beneficial to both of  
you.

Mrs. Penhallow joins  
in regards to you both.

Cordially yours  
D. P. Penhallow

August 16<sup>th</sup>  
1911

HOTEL PARK FIELD  
E. M. FRISBEE, PROP  
KITTERY POINT, ... MAINE

I shall for a time  
make my headquarters  
at 483 Broom St. I  
have written you a  
plan for the coming  
winter. I trust you  
and Mr. Deane are  
quite well as also  
your father and Mother.  
I hope to see you in  
my room in Berlin  
and that you both  
will forgive my sunny  
negligence. Believe me  
with kindest regards  
to your mother and husband  
Most cordially yours  
Sarah A. S. Parker

My dear Mrs Deane,  
I am much  
ashamed that your  
my kind letter has  
remained unanswered  
so long, and that  
my beautiful tribute  
to my husband from  
Mrs Deane has not  
been acknowledged.  
Mr. Deane was sick for  
some time since in

Memorial and after 2  
was better had so  
much to attend to  
that 2 had better  
no time for letter  
writing, only that  
2 was obliged to  
tell Mr Deane just  
this is my one letter  
excuse 2 would  
like to make, and  
that is Mr Prohallor  
resigned from Anglin  
Lane, was not paid  
as Dr G. had said.  
2 had given a number

If the paper were not very  
poor much of it would  
be sent. To find the Deane for  
it and to inform my subscribers  
I will not think of it. I was  
opposed to by him his mother's  
and then because not my only  
as some others for his friends, this  
the Deane & now's want me to go  
to the no relations with them in  
Salem, Mass 2 get a trial to Deane

Wals: Wiltshire, Penn  
September 21<sup>st</sup>

Dear Mr. Stone,

Your letter has  
remained unanswered a  
long time, but I have  
been hoping to have a  
good opportunity to send you  
but have forgotten to  
write you this week  
Please to send me one  
however you will have

Wals: in my relation to B. Stone, Penn  
me Wals: Penn: me: me: me  
Wals: Penn: Penn: Penn  
Penn: Penn: Penn: Penn

Wals: Penn: Penn: Penn



THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES  
OF PHILADELPHIA

OFFICE OF RECORDING SECRETARY

LOGAN SQUARE  
NINETEENTH ST. AND THE PARKWAY

January 23, 1923.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Gray Herbarium,  
Harvard University,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Under separate cover, I take pleasure in sending you a copy of my study of the Scrophulariaceae of the New York and Philadelphia region. I hope that this may be of some interest to you.

If I can assist you in any way in the naming of the species of this family, I shall be glad to do so. If you wish me to examine the New England specimens of Penstemon, I shall do so. You will recall that I noticed that Penstemon palliotus had not been separated from P. hirsutus, and I am anxious to determine the northeastern ranges of these and other species. The species of Penstemon have flowers very distinct in color and form of corolla, and field study has shown the great distinctness of certain species which are recognized in the Herbarium only with difficulty.

Very sincerely yours,

*Francis W. Pennell*  
Curator of Plants.

FWP/EEC

custd by card Apr. 11 / pck. arrived  
pck. not yet here



THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES  
OF PHILADELPHIA

LOGAN SQUARE  
NINETEENTH ST. AND THE PARKWAY

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WILLIAM S. VAUX COLLECTION: F. J. KEELEY

April 4, 1923.

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

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I am at last returning your specimens of Penstemon from New England, and trust that these will arrive in time to be of some aid to you. With our move to new quarters in this institution, and with strenuous work in labelling and sorting into sets our Colombian Collection of last year, other matters have been, necessarily, put aside.

I note with interest the occurrence of specimens of Penstemon grandiflorus, P. laevigatus and P. tubiflorus in New England. All are common species in their native homes; but all seem to be rare introductions in the north-east. I have never had the fortune to find any of these occurring as introduced plants. It seems curious that Penstemon laevigatus and P. digitalis should be so much confused, when their behaviour as "weeds" is so different. Digitalis, first known to Nuttall on his expedition to Arkansas, has now become our common northeastern species, while laevigatus, known from Virginia before 1750, and abundant as a native plant in the southeastern States and lower eastern Mississippi Valley, is still very scarce outside of its natural range.

I note that you have no specimens in Penstemon pallidus, another species introduced from the middle Mississippi Valley. This differs strikingly from P. hirsutus, with which it is often confused, in having its corolla small, white, lined with violet, and its leaves softly pubescent; ~~while~~ hirsutus, our native, western species, has longer corollas which are purple, tipped with white and unlined, while the midrib of the leaves beneath, and the lower part of the stem, are hirsute with coarse hairs. A good specimen of pallidus is one collected for the New England Botanical Club, from Centreville, Barnstable county, Massachusetts, June 10, 1916, by Mr. Child and others.

Thanking you for the opportunity to consult your specimens, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Francis W. Pennell  
Curator of Plants.

I trust that you are quite recovered in health - Flu is a trying thing.  
FWP/EEC

THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES  
OF PHILADELPHIA

Answered  
Jan. 4 / 27



DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY  
FRANCIS W. PENNELL  
CURATOR

LOGAN SQUARE  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

February 15  
1927

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

Dear Mr. Deane:

On the first of September, 1924, Dr. Edgar T. Wherry and I had the pleasure of collecting Chelone obliqua in the woods back of Clayton's home near Gloucester, Virginia. Unfortunately, the plant was just coming into flower, so that we were able to obtain very few specimens. I am sending you a piece of the same species obtained along Patuxent River in Maryland. Also I venture to enclose a specimen of Chelone grimesii thinking that this little known species will also interest you. Dr. Wherry and I have in contemplation a detailed report on this genus, and in connection with that, we shall distribute most of our specimens. These are being sent in advance as a special favor.

When Dr. Rose informed me that he wished a specimen of Chelone for a friend of his, I did not know, of course, that that friend would be you. I remember reviewing some specimens loaned to me by you several years ago, and also having the pleasure of meeting you at Cambridge in 1922.

Sincerely yours,

*Francis W. Pennell*

Francis W. Pennell  
Curator of Plants.

FWP:S

C. J. PENNOCK  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE  
REAL ESTATE  
LOANS AND INVESTMENTS

KENNETT SQUARE, PA.,

10/31/1912

Very dear Mr. Drace,

Very glad indeed to have your letter of 25<sup>th</sup> & since then I have all the attraction invites and notices for A.O.U. It is a most attractive programme and I will regret greatly if I am not able to be on hand - I cannot tell just certainly as to my going - much as I want to go. It is a rather busy time with me, but I shall not give it up until the last train goes.

I am so sorry to know you are having such a real serious trial and trust them may be no suffering connected with the illness of Mrs. Drace's mother. That was something we were spared in my mother's last illness.

I am doing no bird work scarcely now. Take a tramp before breakfast occasionally and hope to get a day or so off for a Delaware trip after the A.O.U. meeting. Well I hope I'll see you then - I may be able to bear her out while Tuesday night, so that I can remain over for the Prayer reception. I don't want to miss that if I get to Cambridge. With warm regards to Mrs. Drace  
Yours truly  
C. J. Pennock

C. J. PENNOCK  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE  
REAL ESTATE  
LOANS AND INVESTMENTS

KENNETT SQUARE, PA.

11/16/1912

My dear Mr. Droue,

Home safely after the  
glorious time at Cambridge.  
What a splendid meeting  
we had and you all are to  
be congratulated on all of  
the arrangements. They seemed  
perfect to me - all so pleasant &  
complete. The visit with Mr. Henshaw  
was a great treat. He is a most  
attractive interesting man.  
I know you had a grand time yesterday.  
I was so sorry to miss it. Wright, Allen  
Clem & I came down together on the  
fall dinner line & had a pleasant  
time together. My people are all well.  
With kindest regards to Mrs. Droue  
& yourself I am

Sincerely

C. J. Pennock

sent  
Nov 24

Kenneth Square, Dec 10/20

My dear Walter Pearce,

How good of you to write me such a nice letter. It is very heartening to have such words - even on! how sorry I am to know of your great loss - how glad you have been so kind to us when we were in Cambridge. I don't remember the files of my diary papers - would look a little letter from him - He was not at the house - he would be at the office - in Washington - I hope I may be able to get there. Will you not know there? Mrs Demock and I are pretty much as just now - our baby girl - Jean, who is now 27 months old - is at home and is but has a nice position in "Social Service" work in the in connection with one of the large Hospitals there. We must have had a nice job at Harrison's 2nd as return in our Star

Department of Labor and Industry  
He has a fine wife and a small boy,  
a year something old. The other son  
is in Cleveland, Ohio. I am there 12, 770  
or more - I carried an Ohio one I have  
seen some but some writes up good letters  
and they have a nursing baby boy  
named for his paternal grandfather!  
You will see there is hope that the  
stock will not run out entirely.  
I have much I would like to tell  
you and will see we may meet  
somewhere on this side of the Great  
Divide - then we can talk it all  
over, I don't know what I shall  
do the coming winter - probably remain  
right here but I have no particular  
work in hand at present and may  
conclude to go somewhere later.  
I will be soon there please to  
hear from you when you may feel  
inclined to write. With sincere regards  
in which I am sincerely joined I am most  
truly yours  
W. F. Howard

Kennett Square Pa. 11/17/21

My dear Walter Deane: -

I certainly was pleased to have your good letter and to know how you are doing. Old friends count for so much particularly as we grow older I think. Of course I don't admit being really ancient - I only date back to 1857 - I wonder if you recall that on Nov. 18<sup>th</sup> (tomorrow) of a year about 10 cycles back I ate dinner in your home and it was my birthday! I have good reason to recall several most pleasant occasions in Cambridge since my first acquaintance with Ruthven in 1879 when I was a Princeton Baseball player

I saw him in <sup>2</sup>Boston Office and  
later in your home.

So he is a grand sire - Well  
so am I! and twice over and  
I have two sons married with  
a grandson at each home - One in  
Cleveland, Ohio the other New  
Rochelle, N. Y. a suburb of  
New York City - Both sons are good  
and doing well - The Cleveland  
lad is Capt. of a big Co. - by product  
that the other is actuary of the  
N. Y. State Insurance Fund.  
Mrs B. and I spent 7 by 10 May at  
Charlotte Harbor Fla. I expect to go  
back soon after New Year for 3 or 4 mos.  
An interesting country with many  
birds next to me - I have written  
up my notes quite fully and  
they will appear somewhere some  
time - In Dec. or April ~~Nelson~~  
Bulletin will appear my  
notes on Fla. Burrowing Owl.  
I will send you a separate  
when out.

You know it would be a  
great pleasure for me to  
do it - Don't fail to let me  
know, I am entirely at  
sea on Botany these days  
but think I could use the  
sheets and dry some for you,  
when writing to Mother give her  
my kind regards and tell her  
we sorely missed him in Phil<sup>a</sup>  
Mrs Pembroke joins me in most  
hearty greetings to you -

Sincerely

E. J. Pembroke

2

Perhaps you will be interested to know that my paper at recent A. S. N. was but a brief synopsis of the longer article on the Snowy Owl and I believe it established the fact of a difference in the plumages of the sexes a fact not heretofore recognized. Even Mr. Lillie in his Birds N. & M. America says "Sexes alike."

What a wealth of material you must have in your herbarium is it general or of Mass. plants?

If the former could I get you anything along the Gulf coast of Fla.?

MRS. COE H. ALLEN  
231 LOGAN ST.  
BEDFORD, OHIO

12  
20/26-

My dear Walter Deane:

Your pretty seasonal greeting follows us out here where we have had a son in business - in Cleveland, 10 miles off - for 18 or 19 years and three out standing - four when married last Sept. had come to live.

We stay here until 1/6/26 and then on to Punta Gorda, Fla, for balance of the winter.

It is very pleasing to hear a line from you once in a while - wish we could see you often - It used to be at least once in two or three

Years at the Mill's we  
could have a chat but  
it has been a good many  
years since we did so.  
Next year they go to Quebec.  
So far for me - You will  
have to come down to Penna  
and make me a visit -  
In late May or early June I  
can show you Kentucky and  
Worm-eaten Woodpecker nesting,  
also various Flycatchers - We might  
slip down into Delaware and  
see Prothonotary, W. Blue, Gray Gnatcatcher  
Summer Tanager, and Yellowthroat. We  
are these enough inducement to  
Wine to come to have you.  
Peace be with you - and a Happy  
Holiday season in the wish of all  
the Pennsylvanians by the hand of  
E. J. Rinker  
Therms + 10° at 5 P.M. on 10/10/10

Letter to Col. John E. Tayer.  
Presented to Walter Deane by  
Col. Tayer, Sept. 17, 1912.

W. Deane

FAIRSEAT,  
HIGH WICKHAM,  
HASTINGS.

December 29,  
1914.

My Dear Sir,

Thank you for the note for five  
dollars duly received this morning.

I am sending you ten copies of the  
pamphlet, enclosed in <sup>five</sup> envelopes,

I am forwarding <sup>three</sup> by the next  
mail, & <sup>two</sup> by the mail two  
days later. Will you kindly drop  
me a line as soon as all ten  
copies have come to hand.

My best congratulations to you on  
obtaining within 244 of the first rank,  
you are now within one of the best

Number of eggs ever owned by one individual,  
57 do that you will go "two better",  
as become the proud possessor of ten  
eggs.

I should so much like to know  
what egg has changed hands?  
As I endeavor to keep "up to date"  
as much as possible in the present  
resting place of the Eggs of this  
interesting & estimable species.

It is very kind of you to send  
me the address of the Editor  
of "The Auk," I am forwarding  
& pamphlet for review.

With all good wishes from  
the Star Yard, nurse close at  
hand - Believe me  
Ever sincerely  
Thomas Barlow.

E. D. PETERS,  
38 PERCIVAL STREET.

DORCHESTER, MASS.,

May 15, 1904

My Dear Mr. Dean:

A friend of mine has sent me the following (enclosed) clipping & is greatly exercised about it, because, only a few months ago, I assured him that the Gila Monster had no venom, and that no poison sacs had ever been found in him by dissection. That, when serious results followed, they were due to blood poisoning, as the creature is carnivorous, and usually has decomposed animal food between his teeth.. This printed article is one of the wildest efforts of the imagination that I have ever seen. I have spent some years, put it all together, where Gila Monsters were as plentiful as chipmunks are here. I have had a dozen staked out <sup>o</sup>round my tent, experimenting with them, and dissecting them, and have never found a poison gland or duct, or seen any specific effects arise from their bite, beyond what might be expected from the fright & blood poisoning arising from the bite of any carnivorous animal. Nor have I ever known of but one death of a human being from such a bite. And that occurred from distinct blood poisoning, and after a week or 10 days after the bite, wh. was a terrible one, as the brute held on to the man's hand until his head was cut off and his jaw's pried apart, & the hand was badly mangled, and the man frightened almost to death, while the heat was intense, and fever set in soon.

If you cannot speak positively your self on the subject, I know that you are in a position to get me an authoritative opinion from some zoologist, whose statement will carry weight. What I particularly desire to have an answer to is "Does the Gila Monster <sup>b</sup>possess poison glands in the roof of his mouth, or anywhere else?" It may be that I am all wrong, and overlooked them in my dissections, and that my puppies and chickens that did not suffer from the experimental bites of my Gila Monsters, were of a peculiarly hardy *nature*, but Dr. Weir Mitchell had the same results later, I think. If you could get me an authoritative statement on the above point, it would be a great favor.

Sincerely Yours

E. D. Peters,

## The Deadly Gila Monster.

SCIENTISTS TRYING TO FIND AN ANTIDOTE FOR ITS POISON.

By a Special Contributor.

SCIENTISTS have for years been making an exhaustive study in their efforts to discover some effective remedy which will act as an antidote to the deadly poison of the gila monster, considered the most dangerous reptile to human life in the desert regions of the Southwest.

However, up to the present time there is no remedy known to science which can be used to save the life of a person so unfortunate as to receive a venomous bite from this dangerous creature.

During the past year Prof. William Wetherbee has been making a careful scientific study of the reptile, conducting his experiments in California and other parts of the Southwest, accompanied by Dr. Frank Romain, ophiologist. The latter gives the following account of their experiments:

That the gila monster is the most dangerous creature to human life in the desert regions of the Southwest, and that there is no remedy known to science which will act as an antidote to its poison, is the opinion of Prof. William Wetherbee, who for nearly a year has been making a scientific study of this reptile in the interests of experiments which for some time have been prosecuted in California.

To prove his assertion that death ensues in almost every instance where the poison of the creature enters the human system, Prof. Wetherbee gives the results of his long sojourn in the deserts of Arizona and California. Where during twelve months or experiment twenty cases came under his notice, all but three of which ended fatally. In proof of his assertion that since the thinning out of the Indians the Gila monster is rapidly increasing in number, and that it is becoming a serious menace to life in those regions, he points out that more deaths have occurred from its bite during the last two years than are recorded in the previous five.

During this time five little children, four women

went personally among the Hualpilis in his efforts to secure the antidote. Because of a superstitious belief that the remedy, which is also said to be efficacious in combating the fatal effects of rattlesnake poison, was a direct blessing from their gods, and should be kept secret, the Hualpilis refused to disclose it. Afterwards, Shufeldt and several California physicians went personally among the Indians, but with as little success. That an antidote must be found is realized by both the medical authorities of California and Arizona. The regions infested by the "mottled terror" are rapidly becoming inhabited, and each year sees a big increase in the white population. For many years, perhaps for hundreds of them, the Pima, Apache, Maricopa and Yuma Indians, who little feared the bites of rattlesnakes or centipedes, waged a cautious and systematic war of extermination against the Gilas, but as these tribes have thinned out the "monsters" have increased alarmingly, until there are now some places where scores of them may be met with in a single day. With the increasing population of white people, the majority of whom as yet bear no especial enmity toward the Gila, it is thought that the annual death list from their bites will rapidly grow.

To prosecute his experiments Prof. Wetherbee followed the course of the Gila River, where the "monsters" have always been found in the greatest numbers. For weeks at a time he watched the reptiles in their natural homes before attempting to capture them. In his cabin near Castle Dome Mountains he at one time had fifty of them captive, and it was then that he succeeded in securing for the first time enough poison to experiment with. Irritating the creatures, he suc-

ceeded in securing for the first time enough poison to experiment with. Irritating the creatures, he suc-

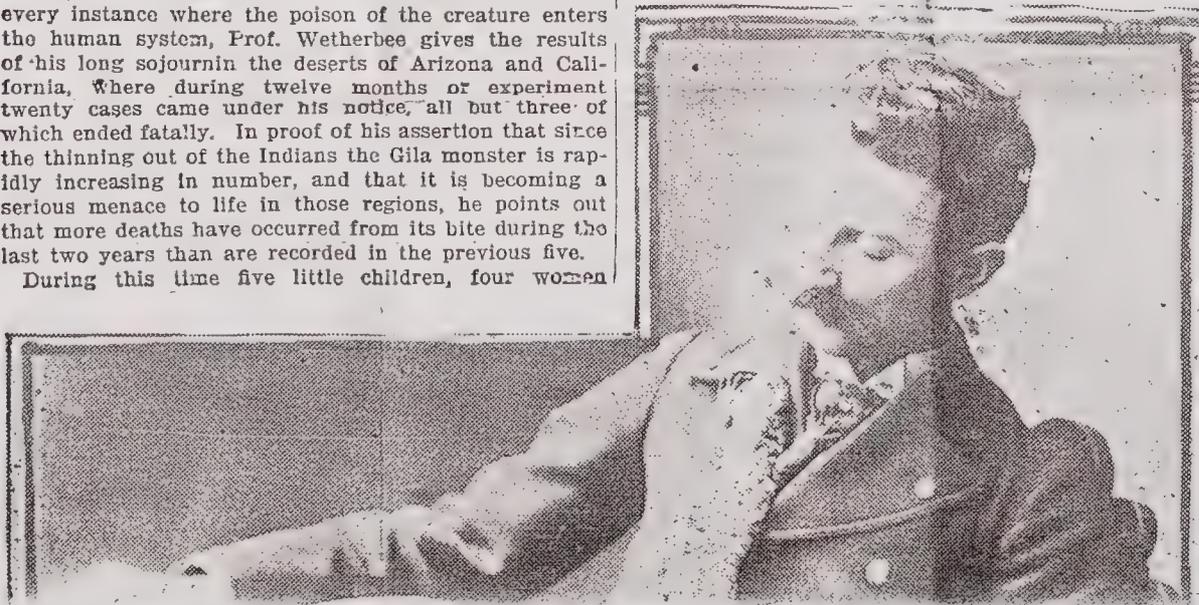
ceeded in securing for the first time enough poison to experiment upon, died much more quickly.

One afternoon in August we were interrupted in our experiments by a half-Mexican ranchero, who tore up excitedly on his mustang, crying that his daughter had been bitten by a Gila. Less than an hour after the girl had been bitten we were back at her side. The victim was about twenty years old, with a bright, pretty face, and immediately complained that though she was suffering intense pain, she seemed to be paralyzed, and could move her hands and limbs only with great difficulty. A little later, after stimulants had been administered, she began crying out in agony, saying that her head was splitting. Gradually the pain seemed to leave her, and a few minutes before death, unconsciousness came to her relief. This case was a singular one, inasmuch as the girl lived for more than two hours after having been bitten. Ordinarily, few persons can speak after fifteen minutes, and with the exception of those few who recover, all cases prove fatal within half an hour.

That the whites of the Southwest are beginning to realize the terrible effects of the Gila's poison is shown in the case of a ranchman, who, while camping en route home from Phoenix, stepped on a Gila before he put on his boots in the morning. The reptile immediately buried its teeth in the ranchman's big toe and clung there. Shrieking to his companions, the ranchman called for paper, and while friends severed the Gila's head he wrote down a few last words to his loved ones at home, and gave instructions as to what should be done with his property. A few minutes later the man lost consciousness, and died with his pencil still in his hand.

One case was called to our attention which proves that among the Hualpilis exists a remedy for the Gila bite. Among the Yumas was a squaw who was bitten by one of the reptiles over thirty years ago. This woman had lived for some years among the Hualpilis, and it is known that at the time she was bitten she quickly made some sort of a decoction which she drank. Years after, the army officers of that part of the Southwest were instructed to discover what this remedy was, if possible, but then it was too late. The effects of the poison had turned the squaw into a semi-idiot, until now she does not remember what she did to counteract the poison. She is now pointed out by the whites and Indians as the only person in those regions who ever survived a real bite of a Gila monster. In all of the cases where the victims survived, Prof. Wetherbee found that the bites had been slight ones, and the creatures had not caught firm enough holds to allow them to inject their venom.

For a long time there has been a great mass of fiction about the fatal effects of the breath of the Gila monster, and any number of traditions among the Indians and old soldiers of the Southwest concerning the blighting effects left by the crawling of the animal over any living plant or animal.

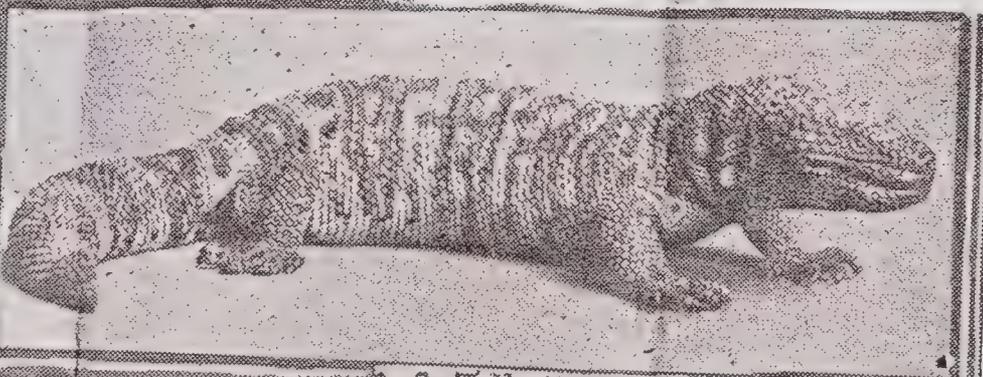


monster, and any number of traditions among the Indians and old soldiers of the Southwest concerning the blighting effects left by the crawling of the animal over any living plant or animal. Among the Cocopahs of Southern California, where I had previously spent some time, I found a belief among the Indians that the most fearful vengeance that can come to the spirit bodies of bad Indians after this life is to be bitten by a red Gila monster that roams unseen by mortal eyes over the plains, waiting to snap at the red-skinned savages inimical to the great spirit chief.

Dr. Frank Roman playing with Death



Prof. Wetherbee Studying The Poison of The Gila Monster



A full-grown Gila Monster

ceeded in getting them to bite viciously at the edge of a thin plate, where the poison gradually accumulated in the form of a thick, syrupy secretion. In contrast to most serpent venoms, which are acid, the Gilas' poison was of an alkaline nature. During these experiments one of the reptiles caught a Mexican assistant by the thumb. Screaming with terror, the man beat the creature frantically against the side of the cabin, until Prof. Wetherbee secured a knife and chopped the monster in two. Every stimulant and remedy at hand were in turn employed, but the Mexican gradually fell into a stupor, and within twenty minutes was dead.

It was after this fatality that I became personally interested in Prof. Wetherbee's work, and began working in conjunction with him in his little Arizona cabin, where the accompanying photographs were taken.

For several years I had experimented with Gila monsters, but had never regarded them as more dangerous than rattlesnakes. I had had the opportunity of seeing the poison act fatally in the case of human beings, and had experimented with it on animals; but so far was I convinced that what would save a man from a rattlesnake's bite would also save him from a Gila's, that I made pets of two Arizona "monsters," and often allowed them to climb up my arms and breast, playing, as it were, with absolute death.

That I escaped death seems to me nothing short of a miracle, after knowing more of the nature of a Gila's bite. The poison obtained by Prof. Wetherbee was tried on a number of animals. A small quantity injected into one of the wild Indian dogs caused death in less than two minutes. Birds and other animals, brought

Almost as senseless as this belief is the name of the reptile itself, which it takes from the Gila River, where the soldiers of old Fort Yuma used to kill them by the hundred, and this fact naturally leads one to believe that they are only found there. As a matter of fact, they are found all over Arizona, are numerous in Southern California, and range far south into Mexico. Many settlers of the Southwest call the reptile "rattlesnake lizards," but the creature has a more hideous and startling appearance than the rattlesnake, and for that reason the soldiers probably gave it the name of "monster."

The Gila is about eighteen inches in length and in girth about the size of a boy's arm. Its tail is one-third the length of the body, and it has a mottled skin in reddish yellow and dark brown. Its mouth is similar in shape to that of an alligator, and its little black eyes have the sleepy appearance of those of the alligator family. It weighs from three to four pounds. It has four stubby legs, shaped and placed like those of a lizard, but it has none of the rapidity of that animal, and instead of being found in damp, cool spots, it frequents the hottest sands and sunbaked soil. Rattlesnakes cannot remain in a heat that the Gila enjoys, and it is doubtful if even a salamander could stand a daily temperature of 135 deg. for hours, which the Gila grows fat on during midsummer weeks.

The stories which have been generally believed that Gilas will pursue human beings, and that they will crawl into houses in search of victims, have been disproved. The Gila is a stupid creature, and it will not wantonly attack. The great danger lies in stepping on

seven white men and nearly twice as many half-breeds and Indians have fallen victims of the Gila's bite, and it is probable that there are other cases which have never been heard of. Several of the fatalities occurred during the sweltering summer weeks that I was with Prof. Wetherbee.

So formidable do these facts appear that President Diaz has been asked to use his influence in discovering the remedy which has long been known to exist among the Hualipis, a Mexican tribe of Indians who have always kept their antidote a secret, and have baffled the attempts of many scientists to secure it, among them the famous Dr. Shufeldt. This is not the first time that President Diaz has been interested in the matter of securing a remedy for the Gila's bite. A number of years ago the medical authorities of California asked him to secure the prescription used among the Hualipis, and it is said that not only did Diaz detail special officers to do the work, but when they [sic], the President

[April 10, 1904.]

enting upon, died much more

we were interrupted in our  
ican ranchero, who tore up  
rying that his daughter had  
ss than an hour after the  
ere back at her side. The  
rs old, with a bright, pretty  
lained that though she was  
eemed to be paralyzed, and  
limbs only with great diffi-  
stimulants had been admin-  
t in agony, saying that her  
ly the pain seemed to leave  
ore death, unconsciousness  
se was a singular one, in-  
more than two hours after  
ily, few persons can speak  
ith the exception of those  
rove fatal within half an

outhwest are beginning to  
the Gila's poison is shown  
so, while camping en route  
on a Gila before he put on  
reptile immediately bur-  
s big toe and clung there.  
the ranchman called for  
ered the Gila's head he  
o his loved ones at home,  
that should be done with  
dater the man lost con-  
encil still in his hand.

attention which proves  
a remedy for the Gila  
a squaw who was bitten  
thirty years ago. This  
ars among the Hualpis,  
me she was bitten she  
oction which she drank.  
that part of the South-  
what this remedy was,  
late. The effects of the  
nto a semi-idiot, until  
t she did to counteract  
out by the whites and  
hose regions who ever  
nonster. In all of the  
ived, Prof. Wetherbee  
ht ones, and the crea-  
holds to allow them

a great mass of fic-  
he breath of the Gila  
itions among the Indi-  
thwest concerning the  
ng of the animal over  
ng the Cocopahs of  
previously spent some  
Indians that the me

April 10, 1904.]

ILL

the reptiles, whose skins are much the color of desert  
sand and sun-baked earth. In these places the Gila will  
flatten itself out and go to sleep. When stepped on it  
catches viciously on to the human foot, and its teeth  
penetrate the toughest boots.

These teeth are in double rows, thick and very sharp.  
They belong to the "bulldog of reptiles," for anything  
once caught between them is held as if in a steel trap.  
The Indians have a saying that a Gila will not release  
a piece of flesh between its jaws until the big spirit  
causes a thunder, even if it takes all summer. In one  
instance, where Prof. Wetherbee allowed a Gila to bite  
an Indian dog, the reptile maintained its hold for thirty-  
six hours after the animal's death. It is known by both  
whites and Indians that it is useless to attempt to force  
a Gila to release its hold, for that only increases the  
wound, and the reptile in a rage manufactures fresh  
venom in the poison sacs which are in the roof of its  
mouth. The chief results of the Arizona experiments  
are to show that no poison antidotes now known can  
avert the fatal effects of a Gila's bite, except in instances  
where the bite is not much more than a scratch, when  
large quantities of whisky taken internally seems to be  
good. Next summer Prof. Wetherbee will go among the  
Hualpis, and will try to win by fair means or foul their  
wonderful secret.



THE INTERVALS FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

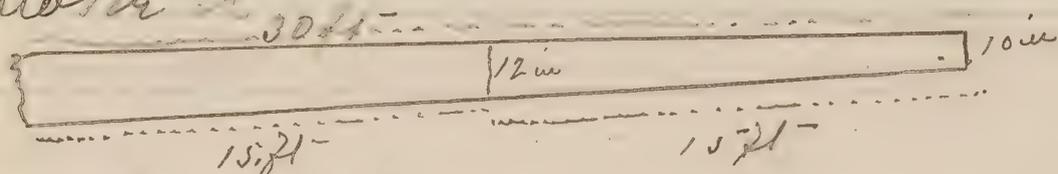
SHELburne, N. H.

Jan 9/06

Dear Mr. Deane

Am glad the rule  
reached you all right - and  
trust it is a good one. I could  
not get one here that I was  
satisfied with so got Howard  
to send it from Bangor. It  
cost \$1.50. In using it you  
first get the length and then the  
diameter at the top or small end  
of the log. i.e. a log 27ft. long and  
10in at the small end would contain  
115ft. board measure. If the log is  
over 27ft. long it is scaled as  
two logs. i.e. a log 30ft. long and  
10in would be as two 15ft. logs  
are 10in at the top and end the

other 12 to 15 in as a caliber would  
make it



one log 30 ft long x 10 in diam. =

2 log 15 ft long x 10 in. and 1 log 15 ft long x 12 in

containing  $64 + 98 = 162$  ft.

If this is not clear let me try again.

I now want to thank you for  
the beautiful set of photos you sent  
me some time ago. They are a fine  
addition to my collection.

We are having most beautiful  
weather and I never knew so  
much fine sleighing but  
lately snow enough to smooth  
up the rough logging roads

With kind regards to all I am

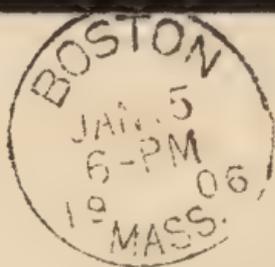
Yours truly,

Aug E. Thompson

No log for boards or any lumber  
is cut less than 13 ft. It is an old  
rule dating way back to the  
time of our first sawmills where  
the up & down saw was used  
and the short logs could not be  
worked in their frames.

Wagon's at Wood,  
Jan 5<sup>th</sup>

Wagon's  
Aug. E. Hillwood



CAMBRIDGE  
STATION

1



THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

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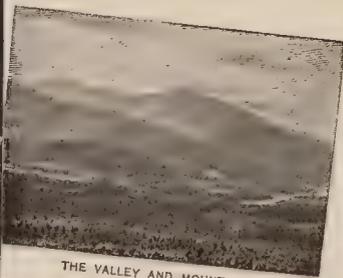
Mr Walter Deane  
Drewster St  
Cambridge Mass



THE INTERVALE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

Feb 8/09

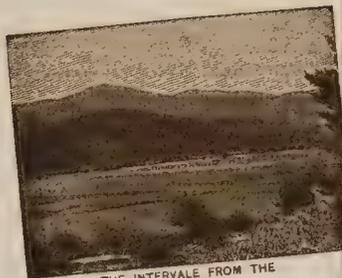
Dear Mr. Deane

The Birch Pole you felled  
in 1881 is sixty ft tall and thirteen  
inches in diam. is in good condition  
and has cones. Two small ones  
have come up near by that  
are about twenty ft high and three  
to four inches in diam. The one in  
Mr. Everett's lot is fifteen ft. and  
about six inches short and thick.

I am so glad to know that you  
are all on the mending hand.  
It must have been a hard pull for  
the Dr. Please give ever and every  
one my kindest regards.

Yours truly,

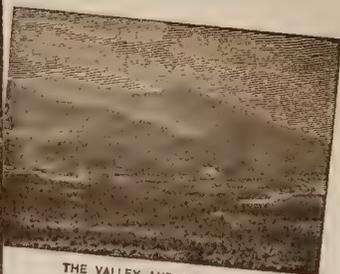
Aug. E. Philbrook



THE INTERVAL FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H

Oct 1 1912

Dear Mr. Grace

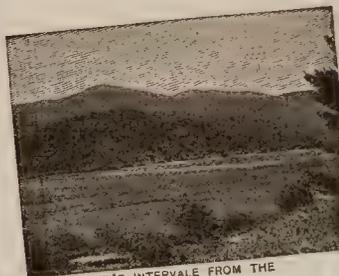
Thanks for letter. I  
 as good to hear from you. How  
 I wish we could sit  
 and just talk. I am getting on  
 very well. It has been awful  
 slow till the last two weeks,  
 now I am going all fine  
 Margie did not mind it much  
 she was out and about in no time  
 Jas. Howard is engaged and  
 she has a very nice  
 little woman. The house is just  
 coming in. I took twenty all  
 bus fare to the station yesterday  
 morning. We have only twenty three

all well as.

I am full love the potatoes  
and apples, and will send  
them along the last of this mo.

I have give my kindest regards  
to Mrs. Deane. Dr. & Mrs. Poole  
are all well.

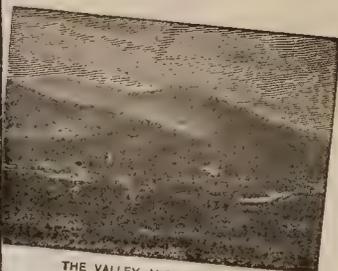
Yours truly,  
Aug. E. Hubbard



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

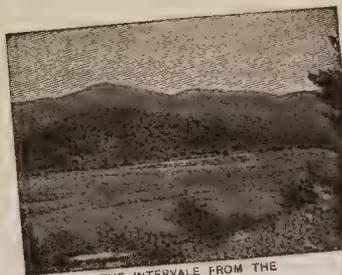
Aug 12 1913

Dear Mr. Deane

You will know  
how sorry we are to hear  
of Mrs. Deane's accident and  
we hope it will not be  
serious. I am but do know  
how she is.

Your rooms shall be held  
for you. Tell you I know  
kind regards to Mrs. Deane and  
Miss Braden.

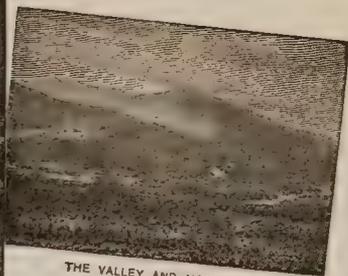
Yours truly  
Aug. E. Phillips



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H. Aug 19 1913

Dear Mr. Drane

Both your letters  
received. We are so sorry Mrs.  
Drane is in such bad shape  
and only hope she does not  
have much pain.

When she is able to come  
let me know and I will  
have a place for you  
some where

Kind regards will

Yours truly

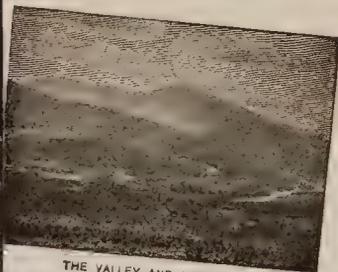
Aug. E. Philbrook



THE INTERVALE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

Apr 11 1914

Dear Mr. Deane

Your letter came yesterday and it is with pleasure that I took the Jordan Cottage to you for the summer. I trust it will be a pleasant restful summer for you all

Fannie went to Cambridge with Arvia yesterday and no doubt you will see her just talk over with her how you will have the rooms arranged

Kind regards to all

Yours truly  
Aug. E. Pillsbury

PHILBROOK FARM

Shelburne, N. H., June 15 1914

To

William France

You are given the refusal of

The Little House

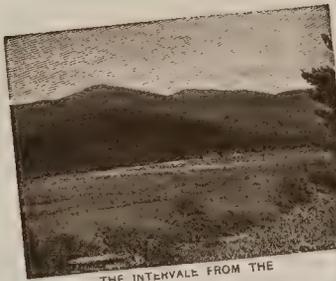
from

for summer of 1915-

Engagement must be made on or before

October 1<sup>st</sup> 1915-

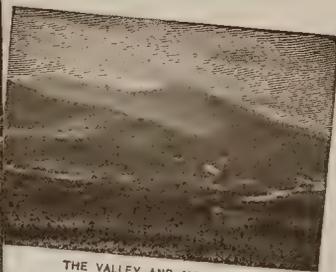
Chas. E. Johnson



THE INTERVALS FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

Feb 3<sup>d</sup> 1917

Dear Mr. Deane

You may be  
sure your cottage is looked  
to you again this season  
and you can decide at  
your leisure as to when.

My heart goes out to you in  
all your loneliness.

Please give my kind regards  
to Miss Brown

Yours truly,  
Aug. E. Philbrook

## The Fannie Ingalls Philbrook Memorial Fund

The friends of the late Fannie Ingalls Philbrook will be interested to know that a Memorial to her is planned by some of those who during so many years have known her kindness, her generous affection, and have admired the quiet helpfulness of her life. After discussion of the form which this Memorial should take, with endeavor to find something which should not only express the union of the practical and the spiritual in her, but should also be self-perpetuating, beyond the duration of our lives, it has seemed wisest to choose the establishment of a Fund for the purchase of books, the income of this Fund to be the property, either in equal annual portions or as a total in alternate years, of the Gorham High School and the Bethel Public Library.

The needs of Gorham High School, with its scanty hundred of books and its seventy students, are more pressing than those of Bethel; but the unendowed Bethel Library serves a larger public, and serves a community with which the connections of the Philbrook family are closer and more personal than with Gorham. It has therefore appeared wise to divide the help offered by the Fund; and the difference in the character of the service rendered by the two Libraries will but make more widely effective the influence which it is our purpose to commemorate and to extend. Each volume will bear a Memorial bookplate, copies of which will be placed in the keeping of the Libraries.

This letter, sent to about one hundred and fifty friends of Philbrook Farm, is addressed to those whose intimate interest in the Valley and the Farm, and whose desire to aid in building up American citizenship, may urge them to perpetuate, in her own countryside, the influence of a generous and noble nature.

G. LORING BRIGGS	ABBY KIRK
WALTER DEANE	AGNES LOWELL
EPHRAIM EMERTON	MRS. GILBERT N. MACMILLAN
GEORGE L. GOODALE	JOHN LOVETT MORSE
MRS. JAMES B. GREENOUGH	VIDA D. SCUDDER
ELEANOR P. HAMMOND	MRS. GEORGE SHEFFIELD

*Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer*

*Mrs. Reginald H. Johnson*

*8 Follen Street, Cambridge, Mass.*



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

For

SHELBURNE, N. H.

Mr. Walter Deane

from

Victoria M. Clark.

Poem by Mr. J. Lodge Eddy

to

Mr. A. E. Philbrook Aug. 5<sup>th</sup>. 1855-1919.

This being the "birth day" of Aug. E. Philbrook (the old timers call him Gus) and his colony members being present; thought I would call to their attention the many troubles and heavy burdens which he has borne this season and think you will wonder at his being the bright - smart - active young man he is to-day.

The cottagers are filled with wants, with

wants without an end. I hear the Johnson baby wants more milk than he can send. the two girls in the Sledge, you have often seen them there. Well! the worries they give Gus - I will let him air.

In the evening Prof. Emerton comes down with lantern bright  
Evidently to tell Gus that something is not right

Mrs. Channing wants her breakfast,  
Mrs. Emerton ice and wood

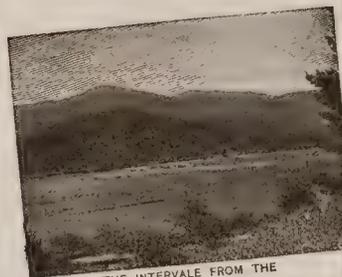
And all the others find some wants as regular cottagers should

The boarders in the homestead - surely their wants are few

But what they want - they want and nothing else will do

One day the cook she asked for fish - Gus said let's have brook trout

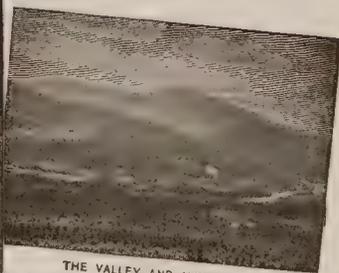
But the Morse's with their Metz - had fished the brook trout out.



THE INTERVALE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM

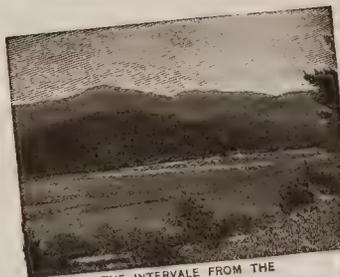


THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

2      SHELBURNE, N. H.

The hawk they took his chickens at the  
rate of two a day  
With the "Pudding Stick" for a partner  
he lost the finish at croquet  
In a three progressive cribbage - he finished  
twelve below the top  
Intended as a consolation - he received a  
Huyler "lolly-pop."

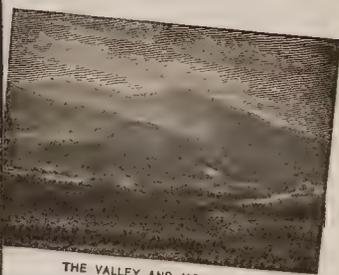
The bushes in his pasture were filled with  
berries of various kinds  
But Miss Brown she cleaned those bushes  
of all that she could find  
Now the greatest shock of all took place  
to-day at noon  
When Gus heard that Deane with his tel-  
-scope - was going to take the moon.



THE INTERVALS FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

To A. E. P. August SHELBURNE, N. H. 5, 1919.

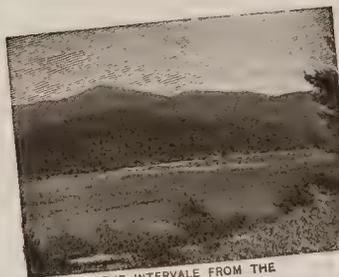
The neighbors call you 'Gustus.'  
The children call you 'Gramp,'  
Your prices almost bust us,  
'Yet still we're here in camp.'

We've travelled North, we've travelled South,  
We've travelled East and West,  
And of all the places we have seen,  
Old Philbrook Farm's the best.

The frost got all the carrots,  
The woodchucks got the beets,  
The deer got all the <sup>lettuce</sup> carrots,  
But still we get the eats.

The H. C. L. must worry you,  
The ~~about~~ Labor problem's burn!  
The Sunday cream gets carried by,  
The trunks don't always come.

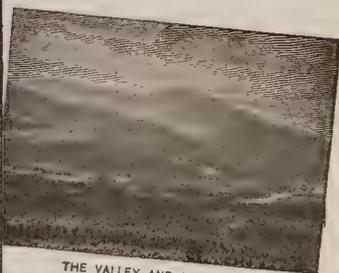
Yet with all these burdens on your mind,  
Your smile is still the same,  
You may not be a chicken,  
But - you certainly are game!



THE INTERVAL FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

August 5<sup>th</sup>. 1855- SHELBURNE, N. H. 1919.

A flag to wave in Shelburne  
Under the blue, blue sky,  
Give me our host of Philbrook Farm  
Upon the pole to fly.  
Sincere our greetings also  
To him, on his natal day  
United in all best wishes  
Shelburne friends, near, and away.

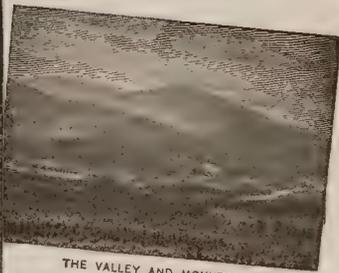
Mrs. Harriet S. Greenough  
 Miss Frances O'Ferrall.



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

Aug. 5, 1919. SHELBURNE, N. H.

The happy Summers come and go  
And Autumn gives her rich increase,  
And Winter wraps the world in snow  
Till Spring renews her glad release.

Here every season brings its joys  
And every season hath its charm  
For young and old, for girls and boys  
Who know the ways of Philbrook Farm.

For May unlocks the tumbling springs,  
And paints the woods with tender sheen,  
Unrools the clinging fronds of fern  
And tips the pines with golden green.

Then June comes laughing at the door,  
Carpets the fields in gay design,

Weaves daisy and forget-me-not  
With bluebell, cress and columbine.

July calls riot to the land;  
The meadows teem with tossing grain,  
The air is sweet with making hay  
The groaning barn stands packed again.

So Autumn takes the valley road  
The meadows in the westering sun  
Gleam like the pastures of the Lord;  
The labor of the year is done.

But, just between, as Summer yields  
And ~~lengthening~~<sup>ss</sup> days proclaim the Fall,  
With each returning August fifth  
We hail our choicest festival.

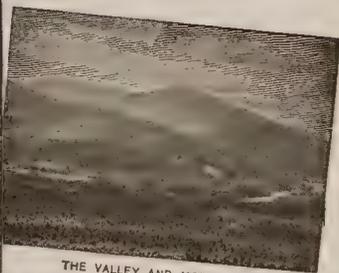
We tell ourselves how, year by year  
And month by month and day by day  
Like clock-work runs the well oiled year  
That "carries on" the good old way.



THE INTERVAL FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

2

SHELBURNE, N. H.

But clock-work doesn't run itself  
And, hidden from our careless sight  
Somewhere a mainspring tightly wound  
Keeps the whole business going ~~round~~ right.

And so to-day, in friendly grasp  
Our Mainspring's hand we gladly clasp,  
And wish him health and length of days  
Honor and love and children's praise.

Full many a year, as time rolls on  
May changing seasons bear their charm  
And sons and grandsons sing the joys  
They learned to love at Philbrook Farm!

E. E.

Dear Mr. Bean - I had occasion to go up  
to our cottage yesterday (Monday) and while there  
I took at the Minimum temperature as recorded  
by our thermometer -  $28^{\circ}$  below zero! I think  
very likely that record was established last  
Wed. which is the coldest day we have had.  
Strangely enough too - a couple of fellows spent the  
night on the top of Mt. Washington and it was  $8^{\circ}$  above  
up there while it was from  $18^{\circ}$  to  $40^{\circ}$  below here in the  
valley. Hope you are well and enjoying the  
snow - Older people tell me we don't have winters such as they  
used to have and I guess they are right for none of them ever

Jan. 30<sup>th</sup> Lawrence - like this -

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. Walter Dean

29 Brewster St. -

Cambridge -  
Mass.



PHILBROOK FARM • SHELBURNE • NEW HAMPSHIRE

Apr 15/27 Ret  
Nov. 16

Dear Mr. & Mrs.

These cards show  
you a little of what we  
went through. The Croquet  
court was all covered and  
there was three feet of  
water on floor of game  
cottage. Four ft higher  
water than was our  
kitchen

Yours truly  
Aug. E. Peabody



Dear Mrs. Deane  
I wish you  
could come and  
see this in winter.  
All well. Love as  
Miss Brown's  
A.E.P  
Feb 21. - 1888/18.



Mr Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St  
Cambridge  
Mass



OFFICE OF THE GRADUATE SECRETARY  
TELEPHONE, UNIVERSITY 4748

PHILLIPS BROOKS HOUSE  
HARVARD UNIVERSITY

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

December 28, 1925.

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

My dear Mr. Deane:

I have just received your letter in regard to the unpleasant experience which you had at our Christmas Open House entertainment Christmas night. I am very sorry indeed that I had to ask you to leave on that occasion. Had I known that you were a member of the University, as you state in your letter, I should have been very glad indeed to have had you remain, although I ought to say that the entertainment was planned for those men who are away from their own homes and friends on Christmas Day, rather than for older people who naturally are not similarly situated on such an occasion. In any event I should have had to ask your lady friend not to remain because these affairs are for men only.

I hope this explanation will help to alleviate any feeling you may have had that you were unjustly treated. If you are a member of the University, you yourself were certainly justified in attending since the Gazette announced that it was open to members of the University, although as I have stated above the affair was not intended for any but students away from home, and certainly not for ladies.

With the season's greetings, I am,

Yours sincerely,

*Walter S. Tibbets*

Masterly class -  
Feb. 11, 1913 -

Mr. Walter Deane  
Cambridge

Dear Sir -

I do not recall having seen the lines you mention among Whitman's writings. If he wrote them, it is possible that it was to accompany an autograph for a friend. I have many such copies of his that were never collected, but do not think this is among them.

Indeed I have some doubt if he would have used the plural form our "you" if addressing a single friend. It would have been "thee".

With this exception the lines  
sound like him certainly.

I am sorry I cannot  
give you any definite  
information.

Very truly yours

Samuel T. Pickard

I was so  
glad to  
hear of  
your birth.  
I shall  
love to see  
you down  
here at  
every Fall  
Holiday  
May you  
write

WILLIAM H. PICKERING  
HARVARD COLLEGE OBSERVATORY

Wm. May 13  
14.  
Wm. May 14

Dear Mr. Deane,

It was very pleasant to hear from you and to learn how things are progressing in Cambridge. I have written Professor Fox enclosing a letter of introduction to Mr. Campbell at Annapolis, and I have also written the latter telling him Prof. Fox is coming. I am very glad to hear Mrs. Deane is recovering satisfactorily, for the operation for gall stones I know is a very serious one.

Why don't you come on a botanical expedition to Jamaica, & bring Mrs. Deane with you. I am sure you would find a great deal here to interest you. At Mandeville it is never hot and never cold. Why don't you come in July or August, & escape the stifling hot weather in the north? With kind regards to Mrs. Deane and yourself,  
Very sincerely yours,  
W. H. Pickering.  
Mandeville.

Box 13

61 PARK AVENUE

My dear Mr. Deane

It gives me pleasure  
to enclose some of my book plates  
which I am glad you like.  
You will notice that I put the  
Tree of Knowledge on the Last Page  
with the "Root of Learning is bitter but  
the fruit is sweet." I am glad

You enjoyed my talk.

Sincerely

W. A. Rieple

Jan 16<sup>th</sup> 1912

3933 Lowunder Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

April 4, 1909

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St.  
Cambridge  
Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane.

I am mailing you under separate cover a little specimen of *Schminitzia* now *Monotropes odorata*.

Mr. Painter visiting me last year, I think it was in late spring, asked if I would not send you a herbaceous specimen. Immediately afterward, I moved, and it took quite a while to get my things in shape again.

In the meantime, I decided that probably a nice fresh specimen, still exuding fragrance would no doubt please you more.

I enclose herewith label for the same

Yours sincerely  
Charles C. Platt.

3933 Lowndes Av.

Baltimore, Md.

April 11, 1909

Dear Mr. Deane

Your letter came in due time and I was very much pleased to learn that the little specimen of *Monotropis* reached you safely and that it afforded you so much pleasure.

Had I made the trip for it only a week later you would have received a little larger package, at any rate a few more specimens, but I came upon it this year a little too early. Most of it was still tucked under the thick covering of pine needles and the few specimens that were showing themselves were not quite in bloom.

I shall keep in mind your request for printed specimens and if all goes well you shall have them.

Yes, I, too, have a herbarium; in the higher plants, I have limited myself to my local flora, but in the lower forms of plant life, especially mosses, hepatics & lichens, I have not limited myself. Right now I am especially interested in the lichens

Yours most sincerely

Charles C. Pitt.

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

3933 Lowndes Av.

Baltimore, Md

May 16, 1909.

Dear Mr. Deane

I am sending you under separate cover 3 specimens of the fruit of *Monotropis* which I collected yesterday (May 15, 1909, and in same locality where specimen I sent you came from). The specimens are poor but will do until next year, when possibly I may get better ones.

I was in the *Monotropis* locality yesterday so decided to look up the specimen for fruit, hardly expecting to find any so far advanced; <sup>but</sup> had 2 come much later, I should not have found any. From the appearance of specimen I should judge that I should have gone at least 2 weeks earlier.

I am sending this to your Cambridge address. If you have already left for the mountain, it will no doubt be forwarded to you.

Best wishes for a pleasant summer and many interesting finds.

Yours sincerely

Charles C. Platt.

P.S. I am enclosing a little article on *Monotropis* which if you think sufficiently important, you may send off to the publisher of *Rhodora*. Possibly it may give you a notion to write an article also. Thanking you I am

Yours

C. C. P.

[The tallest specimen measures 17 cm.  
The plants are curled & past fruit. W.D.]

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY, SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 9, 1899.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:-

I am preparing to make a distribution, through the United States National Museum, of the North American violets with a view to securing a more general understanding of the numerous new species described in this genus within the last few years. The sets will consist of from four to six representatives of each species from different localities and in different stages of growth; they will be offered in exchange not only to the larger herbaria but to individuals who may desire them and who will furnish material for at least three numbers. The sets will be issued in fascicles of ten species as fast as they can be prepared. May I ask your cooperation in securing specimens? If you will inform me what species are obtainable in your locality I will indicate such as may be needed, specifying the quantity to be collected, &c., and enclosing franks for their transmission.

Yours very truly,

*Charles Louis Pursh*  
Acting Curator, Division of Plants.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY, SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21, 1899.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

The 25 duplicate violets which you sent will prove <sup>a</sup>very acceptable addition to the herbarium. They are from too many localities to use in distribution. I shall be very glad to include your name on my list as there will be plants enough for all.

Yours very truly,

*Charles Louis Pollard*

Acting curator,

Division of Plants.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY, SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 10, 1899.

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

My dear Mr. Deane,

I am glad to learn that the duplicates recently sent you by the Museum were so satisfactory. This consignment does not interfere in any way with your receiving a set of our proposed distribution of North American Violaceae. We have a running account with you in the matter of general duplicates, and are always glad to receive whatever you may have for distribution.

The labels are now being printed for the first decade of the violets, and I hope they will be ready to send out very shortly.

Have you examined my recent revision of *Achillea*? I shall be glad to receive material of *A. asplenifolia*, if you come across it in some old garden.

Yours very sincerely,

*Charles Louis Poellard*

Assistant Curator, Division of Plants.

# Staten Island Association of Arts and Sciences

(FORMERLY NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION OF STATEN ISLAND)

NEW BRIGHTON, BOROUGH OF RICHMOND, NEW YORK CITY

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MUSEUM AND LIBRARY, ROOM 309  
BOROUGH HALL

CHARLES LOUIS POLLARD, CURATOR-IN-CHIEF  
OFFICE HOURS: TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AFTERNOONS  
AND SATURDAY MORNINGS

HOWARD R. BAYNE, PRESIDENT  
ARTHUR HOLLICK, SECRETARY  
C. A. INGALLS, TREASURER

June 15, 1908.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I received your pleasant letter today, and was very glad to hear from you again. My present work will be indicated to you by the above heading. I came to Staten Island just a year ago, having completed my dictionary work in Springfield. I have been very busy throughout the year in preparing for the public opening of our museum, which took place last month. We received an appropriation for equipment from the city, and are looking forward next year to a permanent maintenance appropriation in conformity with the other institutions here. Staten Island has never had a public museum, and there seems to be a good future before us.

With regard to your membership in the Wild Flower Preservation Society of America, all I can say is that you have been on our list of members since the organization, and were at one time a trustee. I suppose you joined in the same manner as the other subscribers to The Plant World, which was originally the organ of the Society. I hope you will continue to belong, as the dues are only fifty cents a year, and the work which we are doing does not duplicate that of the Society for the Protection of Native Plants but rather supplements it.

I thank you for your kind invitation, and shall remember it when I visit Boston again. In the mean time, I hope you will look me up when you pass through New York with a few hours to spare.

Sincerely yours,

*Charles Louis Pollard*

Curator-in-chief.

120 TREMONT STREET,  
BOSTON.

My dear Mr. Deau

Come in and see my  
new picture and bring Mr. Deau  
and as many more friends as  
you want. I think this the best  
dog picture I ever painted -

Sincerely yours

Alexander Pope

January 6<sup>th</sup> 1909.

Easton, Pa.,  
Aug. 3 /89.

Mr Walter Deane,

Dear Sir,

On my return home, after the absence of a fortnight, I find yours of July 23d on my table.

It would give me pleasure to send you specimens of Dryopteris Porteri nov., but my stock of duplicates is exhausted. I expect, however, to visit soon a new station for it, easy of access, recently discovered on the Pocono Mtn., & if cattle have not destroyed it, will be able to supply your want. It is in condition to collect about the middle of August.

I shall also send you Aster cordifolius, L. var. laevigatus.

Good specimens of Poa caesia, v. stricta would be acceptable. What I have from Mr. Kenio, Maine, are indifferent.

Yrs. Truly,

Thos. C. Porter

Easton, Pa., Sept. 23/89.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir,

I rec<sup>d</sup>. yrs of the 20th &

the specimens of Roa caesia, var. stricta.

I had it before from Ill. Mexico, Maine, & other stations, but do not object to more. In

return, I send you by mail to-day, as  
promised, Dryopsis Porteri & Aster cordifolius,  
var. laevigatus. Of the former, my stock of

duplicates is nearly exhausted & the specimens  
<sup>therefore</sup> not as good & they might be. Of the latter,  
small ones had to be chosen for a mail-package,  
but in a larger parcel better ones can be sent. I  
have an abundance of it collected.

As regards the exchange you propose, give me  
a list of your desiderata & a list of the rare  
species you have in hand, & I will see what I  
can do. In the flora of the Eastern States, I  
lack some of Curtiss's Florida plants, a few  
of Gattinger's & a few also contained in Upham's  
Minnesota Catalogue - & of these I can send you  
a list. My herbarium is rich in plants of  
the Rocky Mts. & the Pacific Coast, but of  
course not complete, & there are good many  
gaps to be filled up, & if you are able to fill any  
of them I shall be greatly pleased.

Yours truly,

Thos. G. Porter

Easton, Pa.,

Oct. 1/89.

Mr Waller Deane,

Dear Sir,

I have your favor<sup>d</sup> of Sept. 27<sup>th</sup>.  
& regret that the specimen of Aster cordifolius  
v. laevigatus suffered in its passage thro' the  
mail. The best I can do is to send you by  
express in a larger package a number of  
specimens of this, & my other variety, lancofolius,  
adding 40 or more other species, which may  
be desirable. In return you can send me what  
you consider an equivalent.

With New England plants I am well  
supplied. - I have exchanged in years past with  
Prof. Tuckermans, Blake, Brainard, Pringle,  
Olney, Eaton, Jesup, the Alleys of New  
Haven & others. - & have shared in the collections of  
Chas. E. & Aubrey H. Smith, & have collected myself  
on Stonyhead Lake - & have received a goodly  
number of Dakes' plants. - And yet good specimens  
of the rarer species w<sup>d</sup> be welcome to replace  
poorer ones in my herbarium & for purposes of  
exchange. -

Of the plants contained in the last edition of  
Gray's Manual I lack the following:

Ranunculus aquatilis, L., v. heterophyllus, DC.

Calycocarpus lyoni, Nutt.

Veronica Shortii, T. & G.

Cerastium quadrifidum, Fenzl.

- Amelanchier laevis, T. & G., v. obispoensis, Gray
- Helianthus dornicoides, Lam.
- Cnicus Pitcheri, T. & G.
- Phloxis tricolor, L.
- Breweria aquatica, Gray
- Physalis grandiflora, Hook.
- Erythraea spicata, Pers.
- Potamogeton Varugi, Robbins.

In the two Addenda I have all except.

- Erythronium prostratum, Gray
- The following in Upland's Minnesota  
Catalogue I have not:
- Erysimum parviflorum, Nutt.
  - Amorpha microphylla, Pl.
  - Astragalus Plattenis, Nutt., v. Tenneseensis, Gray
  - Lespedeza leptostachya, Gray.
  - Lonicera Sullivantii, Gray.
  - Juniperus Sabina, L. v. procumbens, Pl.
  - Potamogeton Illinoisensis, Moench.
  - Sagittaria cristata, Engelm.
  - Muhlenbergia diffusa ambigua, Torr.

Any of these, if you have them to spare, will be very acceptable.

A list of my desiderata ~~coming~~ from the region embraced in Chapman's Flora & Supplement would be much longer - & if you have any rarities to part with from that quarter let me know.

Catalpa speciosa, Worder, has not yet reached me.

In a few days I shall forward a package to yr. address 5, Bruster Place, Cambridge, Mass. I trust that its contents may reach you in good condition & give you satisfaction.

Yrs truly,  
J. C. Porter

Easton, Pa.,  
Oct. 11/89.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your package of plants reached me this afternoon, & I find the specimens very good — & some things I am much pleased to get. New to my herbarium, from the East, are yr. Sagittaria teres, Watson, & Gentiana linearis, Fries, var. latifolia, Gray, which has to me an uncertain look, because so unlike the typical form, so abundant on the Pocono. In this genus ripe fruit is necessary (since so much depends on the character of the seeds) for satisfactory determination. This Dr. Gray must have had. Among the California plants, the only species I had not is Pentstemon antiochioides.

Besides these, a few other things in your package will be of service to me in replacing poorer specimens. — The grass fr. Lansing, Mich., labelled Bromus brizaeformis, Fisch., was sent me from Lancaster Co., Pa., under the name of Briza maxima, L., to the description of which it answers well. Has it been transferred to Bromus by Fischer & named by him, Br. brizaeformis? I have not time just now to look it up, but shall do so soon.

An authentic & typical specimen of one plant

I am very anxious to get, to help me in my study of its near relatives, & if you can procure ~~a~~ it for me, you will put me under special obligations - & that is, Aster polyphyllus, Willd.

For the next fortnight I shall be much occupied, but, as soon as time can be found, it will give me pleasure to make up for you another package.

Yours truly,

Jos. C. Porter

Easton, Pa.,

Oct. 12 / 89.

My dear Mr. Dean,

In my letter of yesterday I forgot to enclose the label for the Carex. I sent you 4 species - C. Muhlbergii, C. virescens, C. sturnea & C. Hitchcockiana.

From the date given - "June, 1887" - the last is probably the one you refer to.

The freshly written label may have adhered to the paper sheet above & thus have been lost, as sometimes happens.

Yrs truly,

Thos. C. Porter

Lafayette College,  
Easton, Pa.,  
Nov. 12/89,

My dear Mr. Deane,

I rec<sup>d</sup>. your letter & the specimen  
of Aster polyphyllus " for which please  
accept thanks. I had it from several  
stations in Pennsylvania & desired flowers  
from New England, in order to compare  
it with ours. It is not generally recognized  
by collectors & hard to distinguish from  
the vars. of ericoides with erect branches.  
So too A. salicifolius & A. penicillatus run  
very close together & are not easy to separate.  
On a pile that is slowly accumulating in a  
pigeon-hole, I shall place a <sup>characteristic</sup> specimen of the  
former, which you will receive in due  
course of time.

Yrs. sincerely,

Thos. C. Porter

Easton, Pa.,

Feb. 22 / 90.

Very dear Mr. Deane,

I have your letter & am glad to  
learn that you are pleased with my package  
of plants. — Enclosed are the two plants, which  
you have asked for. — Dr. Watson is certainly  
wrong in ignoring my desc. of Urtica Carolinensis.  
For years I have studied them in the field &  
have made extensive observations on their  
habitations, such as no man should submit  
to us anything about. The type is about  
variable, but my var. variegata is not  
found on a single specimen from the  
State, but in numbers of specimens from  
a wide area. It always bears its own & is  
easily distinguished at a glance. I sent it  
to Mr. Gray a few years ago & he wrote me  
that he had never seen anything like it to  
see further east than the Great Smoky  
of the Alleghies. My work is not usually done,  
& is not published without mature consideration,  
& with some in view of Mr. Gray's advice  
judgment. — Another way of the descent is  
the point to establish Urtica Florida, the  
var. variegata, which of the old records, my  
article sent you shows me the change that  
Mr. Gray was mistaken in the matter of

... your little picture, I am sure to be glad to see  
it, <sup>his own</sup> <sup>design</sup> as he is in the other part  
of a similar kind. True science is without  
conceit or prejudice, and does not arrogate a  
name to sciences that any one barbarian can  
represent the flower of the world.

You are very kind in your offer to make a  
book for what I have sent. It is not necessary to  
make out of a list of subscriptions but should  
you prefer to have anything sent just as a  
charitable gift, if it can be spared, in this  
a goodly number will be in order. The plants  
you have named - the Chrysomelids, the Proctos &  
the Leptocoma - I have sent, and will  
enclose not money for any sale. They will  
reach you in 4 or 5 days.

Should you send Mr. Ward, please tell  
him he need not return the plants, if he  
has not already done so.

I forgot to say the expressing of my name,  
but it is all right.

It being a few days ago, I remain

Very truly,

Thos. L. Fisher

Lafayette College,  
Easton, Pa. —

Jan. 5 / 91.

My dear Mr. Deane,

To-day I sent you by express a package of plants in return for yours, which reached me in good condition, & I trust the contents will prove satisfactory. Hippuris vulgaris & Aspidium fragrans were added to your desiderata, because I have not seen them reported from Maine.

The only thing in yr. package new to me was Elythronium propullans, Gray, which I am very glad to get. Carex Torreyi I had before from the Rocky Mts., but your fine illinoensis specimens are very welcome. The other things are all good & I can make use of them. Altho' I have a pretty full stock of S. Virginica, L., var. albina, Gray, from the Mts. of N. England, I was pleased to get yours from the Summit of Mount Snow, & if you can secure <sup>me</sup> a full suite, from different stations, of the similar form which grows at lower elevations & which Dr. Gray has referred to S. humilis, Ph. you will find me under similar obligations. The specimen of S. humilis, Ph., in my package, is typical — the others look to me doubtful, so doubtful, that I think they must be put back to S. Virginica, where they were assigned in the Flora of N. Am. I shall prize also any of the variable forms of yr. N. E. Aster, which you may have opportunity to collect.

The Plantago, which you thought so like P.  
decidua in the Gray Herb. is that species,  
but the marks that separate it from P.  
media are rather obscure.

The Mentha arvensis, L. is correctly named.

Your cordially,

Thos G. Porter

Lafayette College,  
Easton, Pa.,  
Jan. 18/92.

My dear Mr. Deane,

The package of Mr. Kofoid's plants for the Great Smoky Mts., (Cyperaceae, minus Carices) I should be much pleased to examine. The case send them on by express & I shall report on them promptly.

I have been placing a number of things in your pigeon-hole, but, being ignorant of what you desire specially, do not like to run the risk of sending <sup>to</sup> coals to Newcastle.

I was sorry to hear of the serious illness of Mr. Watson & trust that he may now be on a fair way to recovery.

Yours cordially,  
Thos. G. Porter

Lafayette College -  
Easton, Penn.,

Feb. 27/92.

My dear Mr. Deane,

I have sent you to-day by the Adams Express a package of 40 species of the desiderata marked in your Catalogue, & with it the Catalogue also. Some of the specimens are not quite so good as they ought to be, but, on the whole, the contents of the package will, I think, please you. — To indicate my wants is a difficult thing to do & I cannot make out a list. I must trust to your judgment. A good supply of specimens of a rare species, especially if the specimens themselves are good, ~~are~~ <sup>is</sup> often as valuable as single specimens representing a number of species. Get all the mountain-golden-rods for me you can next summer & produce undoubted S. Virgaurea, v. alpina — & do the same for the asters. — If I am not mistaken, you have sent me Carex deflexa, v. Deanei.

It may be of interest to you to learn that I collected it last summer on the Pocono Plateau, 30 to 40 miles NW. of Easton, at an elevation of about 2200 ft. above sea. This gives a very considerable extension to its range. The only specimen I had to spare I sent to Mr. Edwin Faxon. I shall secure more of it in June.

You are no doubt acquainted with Mr. Fernald who wrote me from the Gray Herbarium & sent me some *Maiana* Aster for examination. ~~At~~ There I have an indistinct recollection I promised to return in your package. If so, the matter was overlooked till too late. In case he desires the specimens, which are of no special value, please inform me.

I hope to hear from you that Mr. Watson's situation is improved & that we ~~both~~ may look for <sup>his</sup> speedy restoration to health.

Yours sincerely,  
Thos. C. Porter

Lafayette College -

Nov. 29 / 92.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Yesterday I rec<sup>d</sup>. yr. welcome letter, the  
25th & the Solidagoes from Mt. Monadnock,  
which have come just in the nick of time.  
For the last two months I have been turning  
over the herbarium of the U.S. Bot. Gard.  
& am beginning to see light. I have heard & seen  
have sent me their vig. slides - & these with what are  
in our herb., & that of Columbia College, & that of  
the Phila. Acad. have to me - a critical study.  
The results I mean to put in in the Bulletin of  
the Torrey Club at an early day. Now I am  
giving only a brief notice.

S. Virgaurca, L., var. alpina, Benth. is  
S. alpestris, DC. of the high alps of Europe &  
the Altai mts., a good species, altho' Link.  
used it to <sup>various</sup> varietal rank, yet with hesitation.  
One plant was referred to S. Virgaurca, L., var.  
alpina as its nearest, & that, but that var.  
was very different in stem & leaves, & in both  
Dides & lacks other characters, which alpestris  
has in common with ~~its nearest~~ with our plant  
viz. glabrous stems, leaves, angular & lower of the  
uppermost leaves longer & longer than the rest.  
& distant, with short clusters of heads in the  
axils. Now, I have from the high alps & mountains  
the characters so obscured as not to be obvious,  
but Dr. Britton obtained fine specimens last summer  
on the Mts. of the Adirondacks, N.Y. - Mt. Marcy  
(5300 ft.) & Mt. Putnam (5200 ft.), & I show  
the species in its fullest development. Some of  
the specimens are 10 inches higher. S. alpestris  
then is referred to a place among that notable  
group of Old World alpeines, found on the  
highest summits of the Mts. of N.E. & N.Y.

Your plants from Mt. Almaden are  
from much lower elevations & by comparing  
them with the description of S. alpestris  
which I have given you will see at once,  
that, dwarfed as some of them are, they  
belong elsewhere. Indeed, they are just what  
I published last April, as S. puberula, n.  
var. monticola, & as like the smaller  
specimens of Rand & Redfield's collections  
in alt. Desert as two peas. The question  
which one now is whether they belong more  
to S. humilis or S. puberula, for they  
partake of the characters of both species in  
varying degrees. Sometimes I am inclined  
to the one side & sometimes to the other,  
but must come to a decision soon, & as the  
scale turns, your plants will either be  
S. puberula, n. var. monticola, or S. humilis, n.  
var. monticola - one of the two.

The typical S. humilis of Pursh is quite  
unlike these mountain fellows, & I shall  
send you a specimen of it, when I find  
time to do so, along with some <sup>of the</sup> other  
~~the~~ rarer golden rods, including S.  
juncea, Ait., or ramosa, & perhaps, S.  
Boottii, or Hadkinsonii, i.e., if I can spare  
it. Owing to my poor health during the  
summer, I failed to visit Budd's Lake, N.J.,  
where I expected to get a good supply of  
Eupatorium pennsylvanicum, var.  
Brittonianum, but hope to be able to  
obtain my wish next summer & if  
successful in finding it again, you shall be

Yours,

Mrs. Cordia,

Sh. C. Porter.

DuPuyette College,  
Easton, Pa. -

Dec. 31/94.

My dear Mr. Greene.

I have yr. note of the 26<sup>th</sup> & shall send  
you some of the plants you desire, at an early  
day.

Mr. Grant was right as to Solidago Virgaurea f.,  
var. Deaneii. It came about in this case.

Dr. Britton, as chairman of a committee  
appointed at the Executive meeting of  
the A. S. A. S. to prepare & publish a catalogue  
of the plants of our Eastern flora, outlining  
all the var. species & all the changes made  
necessary by the rules of nomenclature there  
adopted, has nearly finished his work & it  
will soon appear. One of the rules referred to  
requires that no species or variety in the  
same genus shall bear the same name,  
even tho' reduced to a synonym. Hence  
I replaced my var. monticola by Deaneii,  
because yr. fine Mt. Monadnock specimens  
gave me a clue to the solution of a difficult  
problem & I sh<sup>d</sup>. like to have more of them.  
For the same reason Solidago hamulifolia, Ph.  
becomes S. Purshii. & Aster pollyphyllus, Willd.,  
A. Deponii, named for Mr. Edwin Depon.

I had intended, as soon as the Catalogue  
was completed, to communicate this  
information to you.

It may be of interest to you to learn  
that Sagittaria terrestris, Watson, of which  
you sent me my first specimen, was  
found last summer in great abundance  
at Bud's Lake, 30 miles east of us in  
Morris Co., N. J.

Yrs very truly,

Thos. C. Porter

Easton, Pa., Nov. 5th

1895

My dear Mr. Deane,

I have your postcard - word & the ment, which is certainly M. sativa. The specific name indicates that it is sometimes identified in gardens for ex., at the place where we saw it there. It is naturalized at several points in Pennsylvania & has generally, but not always, more hairy stems than yours.

My first thought, on reading your postcard before I had ordered your parcel, was that you had sent me M. gentilis, which has a much pleasanter odor & does occur in gardens around Easton. This has escaped & is common along the Delaware (as is also M. sativa), & long puzzled me by its dwarf size & smaller rounded leaves, ~~which~~ <sup>rarely</sup> mottled with white, but the occurrence of such leaves in the plants growing in my yard induced them to be the same. - I send you some by mail, & you will notice its delightful scent, & with it a specimen of M. rotundifolia.

Be sure to name here. M. pubescens,  
M. alpestris, M. crispus, M. arvensis,  
M. piperita, M. viridis & our own M. canadensis  
 & M. agrostica in the neighboring County of  
 Bucks.

Yrs. very truly  
 Thos. C. Porter

Charlotte, Vermont.

18. Feb., 1890.

Dear Mr. Seane:

Please accept my thanks  
for your "Notice of Dr. Gray."

By his encouragement of my botanical  
journeys, by the direction which he gave to  
these, by his hospitality and kindness in  
providing me with the means for prosecuting  
them Dr. Gray was to me more than a  
friend — rather a father. So all that you  
can tell about me whose memory I revere  
is precious to me — I have the portraits  
distributed by the botanical journals. Have  
you a photograph which you think better?

I am glad that I was able to send you  
a few acceptable specimens — Had I had more  
of your desiderata, I should surely have

included them in our package. My  
specimens were without fault.

Yours faithfully,  
C. G. Fingle.

Charlotte, Vermont.

23, Feb. 1895.

Dear Mr. Deane;

Accept my heartiest  
thanks for the best photograph of Dr. Gray  
that I ever saw; and for one of Mr.  
Watson scarcely less prized; for you  
were right in believing me without  
one. Now I wish that I had yielded  
to my impulse to ask for yours.

As for my own, I must get a  
new supply before leaving home again.  
When you shall have one.

Yours faithfully,

C. G. Pringle.

Charlotte, Vermont.

19 March, 1890.

Dear Mr. Seane:

It gives me pleasure to receive your very kind order for plants; it seems best, however, to learn more precisely what species would be acceptable to you, as my duplicates of the Maine region number many hundreds. So I enclose you my Maine checklist which will indicate to you pretty accurately what I can supply. Some of the Carices were torn up with ~~me~~ ~~me~~ and then I would not like to have appear in any herbarium.

Otherwise most of the specimens are very good; especially so are the ligneous parts. Please send off the numbers of all the species and return to me with checklist as soon as possible, and I will doubtless find time to put up the collection before the tickets for my great distribution are

from the printer.

This winter I have carefully examined and arranged the N. E. duplicates; and now can assure you that I have Carex solida for you. And you shall have many specimens of your mandate.

Wing Road is a railroad junction not far west of Fabyens. Once when delayed there for an hour or two I went into the cedar (or balsam) swamp about a quarter of a mile east of the station and to the north of the railroad tracks, and there found the Carex abundant.

I cannot locate the Vermont station so accurately. Once when coming over the railroad from Wells River to Montpelier the train halted for a few minutes in a wild spot in the Township of Groton, as I thought; and, jumping off the train, (as is my wont,) I scotchd up a few clumps of Carex.

Yes, my storeroom contains many species of N. Am. grasses.

Yours fully,

C. G. Fernald.



Charlotte, Vermont.

22, April, 1890.

My dear Mr. Jones:

Your appreciation of specimens selected with care and prepared <sup>with</sup> pains is cheering to the weary drudge.

It was my purpose to include in my last parcel all the remaining plants of the New Manual to be found among my duplicates; and I feel sure that scarcely any escaped my search.

Possibly I shall not in your store the flowers you desire appear.

But I want to recommend you to apply to

Ferdinand Blanchard, M. J.,

Madison, Vermont.

who can, I am sure, supply you  
with the specimens which you need  
and give me.

Again my friend,

H. W. Patterson,

Ogawka,

Missis.

The botanical printer, is just the  
man to send you beautiful specimens  
from his region, and perhaps some  
specimens from the extreme western limit  
of the New Manual; for he has bot-  
anized much of the flora in Colorado.

Yours faithfully,

C. G. Tringler.

Charlotte, Vermont.

25th, April, 1890.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Our correspondence  
has been a great pleasure to  
me, also; and I have enjoyed  
helping you to specimens - I believe  
that I love plants, and love even  
dried representations, but in pro-  
portion as they are life like and  
true to nature - For I positively  
abhor wreathed specimens - I will  
not mount such; but take a  
delight, some what childish, in  
checking them into my drawers. Yet of  
good specimens my cases contain 3/4  
of the species of U.S.

You know, or will learn, if you  
try to exchange much, how the  
heads of certain collectors place a  
certain stamp on the work they

comes from their hands, as stamps  
almost uniform, and uniformly  
washed. You wonder how they  
manage to disfigure all the lovely  
forms which they take in hand.  
They crush you into species - this  
condition; and you wish you could  
have been at the collecting a little  
before them.

Pray let me speak with some  
feeling; for some people even at  
prize ends stuff just as high as  
the most and most carefully  
prepared specimens; and they value  
me to all just as low as the <sup>best!</sup> ~~worst!~~

Dear Dr. Gray set out to help me  
cross this boundary; but he died  
just before my collection came  
home.

How is it that one who sends  
some plants "in miserable condition"  
is as soon sent to explore a good  
field as one of the other?

well. I sent to the opinion of the New Museum to  
a friend among my despisers, I feel sure.  
I have set my department for the sake of Mary.

Yours faintly & truly,

C. G. Douglas.

like a great botanical garden, and all kinds of flowers grow so luxuriantly, and I never saw such beautiful ferns and bracken which grow almost at my shoulder.

I should be pleased to have you call some time and see my photographs and flowers, for I know my enthusiasm will not bore you, if you are interested in the same things also.

Thanking you for the photos, and with best wishes, I am,

Yours sincerely,  
Edith M. Proctor.

31 Wilton Ave  
Hyde Park.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I was very stupid of me not to enclose a note with the photographs I sent you, for I fully intended to do so.

Although Mr. Proctor is in Maine most of the time, and I am there too, quite a little, we keep our home here in Hyde Park, where we have been

collected several species which I found  
growing in that region, most of them  
I brought home, but doubtless you  
would have recognized them. I  
brought them home, pressed, and  
mounted and classified them with  
the help of Schuyler Matthews but on  
wild flowers; and that I have named  
most of them correctly. I told Mr.

Prouty at the time I thought you  
would have enjoyed collecting specimens  
also, as the woods in Northern Maine are

for several years. I do not  
wonder you were somewhat  
puzzled about the photos.

Mr. Prouty is in Mullinckott  
most of the time, and I  
will forward your letter to him,  
for he will be much pleased  
to hear from you. I feel as  
if I knew you also, having  
heard so much from Mr.  
Prouty about you. He has  
told me that you are  
much interested in botany,  
and have a fine collection of  
specimens. While at Pissequoy  
Lake in June and July 1907,

Taken from Mrs. Deane's copy of  
Britton & Shafer -  
North American trees .

only recently opened  
the box containing  
the birth day tokens.

It is pleasant  
to think how  
glad I am  
would be for  
you to receive

this gift from our  
Botanical friends  
I am sincerely  
Yours  
Eugene Perkin

May 26 - [1911]

11 Hilliard St  
Cambridge

My dear Mr. Deane  
I am sorry  
the delay in this  
book reaching  
you. but being  
absent from  
Cambridge this  
winter. I have

To Henry A. Purdie  
from his botanical friends -

The years roll on, like a strong  
oak you stand,  
Amid the woods, gazing on birds  
and flowers;  
May long for you your yearly rings  
increase,  
May long your life be blessed  
by sun and showers.

Now we, who love you, give  
our friend this book,  
In which 'tis safe for all but  
names to look.

1840 ~ December 16 ~ 1910

Charles F. Batchelder

William Brewster

Joseph R. Churchill

Walter Deane

Merritt L. Fernald

W. O. Foster

Edward L. Rand

Wm. P. Rich

Benjamin L. Robinson

Ernie F. Williams

permit Mr. Joy to do  
any work the door for you

The pamphlets are on  
the long shelves at the left  
on entering the studio and on  
the adjacent table, they  
are covered with newspapers  
and so on at the place  
is a bit dusty, but the permits  
will open the window and  
make it possible if you  
care to go there -

I hope the Museum  
has found places ready for  
Mrs. Deane and your self  
that Mrs. Coolidge has  
been in one comfortable

Care Spring Bros. London

Bergamot Sept 1<sup>st</sup> 1912

My dear Mr. Deane -

It occurs to me  
that possibly your brother  
Mr. Nathaniel Deane (whom I  
believe is usually near Boston  
at this time) may care for  
some of the remaining  
pamphlets - although very  
likely there is nothing left  
much worth while. I am  
enclosing a line for our

and that your sister  
Miss Deane has gained  
much strength.

It has been ideal weather  
in Italy and I have greatly  
enjoyed the beautiful  
out of doors in these  
Pergamuse Alps and at  
the Lakes. Our walks on  
the hill sides have been made  
a constant delight by the  
masses of lovely wild flowers  
in any of them new to my eyes  
and others were not some  
flowers although a  
more knowing eye might

I have recognized a difference  
I return to the U. S. I shall  
the middle of October.

The little boy told me how  
to stay in Rome.

Yours very cordially

Wm. Deane

Your dear son The poet  
Oct. 15-

My dear Mr. Deane  
I landed in  
Cambridge from  
Liverpool yesterday  
and I am come  
into the Studio this  
M. M. How long did  
you and your  
brother are to be taken  
so much trouble as

To Miss M. of the  
F. M. in a. J. M. J. M.  
and I. M. J. M. J. M.  
in my mind - How  
pleased I am would  
be at your continued  
kindness & interest  
in this language.

With warm regards  
to Mrs. Deane -

Yours sincerely  
Edgar Allan Poe

## Death of Levi Putnam.

We announced last week the dangerous illness of County Commissioner Putnam. The worst fears of his friends were realized, and he died about midnight Saturday night at Spencer hospital, in the presence of his family and other friends. Those who met Mr. Putnam within two weeks of his death were not surprised to hear of his illness, though no one expected the dread summons to come so soon. His appearance has indicated for some weeks that he was a sick man whose indomitable energy kept him at work when he should have been resting. He was active in the performance of his duties on Tuesday of last week; on Tuesday of this week he was laid away to rest in Evergreen cemetery, at Harmonsburg, of which he was trustee for eighteen years, and in which he took great interest and pride.

Mr. Putnam was born in Summit township May 18, 1830, and was a direct descendant of Gen. Israel Putnam of the Revolutionary war. He was a man of unusual physical strength and endurance, and cleared from the forest nearly the whole of his farm in Summit township. He was strictly temperate, a man of excellent judgment, and of strict integrity. As has been remarked many times in our hearing since his death, "when Levi Putnam told you anything you could depend upon its being the truth."

In politics Mr. Putnam was a Democrat. He took an active interest in his party's welfare, and in 1890 he was elected as county commissioner, and re-elected in 1893, leaving six months of his second term unexpired. It is freely conceded on all hands that he was one of the best commissioners the county has ever had, and his death at this time is a serious loss, not only to his party, but to the county. At the request of friends of all political parties he had announced his name as a candidate for renomination.

Mr. Putnam leaves a wife, one son, one daughter, three brothers, and a sister. Xenophon, the son, and Bessie, the daughter, are still at home, while the brothers and sister all live in Summit township. The funeral took place from his home at eleven o'clock on Tuesday, and was largely attended, many of his political and social friends from this city being present. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. D. E. S. Perry. The pall bearers were O. P. Blakeslee, Spartansburg; Hon. John Porter, G. W. Phillips, A. J. Hatch, and County Commissioners J. T. First and L. M. Sayre.

## OBITUARY.

## Levi Putnam.

County Commissioner Levi Putnam died at 11:40 Saturday night at Spencer Hospital, in the presence of his family and other relatives. His death was not unexpected, although his illness was of short duration. He continued to discharge the duties of his office long after he began failing, and energy and ambition—characteristics of his life—were exercised at a time when he should have rested from his labors. The body was taken to the undertaking rooms of L. D. Dunn.

Levi Putnam was born in Summit township, Crawford county, May 18, 1830, and was a descendant of General Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary fame. Young Levi was submitted to the hard work of the early days, and possessing the heritage of a sound body, coupled with a desire and ambition to make something of his life, his earthly existence was not a failure. With his own hands he cleared most of the land of the large farm which he possessed. He was a man of strictly temperate habits, never using intoxicants of any kind. He was a member of the order of Good Templars, and at one time a prominent member of the Grange. Politically Mr. Putnam was a Democrat, always evincing a deep interest in the welfare of his party since he attained his majority. In the year 1890 he was nominated for the office of County Commissioner, and was elected. In 1893 he was re-nominated and re-elected. He was conscientious in the discharge of the duties of his office, and men of all parties regarded him as a model County Commissioner. At the urgent request of friends of all political parties, Mr. Putnam had announced as a candidate for nomination for a third term.

Wherever he was, Mr. Putnam was always at work. He believed that man should have no idle moments. His home life was of the most happy character. No husband and father could have been more devoted to his family. He was one of the men who organized and laid out the beautiful Evergreen cemetery at Harmonsburg, and held the position of trustee for a period of eighteen years.

Mr. Putnam leaves a wife, son and daughter. He is also survived by three brothers—William, Stillman and James—and a sister, Miss Cynthia, all residing in Summit township.

The funeral services will be held at the late home of the deceased at 11 o'clock a. m. Tuesday. Interment at Harmonsburg.

## Tribute to a Worthy Man.

Perhaps no more conclusive evidence of the late Commissioner Putnam's ability and worth can be given than is shown by his popularity among his associates. At the Poor Directors' Convention which met in Philadelphia last October, he was one of the committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year. He had been for three years a member of the Executive Committee of the State Convention of Commissioners, a position which he held at the time of his death. Regarding his decease, Chairman Anders of Norristown recently said: "He was one of the first members I wanted to see when we held our next meeting. If Levi Putnam had been one of my near relatives the shock could not have been greater." Joseph Moore of Wilkesbarre, for three years one of his associates on the Executive Committee, says: "At every one of our meetings he was active in furthering the work in hand and always performed his part with sound judgment and practical common sense such as is rarely met with and which won for him the friendship of all who came in contact with him I feel as though I had lost an old friend for whom I am indeed, very sorrowful." W. W. Griest, of Lancaster, says: "He was a very useful man on our Executive Committee and his death will be sincerely regretted, not only by the Committee but by the entire association."



at an angle of nearly  $45^\circ$  and I never can  
find any stamens & pistils so more nearly  
approach than the one enclosed. Most of  
them are farther apart on the plant - Only  
one row of  $\sigma$  flowers is open at once so no  
pollen can fall - and the pistils <sup>are</sup> always  
erect - above as if out of the way - A plant  
has been in bloom since June - by our  
sitting room window - and I have never  
seen any insect visitor - The humming  
birds come often - but always sit from  
below both stamens and pistils so do  
not brush them in the least - They are  
not fertilized in bud for the anthers do  
not open until after it passes - I can  
see no alternative but the wind - and  
think from their position that this is a  
very uncertain dependence - I have tried  
repeatedly to find it some time so that  
it would seem that the method of  
transfer could be seen - but have  
signally failed - Perhaps in its  
nature this secret would be  
more easily found - I enclose small  
leaf and unopened bud showing the  
way the long stamens are packed. If  
you have no specimen I will press a  
 $\sigma$  cluster for you - but must do it soon  
or the frosts may come -

Yours truly,

Bessie L. Pulverer.

The Bot. Socy. has just come - and the *Viburnum*  
article, emphasizes what the observing eye can do!  
for & examine -

Harrison Aug. 10-25-96

Mr Walter Dean -

Dear Sir -

Many thanks for your words of sympathy in our re-achievement - It is all that we now prove ever you in such cases, and fully of precedent.

I was quite stupid not to think of fertilization of Bird of Paradise at night. Mother and I live alone - and my brother's home - is just far enough away - that we keep pretty close - mother drows at night - consequently I made an observation then. The last flower had a short pistil (I enclose rough sketch) - and I watched to see if it would prove fertile - thinking I had solved the question. But the flower dropped so did all but 2 or 3 others on each stem - without forming seed I am sure the short pistil is a rare form - or I should

have noticed it <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> the ~~sever-~~  
Q maid, <sup>in</sup> a small track of Alder-  
to-day - including *Panicum* - The <sup>prob-</sup>  
er on flowers all alike - show where  
fallen - I also saw - the remains of <sup>one</sup>  
fallen - *Polypus* and *unite* (rod) - <sup>as the</sup>  
the flowers were when they fell. There <sup>are</sup>  
of the flowers *distichum* in its <sup>stages</sup>  
found very *distichum* in its <sup>stages</sup>  
oblong, I am quite anxious to <sup>see</sup>  
about it.

The *Ucer* you probably have, but as you  
did not mention it with the others in article  
in Bot. Soc. - in seedling - I have some  
I have *Ucer* <sup>just</sup> what I sent you  
in *Ucer* <sup>and</sup> *Ucer* I have *Ucer*  
in *Ucer* <sup>but</sup> that may be of <sup>use</sup> in  
some *Ucer* - but that may be of <sup>use</sup> in  
you *Ucer*. The fruit, though I  
from *Ucer* <sup>is</sup> *Ucer* is the <sup>best</sup>  
I am *Ucer* I still hope to <sup>capture</sup>

3

upon it. It was picked  
just before the carpets  
burst. The other specimens  
show twig gas with leaf  
bud swelling - flower buds -  
etc. I enclose two *Lirioden*  
drons showing vernation.  
In one of them, I bent  
back the enclosing bracts  
to show it, as it is folded.  
There are several little  
trees enclosed but I  
could find no seedlings  
showing couple days. A  
day or two ago, I was  
out and found quite  
a quantity of fruit -  
cut off by squirrels  
I presume as it clings  
all winter unless forcibly  
removed. Brewington it  
is, I believe, who speaks of  
this squirrel habit - They  
lay them aside as reserve  
after nuts are gone. Hunters  
tell me they eat the

Prayer like seeds - Actual account - for seedling  
being as rare - I have never found a half-  
dozen young trees, but young themselves  
are plenty,

Yes, I think you have taken, or must have,  
referred a great deal of work - I remember  
it for Pray's - but possibly for which I  
was sent - they were - several copies at one -  
and after I sold it they found some they had  
never taken so have not read it yet -

? Home first received (Vol. 1) of 'Buccina',  
Glenn's Glens. I think it will be

such to me - or when in doubt - as I find  
evidence of plants - though - as be said -  
I think some of the drooping might be improved  
I think but it is very to be improved -  
I think - but rather, which I don't  
or find - plants - rather, which I don't  
do I think I have not least one volume -  
and the plants will need you safety -  
Bucks. G. P. Williams

Herrnburg, Pa.  
Jan 1<sup>st</sup> 1897

Mrs. Mall: Dear

Dear Sir

This is the first time  
I have written it '97! I thought  
that it will be the last time  
'96 I should write to W. Mall: let  
Habit and we will have some  
serious.

many that has for some time  
been in the hands of the  
the Society of the 18th century.

I am glad to see you  
ideas you could not have  
a look at your own work  
considered and I am glad  
I think the 18th century  
can of the latter.

Our Proceedings, as a result  
of a few weeks, has a great  
many for the time and has  
in three clusters of flowers  
(W. M.)







It is a more common  
than I thought it was  
of the following of the  
ground -

When the holiday season  
comes on, I do not know  
of it in it is the first  
time in my life - I wish  
the presence of the  
whole about the same  
time to be made at  
the time of the  
season.

With best wishes to you  
and Mrs. Stead for the  
New Year, I am  
Yours truly,

Benjamin Franklin





Harmonsburg, Pa., [May 16, 1898]

P. S.

They say a rose leaf's letter is not complete - without a proscript - This one, however, is the work of two rose leaves. Mother wants me to ask if you can tell the causes of the curling and distorted forms in fruit of a red maple. <sup>(A sample sent)</sup>

I fear this is not in your line of work - If so do not go to any expense in the matter -

By the way - this one is sent

It differs somewhat in shape from  
ordinary *A. rubrum* - Prof. Suckow  
thinks it a distinct variety I think  
the distorted wings are a new thing -  
at least I never noticed them before -

To the Editor

B. L. P.



1897<sup>et</sup> by the author of this book and of other books on the same subject.  
I found the book to be of great value to me in my work in  
the field. I have been able to use the material in the book in my  
lectures and in my work in the laboratory, and I have found it  
of great value to me in my work in the laboratory, and I have  
found it of great value to me in my work in the laboratory.

I am, therefore, very glad to see that the book is being  
reissued in a new edition, and I am sure that it will be  
of great value to many other workers in the field.

Very truly,  
Bessie L. Putnam

Bessie L. Putnam

Harmansburg Pa.

June 15. 18.

Mr. Walter Dean;

Dear Sir;

After reading what Mr. Bicknell wrote you regarding Asarum I sent them specimens and as I think his reply will convince you I enclose copy.

Mr. Bicknell evidently feels to be true circumstantial, as in no instance did I find the edis as he described for the type.

I find his description as to smaller size of flowers, tails of calyx segments, less number of leaves, stems, often slender and branched, pubescence of petioles - (and I may add in some instances at



The difference in termination,

of the two

series (A. Release),

PEABODY MUSEUM OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Anthropological Section  
of the University Museum

April 23/13

Dear Mr Deane

I can't let this day  
pass without sending you  
a token of my regard and  
wishing you many happy  
years to come.

You have been a kind  
neighbor and good friend  
and I much enjoy your  
friendly calls.

This little book (which  
I wish had its cover) will  
be of interest to you in  
noting what was common

thought on certain subjects  
a generation ago. While  
the book is antiquated  
there are facts told in  
its pages that have stood  
the test of time.

With all good wishes

Your old friend

*J. M. W. W. W.*

Mr. Walter Deane  
Cambridge

South Eliot, Me. Aug 15/13

Dear Mr Deane. We are all much pleased to get your letter of the 10<sup>th</sup> from old Cambridge & to know that you & Mrs Deane have had such a pleasant time on your visit, but we are very sorry that your stay in Cambridge is marred by Mrs Deane's accident which we trust has not proved serious.

This is a delightful place. We are with Mrs Boardman (my cousin whom you met at our home) on a little old farm, with a view over the river. We have had delightful weather except for the long continuous drought, so rain here while it has rained all about us. I am writing this sitting under the pines, which is my station nearly all day when I am not walking about the fields & woods & watching birds & insects. I wish you were here to take me in hand on a botanical walk as there are many plants I would like to know about. There are many greens here & who knows that there are not rare species among them? I wish I were more of a botanist, but I am all for zoology & anthropology, although as a student I attend Craig's lectures and did get a little knowledge of botany. It must be a charming study & full of interest no matter where one may be -

Mrs Putnam is now gaining in strength & all is going well, but she had a pretty serious fall down after leaving home the results of the grip she had in June. We were at her sister's cottage in Beverly for a week & then we came here. Next Monday we return to Beverly for a while & we hope to go to Inverroch for a bath in September & return to Cambridge by last of the month. I have walked about the fields & woods & have gained greatly in strength since leaving home so we hope that the summer is doing us both good & that we shall return home very much improved in health & strength.

Mrs Boardman wishes to be kindly remembered to you & says she recalls with pleasure the Sunday evening she met you at our house. Mrs Putnam gives me in kind regards and best wishes to you & Mrs Deane whom we hope has recovered from her accident & we trust you are both enjoying yourselves in some delightful country home.

Sincerely yours

J. M. Putnam



ern sky.  
 bro is silhouetted against the pale East-  
 eral beauty, Mt. Rainier's faintly flushed  
 ening dusk, but, supernatural in its eth-  
 the Olympics claim attention in the deep-  
 Not alone from this vantage point do  
 we turn to retrace our way.  
 as far to reach, and it is with regret that  
 as experienced worth traveling many times  
 a sense of peace, security and contentment  
 the shadow of the dark, rugged mountains,  
 Hinging twilight by the placid water, in  
 the hush and the brooding silence of the  
 for large craft. Here, pacing the beach in  
 beyond which the Canal is not navigable  
 gun to deepen as we land at Union City,  
 And the purple of the mountains has be-  
 elbow of this arm of the sea.  
 lumber operations, is located at the very  
 Potlatch, a busy little berg, with its  
 tell where will end.

of a journey down the Canal that none can  
 awaiting in their captivity the beginning  
 and booms of the felled forest kings  
 beauty, and frequently are seen log chutes  
 sides furnish more material things than  
 Canal bespeak, these wooded mountain-  
 As the lumber mills at the mouth of the  
 licious meal awaits them.

although, as proven at lunch time, a de-  
 reluctantly turned toward the dining room  
 combined sea and mountain air, steps are  
 of petite has been by the unusual cordial of  
 call to dinner is heard, whetted as the ap-  
 So charming is the scene that when they  
 they are visible to the end of the trip,  
 behind as the boat glides up the canal, for  
 in memory his friends. Nor are they left  
 acquaintance, and counts them forever after  
 and the new comer among them has op-  
 portunity to more than make their ac-  
 as loath to leave the shadowy mountains,  
 its various stops the boat seems to linger  
 Crossing and recrossing the Canal for  
 heard the call of the elk on its banks.  
 ture's devotees. From the boat is often  
 summer camping ground of many of Na-

This stream, famous for its fishing, is the  
 snows with the salt water of the Canal,  
 high in the Olympics, mingles its melted  
 The Duckabush River, with headwaters  
 callers at her wharf.  
 ence and greets with genial welcome all  
 Sunny Seabeck, in years older than Se-  
 but pensive.  
 and one views Nature in a mood not sad,  
 peaks, the scene possesses another charm,  
 drape the ravines and turban the towering  
 If the day be gray, and soft films of mist  
 tator, "This is like Switzerland!"  
 untary exclamation is drawn from the spec-  
 of the majestic Olympics. And the invol-  
 stands out the dazzling, white, serrated line  
 range is visible until against the blue sky  
 mountains that rise abruptly. Range after  
 The glassy water is shaded by the dark  
 drawn aside disclosing a marvelous view,  
 moves forward, to recede as a curtain  
 sharp bluff to the west seems, as the boat  
 non is no more than left behind when a  
 ing spot for an indefinite time. And Brin-  
 would take up their abode in this charm-  
 as to what lies beyond, prevents, or one  
 however, stimulated by each jutting point,  
 and challenge to land. The imagination,  
 the wharf at Brimmon is at once invitation  
 A roadway gracefully dipping down to  
 narrow.

which they are surrounded as the waterway  
 shifting, constantly increasing beauty by  
 they miss some exquisite phase of the ever  
 one alert as the boat speeds along, lest  
 ing coes and bays, the towering hills, keep  
 down the Canal, projecting points, reced-  
 and the hills, the impressive vistas up and  
 pted with the charm of the day, the water  
 The senses becoming more and more im-  
 sengers or freight.  
 alongside for, or bringing, its load of pas-  
 boat darts from sheltered shore, coming  
 then a stop as a signal is given and a row-  
 straight away up the Canal, with now and  
 Swinging clear again, the boat makes

The wheel of the boat turns and we are  
 again in motion. The viewpoint changed,  
 the lights and shadows changed, the pic-  
 ture is all new, and under the enchanting  
 moon we weave our way down the Canal,  
 while ever the most matter-of-fact indi-  
 vidual is moved to at least relate in the  
 past tense, tales of the tender passion.

## HOTEL and CAMP ACCOMMODATIONS

First class Hotel and  
 Camp accommodations  
 can be had at all points  
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 sonable rates ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

### SPECIAL!

Enquire of Ticket Agent  
 regarding the special \$1  
 excursions to Hood Canal

Ticket Offices:

Colman Dock and  
 612 1st Avenue  
 Main 3993 Ind. 736

# Hood Canal

## A TRIP BY BOAT THROUGH *the* MOUNTAINS

By EUNICE A. PARKER

From sunken reef to snowy cliff, from  
 dashing surf to whispering pines—from  
 the tumultuous ways of men to the med-  
 itations of Nature. This, and more, is a  
 trip up Hood Canal.

Along this westerly arm of Puget Sound  
 the hunter sees endless covert from which  
 to stalk game—bear, deer, cougar, elk, goat  
 and lesser prizes. The fisherman finds the  
 streams of his delight filled to his epi-  
 curean delectation with many species of  
 trout, while from the salt water he may  
 draw forth the savory salmon and halibut.  
 Here is satisfaction for the artist's love  
 of light and shade, color and perspective,  
 mass and line. The poet has inspiration  
 for an epic, the romanticist no end of ma-  
 terial for his pen. And the everyday indi-  
 vidual who combines, knowingly or uncon-  
 sciously, in varying degree the loves and  
 enthusiasms of these gifted ones, enjoys  
 without analysis and lives for twenty-four  
 hours in one long, delicious waking dream.

Passing Point No Point, a long, slim,  
 sandy finger stretching far into Admiralty  
 Inlet toward Double Bluff on Whidby Is-  
 land, the boat swings round Foulweather  
 Bluff and heading across the Canal makes  
 the first stop, about three hours out from  
 Seattle.

Leaving Ludlow and its lumber piled  
 docks, recrossing the channel close to the  
 high, wooded headlands of Tala Bluff and  
 Hood Head, the next stop is at Port Gam-  
 ble with its busy mills.

# Hood Canal

Puget Sound's Scenic Center  
A MINIATURE ALASKA TRIP

A paradise for the Camper-Out,  
Hunter and Fisherman : : : :

## S. S. STATE OF WASHINGTON

EFFECTIVE JUNE 13, 1911

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
Read Down		Read Up	
1:00 A. M.	Lv. SEATTLE	Ar. 8:25 P. M.	
3:50 A. M.	PORT LUDLOW	5:45 P. M.	
4:35 A. M.	PORT GAMBLE	5:05 P. M.	
6:00 A. M.	†BANGOR	3:45 P. M.	
6:55 A. M.	SEABECK	2:55 P. M.	
7:30 A. M.	BRINNON	2:25 P. M.	
7:55 A. M.	†DUCKABUSH	2:00 P. M.	
8:15 A. M.	†NELLITA	1:40 P. M.	
8:40 A. M.	†HOLLY	1:20 P. M.	
9:30 A. M.	DEWATTO	12:30 P. M.	
10:15 A. M.	†HOODSPORT	.....	
10:30 A. M.	*POTLATCH	11:40 A. M.	
10:50 A. M.	Ar. UNION CITY	Lv. 11:15 A. M.	

Note—Leaves Seattle daily except Monday. "West Bound" is out of Seattle. "East Bound" is toward Seattle.

†Steamer will call at Bangor, Duckabush, Nellita, Holly and Dewatto on East Bound trip only when properly signalled.

†Steamer will not call at Hoodport on East Bound trip.

\*Steamer will not call at Potlatch on East Bound trip Wednesdays and Sundays.

### Extra Ports of Call.

In addition to the regular ports of call as provided in above schedule, the steamer "State of Washington" will call at the following points:

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, West Bound Trips—Lofall City and Lillwaup.

Note—Will also call at Lofall City on East Bound trip on these days when properly signalled.

Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, West Bound Trips—Coyle, Triton Cove and Eldon.

Note—Will also call at Coyle or Triton Cove on East Bound trip on these days when properly signalled.

Wednesday only, West Bound only—Thorndyke Bay, White Swan Spit, Brown's Point.

Thursday only, West Bound—Vineland, Thompson's Landing, Tomlin's Landing.

Friday only, West Bound—Jorstad's Landing, McDonald's Cove.

Saturday only, West Bound—Nance's Mill.

# Hood Canal

## STEAMSHIP City of Everett

EFFECTIVE JUNE 14, 1911

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
Read Down		Read Up	
9:00 A. M.	Lv. SEATTLE	Ar. 10:30 P. M.	
11:25 A. M.	PORT GAMBLE	8:00 P. M.	
12:15 P. M.	BANGOR	7:10 P. M.	
12:40 P. M.	CLIFF HOUSE	6:45 P. M.	
12:50 P. M.	SEABECK	6:35 P. M.	
1:10 P. M.	BRINNON	6:15 P. M.	
1:30 P. M.	DUCKABUSH	5:55 P. M.	
1:50 P. M.	HOLLY	5:35 P. M.	
2:25 P. M.	DEWATTO	5:00 P. M.	
2:50 P. M.	HOODSPORT	4:35 P. M.	
3:10 P. M.	POTLATCH	4:15 P. M.	
3:30 P. M.	Ar. UNION CITY	Lv. 4:00 P. M.	

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The "City of Everett" will call at Port Ludlow East Bound on Saturdays only; leaving there about 8:30 P. M. and arriving at Seattle about 10:30 P. M.

Note—No other calls will be made unless arrangements are made with the General Office.

## SEABECK-QUILCENE ROUTE

Effective June 13th, the Quilcene Oyster Co.'s launch "Viking" for Quilcene will connect at Seabeck with the steamers "City of Everett" and "State of Washington" on their West Bound trips daily except Sunday.

Steamers, sailing days and sailing hours are subject to change without notice.

While the time of arrival and departure of the steamers at intermediate points, as shown in schedules herein, are only approximate, the departure of the steamers from terminals, i. e., Seattle and Union City, can be reasonably depended upon, but are not guaranteed.

# MAP OF HOOD CANAL



ern sky. brow is silhouetted against the pale East-  
 eral beauty, Mt. Rainier's faintly pushed-  
 ending dusk, but supernatural in its deep-  
 the Olympics claim attention in the deep-  
 Not alone from this vantage point do  
 we turn to retrace our way.  
 its experienced worth traveling many times  
 a sense of peace, security and contentment  
 the shadow of the dark, rugged mountains,  
 ingering twilight by the placid water, in  
 for large craft. Here, pacing the beach in  
 beyond which the Canal is not navigable  
 gun to deepen as we land at Union City.  
 And the purple of the mountains has be-  
 elbow of this arm of the sea.  
 lumber operations, is located at the very  
 Potlatch, a busy little berg, with its  
 tell where will end.  
 of a journey down the Canal that none can  
 awaiting in their captivity the beginning  
 and booms of the felled forest kings  
 beauty, and frequently are seen for chutes  
 sides furnish more material things than  
 Canal bespeak, these wooded mountain-  
 As the lumber mills at the mouth of the  
 icious meal awaits them.  
 although, as proven at lunch time, a de-  
 reluctantly turned toward the dining room  
 combined sea and mountain air, steps are  
 petite has been by the unusual cordial of  
 call to dinner is heard, whetted as the ap-  
 So charming is the scene that when the  
 they are visible to the end of the trip.  
 behind as the boat glides up the canal, for  
 in memory his friends. Nor are they left  
 acquaintance, and counts them forever after  
 opportunity to more than make their ac-  
 and the new comer among them has op-  
 as loath to leave the shadowy mountains,  
 its various stops the boat seems to linger  
 Crossing and recrossing the Canal for  
 heard the call of the elk on its banks.  
 ture's devotees. From the boat is often  
 summer camping ground of many of Na-

This stream, famous for its fishing, is the  
 snows with the salt water of the Canal.  
 The Duckabush River, with headwaters  
 callers at her wharf.  
 ence and greets with genial welcome all  
 attle, smilingly accepts her quiet exist-  
 Sunny Seabeck, in years older than Se-  
 and one views Nature in a mood not sad,  
 peaks, the scene possesses another charm.  
 drape the ravines and turban the towering  
 If the day be gray, and soft films of mist  
 tator, "This is like Switzerland!"  
 untary exclamation is drawn from the spec-  
 of the majestic Olympics. And the invol-  
 stands out the dazzling, white, serrated line  
 range is visible until against the blue sky  
 mountains that rise abruptly. Range after  
 The glassy water is shaded by the dark  
 drawn aside, disclosing a marvelous view.  
 moves forward, to recede as a curtain  
 sharp bluff to the west seems, as the boat  
 non is no more than left behind when a  
 ing spot for an indefinite time. And Brin-  
 would take up their abode in this charm-  
 as to what lies beyond, prevents, or one  
 however, stimulated by each jutting point,  
 and challenge to land. The imagination,  
 the wharf at Brimmon is at once invitation  
 A roadway gracefully dipping down to  
 narrows,  
 which they are surrounded as the waterway  
 shifting, constantly increasing beauty by  
 they miss some exquisite phase of the ever  
 one alert as the boat speeds along, lest  
 ing coes and bays, the towering hills, keep-  
 down the Canal, projecting points, reced-  
 and the hills, the impressive vistas up and  
 bued with the charm of the day, the water  
 The senses becoming more and more im-  
 sengers or freight  
 alongside for, or bringing, its load of pas-  
 boat parts from sheltered shore, coming  
 then a stop as a signal is given and a row-  
 straight away up the Canal, with now and  
 Swinging clear again, the boat makes

The wheel of the boat turns and we are  
 again in motion. The viewpoint changed,  
 the lights and shadows changed, the pic-  
 ture is all new, and under the enchanting  
 moon we weave our way down the Canal,  
 while even the most matter-of-fact indi-  
 vidual is moved to at least relate in the  
 past tense tales of the tender passion.

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# Hood Canal

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By EUNICE A. PARKER

From sunken reef to snowy cliff, from  
 dashing surf to whispering pines—from  
 the tumultuous ways of men to the med-  
 itations of Nature. This, and more, is a  
 trip up Hood Canal.

Along this westerly arm of Puget Sound  
 the hunter sees endless covert from which  
 to stalk game—bear, deer, cougar, elk, goat  
 and lesser prizes. The fisherman finds the  
 streams of his delight filled to his epi-  
 curean delectation with many species of  
 trout, while from the salt water he may  
 draw forth the savory salmon and halibut.  
 Here is satisfaction for the artist's love  
 of light and shade, color and perspective,  
 mass and line. The poet has inspiration  
 for an epic, the romanticist no end of mat-  
 terial for his pen. And the everyday indi-  
 vidual who combines, knowingly or uncon-  
 sciously, in varying degree the loves and  
 enthusiasms of these gifted ones, enjoys  
 without analysis and lives for twenty-four  
 hours in one long, delicious waking dream.

Passing Point No Point, a long, slim,  
 sandy finger stretching far into Admiralty  
 Inlet toward Double Bluff on Whidby Is-  
 land, the boat swings round Foulweather  
 Bluff and heading across the Canal makes  
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Leaving Ludlow and its lumber piled  
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# Hood Canal

Puget Sound's Scenic Center  
A MINIATURE ALASKA TRIP

A paradise for the Camper-Out,  
Hunter and Fisherman :: :: ::

## S. S. STATE OF WASHINGTON

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# Hood Canal

## STEAMSHIP City of Everett

EFFECTIVE JUNE 14, 1911

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12:15 P. M.	BANGOR	7:10 P. M.	
12:50 P. M.	CLIFF HOUSE	6:45 P. M.	
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# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., May, 1911

The Arnold Arboretum  
Boston, Mass.

Sirs:-

I have today secured a specimen of the common *Trillium* of a most beautiful green & white, not at all the purplish tinge which comes as the flower ages, which had no less than 18 petals. The flower is of peculiar pressing but not ready to succumb to the rack I have. Would there be of any interest to you? I would be very glad to cooperate with you in this instance, or at any other where I might have the good fortune to happen on anything rare.

Respectfully,

W. T. Putnam

Wrote him  
June 5, 1911



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., June 11 1911.

Walter Crane Esq.  
Cambridge, Mass.  
19 Browns to Sh.

Dear Sir:-

Yours of 5<sup>th</sup> at hand. I have been  
pleas'd indeed to learn from the illustrations & hope that you  
may find it of interest & that the present may grow.  
Only I would be greatly indebted to you if you would  
let me know what it turns out to be.

I am no botanist but take the keenest enjoyment in the  
beautiful things of nature, and when I see something  
out of the way, as in this instance I would like to see  
it perpetuated if possible.

This is a wonderful country for flowers. The open meadows  
and sides of the Olympics are carpeted with them in an  
endless variety of form & color. I have seen a botanist bring  
home 100 varieties in a days trip. The forms particularly  
are very numerous & many of them very beautiful.

If you would let me know in what lines you are particularly  
interested I might be able to send you something now & then.



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn.,

191

I often have wished I knew some one to whom I might send  
some of the beautiful things of my adopted home  
& I hope that this note of yours may lead to something  
~~of it~~ I wish I had more technical knowledge of the  
plants, for should you care to hear from me again I might  
spare you time & useless labor, but may be you would  
accept this I do, as the price was an willing to pay  
for love of the game.

Send you with this a photograph showing the setting  
in which the Trillium was found. It looks from the  
sea run on in the northwest, more like a tropical forest  
than the N.W. corner of the States.

Sincerely yours,  
W. T. Putnam



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., *Sept 25* 1911.

The Natho Dram  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:-

Your copies of Rhodora with  
the account of the Tillium at hand. Very many thanks.  
Charlie Piper whose work you quote is an old friend of mine  
& a schoolmate of Mr. P.'s! Much of his work was done near  
Lake C. & on the mountain peaks in this neighborhood.  
If I can find any thing which I think might be of interest  
to you I will send it along.

Found in some seed & or young plants of the Broad leaved  
maple, one some were maple, not the same? It is a beautiful  
tree, very common on our bottom lands what is it used to call  
in N. H. "Intervale". It is sycamore at Concord in N. H. I am going  
to send you a few microscopic views which a fellow son of the Granite  
State. 12 years ago. They may interest you.

Companionly yours.

W. T. Putnam

1845

W. H. [unclear]

Mr. W. H. [unclear], Lake Umbagog, New York

Dear Sir, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the purchase of a copy of the "Narrative of the Expedition to the North Pole" in the year 1825. I have the pleasure to inform you that a copy of the same has been forwarded to you by express of the 15th inst. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours,  
W. H. [unclear]

[Rec'd Dec. 1/11]

Postmarked W.V. 25



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W.T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., Nov. 19. 1911.

Dear Mr. Mann:-

I have got two letters of Oct 11 & 10.

You were kind indeed that I had lined out a lobby, & wanted you to see some things of the country & I had a lot of these views which a photographer had sold me as a job lot & the reason of having shown you some things is all sorts you get what you want.

And then the rest of your letter. It made me laugh. I can just hear you say "Bob D. who in thunder is this, soot?"

I believe they publish a sort of biography of the House & Society. You seem to enter these classic halls, other than as a spectator.

Min would you sound what like this.

B. July 20 1866. Sissy City N. D. St Paul School. Concord. 99-104.

Minny, Hartford. 11-15. Dr. R. Little's mind matter July 1880. Regan's Empire

Wharf July 20 1880. Washington High. Canadian Soc. No. 6. Matter Aug 5 Nov 1880

Quitted on the manuscript at Lake Cushman. 1880. About the Cushman House July Aug. 1890. Min. Lake Cushman 1892. Married April 1895. 3000.

This brings me down to date.

This was my new country where I first came here & after a quarter of a century I have a village & come to this country to find a home & to get away from the East or rather N. D. to see what is beautiful

spot that killed him. Commonly two other S.P.S. boys came  
in soon claims & a number of other young fellows from the  
east. They are all scattered now & their holdings through Pa.  
timber corporation. My mother bought later in <sup>smaller</sup> 89 & in 90 91.

Land & business is of 200 acres of land. Homestead of  
which I now have 220. It ~~contains~~ has the remains of  
one of the best farms in our country. It has now perhaps 1000  
acres up. In 1893 had 7 cattle, all geese, 8 horses &  
37 hogs. some 200 chickens. 2 dogs. 2 rabbits & three birds.

During the The hotel was started on short notice in a week &  
my partner did the cooking, made the bread etc. In 1910  
built the present building on part of it & since then have carried  
on the business alone without a partner.

I have seen this business grow from a tent at the end of a blazed  
trail to the present house. It is not much to look at but  
I have some cars of eggs <sup>in a corner of the building</sup> & I have had 10 automobiles  
pass at the end of the road across the here.

It is a ranch house. Old building but I have them as traps &  
about 20 traps & I manage by turning in to the table the  
winter produce of it. I have milk, cream, eggs, chickens, meat & fresh  
vegetables to bring the same. I have been out often.

Many of these have become good friends. Of course.  
No bar in all the neighborhood. It is not a large community.  
My neighbor to the south of us also has a hotel, has a carpenter &  
a gas. Cook. Two of my <sup>neighbors</sup> help trap using the water & occupy as  
I am in the place the school teacher & a man & wife. Can't remember



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., ..... 191

for my neighbors to the north. The crop is twice a week in winter  
and six times in summer. The crops are winter wheat, then  
we get some horse feed. In the summer there is not much chance  
for it.

The canyon that I have been in a way, a pioneer, I can safely say  
that I have hauled myself, every tree that had been cut  
on the trees. This is a good farm now and when it is all  
under cultivation will be one of the best of this country.  
The valley is about a mile wide at the end & I have about 20  
of a mile or more on the lake. The mountains rise right up on  
the sides of us & are quite snow in their hours any day  
in the year. There is a trail which starts here & goes across  
the mountains to the east, at the mouth of the 'Lima' or 'Hinn'  
It passes through the most beautiful country you ever saw, & a  
most beautiful country to.

Between me & the Canal is a high mountainous country, about 1000 ft  
elevation, in which a logging and operating the most camps  
being about 20 miles distant. About 20 miles in it, but less  
on the side. They operate 15 or 20 miles of road to the  
end about 2000 or 20000 ft. per working day. When the

It is a very interesting sight to watch, from the spreading tree to the  
dunes with salt water. But oh! the aftermath! Like  
the old Romans they name a wilderness and call it "improvement"  
In May & June before the brush & tops get so dry they lie in  
spots standing by the canals. & what was a virgin  
forest of big trees when Columbus first saw the new world  
is left but a flattened mass of charred stumps to be  
trampled to dust. Most of this country, in which they are  
operating is utterly worthless except for little pockets of  
good land, rough & granular. My little place is practically  
a fine piece of good alluvial soil in 100 square miles.  
I have a book of photos. I am pleased to see by my photographs  
as an over book which I am going to send you which  
will see you through. It will show you better than  
I can tell you many beautiful spots characteristic  
of this country. In the following list the numbers refer to  
the photos. 1. Economish River passes through Lane C.  
2. note the depth of alluvium. 3. This is a portion of the oldest  
upset granite in the country. 4. Very characteristic of the timber. When I  
can see this road was only a blazed trail. 5. A good view of Lane C.  
6. Can just see my dock in an alluvium left of the picture & the  
lot it stands in the grove of cottonwood still near to the left. 7. This is  
my southern neighbor's establishment a beautiful log house built by  
my foreman of Lane. 8. This shows a great view of the timber from  
most of this building was hewed out of the woods. 9. ~~The~~ The Housatonic  
Inn at Lane. Most of this building is of logs. It is now nearly hidden  
by the woods, which has grown up since the photos were taken.



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., ..... 191

Took night - can see the foundation of my barn. 200 years ago the level of  
this near the water stood just level with these hills, and 1-2' deep  
up stairs in the hole. 100' up the hole late in evening, in sun & moon  
back to the House had in 100'. This forest - some way to the water  
only twice - my 25 years in here - had such high water as this.  
Only last of the house. 19. The large - miles up the river is a favorite  
spot for picnics to 20. Another good view of the timber. The first  
tree on the left side an white fir. The second on the right with the rough  
bark is a red fir. Douglas Spruce. I think the white fir is properly called  
Rocky Fir. 25 Douglas <sup>Spruce</sup> Red Fir. This tree stands on my place a couple  
of hundred yards behind the House. In 18. you can just see the top  
to the left of the House. It is the largest fir I ever saw. 37 ft in circum-  
ference. In this water you can see one of the ancient fish which has  
not been seen. 26. This is the sugar bush, the forest which you  
will see coming on half the moss on the trees to the right - (near the wild  
leaves). The root tastes very much like licorice. Some of these are over  
an 1 ft in diameter. 29. This is another view of the Bush & the  
road up the valley. 30. Alder has grown to be large trees. I have  
found at least 4 specimens. 34. This shows the house from the mountain.  
The town is an old bent piece. It shows as a whole patch just above the

know timber line on photo is to the left of the picture. This shows very  
plain or rather a border of it. The hotel may be seen near the  
group of cotton wood near the base.

30. Scales of small rock. In an opening in the rock.

42. This shows on perfect surface, some of the best leather,  
a row of thin little patches of the white. Blue, white, pink  
and purple in many shades, and so many varieties.

Now I guess you know all I can tell you of myself & success in  
our installation at least. In anything in the way of further  
questions is suggested, don't hesitate to ask anything -  
The library runs a lot of the maple group when I begin to  
gather soap.

Sincerely,  
Th. A. Patterson.



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., Dec 17, 1911.

Dear Mr. Crane:

It has been a typical Puget Sound winter day. Beautifully bright & clear for the latter part of the morning, warm & pleasant 45-50.

This morn. the Madams announced that I was to go with her after some runs a couple of miles down the river, so right after lunch she & Phil the youngest boy (8) took a boat & moved down the river & walked 3 miles up Big Creek raised the ground, the lycopodium there, what would be call the ground pine. This was new in this country but I knew of those little patches within a few miles. For a long time I could not locate this patch in the dense timber & Mrs. P. & Phil struck out to the road & left me but I persisted & just after they left I struck it & in a few moments got two Jimmy sacks full. It was 11 pm when we got to the boat all hands went to the knees from the web underneath of feet & sat-lal. By now the sun had set & the fog settled down on the mountain tops and as I pulled up the river a few drops of rain fell at 4-40 so I decided the fog had settled down on the lake & the maples & alders stood out like shadows

against a white shut of mist -

I sent you a couple of boxes of goods yesterday, by mail. The principal plants are the Oregon grape, bright dark, glossy crown & rows & there is a red spotted one called "Red" plants which I have turned out such as I have met you. It is a very curious plant though there is a tall variety with a curled leaf which looks much like holly. It had a bunch of dark blue very short berries which made most excellent jelly & a very nice sour wine also. I found a very accurate description & sketch of the plant in a diary of Lewis & Clark's.

The little dark green plants with the red berries are the Kinnikinnick. They are very common on the high dry barren grassy knolls, when the timber is sparse. It makes a dense mat & in late summer & early fall the berries are very pretty. I had meant to cut you a number of ferns that on Friday when I had planned to cut them the weather was simply impossible. I went in to some of the mat by timber lawns & got a few little maidens hair & some others, which may possibly grow if you should wish to keep them. The wild berries is the fern which you will see growing to the summit of the needles in the heavy moss. It is an evergreen, as in fact all our ferns are except the maiden hair & the big ones. I have seen these ferns so high as my head as I sat on my pony, many of the sword ferns are more than three feet long.



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., ..... 191

The ginger is a curious little crust which I found  
by accident. It is a dark purple or brown produced practically  
under ground, so far down in the mountain as to be entirely  
out of light.

I forgot to tell you to chew some of the root of the licorice, this  
will replace its name. The old timers on the Sound used to  
make "Spring medicine" out of it & brachomy, cascara, bark,  
a pretty villainous compound though I don't mind the former. The  
cascara is a very common tree in this country on the river bottoms.  
Now I think I have told you all about these plants which I  
have sent you to. I hope they may reach you in good order in time  
for Christmas.

With best wishes for a merry Christmas, I remain  
Yours  
W

Very sincerely yours  
W. T. Putnam



in the valley below as represented & every business man  
in the County, up in arms against a proposition to divert  
in the neighborhood of 100000 horsepower into the hands  
of a non-taxpaying municipality distant 50 miles.  
He took it before the County Commissioners, at least we  
should have up to be without any financial backing,  
and endeavoring to obtain from us a franchise, which  
he promised to use exclusively for the benefit of this County  
but which he had already bargained to sell to  
Seattle for \$400000. — He had it laid over till April  
7<sup>th</sup> when we will have it on again, but the feeling is  
too strong against him & a letter of his which I found  
today in a Seattle paper names him out a perjurer.

For the present any how our town is safe, and before  
the next crisis comes I hope that we can formulate  
some plan which will prevent it & put it out of the  
reach of any city or corporation.

It was a big proposition for one man to reach the voters  
of a city of a quarter million.

While there I picked up a book on The Rainier Forests —  
It is beautifully illustrated & while it tells nothing of  
the Olympics still it is in many ways identical or similar.  
Good night — Sincerely, W. J. Patman  
Jan. 15. Beautiful weather. all the birds back, or some of them. Spring is here, crocuses  
in bloom, pussy willows out since

[Reed Apr. 12/12]



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., *Apr 2* 1912

Dear Mr. Mann,

I required a leaflet with checking this concrete matter & returned from Seattle by P.O. with a number of copies. I was in such a hurry when I reached Seattle that the Capt. of the Logging Co. would not let me go further but that you & I called in a motor. The next day they came out & got home & I on the other was in. The trouble developed into planning. In all the setup now but an occasional in a corner of pine & sawing work nearly helpless.

The first condemnation was at 10:29. I was to have been there but I was down & out & I know nothing of the result & will not till Saturday.

I had several days in Seattle saw a lot of people. They have finally worked up to the fact that they have brought you back & the Corporation Council believe that the vote of the people was only advisory - not final.

Transition the better of the scheme. I might not be coming Thursday from the Standard Oil Co. to look at the oil and see how tall it got. I would not stand the 50 to 100 but he is coming after the business before the election. In this case the owner of the oil is not going to stand but I think the matter has been left to the hands of the people.

I don't know just how much I can tell you of all this but the physical facts of the case are as follows - About 2 miles below the lake the town of Lake Cushman is a rocky canyon. Now it is proposed to build a dam

25 ft in height & back the water up the valley, to the lake  
on the lake up the valley, about the sea, making a lake of some  
10 sq miles. The water for this lake is to be diverted across  
country to the Canal near Potlatch & dropped on the bluff  
then getting altogether a drop of some 400 ft.

The promotion of the scheme fixes up a deal with the City  
Council of Seattle & sell them this for \$200,000. & another  
man Hatt has another big scheme for \$1,000,000 = The Pacific  
Coast Power Co. is held up to the people and says to the  
people and tells that they must acquire these properties & send  
falling into the hands of the "Trust". Bonds are to be bought  
the plants & estimate to be paid out of proceeds of sale of power.  
no expense to city & no money to be raised by taxation.

"Several boys" some thing for nothing & the boys carry  
Seattle is about at its legal debt limit but that's all right, but  
\$13,000,000 more bonds. Panama Canal nearly finished & all  
Europe trying to get Seattle. Who's law it is.  
From the decision is now & Mr. Hatt appears at Council & asks for  
his million. Council wakes up. Hatt is making a go of things to  
his property is all in shape & he can furnish the deal. His expenses  
amount to about 150,000. profit \$850,000. Corporation Council  
says vote of people 5 per share is advisory, not mandatory  
& Hatt is asked to wait a month till they decide.  
In the meantime Mr. Hatt's other scheme has a somewhat



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR

Lake Cushman, Wn., ..... 191

of good use as Matt is trying to get his properties into shape. All  
 the loss of his own is a failure on the water, which has cost him  
 according to the newspapers 6000. If more he has spent 3000  
 money but he is now known as the man who is trying to build  
 600 in the City for 600000. He had given the town and the  
 people to understand that he would do something. In my  
 letter to the paper I said <sup>stated</sup> that he had nothing but  
 a notice on a stamp. Hearing to see a few days ago the  
 City Engineer said: "I feel guilty destroying that place  
 & Putnam that letter of yours nearly killed the whole scheme".  
 Wisconsin must condemn that article to some 600000 worth of  
 land including mine which has to flood - much of this is  
 owned with heavy timber also right spray pipe line to land -  
 1/2 or 3 miles. From mine in pipe line to water 60 odd. dam site  
 & from land site & all for 600000 to some extent of the city engineer  
 & land owner to be well content & Wisconsin finds he has all  
 this property on his hands & my pen charges he will be in the luck of  
 a few.

Now to in addition to having to acquire title & submerge lands  
 must also acquire the riparian right of all property owners

on the river below & the Dept of the Int. will likely also be that the  
Indians on the Reservation are protected. In acting as  
Home missionary among the Indians & for the past & now  
some of them declare that they have a treaty with the Government  
which secures them certain rights which would be destroyed if  
the dam is built & operated as planned.

Do you know that while the treatment of our Indians has been a  
national disgrace (in the past at least) this injustice has been  
on the part of agents & other officials & not on the part of the  
Government itself. For the rights of the Indians appear to be  
so carefully guarded as if their interests were now being safeguarded  
by most careful & watchful counsel.

You will be that I have been doing to help I can't blame the  
Government & if possible keep the records of how always been a sort of plea  
ground for the people.

I guess I've written all I can on my nervous from lack of sleep  
& utter weariness. I've tried to give you some kind of an idea of  
what it is all about. I'm just sitting up & writing on a board.

We are having beautiful weather, bright & warm & the flowers  
are in bloom. A Red Currant just inside my window is a mass  
of color, delicious. Tribulus & some other I've seen but can't  
shut up now for one is saying I know little of what is outside.

I have now answered your long letter of Dec 1st but can say nothing  
cheerful about my living all my life in or near Boston you will likely





# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., June 13 1912

Dear Mr. Deane,

I was going to cut out the wanted picture, but thought you might be interested in the rest of the paper, which shows some variation from the metropolitan daily. This is a bigger one than you often cut on the east coast.

We are in the hotel & though we have not yet got in our crew of cows we have done quite a little business. The Power Project seems to be gradually receding into the future, at any rate it is not keeping us from going ahead with our work.

As well. Regards to yourself & Mrs. Deane

Sincerely yours,

W. T. Putnam



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

Lake Cushman, Wn., Aug. 26 1912

Dear Mr. Beane,

Enclosed please find a pencil sketch which may, to-day, but would be more convenient in this instance. The little flower is I think Roman *Zoffia cicutensis*, not a very faintly. I find it described in Pursh's Mountain Wild Flowers of California.

Stems. Slender, scapitose, ascending or spreading. Leaves. round uniform, 3-7 lobed on slender petioles. Flowers. in a loose terminal raceme, corolla funnel form, the broad thro rounded.

One of the most typical alpine plants that grows

"When the sunlight falls the flowers

discolor the dust, as peaks the flowers."

At high altitudes, when the warmth of July has melted the snow & set the flowers free, you will find the sunny blossoms of the Roman - in many a nook amongst the forbidding rocks. Its corolla gleaming like shining scales in the green setting of the round & scalloped leaves. The tints of these flowers is simply marvellous, for they have a floor upon them so beautiful that it resembles nothing we know next white violet, while in their centers a few pale yellow stamens give each blossom a heart of gold.

Roman - is also found below an altitude of 6000 ft. at the

When the cliffs are black & brown, when the ways are ice bound & the rocks are bare, then it is a joy to find this lovely plant single, or several in some tiny cleft that is warmed by the melting snow. Only those who have toiled & climbed in search of it can know the full delight of its discovery.

Sam Mac, runs this book. It is not what you would term scientific, but well illustrated & printed & it is very good things in it for a grown boy.

Little Phil my youngest boy has found several plants this season in the rocks by the river &

at the Power dam. It is still in the future, & we know

very little about it except that the promoters of the scheme & the owners of the dam site a Standard Oil Corporation are in the courts. Tonight I got a letter from the man in charge of the project who has been a great deal of mine & respects & sends his sons love for the season. Which he says "You probably know as much of develop

ments about Power site matters as I do." So far they have not made much headway & I think the expense

of acquiring this plant is going to be too great for the city to do anything at present. Tonight's paper tells of another site offered the city, only 40 miles distant which can furnish water as well as power.

Man of affairs in Seattle & also when told me that I will never live to see the lake flooded.



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR

Lake Cushman, Wn., ..... 191.....

Sunday, June 30. You see I have to write as I get the opportunity. I sent you by mail today a little box of bog orchis & a couple of our western wintergreen. The orchis is very plentiful just here. I have a big brown marsh on the place and there is a patch of an acre or so where they grow thick enough to mow and mow, of them an 4 ft high. They are beautiful and exquisitely fragrant. A friend of mine gave a dinner in Seattle yesterday evening and sent her down a box 2' x 2' x 4' full. It must have weighed 150<sup>lb</sup> and another of big sword ferns & maiden hair. They had left her on Sunday by auto. taxi, Ford's son, & a Dutch boy with them. He returned last night & said they had very nice in the house was full & a wash tub full left over, & the fireplace was full of ferns. We have had a long spell of bad weather since last, & more thunder than I have heard for many years. We have had more people than ever before but if the weather had been any way decent we would have been crowded. A storm on Friday a week ago took us to guests.

I was much interested in your description of your brother's fishing on the Casapedia. I have never been there, but I expect a summer once at the Shawinigan Fishing Club on Lac Pisagance, 50 miles north of Three Rivers. The name has escaped me for the moment. It is just possible that your brother may know the boys I was with, one was a son of Dr. Sage & the other Harry Surry.

Both of them or rather their fathers at that time, '84 were members of  
the Ristigouche Club used to fish there & in the Upsalquitch. I think  
I'm split right. Those are fine salmon. Our salmon do not take  
a fly. at least very seldom. one of my boys got one of 7# two years  
ago. I got one of 11# but I think it was an accident. I think  
the fish yawnd & took the fly in. The salmon in the Annapolis take  
the fly quite frequently. The Dolly Varden is a big strong fish  
but slow about and about as gummy as a gum boot.  
The Rain bow is a fine fish so is the Cutthroat.

July 3<sup>rd</sup>

Your card came in last night. I'm an both of us right.  
How we find the Sitchens is a much lower elevation than  
Hushaw says - I'm an having very bad weather, it has rained  
& thundered for 2 weeks & the month's rainfall is far ahead of the  
average & it has cooked a great deal. Today is fine. I hope  
to have a lot of automobiles in this place. Good bye for this time.

Best regards to Mrs. Draney

Sincerely,

H. J. Putnam.

Lac Lushman Aug 4.

Dear Mr. D.

This is a beautifully illustrated  
article by Barnes who took my photos in the

Nat. Geographical Mag. for June.

Pretty busy at last. 75 quib last night. Today  
that an always busy day 120 miles from Sater

80 for Tacoma & Aberdeen + they are in cars for on Sunday.

July very poor.

Sincerely,

N. J. P.

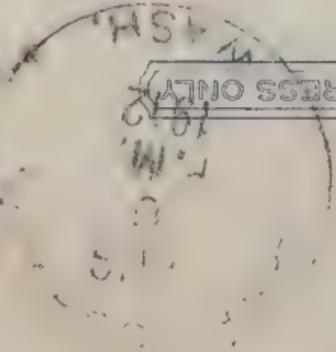
(Rec'd  
Aug 12  
110)

29 Pennw. St. N.Y.

Conover's  
Mass

Mr. Walter Brown

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Stamped Dec 18  
Rec'd Dec 25 '11



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR

LAKE CUSHMAN, WN., Dec. 16 1911

My dear Mr. Drane:-

This is a long time since I have written to you or heard from you & think I ought to send you a few lines & wish you a Merry Christmas & Happy New Year.

It's an fact closing up a busy & prosperous year. Business has increased, we have cleared up some accounts, had fair crops & good health. We have built a telephone line to connect with the private line of the Logging Co at Poblatch & have a switch board there & telephone communication with the outside world by long distances.

We have miserable sleazy snow storm on a forecast & there is no telling how long it will hang on - Outside it is utterly miserable. I called up Poblatch this am. & got no answer. A few minutes ago I ~~got~~ heard the call of one of the Camps, as I rode down the phone lines. no answer so I spoke. "Who is this camp here?" "At home, where are you?" "At the switch fixing the line. Ride down between here & Poblatch & here to the Camps." Since then I heard him get out again. It's very pleasant to have this slight touch with the

outside.

We had a Mr. C. W. Saunders at the hotel this season. He is a native of Cambridge & knows you by reputation at least & told me he thought he had a brother in your class. Do you remember him?

Madison has done nothing definite with its plans & schemes as yet though they have had a gang of engineers here for the past month. From all accounts there will be no development work done for a good many years any how.

We have had a great deal of game this fall, the boys having shot some 50 ducks, mostly canvas backs, & two geese. I had a curious experience one day on the road. I used to go over the route frequently & carried a shot gun in the wagon. One day, on my way home in the rain I saw a deer in the brush near the road & jumped out. I hid the lines to the wheel & walked within 50 ft of the deer & gave it a load of #5 shot in the face. It went down but got up & ran & I after it & finally I caught up with it & a second shot killed it. The brute was big & I did not even have a pocket knife. I could not lift it but I tied its feet together with my suspenders & tried to drag it. Then the train came along & I had to leave it & run to the train as they stood near the track. Then I took



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

LAKE CUSHMAN, WN.

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a better book & tried to bargain with that, but found I  
wouldn't get home till very late as I was nearly 1/2 mile  
off the road; so finally I took a horse out of the team  
& hauled the deer to the wagon. It was nearly open  
when I finally landed at home. It was a splendid  
big animal much larger than the average, fat & over  
tired. I'm no hunter & people were much finer of  
me claiming the deer was sick, crossed out to, but  
they all turned & said they just the same.  
I'm all way much interested in the Paval's Post law which  
goes into effect on the 1<sup>st</sup>. It will be a great help here, though  
the game department will deprive us of much of the benefit  
which a flat rate cost would give us. As you can  
readily see this gives the entire portion of the country  
a great advantage over the extreme east or west ends.  
It will mean a tremendous lot of extra work for the city  
offices. I think what Christmas 1912 will be.  
Do you know you have never told me whether the mill  
blown this spring? I have meant to ask you each  
time I have written and forgot to do so.

When you have time drop us a few lines & tell us  
what goes on with you, it is always a pleasure to  
hear from our friends outside & for some of the  
months we are pretty much isolated.

With best wishes for a Merry Christmas to you

& yours,

Your very sincerely yours,

T. J. Paine

Rec'd Feb. 25/913



# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR.

LAKE CUSHMAN, WN., Feb. 16

1913

My dear Mr. Drane:-

"Chinook". If you look this word up in the Cyclopaedia you will doubtless find that it is the name of a tribe of Indians on the Pacific Coast, but to us who live here it means the first mormon of the winter spring.

Many & many a time have I gone to bed with the snow deep & crusty and the mercury in the twenties, to be warmed later by a slamming door & hear the rush of wind outside, and I never fail to jump from bed, throw open the door into the wood shed and find the thermometer 40 45 & sometimes even 50.

From far out on the Pacific come these warm, moisture laden winds which sweep over our mountains and lie up the snow as nothing else can. It has a strange perfume and the earth seems to lift its head from its covering of snow to breathe it.

And then comes the rain, not the furious down pour which you get in your eastern storms but a steady easy going stream which is the very multiplication of effect without mention, the great snow caps which top the big stumps wane & disappear the snow vanishes & the rivers begin to boom, the railroads begin to their bridges and the farmers get ready to drive the stock to the high ground.

Ever since the first of June, we have been under snow & the temperature has varied from 20° at night to 40-45° at noon & ~~the~~ the snow has only settled, not melted. But now the rain has come & after two days of light warm winds, and alternate showers and sunshine the real thing is here and the snow is going fast.

To the east of us across the bar & 2 miles or so away there have been 200 men lying idle in the camps with the timber on the ground & all hauled up into logs & the snow so deep that the biggest logs <sup>were</sup> ~~are~~ mainly slight straight long ~~are~~ elevations from the dogging white covering. Down on the salt water the mills were all out of logs and the boats filled with orders & headed a wheel turning away when. About two weeks ago our camps were swamped & with 4 ft more of snow the men dug out the logs, burrowed under them to look on the lines, only perhaps 5 feet when the log was hauled out by the donkey, that they had been working on some worthless windfall. The Dept. told us yesterday that the first Chinook blew 4 hours and took off 16 in. of snow.

Twice I have made the trip out, once wading through it 10 miles & packing a big 1500\* horse with 2.10 gal cans of cream. 200 lbs. Today I made the last trip but I rode a second horse & made it more comfortable, coming back yesterday.

East of us, across the Sound, the situation is full of possibilities. The G.N. the N.P. & the Milwaukee have been struggling with the snow for 6 weeks, trains have been stopped from the trains by slides, stalled in gorges, division points full of held up cars. Though for some time past conditions have been better, but if a long continued warm wind & rain occurs, bridges will go out &



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W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR

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damage & loss of all kinds were. With us situated on the east & leeward side of the coast range the danger is not so great & I have never seen a big freshet as late as this before, but then I do not wish to be rid of the snow of which we still have some 18 or 20 inches.

In November we had a party of 5 surveyors from Seattle here platting out their storage basin which according to the figures will have ~~some~~ a shoreline when full of some 23 miles. For the past month there has been another party of 3 measuring the flow of the river. As I said the weather has been cold & with more snow than ordinary in the mountains the cold has held it back & the flow has been only about the normal for August. What better will do in the matter is still undecided, it has reached the limit of its indebtedness, and suit was a few days ago brought against the assessor to compel him to assess property at its full value instead of about 60% as at present, with the avowed purpose of allowing the city to issue more bonds. There is surely a warning coming to the people some of these days. There seems to be great inefficiency in the departments of the city government & more than a suspicion of crookedness in many cases.

Still a prominent attorney with us only a few days ago that the people undoubtedly will vote for all bonds on the ticket. Here at western cities, I. is full of people who have little or no property at stake ~~and~~ who will vote for anything which promises an expenditure of public money.

I enjoyed your Christmas letter & "The Trains with a Lorry" greatly. What a beautiful, easy style Thomson possessed. We had beautiful open weather at Lewis but a few days after the snow began & it kept us very busy shovelling roofs & keeping paths open. Yesterday saw pussy willows in bloom brought on by the reflection from the sun - before the snow is all gone the trilliums will be in bloom, & the yellow violets will carpet the woods. The alders & hazels have their catkins almost ready to burst now. I long to see them out. Our work at present is sawing the year wood, of which it takes about 150 cords. 4x8 + 20 inches long. & some fine pine wood 3 ft long. Write now when the spirit moves you. All join me in best wishes for the new year & with thanks for your remembrance love

Complacently yours.

N. J. Putnam



1000  
10/15

# CUSHMAN HOUSE

W. T. PUTNAM, PROPRIETOR

Lake Cushman, Wn. Sept 7. 1913.

Dear Mr. Drace:-

Your letter of July 22nd is received & also your card yesterday. I was much grieved to hear of your sorrow, these things must be, but that God does not see them to us now thanks. Mrs. P's father who lives with us & is 75 had a very narrow escape from pneumonia this spring, the rest of us have been well.

I am sorry to hear you lost the little ferns, I do not often go where I can get them but will try to get you some. They will be better now than earlier for it is a winter plant, & only grows in the crevices of perfectly dry & ~~perfectly~~ perpendicular cliffs.

In our just closing up a very busy season, have had 835 guests and still a month to run. Though there will be only be automobiles in for a day at a time. While I am writing one came in with 5 just for lunch.

Next week or rather this week I leave with the two older boys for Pullman where they enter the State Agricultural College. This will be my first trip east of the mountains into an entirely different country from this, a land of wheat & alfalfa & is timber & I look forward to it with great interest. We will miss them greatly & when I think of the years ahead before they get through I feel very lonely. They are a great deal of help

now but the trainings they will get there should put  
them into a position to do much better than I have  
now been able to do. I leave on Thursday & spend a day  
or so in Seattle on the way - I'll try to tell you something  
of my trip when I get back.

Very sincerely yours.

N. J. Putnam.

Just how could have seen our flowers, Canterbury Bells,  
Holly hocks, & rows of the 100 yds long & 8 to 10 ft high. Stems,  
Anemones, Bachelor's Buttons, Salpiglossis & Asters. These  
last are wonders, 4 x 5 inches in diameter. They have  
been the wonder of our guests & we have given them  
away in bunches, a bunch to one family. You know  
the big boxes, egg crates, holding 30 doz. They  
had a car full.

N. J. P.

# THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

Dec. 25, 1913.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

A Merry Christmas to you. Your greeting reached me yesterday, and I had better answer it while the spirit moves me. We sent the boys to the State College at Pullman where they take the preparatory course, practically  $\frac{1}{2}$  High School work. Pullman is just on the Idaho line and a little south of Spokane.

We left Seattle in the morning and climbed the Cascades through the Green River valley, on the N. P. Ry. The scenery on the west side is very tame after one has seen as much of the mountains as I have here and in the Canadian Rockies. On the other side we run down the valley of the Yakima. The first thing I noticed was that the limbs on all the trees reached down the hill, wind, I have seen the same thing on the straits of Fuca. It is a dry country on the other side, and when I saw it brown and bare, as the harvest was nearly all over. We decided to stop to stop over a train in Ellensburg where we have some friends, and we had not gone a block up town when we met them in a car. We were promptly bundled in and run all over the valley.

It was my first experience with an irrigated country, we could see the ditch from the train as we came in to the neighborhood, now a narrow canal dug along the hillside and often a flume built of heavy lumber. Sometimes it was hung on hangers from the sides of the cliffs. Ellensburg is a nice little town in a good farming country devoted to dairying, fruit alfalfa and some potatoes, etc. They have wonderful peaches there. But, oh the wind. They told me it was not blowing that day, but the only way I could keep my hat

## THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

was to put it in the bottom of the car. They grow cottonwoods there, planting them around the houses. They are different from our cottonwoods, growing more like a Lombardy poplar, tall and slender. The alfalfa is wonderful and it is very interesting to see their methods of harvesting with their big four horse rakes and stackers. Above the ditch it is all sage brush, and it is a barren looking country, but it only needs the touch of water to make it a garden.

We had dinner with our friends and left Ellensburg at 8.45. This took us through the Yakima country and across the Columbia by night, so I missed all that. Yakima is a country made by water, it was an utter desert originally, and now one of the gardens of the world.

Day broke to show us a desert, desolate country west of Spokane, brown, bare, with here and there a little shack and no other sign of human habitation for miles. They raise wheat, and it is shipped from the little towns along the line, but the loneliness of it all is awful. I suppose we are really more cut off, in the winter, than they are, but we have the mountains and the trees. It is not a level prairie, far from it, low rounded hills and shallow draws with outcrops of black basalt which look like rows of black weather worn posts set on end close together. As we neared Spokane we found some timber, a sort of Norway pine, but very small after our Douglas fir and Cedar. It is a basalt formation altogether, and oh, so barren. Speaking of it to the Supt. of Irrigation and Drainage of the Interior Dept. I said, "It looked like the last spot God made" "Perhaps, but He made Nevada too".

We saw nothing of Spokane as our train was late and we simply changed cars. South of Spokane the country gets better, the hills are bolder and there is not so much basalt, practically none

## THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

except in the bottoms of the draws along the railroad. It is all wheat, with the houses just in sight of one and other. Each house is surrounded by a palisade of cottonwoods, and in the yards lie the tools, plows, wagons, binders and the cook-wagon, a long narrow ~~a~~ shack on wheels which follows the harvest crew and the thresher over the hills. The hills are very steep and one wonders how anything on wheels can stand up on them. Everywhere are the straw-stacks, great piles as big as an ordinary barn.

Pullman is a nice little town of about 3500 people, half of whom are the College. The boys like the work and all that but have no use for the climate. I stayed a day and saw the boys settled in their room and pulled out for home. I stayed overnight in Spokane and left for Seattle by the G. N. at 7 a. m. It is pretty much the same as the N. P. and the banks of the Columbia are very wild and rough, The Columbia is a great river, I had seen it once before on the C. P. R. Wenatchee and Cashmere and the immediate neighborhood where they have irrigation are one great orchard, and the fields of alfalfa as one sees them across the Columbia, for instance, are most beautiful. Leaving there we climbed up the Tumwater Canyon It is a wonderful road and near the Summit they have a power plant on the river which furnishes current for the locomotives in the tunnel. These locomotives are wonderful machines. On this side the scenery is wonderful and the engineering difficulties have been very great. There are many snowsheds, and it was at Wellington where a few years ago a stalled train was swept off the track by a slide into the canyon and the passengers killed. This happened in Dec. or Jan. and the last body was found when the snow melted in July. In some places one can see three different track levels at once, and it requires curved tunnels and all kinds of expedients

## THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

to wind the road down the gorge.

It was my first trip away from home in the 25 years of my life here, and I enjoyed it very much and I wish I could afford to run around more, but so far I have seen no place so good as home. My friend Ramsay of Ellensburg says in a letter yesterday, "After so many years of a damp climate you would not care for ours but a good irrigated ranch is a sure crop proposition and a money-maker. I'll admit the damp climate is easier on both man and woman, at least I think so, but I like it here and will most likely stay with it".

Our future is still uncertain, only a few days ago Seattle's Council voted to ask the people to vote \$250,000.00 bonds to begin condemnation proceedings, and it is now up to the people in March. The City will be cut in two by the Lake Washington Canal and must have bridges, and the people will not vote the bonds for them, so we hope they may let us off. The last estimates call for an expenditure of between 5 and 6 million dollars exclusive of the cost of rights, land, etc. The last papers contain an offer to the City of a plant ~~40/44/977~~ capable of developing 80,000 h.P. which the owners will develop and sell the current to the City at a price which will net them a good profit and give them the option of purchase at a fixed price in the future without any immediate cost to the City. The offer is made by one of the most reliable firms of contractors in the northwest. As the City is bonded to its limit, possibly they may consider this. It looks like fraud when the Council refused to allow it to be stated on the ballot that \$250,000 would not buy the whole tract of land etc. needed but only make a beginning.

We have an inch of soft wet snow today and it has rained all day, it is now noon. The boys have had their lunch and

## THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

are off after ducks at the Lake. I am sorry that I hve not been where I could get you some of the ferns which I sent you during the summer, perhaps I may go up on the hill this winter but I doubt it greatly, I have to go out to the beach every week with cream and it gives me all the exercise I need with my regular work. We too, have had sorrow in our household, Mrs, Putnam's father who has made his home with us for many years was killed in Seattle in November. He was hit by a taxicab as he was crossing the street, and though he lived several hours did not regain consciousness. Enlisting at the first call for volunteers, he served through the entire war, most of the time as Gen. Grant's orderly, later he was in command of a troop of colored cavalry, and finally served a year after the close of the war. It is hard for one to go through all that and then be cut down on the street. The automobile has cost us many lives. The speeder and the fool who shoots at the moving brush are both in the same class. One of my neighbors was killed near here a few days ago.

Now dont you think I have done pretty well by you for one time? This has run along till I am now on the ~~thir~~ fifth sheet. I hope you are having a pleasant Christmas and that the New Year may bring you naught but good health and comforts. Mrs. Putnam joins me in kindest regards,

Very faithfully yours,

*W. D. Putnam*

# THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

Mar. 15, 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Seattle has had her election and the Lake Cushman bonds failed to pass. It was a pretty close call and I am afraid it will come up again in the future. I had a call from the Taxation Committee of the Chamber of Commerce to appear before them and as an outsider who had a thorough knowledge of the country and the insufficient study of the Engineering Dept. and tell what I knew of it. I spent a week there during which time I was interviewed by the papers and saw many of the leading men of the City. The conditions are as follows, Seattle is a big city with a tremendous floating population which will vote for anything which will tend towards spending public money. Also it has a large socialistic element which tends towards public ownership of everything. There is also incidentally a large bonded debt, and a tax levy of about 44 mills for the present year. The City Treasurer sent out the tax bills a few days before election, and that was all that ever saved us. The local branch of the Stone & Webster interests, the Puget Sound Light Traction & Power Co. which pays \$900,000 taxes in this state was particularly active in the campaign and I had several consultations with their officials. They contended that the City had no right to tax them to support a municipal plant which was in direct competition with them, and whose service cost the city \$75,000 a year more than they had offered to furnish it for. But the begie of the heartless corporation made some 20,000 people vote for the bonds.

One very amusing thing happened. The two leading papers, the Post-Intelligencer and the Times, published interviews with me,

## THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

The Times made a good deal of it and published its article the Sunday before election, speaking of me as a pioneer and well known to many people in Seattle. The next day the Sun, a new paper published a letter from the president of the Municipal League saying that the L. T. & P. Co. was using this man Putnam, who was an old rancher, hidebound with the prejudices of his class as a tool to influence the voters. He lived on a little clearing in the woods, the only cleared land in the project, and knew as much about power sites, electricity and Seattle's bonded debt as a hog does of Sunday. Why this is the same man who tried to have a letter read at a meeting of the League and the reader was put out. And this was partly true. The League appointed a committee to investigate the project, the chairman one of the best engineers in the country, and they made an adverse report. Then the League packed a meeting with City Lighting Dept. employes etc. and turned down the report, and my poor correspondent came near being roughly handled. Some of the most prominent people in the town were not allowed to speak if on the wrong side. But the description of me, if you had travelled in this country you could fairly see me, a bewhiskered old messback with a fat squaw, they are always fat, and a brood of half-breed children peeping through the fencerails. A friend sent me a clipping yesterday, I dont see the Sun, and I promptly sent for half a dozen copies to send my friends. I shall have one framed and hung in the living room of the hotel. Since the election the Lighting Dept. has had troubles of its own. The Supt. has been jacked up for using \$700.00 of the City's money without authority to advertise the project and is accused of criminal action in being interested in selling supplies to the Dept. Also the finances of the Dept. are being aired and the difference between the actual cost and the L. T. & P. Co's bid is being inquired into by the papers,

## THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

and if they keep at it, it may be some time before the matter comes up again.

And you have been having a blizzard? I was stuck in Boston during the 88 blizzard, from Sunday till Thursday, and I know. Here we have had a wonderful winter, a great deal of rain which did much damage in California and wet us considerably, but only a few nights when the thermometer went below 32. A month ago I saw the red currant in bloom in Seattle and here in the mountains the grass is as green as in summer and many flowers are in bloom. I saw dogtooth violets a few days ago several inches high. Mrs. P. had a pretty serious attack of pneumonia in Jan. which lasted through the entire month and I had my hands full. The boys are still at Pullman and counting the days till they come home. If I ever get a chance to go on the hill I will hunt up that fern for you, I don't often get the chance. There is plenty to do at home and when I am idle I am tired. It's time I went to bed now. I am going to send you some advertisements of Oregon which we got in anticipation of our having to leave. We were very much taken with the Coos Bay country, I think next year we shall send the boys to the Oregon Agricultural College at Corvallis, get out your map, as they do not like the dry climate east of the Cascades, and Ferdie the older has a throat trouble which it aggravates. I think these pamphlets will interest you and perhaps you may be induced to come out and settle in God's country. I hope you and Mrs. Deane are well we are all well here.

Very sincerely yours,

*N. J. Putnam*

*Read when chippings.  
If you find them all I would need to write limit. This will give you an idea of the way  
the thing was fought.*

and  
Apr 26

THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

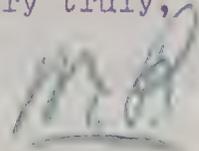
April 15, 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I am sending you today a little box of Calypso, what my boy before he could talk plain, used to call "Clipto Boralen". They are pretty little things and in small patches, common. I am glad you like these things, I make a trip out weekly with my cream and always keep my eyes open for anything pretty for ourselves or our friends, and so you some times get something.

Hope you are all well, we are and very busy indeed or I would say more. I hope these get through in good shape, I found them Sunday.

Yours very truly,

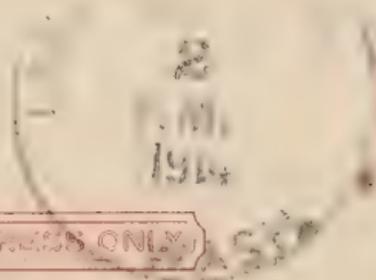
A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'M.A.', written in a cursive style with a horizontal line underneath.

Raw Cushman of May 2. 14.

Dear Mr. D.

I have no forepurs. Am so glad you  
are pleased. Will try to find what you want  
tomorrow, but I fear the flowers are gone. But let me tell you  
these Calypsoes are not as common as anacardions down  
here. Do you know the Bog orchid? I can get this in a field.  
*Habenaria delatata*. I'll send you anything I happen to see  
which I think may be of interest.

Send you from a poor scribbled I sincerely,  
and best of the secretaries whom  
can you self I have never seen but whom I met soon M. P.  
To. It was very pleased with them They are wonderfully strong & last so long.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

The Walter Crane,

Cambridge,

Mass.

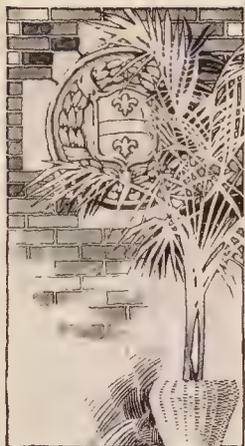
291 Massachusetts St.

# SEATTLE



*Hotel* PERRY  
*B.H. Brobst, Manager*





THE Hotel Perry is a new structure built of steel, brick, and concrete, absolutely fireproof and containing two hundred and ten rooms, all with bath. The rooms are conveniently arranged, singly and en suite, every room opening to fresh air, and all are tastefully furnished according to the most modern ideas of luxury, comfort, and refinement.

Hotel Perry is located at the corner of Madison Street and Boren Avenue, convenient to the shopping center, to all places of amusement and points of interest, yet just away from the busy turmoil of a big city.

Its windows, and particularly its roof, command views of surpassing grandeur. On the one hand may be seen the blue salt waters of Puget Sound and on the other the equally blue fresh waters of Lake Washington. To the west are the distant mountain ranges of the charming Olympics; to the east the rugged beauty of the Cascade Range with its green forested foothills. Not in this whole country will be found a city hotel commanding scenery more varied and beautiful.

A delightful feature of the Hotel Perry is the well-appointed café with its appetizing menus and efficient service. Here will be found every variety of food, deliciously cooked, and daintily served, amid the most pleasant surroundings.

The whole atmosphere of the Hotel Perry is one of luxurious comfort. The transient as well as the permanent guest at once feels the genial warmth of his reception, and soon comes to know that his every want will be looked after most satisfactorily by courteous employees. Our whole aim is to make your visit here enjoyable.

That the Hotel Perry is a popular and ideal hostelry is evidenced by the fact that its transient guests return to it again and again.

#### RATES—EUROPEAN PLAN

Room with private bath (one person), \$2 per day upward.  
Room with private bath (two persons), \$3 per day upward.

Suites of two, three, or four rooms for permanent occupancy.

Weekly and monthly rates on application.

#### SEATTLE

##### THE SEAPORT OF SUCCESS

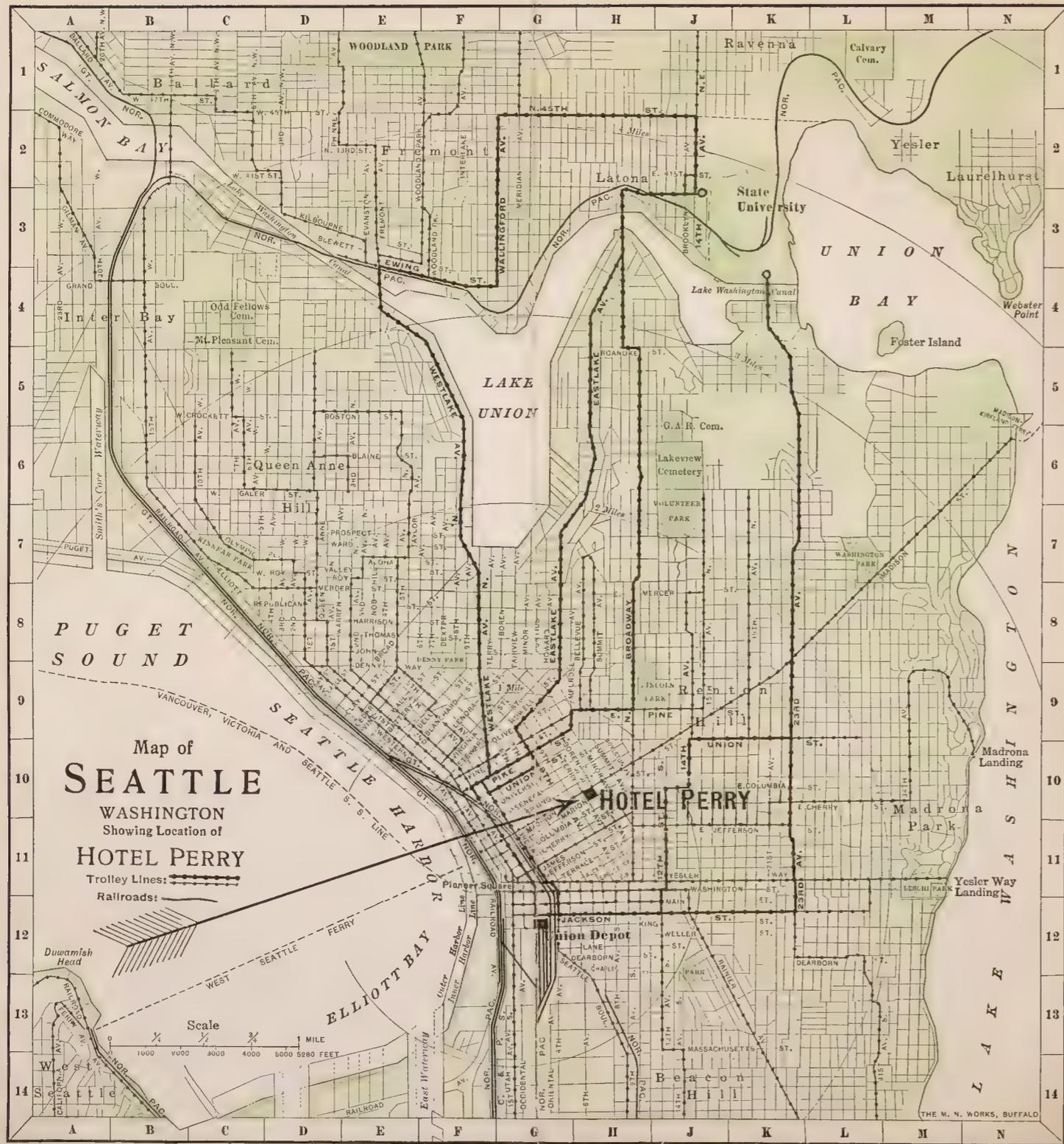
Come to Seattle, where the grass is always green, where it is neither hot in summer nor cold in winter, and where you can enjoy life to the full.

Here you breathe the year round air that sweeps down from lofty snow-capped peaks of the Cascade and Olympics bordering the city on two sides, tempered by salt winds from the ocean, scented by breezes from the pine and fir of the forest primeval.

In Seattle you will find the most beautifully-lighted city in the world, the purest water you will ever drink, the cleanest



THE LOBBY



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE J. N. MATTHEWS CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

streets you ever saw, the finest system of boulevards and parks on the continent.

You'll sleep out here. The tired nerves will relax, and cares will vanish into the purpling mists of the gorgeous sunsets of Puget Sound.

Leaving the Hotel Perry, you can in five minutes be amid splendors of modern civilization as typified by the canyon of Second Avenue, from among the skyscrapers of which reaches upward the forty-two story L. C. Smith Building, the tallest office structure in the world excepting one in New York City. In half an hour you can be enjoying surf bathing at Alki Beach, or be taking one of two-score trips on the waters of the Sound or Lake Washington. In an hour you can be in a fisherman's paradise; in two hours amid the foothills of the near-by mountains; in three hours hunting wild game; in five hours in some remote mountain fastness where, perhaps, the foot of white man has never before trod.

Seattle, the wonderful metropolis of the Pacific Northwest, beckons to you. The Hotel Perry will welcome you, when you come, with true western hospitality and will go far toward making your stay here enjoyable.

### POINTS OF INTEREST

Public Library and eleven branches; used by a million people.

State University, campus of 355 acres, over 2,300 students, and 150 teachers. Former site of Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition in 1909.

Interlaken-Washington Boulevard and Park system.

The United States Assay Office, established July, 1908; receipts to date \$218,555,768.

Puget Sound Navy Yard, located across the Sound, is the largest and most important establishment of its kind on the Pacific Coast. It has facilities for docking the largest battleships.



THE DINING-ROOM



CORNER OF LOBBY

Fort Lawton, a United States Military Post, is situated within the city limits; 605 acres make an ideal park, drill grounds and garrison. This adds a picturesque feature to the life of the city.

### WATER TRIPS

#### PUGET SOUND

With its hundred of miles of picturesque shore line, bordered with mountains and forest, hamlets and big bustling cities, Puget Sound is one of the most delightful sheets of water on earth. Landlocked, studded with numerous beautiful islands, there is much to interest the sightseeing traveler upon any one of the score or more water trips out of Seattle. One may travel by boat past charming scenery to Tacoma, some thirty miles farther up the Sound. In the other direc-



A PRIVATE SUITE



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF SEATTLE WATER FRONT

tion lies Victoria, a quaint old English town, then on past San Juan Islands and a hundred other islands and through Georgia Strait to Vancouver, the beautiful metropolis of British Columbia. On the way is passed Esquimalt, Britain's great military Gibraltar of the Pacific Ocean.

### LAKE WASHINGTON

Lake Washington is a beautiful body of fresh water lying on the eastern limits of the city. It is twenty-eight miles long, from one and one-half to four miles wide, and a most popular place for small pleasure boating. Its shores are densely wooded and dotted all around with charming summer homes.

### SNOQUALMIE FALLS

But thirty-five miles from Seattle and the Hotel Perry is Snoqualmie Falls. This beautiful waterfall, a hundred feet higher than the world-famed Niagara, is an attraction well worth visiting. Situated in a most picturesque setting, surrounded by primeval forest, Snoqualmie Falls possesses a wild, untamed beauty that is fascinating. It is fed by Snoqualmie River, a glacial stream flowing out of the adjacent Cascade Mountains, and teeming with trout and other game fish. Already Snoqualmie has been, at no expense of its beauty, harnessed to the use of mankind and its electric energy furnishes Seattle with light and power. The trip may be made very conveniently from Hotel Perry either by rail or automobile.

### A TRIP TO MOUNT RAINIER

Rising seemingly from the very shores of Puget Sound, this magnificent mountain rears its stately head more than fourteen thousand feet in the air—the highest peak but one in the United States. Usually high mountains are but a succession of peaks, one a little higher than those surrounding it. But Rainier stands out alone in solemn, heroic grandeur. Because of its splendid loneliness, Rainier is the most impressive mountain in America,

and, although sixty miles away, it looks to be in Seattle's own dooryard.

The Government has created a great National Park of Mount Rainier and its beautiful forest surroundings. The trip from Hotel Perry, either by rail or automobile, is delightful, passing over one of the greatest scenic boulevards in the world. The ascent of Mount Rainier may now be accomplished under competent guides with safety, and views from the summit and from different points along the route are sublime.

Hon. James Bryce, noted author and mountain climber, and for many years British Ambassador at Washington, published his impression of Mount Rainier in part as follows:

"The scenery is of rare and varied beauty. The Peak itself is as noble a mountain as I have ever seen, in its lines and structure. The glaciers which descend from its snow-fields present all the characteristic features of those in the

Alps, and, though less extensive than the ice streams of the Mount Blanc or Mount Rosa groups, are in their crevasses and serracs equally striking and equally worthy of close study.

"We have nothing more beautiful in Switzerland or Tyrol, in Norway, or in the Pyrenees, than the Carbon River glaciers and the great Puyallups glaciers. Indeed, the ice in the latter is unusually pure, and the crevasses are unusually fine. The combination of ice scenery with woodland scenery of the grandest type is to be found nowhere in the Old World unless it be in the Himalayas, and, so far as I know, nowhere else on the American Continent."

### FISH AND GAME

The forested foothills about Seattle abound with game, from quail to deer, elk, mountain sheep, and bear. The salmon, halibut, and other salt-water fish inhabit the waters of Puget Sound.

### LAKE WASHINGTON CANAL

The new \$5,000,000 Government canal connecting Lake Washington and the Sound, the largest fresh-water non-tidal harbor, capable of floating at one time the ships of all the navies in the world.

### ALASKA

For nearly a score of years a constant stream of gold from the wilds of Alaska has been flowing back to civilization through the gates of Seattle. At the same time Seattle has been, and always will be, the port from which most of the things needed by Alaska must be shipped.

It is doubtful if ever in the history of the world has so great an amount of wealth been brought to one city in so short a period of time. From the standpoint of its development, Alaska is still a swaddling infant. With almost unlimited quantities of coal, copper, iron ore, and timber, Alaska's past is but a mere indication of the greatness of her future. And Seattle is right in the path of her progress, not

to obstruct, but to help and hasten and to share in the wonderful prosperity that is in store for this wonderful region.

Steamers ply regularly between Seattle and Alaskan points, and the location of the Hotel Perry is convenient to the steamer landings.



PUBLIC LIBRARY



STREET SCENE—LOOKING UP SECOND AVENUE



VOLUNTEER PARK  
FISHING ON THE SKYKOMISH  
ON THE SCENIC BOULEVARDS

RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT  
SNOW-CAPPED OLYMPIC RANGE



PUGET SOUND AND THE OLYMPIC MTS.  
MT. RAINIER (14,519 FEET)  
SECOND AVE.—MT. RAINIER IN THE DISTANCE

## SEATTLE STATISTICS FOR 1913

Assessed valuation, \$215,362,151.  
Bank clearings, \$664,857,448. Deposits, \$81,578,418.  
Number of banks, 30.  
Building permits, \$9,321,115. Postal receipts, \$1,344,248.  
Rainfall, 35 inches.  
Customs receipts, \$1,473,626. Vessels entered, 2,149.  
Total net tonnage, 8,000,049.

Paved streets, 203 miles; planked streets, 105 miles;  
graded streets, 642 miles; sewers, 402 miles; cluster lights,  
21 miles; street railway lines, 251 miles; cement walks, 885  
miles; water mains, 563 miles.

Area of City—Land, 58.56 square miles; water 35.91  
miles.

Water frontage available for industry and commerce, 140  
miles.

Park area, 1,803 acres, 20 playgrounds. Public bathing  
pavilion conducted by Park Board.

Annual value of salmon pack, Puget Sound and Alaska,  
is more than \$27,000,000.

Value of factory products (1909 census), \$50,569,000.  
State coal output, 3,350,000 tons.

Public schools include six high school and sixty-four  
graded schools. Attendance, 33,437; last school census  
showed 46,098 school children in Seattle.

A home city, with 300 churches. Ten standard theaters.

Seattle has the largest clay products, shoe, jewelry, and  
condensed milk plants, dry docks, brewery, fisheries, flour,  
coal, and lumber industries on the Pacific Coast. The  
center of a large, fertile, and only partially developed agri-  
cultural region.

LOCATION — The Hub of the Northwest. The gateway to  
Alaska and Orient.

CLIMATE — Roses bloom the year round. Warmed in  
winter by the Japanese current. Cooled in summer by  
ocean and mountain breezes. Average high temperature  
62 degrees; Average low temperature 40 degrees. Sun-  
stroke is unknown. Snow is rarely seen. Any slight  
snowfall that comes in the night always disappears before  
noon.

POPULATION — 1900 census, 80,671; 1910 census, 237,194;  
increase in decade, 194 per cent.; 1913, estimate, 301,670.

HEALTH ADVANTAGES — The equable climate, pure city  
water rising in the mountain glaciers and distributed by a

great municipal water system, to this modern city with its  
complete drainage, sanitation, pure milk, and similar advan-  
tages, combine to make Seattle the healthiest city in the  
world. Death rate for 1913 was 8.37 per thousand. Infant  
death rate lowest of large world cities.

SCENERY — Snow-capped mountains whose peaks range  
from 8,000 to 14,500 feet form the east and west horizons of  
Seattle. The waters and islands of Puget Sound are on the  
west boundary of Seattle, while Lake Washington, 28  
miles long and from one and a half to four miles wide, forms  
the east boundary. Seattle, undoubtedly, has more varied  
and beautiful natural scenery than any other large city  
in the world.

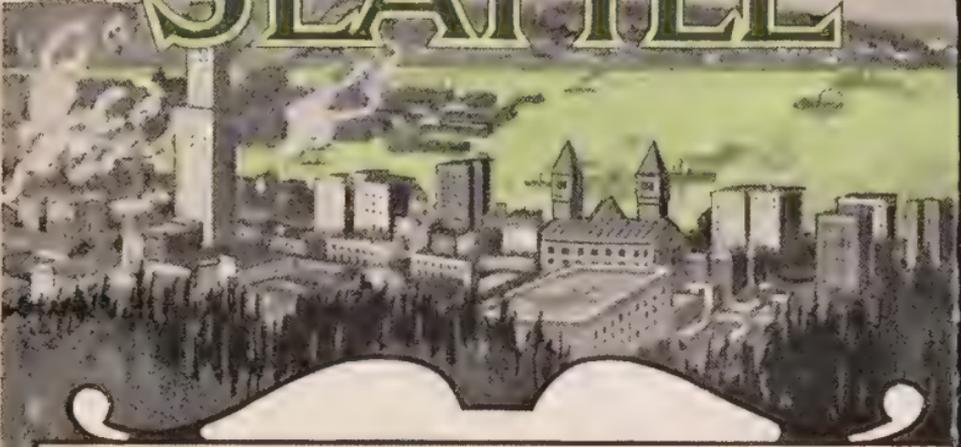
LIGHT AND POWER — Municipal and private electric com-  
panies make Seattle the best-lighted city of the West and the  
cheapest-powered city for factories in the United States.  
The average industrial power rate is lower than that of  
Niagara. Special facilities are provided for locating factories  
in Seattle.

TOURIST ADVANTAGES — Ideal climate, seven transcon-  
tinental railroads, 60 steamship lines, 10,000 hotel rooms in  
radius of one mile, hundreds of beautiful side trips on salt  
and fresh water, 30 miles of city boulevard connecting 38  
parks, and thousands of miles of automobile roads, leading  
to fishing and hunting grounds and points of interest in this  
section; the finest of theaters, the best of restaurants. And  
scarcely more than an hour's ride away, a magnificent  
national park surrounding the most striking and beautiful  
mountain in America, easily reached by train or by a  
splendid automobile boulevard.



FALLS OF THE SNOQUALMIE, 286 FEET HIGH

# SEATTLE



*Hotel* PERRY  
*B.H. Brobst, Manager*



THE CUSHMAN HOUSE

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

June 10 - 14.

Dear Mr. Deane:

This came in tonight. It will give you a good idea of cattle, in fact it is very good.

When I told you that when the Perry stood there were only occasional houses when I came to Seattle, & that almost every thing outside & much inside the 2 mile circle was dense timber, you can get an idea of the growth of this country. Even Lake Cushman has grown. The boys come home tomorrow & I & the madam are looking forward to seeing them very anxiously. One of them got A.A. in mathematics, some thing his Dad never did. He generally like Josephus & Shakespeare got conditions.

There is a talking machine near here tonight trying to sell me a machine, & we have been having a concert. Time to rush go to bed. Hope you are both well & enjoying yourselves.

Faithfully yours

W. J. Putnam

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN  
FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS  
INTERMOUNT FARM SAUSAGE

# Intermount Farm

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

Dec. 26, 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I have been meaning to write you for some time, but this has been a very hard fall, full of work and disappointments. It has been the rainiest fall I have ever seen and it was only with the greatest difficulty that I was able to get the bulk of my crops under cover. As it is I still have a lot of roots out in the field and I am letting the hogs do the harvesting.

Yesterday's mail brought us word in the daily paper that Seattle had finally abandoned Lake Cushman as a power site. The Mayor, who has been trying to cut expenses directed the Council to apply for permits for power sites in the Cascades near Seattle and capable of developing 100 % more power than the Lake site. He intimated that the Lake Cushman scheme was ~~not~~ had for its object the spending of the people's money on an impracticable scheme for the benefit of a corrupt gang, and gave the Municipal Ownership *people* some good hard raps. Of course it is possible that this matter may come up again, but we are so far from a market <sup>for the power</sup> that it is doubtful if it happens in our time. It is a great relief.

We had a very busy season in the hotel during the first half of the summer but the war opened in August and there was no rain from June till September and the smoke was so thick that we could not see across the Lake for days at a time, and as August is our busy month it was a heavy loss to us.

The boys came home from Pullman on the 19th. They have grown a great deal and the second is now six feet lacking half an inch. They are doing very well in their work there and enjoy it

thoroughly, but they have no use for the climate. I think I told you about the country on my return from taking them over there. It is very dry and gets very cold, at least as compared with this country. We have been having a very cold snap here, and for two weeks the mercury was down to 22 to 28 every night. This is the coldest weather on the records of the Seattle Weather Bureau since its establishment. At least during the month of December. The ground is frozen now about 4 ins. deep with a half inch of mud on top, the result of two days of warm weather.

You get an idea of distances in this country when I tell you that the boys travelled 476 miles across the state from Pullman to Seattle and then 100 more from there home. It is still 50 or 60 miles west to the Coast. The railroads make quite a bid for the traffic and the Nor. Pac. and the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound each send out a special. The N. P. sent out six cars with the added attraction of a boxcar with a piano and a graphophone. At Marshall near Spokane they hooked on another carfull from a college at Spokane heading for home on the Sound. Imagine the outfit if you can. Saturday night I met them at Hoopsport, and took them home in the wagon. The road was frozen hard and the Lake also and we had to break a channel through the ice and it was 10 o'clock before we got the horses in the barn and sat down to supper. That through we talked till 1. The boys have kept us supplied with wild ducks and last night we had some delicious fish, and we have had such a good time. We killed the fatted steer and were going to have a turkey, but the boys voted for geese and both the turk and geese are still parading round the barnyard blissfully ignorant that the canvasbacks have saved their lives for the present. The Madame says, "Did you ever see such a house?" but we are having a good time and it only lasts till Friday and then I take them out again, and we will not see them till the middle of June. They turn out a good class of

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young men and women at Pullman. It is a small place, about 2000 people besides the College which has about ~~2600~~ more, and it has not the distractions of a larger city, and the boys and girls seem for the most part to go with the idea that they are there to work and get all they can out of it. A great many are the children of small farmers all over the state, men who have gone into the tall timber, built a log house and cleared up a farm, just the kind of work I have done, and the younger generation has no scruples about waiting on the tables, washing dishes in the Commons or doing any odd jobs they can pick up round the town. In the summer they work in the wheatfields, on surveying crews, anything they can get and get back in the fall ready to toe the scratch again. It is men who have been through this kind of a mill ~~which~~, who have made the West what it is, and who will be heard from in the next few years.

The war has hit this country very hard, if it were not for our wheat, we would be in hard shape indeed. Business is at a standstill, the loggers are all shut down and the orchardists are making frantic efforts to sell the product which ordinarily goes to Europe in New York and the East. One ship took 25000 boxes of apples through the Canal a few days ago from Seattle. That is only a drop in the bucket. But prices go up. The condition is anomalous. I paid \$56.00 for a ton of flour a short time ago and such flour is now selling at about \$7.00 per bbl. We feel the loss of the lumber industry especially, and it has thrown thousands of men out of work and the cities are full of the unemployed. Many of these are the scum of the earth., the I. W. Ws, and they have been going round the cities ordering meals at the restaurants and refusing to

pay for them. They go in gangs of as high as a dozen and the authorities are dealing very severely with them. The Coast cities make what seems to me a great mistake, in furnishing food and lodging for these toughs in great stockades. So long as they do this there is always a strong drift to the cities. I do not mean that the destitute should not be taken care of, but the methods employed put a premium on idleness and crime.

One day last summer I heard a little peep, peep, on the lake shore, and hunting round I found a little sandpiper huddled up under a bush. He was still in the down and exactly like any little sandpiper of which we have plenty, but jet black. He was all alone and nearly frozen. Can you tell me what it could have been?

I am very glad you were pleased with the book on the Columbia, Mr. Williams was a guest of mine last summer. He is preparing a similar book on the Olympics, and some day I may be able to send you one.

I ~~trust~~ trust you have had a pleasant Christmas and that both yourself and Mrs. Deane are enjoying good health, we here have been very well for a long time past, this time a year ago Mrs. P. was down with pneumonia and I was having all kinds of trouble. I hope I may be spared this winter. And now goodnight.

With best wishes for the coming year,

Very faithfully yours,

*M. J. Putnam*

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INTERMOUNT FARM SAUSAGE

# Intermount Farm

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASHINGTON.

Mch. 13, 1915.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

This is a typical Puget Sound winter day. Raining and disagreeable, but the grass is green and the pussy willows are almost gone and the Trilliums are out in the sheltered places. We have had a wonderful winter, no snow and a lot of cold weather, by cold I mean as low as 20, and that is cold for this country.

Yes, we ordinarily have good weather in the summer, and we did not have a bad day for three months, but it was so dry that the fires made a great deal of smoke, and we longed for rain.

This is the firm of W. T. Putnam & Sons. I do not know if I told you, but last fall we had some particularly fine corn, and on Labor Day when we had a crowd, several guests asked me to get them some to take home, and others seeing it, wanted some too. That a. m. I packed up some 300 ears for these people, and took weekly orders for a lot more, and having a lot of chix and dux left over we shipped these too, and have done so all winter, and this coming year we are planning to do a greatly enlarged business. With the large acquaintance we have it is an easy matter to get customers, the only difficulty so far has been to get eggs through the Seattle P. O. unscrambled. We ship the chix and dux, these are the trade spellings, also guinea fowl, turkeys, pork loins and sausage and some of the finer vegetables. We also have Chinese Pheasants, and now and then can send our friends a few trout. We make a pigs shoulders up into sausage, and sell the loins, and smoke the hams and bacon, and try out the lard. In this way we nearly

double the value of the carcass. There is a splendid opportunity for a farmer who will raise nothing but high-class stuff and see to the packing etc. himself, and give his customers the same guaranty as the big Department stores, "Satisfaction or your money back" It has always been our hope that the boys would wish to live on the place, and continue the work we have begun. And so it seems likely to turn out. Their work at school is planned to this end, and by them, and they are specializing in their own lines, one in poultry and the other in dairy cattle. And now that they have a direct interest in the place, and can put their own plans into operation and have some authority, their interest is increased by so much more, and I do not think two boys ever took a greater interest in their work than they do. Some day when I have good photographs of them I will send them to you and let you see what kind of boys we raise in the loghouses of the frontier. I suppose it must seem strange to you, living in the midst of the oldest civilization of the States to receive these letters from one living in almost the same conditions as the Pilgrims. Almost my nearest neighbors are the Indians, and right good people they are.

Some time I want to take a trip up the mountain and find you some of those little ferns which I sent you some years ago, and which you never got, and also, I want to locate some Calypsos which I can get for you in the ripe stage. Do you suppose if I sent you the plants with plenty of soil, that they would ripen for you at home?

We have been very busy this spring blowing stumps. I have a field of some 20 or 25 acres which has been cleared since '98, it was covered with heavy timber, alder and maple, some of them as large as 3 ft, in diameter, and the plow and mower have dodged round the stumps all these years, and this spring I decided to take them out. It has taken about a quarter ton of dynamite, and a

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"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

couple of weeks time, and I have put in 10 or 15 hundred ft. of drain so that now I have a pretty nice field. You see this is all alluvial land and only a few feet above the Lake, and drainage is very essential. I hope to put in a silo this summer and a power saw to cut my fuel. As we use about 200 cords, or rather ricks, yearly, it is necessary to get it done as cheaply as possible. A rick, by the way, is the same as a cord, except that the wood is cut to the length taken by the stove, not the full 4 ft. Until you have lived on a frontier farm you have no idea how much there is to do.

Do you expect to come west this summer to see the Fair? I have an idea there will be a great rush of people from the East, as there will be no travel in Europe for some years to come. Those poor wretches over there have my unbounded sympathy. The loss of life, property, hunger and misery of all kinds are beyond our comprehension. The longer it goes on, the greater seems the danger that we may be drawn into it, everything seems to point towards it, and each side hoping that we may have to go on their side. Things are becoming very complex, and we can no longer live to ourselves alone. Prices here in <sup>some</sup> foodstuffs have gone up since I wrote you last, and on the other hand labor is cheaper than for many years. Beef and pork, wholesale, are cheaper than for a long time too, eggs do. and yet the commonest wheat for feed costs 2 1/2 cts. per lb., and thousands of chickens are being thrown on the market because people cannot pay for the feed. I am handling five incubators, holding about 1100 eggs, and it is quite a chore to take care of them all, turn the eggs twice a day, and a little later

take care of the chix. We use a lot of chickens during the summer and now that we have this P. P. business we have to provide a great many more. I wish I had a good photograph of the farm to send you and another as the place was in '88 when I first came here. In going over a box of trash I have just come across a set of post cards of the G. N. R. R. which I will send you, they are very characteristic of the country passed through. The N. P. has no such scenery in the Cascades, I do not know what there is in the Rockies. If you come west you can come up the Coast and go home by one of the northern roads. I came over the Canadian. Sure, you can do this, its only a bit of a side trip to the Lake and a week or so will get us acquainted. I'll take you up Ellinor and show you all the flowers there are. There are acres of purple heather, and some little of the white. Its going to be cheaper to travel than to stay at home. Just think of this. Its pretty near time for me to stop. Thank you for telling me about the rail, I didn't know we had them here they were very common in N. J. The blackbirds and robins are here, in fact they stay all winter on the salt water, and the other day I am certain I saw a swallow. Now that I think of it, a couple of years ago a white swallow stayed with us for several days, he was a ghostly little creature. A few days ago I saw a Pygmy owl, we have a few of them, and they are very tame and I have caught one or two in my hands. Some winters they have lived in the barn, and they would flash out of the hay, snatch a mouse and disappear in a moment. I have never seen such flocks of Evening Grosbeaks as we have had this winter, frequently I have seen as many as 500 at a time. They feed on the seeds of the vine maple, and the ground is covered with the hulls. I will make another attempt to break away. Please give our kindest regards to Mrs. Deane, and with best wishes believe me,

Very truly yours,

*M. Putnam*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN  
FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS  
INTERMOUNT FARM SAUSAGE

# Intermount Farm

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

June , 1915.

Dear Mr. [Name]:

Your card at hand. My reason for sending the Journal is that I thought possibly you might know of Lincoln, who is one of the foremost entomologists of the country. It is curious too, that only a day or two before your card came we got a copy of the Washington Herald with a similar description of a female cicada. With [unclear] experience in getting a start in the University. It is all true, and we went to the eastern colleges, while we may have been [unclear] to get along, never [unclear] against the [unclear] of difficulties. Personally I have travelled the same trail [unclear] Mr. [Name], and it must have been a wild one at that time.

After a very wet and disagreeable May, June is fine, and things are beginning to grow, grass is knee deep, and clover in bloom. So far we have had very few people, May was very wet, and I have said, and the travel has not yet fairly begun. Mrs. P. has just returned from Seattle where she saw the two other boys of [unclear] to San Francisco. The Cadet Corps of the Washington State College was down, 250 strong. They stay a week in S. F. as the guests of the Army and the Ex. session. They had the run of the Governor, the United Boat on the Coast run, and most [unclear] title, but had to [unclear] [unclear], which is near the [unclear]. I do not think that will [unclear] the boys to any great extent. But think of the [unclear]. They get the trip from Pullman to Seattle, 400 miles, [unclear] [unclear] on the steamer, a week in S. F. and a 30 day stop-over if

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"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

they wish to use it, and back to Pullman for \$28. and some cents. I think that is doing very well, and when you consider that the fare for our boys home and their encampment fees would foot up some fifteen or twenty dollars under ordinary circumstances, you can realize that they are seeing a good deal for very little.

I have been much interested in the birds this spring. They are changing with the country. We now have a great many Brewer blackbirds, beautiful coal blacky birds with a golden eye which is very conspicuous. They follow the plow right at one's heels, a few years ago I had never seen them. We used to have a few yellow birds, a pair or two. Now we have them in flocks of 50 or more, and so that they almost light on your shoulder. Robins, well a cherry is almost a rarity. I saw a ~~very~~ curious thing a day or two ago. I picked up a Brewer's egg in my garden, it was partially eaten, and a moment after a robin flew up and lighted near me with something large in his mouth. I threw my hat at him and he dropped it and flew away. I picked it up and found it a young bird, a sparrow probably, just hatched and still warm. I never knew before that a robin would eat young birds. A few days ago I saw a large flock of crossbills, but the grosbeaks gave left us this summer. The best singer we have is the Black-headed Grosbeak, and a species of thrush. The latter are very common and the shrubbery round the hotel is alive with them. Perhaps the most beautiful bird here is the Violet green swallow. He is a beauty. We have the Barn, Bank, Eve and Chimney, and sometimes a Purple Martin. The Water Ousel is a sweet singer too, and one of the most companionable little birds you ever see. He will light on the stem of your boat, back.

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# Intermount Farm

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

cook his head to one side, and I note, I read with you, and  
then with a few boys on to the next office. I like the place.

I will take this out of the machine and find out later  
if I have a chance.

Sunday, June 13. On page 22 of the Alumnus is a picture of the Campus  
my first great institution in this country. Only a few years ago  
the university was moved from its old location in Seattle to the  
shore of Lake Washington in the suburbs, what was then almost a  
primeval forest. On Campus day everybody turns out and clears land  
makes walks etc. and the girls provide the lunch. My father came on  
the Campus with a collar of beakle is polished and his finery pol-  
ished. Our last governor fell a victim to the custom while  
hurrying to some meeting. But I wanted to speak of Roberts.

Some years ago, early in the season before we had our  
diner in the hotel; I came home one evening and found two young  
men in the house. After they had had their dinner I saw at the  
woodpile getting a stick for the fire, and when one of them came  
up and said, "Did you use to play tackle on guard?" I promptly said,  
"Who are you?" "My name is Roberts, I used to chase tennis balls  
for you when I was a kid" And then I remembered. Back in my college  
days my fraternity, Alpha Delta Phi, had a lot on the Campus on  
which we afterwards built our chapter house. At that time we had  
a tennis court only, and this young fellow's sister, who with her  
mother lived within a few doors and the use of the court, and R.  
who was at that time a kid in knee pants and a wild hair for us.  
The world is a small place. Roberts is Dean of the School of Mines.

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# Intermount Farm

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

LAKE CUSHMAN, WASH.

June 29.

If I do not get this off now it may rot. Please forgive the spot of blood on the first page. I was reading this over and must have cut my wrist on the paper, for I suddenly found the blood and have been bleeding ever since.

The boys got home some two weeks ago, and promptly went down with the measles, so you see they got the full value of their money in S. F. They report it the coldest place they ever saw. Yesterday they appeared for the first time. They have lost flesh and are badly tired out. We have had a lot of people and have not yet got in our crew, which comes this week and Mrs. P. and I are pretty tired and I have had no chance to finish this. I will try to get it off by this mail. I hope you have a pleasant summer.

Very truly yours,

*W. T. Putnam*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS,  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS AND  
OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE,  
AND FRESH PORK

Dec. 16, 1915.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

You doubtless remember what the two governors said to one another. Well it is, but we have often thought and spoken of you. The year is almost gone, and what an awful year of pain, sorrow and misery it has been for poor Europe. And there is still more to come.

We here are well and very happy in the knowledge that tomorrow the boys start home. If their train gets through on time they will catch the boat and be home Sat. night, if they are a few minutes late they must stay in Seattle till Monday. They have done very well in their work and had a good time withal.

We had a fairly good year in the hotel, but not as many guests as last year by about 100, and they were all on the move. Every man and his wife has a car, and the main ambition seems to be to roll up as many miles on the speedometer as possible. They strap a tent on the running board and stop where they happen to be. Puget Sound is one great summer resort, making beautiful camping. This season the new Olympic Highway was opened, putting the Olympic Peninsula in communication with the rest of the state for the first time. It is a wonderful country and I will send you a map of the Reserve which takes up most of the Peninsula. There is a movement on foot now in the Dept. to have what is known as the Monument, a large tract in the interior of the Reserve, set aside as a National Park, and if so one of the roads into the Park will go through our farm. It is a wonderful country, one of the most

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
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# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE,  
AND FRESH PORK

## Lake Cushman, Wash.

broken and rugged in the States. There are no regular ranges, no order. The ridges run in all directions, and the timber almost to the summits. There are several glaciers on Mt. Olympus and one or two of the higher mountain peaks, and water everywhere. The most beautiful little parks with little lakes and waterfalls, and in the fall, the most beautiful coloring I have ever seen.

I wished many times we could have had you here last fall. We had Prof. Kauffman, Botanist of the University of Mich. and his wife, and an assistant Prof. from the Mich. Ag. College. The last, a Miss Taylor, only stayed a week or ten days, but the Kauffmans were here a month. They were working on fungi, and they had a great time. They were here quite late in the fall, after the people had all gone, they had come to Seattle and gone to the University for information as to a good field and were sent to me from there. We had a little cottage which we gave them as a workroom and he fitted it up as a laboratory and set up his microscope and his library, a small stove and an oil heater to dry the specimens. Phil, my youngest boy was out of school at the time and he acted as guide and showed them round and they were very successful indeed, finding a great many rare specimens, and one in particular, which had never been found in North America before. The U. of M. is getting out a book and Prof. Kauffman had been selected to write up the Cordinaria. I just got this from Phil, and I am not sure about the spelling, but in all probability you will know what I mean. We revelled in mushrooms while they were here and learned a great many new edible species, at least Phil did, and we ate them. Some of them are very good indeed.

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
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# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE,  
AND FRESH PORK

Our Parcel Post work has increased greatly since I wrote you last about it, and we now have about 30 regular customers whom we supply each week. Every Saturday I butcher a pig which on Monday is cut up and the loins, feet, spare ribs and now and then a ham, sent out by Tuesday's mail. We also send a lot of butter, cream cheese and eggs and the two shoulders are cut up into sausage. Then Wednesday I select my chickens at night, and they are killed and dressed Thursday a. m. and they and another batch of cheese, eggs etc. go out on Friday. We prepared 20 chix this morning. As you can see, we do not have much time to spend on Society. If we had some one on whom we could rely to prepare the things, it would not be so bad, but we have a very nice lot of customers, and we cannot afford to let anything that is not at the best to get away from us. We raised 30 turkeys this year and have sold 23 of them all we wished to dispose of. A great many of them were bought <sup>engaged,</sup> by people at the hotel during the summer, and so far nearly everyone who had one took the trouble to write us and tell us what a fine bird it was. It is very nice to be able to give people good service and to have them appreciate it. There is a great difference between a well fitted bird which has been dressed within a few minutes of killing and one which has hung in a shop for an indefinite period with its entrails still in it, fermenting and tainting the whole carcass. You would be surprised to see how much cream cheese we send out. We fix it just as we put it on the table, about half cream, not quite thin enough to pour. We have a package which we get in Sandusky, a pure white paraffined paper pot, shaped like a tall flower pot. It has a paraffined paper top which fits into

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
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# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE,  
AND FRESH PORK

a crimp, and then we run a little melted paraffine round the top and this is packed in a small square box which is made for it, and they carry perfectly. Things leave here at 2 p. m. and reach Seattle a little after midnight, and are delivered the next morning about 9.

This is a house of mourning. It is Saturday morning and we have just had a phone from the boys that their train was delayed in the Cascades and they missed the boat. They will not be here now till Monday night.

*Dec 19* Sunday a. m. 7 o' clock. Not so bad after all. At 5 this morning I was wakened by having some one come into my bedroom with a lantern. It was Bee, my second boy. When the train was late the two boys and one other who lives near Hoodspport found themselves stranded. They talked it over and decided to come home by way of Olympia. A boat was to leave shortly after noon. So they decided that Bee should go to Olympia and Shelton by boat from which point it is about 20 miles to Hoodspport, walk to there during the night and out home the next morning. Then they went to lunch with some friends Ferd, in the meantime was to go and get a cousin and bring him home with him to keep an appointment they had made with the canvasbacks. They then decided to walk to Union on the hook of the Canal, stay there what was left of the night and get a boat and row across the Canal to Hoodspport in the a. m. Our friends, however, know every foot of the road, coming over it many times a year in their car, and the Grandmother said, "Be a sport, Bee, go home, its only 30 miles" and so he and the Hoodspport boy took the boat to Shelton, reaching there at 7 p. m., got something to eat, and

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS,  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS AND  
OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE,  
AND FRESH PORK

a lantern and started across country to Potlatch, where they separated, the one going on to Hoodspout, and Bee going up the hill there. About five he landed here, having commandeered the mail carrier's boat and having a long hunt for the place where he hid his oars. The last 12 miles were through the snow, and he was pretty wet and cold, so I got up and turned in with the Madame. "Oh, but this warm bed is good on my feet" In 10 minutes he was asleep, and it is now noon and no signs of his coming to. He was very lucky to have come through, for it did not rain last night, and since dawn it has been a perfect downpour. I will trace out the boys' course for you on the map. I have spent a good deal of time on this, but I think it will interest you to see how strong the homing instinct is. He had his lunch yesterday in a home worth a million, and now he is in a loghouse, but it is home. Tomorrow night the rest of the column will arrive with the ammunition and the big guns, and then the canvasbacks will get what is coming to them.

Monday morning. As you see we have been pretty busy, and I do not get much time at a stretch. Today we have a lot of things to get out on tomorrow's mail, and this afternoon Bee will have to go out to bring in Ferd and his cousin. It is raining and snowing like mad and the prospect is far from pleasant. I have never seen as rainy and uncomfortable a fall as this has been. We have not had more than three or four dry days since Nov. 1. I had intended sending you a salmon for Xmas, but on inquiry from the shipper I found the grade of fish which can be gotten now is not the best, and so for the present you must wait, I will send you a photograph some

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day which will last longer than the salmon.  
Tuesday afternoon. The boys came in last night. It was a fearful trip out, but it blacked up a little before they left, and with lots of slickers they got through fairly comfortably. By 11 o'clock they had a supper and were ready for bed. This morning they had an initiation into the Mail Order business. It was our pork day, and in addition we had to get out our Xmas shipments. I think there were six big sacks of mail. It was an awful rush. There was a Chinook blowing, and the water was rising rapidly, and there was a chance that the Carrier could not cross a stream if he waited till schedule time, so we worked like mad and got all those shipments packed, wrapped, weighed, stamped, cancelled, and packed in the sacks, and the mail out a couple of hours earlier than usual. Today's shipment will bring us \$62.00. Tomorrow we have to butcher a beef and Saturday a pig. You can judge that there is no time for mirth or trifling here. The Madame and I are resting after our labors, and the boys are out after the ducks. We were very glad that they were here on just such a day, as it gives them an idea how we have to hustle. I will now "lay down my pen" and call it off for this year. With best wishes for a Merry Xmas and a Happy and prosperous New Year, I am,

Very faithfully yours,

*W. T. Putnam*

You must forgive the appearance of this letter. While I was writing Phil thought the machine needed oiling, and as you see he made a thorough job of it.

1800  
11-16  
Lake Cushman, Washington.

March 5, 1916.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I wish you would pray for a Chinook on my behalf. Now if you have a real good up-to-date dictionary you will find that this is a tribe of Indians, a variety of salmon, a wind, a kind of saw, a language or dialect, and very possibly a lot of other things, and you may wonder which I want. It is the wind. January was one continual snowstorm, not very much at a time but a little every day, and Feb. started in worse than that. The 2nd. we had a regular blizzard, not cold, but snowing hard and drifting and by the 4th. we had 64 ins. While not the worst storm I have seen here, it did more damage through the state than any previous one, mainly because it had more to work on, the last great storm being in '93 when the population of the state was much less and there were fewer railroads. Seattle was brought up standing. Hundreds of automobiles were left standing in the streets, the cars were put out of business entirely, and many stores did not attempt to open. A slide on the G. N. Ry. swept a train into a canyon and eight lives were lost in almost the same place where a few years ago the same thing happened and 90 odd were killed. The dome of the Catholic cathedral was crushed in by the weight of snow, and many buildings throughout the state were crushed.

Here we suffered slightly. Short of feed, I had to butcher some hogs on which I depended for my P. P. business for a month or more, and I lost two small buildings, but it took a lot of work to take care of them all and get round to do it. All communication with the outside was by snowshoes, and we got no mail but the letters and some papers till I took the matter into my own hands and broke the road so the mail carrier could have no excuse for not bringing

everything, and even then I had to carry the mail myself yesterday and the day before, bringing in matter that had been in the next office for a month. Our contractor is a Swede, and a poor stick in a pinch. I travelled 8 miles, riding one horse and packing another in 3 hrs. and 45 min. after he had told me by phone that he had tried it and it could not be done.

But about this Chinook. We have been having beautiful weather for the most part since the storm stopped, warm days, but frosty nights, and the snow has lessened but little. Then Thursday we got another foot. This broke the Swede's back, and in order to get our chickens through I had to take them myself. We have been hoping for a Chinook. Many and many a time I have gone to bed with the thermometer below freezing, and been wakened by a door slamming and hearing the gusts come down the valley, apparently bounding from one slope to the other. I am always out of bed in a moment and out at the glass. I have seen it rise above 70 in half an hour, <sup>from below 30 in 1/2</sup> and it licks up the snow as nothing else. It comes from the west and south west, and, "it bloweth when it listeth" not when we want it. With a large herd of stock to care for, and none too much hay and other feed on hand, and two feet and more of snow on the ground, the prospect is not pleasing. I do not anticipate any loss of stock, but it will cost a good deal to buy feed for them if the snow does not go off soon, and nothing but a Chinook can help us. Not every west or southwest wind is a Chinook. They come without a moment's warning, and feel like the breath of a furnace, and the streams fill and the railroads look out for their bridges, and the farmers on the lowlands make ready to drive their stock to the hills.

We have had lots of birds to feed through the storm. Hundreds of juncos, some redwing and Brewer blackbirds, a meadowlark, several Varied Thrushes, Song sparrows, all have had their meals

on our porch. One day one of the men brought in a band tailed Pigeon which he had found among the hens. They had pecked the poor bird nearly to death, most of the feathers in its wings being gone and nearly everything off its back. I put it in a cage where Phil has five flying squirrels, and it must have led a deuce of a life, for it was up all day, and at night the squirrels would wake up and throw handsprings over it, so I do not imagine it got much sleep. After we had had it about a week it escaped, and to my surprise was able to fly, though haltingly, and for a week it stayed round the house and got its meals on the porch with the smaller birds. It has now moved up th one of the barns. In the stream we have lots of Water Ousels. They go in pairs and are the jolliest little fellows you ever saw, always curtsying, and every now and then gurgling out the happiest little song. We have had several robins, and you may judge my bewildered surprise on last Sunday to see quite a flock of Violet Green Swallows. And this with over two feet of snow. They must have reported the chances poor, for the main flock has not been seen.

It has snowed in a desultory manner all day, it is now noon, with bits of blue sky in between, and, oh dear, how tired I am of it all.

This winter has compelled me to go after a road. I may not have told you, but we have no road to the place itself, the road ending at the foot of the lake and we going from there by trail with horses, or by boat. The County has always stood me off in this matter, and I have never pushed the thing as hard as I should have,

I am no politician, and hate to beg, but I will pull every string I can get hold of to save myself such an experience as I have been through this winter. The road will come, but I wish to travel it before I die.

In regard to the Olympic Highway. It begins a short distance north of Island Lake a little north of Shelton, crosses the Skokomish and passes through Potlatch and on north down the west shore of the Canal to Quilcene, north and west to Sequim, then to Pt. Angeles, Piedmont, across Lake Crescent by ferry, Soleduck, or properly, Sol Duc, through Beaver to Mora near the mouth of the Quillayute. From there it will go by the best route they can survey, south to Taho at the mouth of the Quinault Reservation where it will connect with the Chehalis County roads. The Gray's Harbor country, and by the way, that is the present name of Chehalis County, is a very rich and prosperous section, Aberdeen, Cosmopolis and Hoquiam are almost one town and a solid waterfront of saw mills. These mills do a large cargo trade with the west coast, San Francisco, San Pedro and other points, but I do not think they have enough water on the bar to allow of the larger vessels which might trade on the South American coast. Much of the very finest timber in the country is standing in the Gray's Harbor country, including a large amount of spruce, the finest of which is used for sounding boards etc., in pianos, and also I heard some time ago that they were exporting a lot of it for aeroplane propellers. Did you ever see a country so cut up by streams as the watershed of the streams running into Grays Harbor? The spruce loves the valley lands where there is plenty of moisture and grows to very large size. It is a red clayey formation and very good land. The Milwaukee owns a large amount of timber in different portions of the Peninsula and it looks as if in a very few years they would have a track round the entire Peninsula.

That Sargossa sea must be a very interesting bit of the world. I suppose it lies somewhere south of 60 north lat. I have been looking it up in my Enclopaedia, and find it much south of that. I have an old Appleton of the vintage of '73, and it is very good on ancient history

but does not go much on the present day and generation. I have seen the kelp of the Pacific which has been brought so prominently before the world since the war, as a source of potash to take the place of the German deposits which are now unavailable. There are great beds of this all along this coast and some in the Sound. This may some day be a source of paper, for a prominent editor of Seattle told me some years ago that there were at least 500 men working on the problem of converting it into paper. This war will be the cause of bringing a great many new materials into common use. That is the only good which I see can be evolved from it. I don't know what it is all about. It is snowing hard and has gained about an inch since I began this. It is very soft and wet, but the temperature is falling steadily and there seems no chance of rain. It is dreadfully wearing on one. I have just sent Phil out to sound the snow. He took half a dozen measurements with an average of about 3 ft. 2 ins. And this is March 5. It makes me too nervous to write.

Very truly yours,

*W. L. Patman*

7<sup>th</sup> It has ~~or~~ rained all day, poured, but not warmer than 38°. No great impression as yet.

Lake Cushman, Washington.

Jan. 21, 1917.

My dear Mr. Beane:-

It is a very long time since we have heard from each other. I had your card at Christmas, and was greatly pleased to think you had not forgotten us. Here we are not so close to the source of supplies and cannot get cards at a moment's notice, and our friends do not always receive the expressions of our good will just on time.

This is a very lonely winter, all the boys are away, and the Madame and I are keeping the cat's tail out of the fire and endeavoring to provide the means of subsistence. The hotel work, owing to the automobile, is no longer what it was, and we shall probably not attempt to open this summer, but our parcel post business is growing as fast as our ability to provide the needed stock. If we do not run the hotel there will be no difficulty in handling it this coming winter. The growth of the work has been very encouraging, and it took 9 big sacks to take out our Thanksgiving Day shipment, and nearly as many for Xmas.

We nearly came a cropper this fall. Last winter during the big storm our carrier landed in Hoodsport one afternoon with some 30 lbs. of mail which he had had to carry out on his back. There he found a P. O. inspector. Now Oscar's idea of carrying the mail consists largely in endorsing his paychecks. So long as he can sit in his car he don't mind it, but when conditions compel him to do otherwise he puts up a howl. And so he poured out his tale of woe to the inspector. During the summer this same inspector paid me a visit, and after he had gone over my records, began to make inquiry regarding the business. He got here on a day when the hotel was full and his questions brought out the facts that there were

a great many more people here in the summer than in the winter, also he had been told by the Swede that the office was run solely for the benefit of our P. P. business. As this is a 4th. class office and the P. M.'s salary is simply his cancellations, it is not a money making institution for the Dept., and on the face of it it looks as if I were running the office for my benefit, though after the first \$50.00 I simply get a constantly decreasing percentage. Anyhow just as we were starting in on our fall work I had a notice from the Dept., ordering me to turn over my property to the nearest P. M. and close the office during the six months, Oct. 1, to April. It was a pretty hard blow, and Oscar, when he found that his pay check was stopped as well troubles, was far from cheerful. But I wrote a protest and showed that we did a great deal more business during the winter than in summer and sent it in, and also sent word to one of our customers in Seattle who drew up another and sent a man round who got the signatures of nearly every man and firm in town which does any business with the Lake, and before the date of closing came round I was ordered to keep the office open as usual.

This has been a very hard winter. Not much snow or any bad storms, but snow on the ground since Thanksgiving, and a great deal of cold weather, below freezing, which we do not often get. The lowest we have had is 18, ~~14~~ degrees below freezing, but the Lake is partially frozen and the mail steamer has not been able to make the end of her route on the Canal for a week past. We have had a large flock of Waxwings here for a month, and there have been thousands in Seattle, also robins, and I have had one here, and one Brewer blackbird has spent most of the winter with us. A few days ago I found where a cougar had crossed one of the fields within about 200 yds. of the barn. I have never known one to come down on the fields before.

Washington has a "Dry Law" and it is a fit theme for comic opera. You may not manufacture liquor nor bring it into the state, but every 21 days you may go to the County Auditor and for two bits ( 25 cents) obtain a permit to have shipped to you 2 qts. of whisky or 24 pints of beer. Just think what a time they must have had experimenting to find out just how much booze was required to keep a man properly stewed for 21 days. This comes for the most part from California. In the meantime about every tenth man is carrying on a thriving bootlegging business. The police have been very active and raid soft drink palaces, hotels and drugstores daily. All liquor captured is stored under police care till the trials come off, and the stores etc., wrecked utterly, and thousands of dollars worth of property destroyed. One man attempted to recoup his losses by charging admission to his place to see what the Dry Squad had done, but after a day he was arrested on the charge of running a show without a license. After the trials began to come off it was discovered that much of the whisky captured had been replaced with water, and the police were selling the captured liquor in direct competition with the legitimate bootleggers. One enterprising cop even ran a saloon in the Courthouse, selling captured beer. Such is holiness by legislation. Out here we dont feel it, but the best business men tell me that prohibition, even as we have it, is a good thing, and they doubt if the saloon will ever come back to this state again. But it is funny.

And the war goes on. The English feel that they have so secure a hold on the situation that they are able to take contracts for shells to be delivered in the U. S. in direct competition with our own manufacturers. Mr. Schaub must surely agree with Gen. Sherman. I dont think I have spelt him right, but I meah the man who runs the shop in Bethlehem. What a time the English have had with new ministries, and what a lot of blunders they seem to have

made in the field, but the Navy certainly has kept its grip on the enemy. I think they have the right idea of Germany's proposition and are right in fighting the thing out to a finish, and nothing which they would get now would last any length of time. But the poor people, where do they come in? Just think of the burden of taxes which they will have to carry. It looks like bankruptcy for both sides. What do you think?

I hope things have gone well with you, and the prospects are good for a year of health and prosperity. Mrs. Putnam joins me in best wishes to you and yours.

Very sincerely yours,

*M. Putnam*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS,  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS AND  
OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

*Order  
March 28/18*

March 17, 1918.

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

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I happened in one of this week's papers on a photograph which I know will interest you. It is a very good picture indeed, and shows one of the boys just in the act of beginning to "buck up" the log. These trees and the cedars are very apt to be "swell-busted" and the men cannot well stand on the ground to saw down, so they use a springboard, which is stuck in the holes which you will see in the stump to the right. In the old days when I first came here, stumps were seldom cut less than 6 ft. high, and I have seen many 20 ft. high. Lumber is worth too much nowadays to let so much stay in the stump. Many of the old cedar stumps are now being cut down and sawed up into shingle bolts.

This log, when cut up, will in all probability be split into "cants" so that it may be handled easily, cants being simply big rails, rails as big as a good sized tree trunk. The haste necessary to get the lumber out will not allow the loggers to cut all the timber, and so the spruce is cut and where they cannot get roads to it to take out the entire log, they split it into cants and take it out with teams, to the railroads. I saw another photo some time ago which I meant to have kept for you. It was of a man cutting the top off a "High line" pole. The High line is the last

work in logging. To save the expense of building roads, they now in many places cut the tops off two high trees, ~~11/11/11~~ guy the stumps strongly and stretch a line between the tops, on which a block runs. A line is run through the block, hooked round one end of a log and the donkey hauls it across country over stumps, across ravines, etc., to the cars. This photo showed a tree being cut 100 ft. from the ground, the man clinging to the stump and the top just falling and at an angle of 45 degrees. A friend, a superintendent of a large camp, told me that the top will vibrate as high as 30 ft. when the top of the tree kicks off. It behooves a man to hang on tight when it does.

It is now almost a year since we entered the war, and the situation does not seem as satisfactory as at the beginning. Of course we have not been felt as yet, except in the matter of supplies, and it seems to me that the finish will be fought out on the West, but the advance in the east makes it all the harder. At this season we get two mails weekly, and it is all I can do to wait till the next comes in. Our two boys are with us. The oldest was placed in Class 2, being engaged in necessary farm work, the next is not yet of age, and the youngest only 15.

We did not open the hotel last year, but put in our whole time on the farm and the results were so good and the relief from worry so great, that I do not think we will ever go back to it.

We have had an open winter. Up to January it was so warm that we had a spirea in bloom. Feb and March we have had snow practically all the time, but only a little at a time, and there is some still in sheltered spots, and as I write it is 42 and raining hard. We are all very well and I hope you can say the same. Send me a line when you have the time. With kindest regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

*W. C. Parnham*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS,  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS AND  
OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

May 19, 1918.

Dear Mr. Bean:-

How it is early to go to the office, and I have not had the decency to send you a word of sympathy in your loneliness, so even to acknowledge the dearest little message you sent me. Some day we will know why these things are. At this age the problems of life and death are brought very close, and now in this world's crisis with so many of our young men giving their lives for what they think is just and right, one must feel that the Power who has ordered the whole world and given us the soul and mind to get at least a glimpse of the scheme and understand some of the laws by which it is run, will not now let these lives be given in vain, and that the end on the battle field or in the home is not an end, but only a stop, what we call a "transfer"

We are working hard and very tired. Help is hard to get and almost prohibitive in price. We are keeping two to do some necessary work and have to pay them \$70.00 and board each. But the crops have got to go in and we have to do what we can to keep the boys fed. It is all we can do. While the American people have not yet felt the war as Europe has, it is a source of great wonder to me that they have been willing to submit to the regulation of their daily lives as they have, and I glory in it. There are, of course, individual instances of people who do not seem to realize what we are in or how we must suffer before we get out, but the people as a whole seem to me to be doing wonderfully well.

*re 20  
May 25*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED CHICKENS, DUCKS,  
GEESE, FRESH EGGS AND  
OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

One thing I am sorry to see. Many of the people of the working classes, please understand now I use the phrase, I do not believe in "Classes" are now getting more money than they have ever handled before, and in many cases it seems to have gone to their heads. I get this from two widely separated sources besides what I see for myself. An old friend of mine, a neighbor of yours, a lady living in Manchester, <sup>Mass</sup> wrote me a few days ago that the fishermen were getting so much more than they had ever had that the women with whom she was associated in her work had all they could do to restrain them from squandering the unaccustomed plenty. This comes from your home. Here the same conditions obtain. One of my neighbors, a wealthy woman, told me last Sunday that the proprietor of perhaps the most expensive woman's shop in Seattle had told her that she had expected to have retired, but the shipbuilding work had let such a flood of money loose that she could not keep her shop stocked and the customers were not the women to whom she had formerly sold her goods but the wives of the workers, and it was all going for expensive underclothes, silk stockings etc. Common labor is paid \$4.00 per day, skilled can earn \$8 to \$10 or even more. And the quantity of work may be gauged by the fact that in one day one firm alone was given contracts for one hundred millions for ships, and the aggregate of the contracts now placed in Seattle alone amounts to \$250,000,000. The number of workers is such that the street cars could not handle them and the Government runs steam trains through the streets to the works on which the men travel free. The country is working hard and there is a great fever of

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"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

war work.

The news from the front is slow, but I believe in the new order things and the unified command, also the policy of attrition. The Allies have been blundering along, each on his own hook long enough, and it is a sad reflection on the intellects of England, France and Italy that it has taken them three years to realize this, and I am glad that Mr. Wilson, if he is responsible for it, has compelled the change. Of course you and I know all about this and the rest of the problems of the war, and if we had only had charge things would have been different. It is easy to criticize.

And now lets talk about something else. You received a postscript about your picture. This never reached me. Maybe you forgot to enclose it. I have none of my own, but will send you those of my boys. F. C., the oldest, has charge of the poultry. He is 22 and in Class 2. My namesake, who is known only by his baby name of "Fee" is the dairyman, and also the general farmer. He has a milk-machine and handles his 20 to 25 cows twice a day without the variation of 15 minutes. He will be 21 this fall. Phillips, the youngest, is the swineherd, and takes care for the washing of the milking machine and utensils. There never was a lot of pigs on the place that got the care he do. He is also something of a scientist, and for a couple of years has collected for the university of Michigan and has sent them one entirely new salamander and a frog which has been found but once and of which there were but one or two specimens in existence. The Curator of the University Museum wrote me some time ago that they had no collector who had so keen powers of observation, and a short time ago they had had a present from the

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AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

University library of two splendid books, The Peptide and Frog Books  
by Litwiler and Peterson. You ~~may~~ know of them. I am sort of "hand  
at large" and the Mad ne keeps us all in order. She says I have  
got to quit and come to lunch, corn bread and jelly and milk. Bee  
has just come in with a string of 34 trout and we will have that  
for supper. Wish you could be with us. Thank you again for the  
little printing.

Very sincerely yours,

*W. T. Putnam*

*Since I have no photo of this, but send the  
other two -*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH  
EGGS AND OTHER FARM  
PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Jan. 2, 1921.

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

My dear Mr. Bushe:-

You are a good, patient and long-suffering  
friendly and it is too bad that you have been so neglected. First,  
may all the good things of life be yours and may you live to see  
your work completed. I know nothing which gives one greater satis-  
faction. And now for ourselves. We are all alone, the boys having  
left us yesterday and they are now steaming over the Cascades be-  
hind two big locomotives on the N. P. R.

You ask about the Tacoma project. I had a phone yesterday  
telling me that the Courts had just rendered a decision in our case  
giving the city the right to condemn. This is the first step. On  
the other hand the city is bankrupt and cannot sell her bonds, and  
under the circumstances I do not see what good it will do her. It is  
now up to them. As it stands Tacoma is paying 8% on a property  
valuation higher in the case of unimproved residence property, than  
what the property will bring. I will let you know from time to time  
how the matter comes along.

I can hardly tell you how I appreciate the kindly interest  
in us and our affairs. and the best I can do will be to tell you  
what I can about ourselves and the progress we have made.

The boys are all in College, the State College at Pullman  
on the border of Idaho, in what is known as the "Palouse Country"  
The two older ones are Juniors and the youngest a second year "Prep"  
This Prep course is a High school course for those who have no  
high schools, common enough in the backwoods. The oldest boy is

excelling in Poultry and doing well. He took an average of 95 or better in all his work for the last term. The next is a dairyman and he too is a good student. A Junior and not eligible to the team, he was invited to accompany the stock-raising team to the Chicago Fair last fall, but did not feel he could afford the expense. Later he did take the Junior team in the same line for the Portland International and came home with a gold rosette and a silver medal for the team of which he was a leader and a gold and a silver medal for his individual work. The one given by the Nat. Holstein Breeder's Association and the other by the College. The third boy is still too young to be settled, but his leanings are to science and mechanics. I have told you that some years ago we had three botanists from the U. of Mich. here. They were sent to me by the U. of Wash. and as Phil was out of school that fall we turned them over to him. He was then 11 and he gave nearly his whole time to them for nearly two months. They were making a study of the fungi and Phil took them through the woods for miles around. When they went home they mentioned him to the Curator of the U. Museum, Dr. Britton, who by the way is now on his way to the Amazon with an expedition for the American Museum, and work was given him collecting material for the U. Museum, mostly reptiles, etc. He promptly discovered a new salamander and rediscovered a small frog of which there were only one or two specimens in existence. Then last summer we had Dr. and Mrs. Cope of the Michigan Museum here for the summer with us and Phil assisted them in their work. Mrs. C. is a national authority on amphibians. In addition to his work for them, he has done quite a little for the American Museum in New York. I think likely he will follow this kind of work, though he is still too young to be certain about his future and his habits are still very unformed. We are very proud of our boys. They have grown up on the frontier. Can you realize that west of us it is nearly 50 miles

of almost untrodden wilderness to the next house. that I am sitting as I write this in a log house beneath a good electric light generated in our barn and that by turning a crank I can talk with Seattle, Portland, perhaps in a pinch even with 29 Brewster St? What changes we have seen in the past 30 years. I spent the blizzard of March 10, 1888 in Boston and Cambridge and went out to the latter by horsecar. We have had a hard struggle to give the boys their education, but there is but one year more for the two older ones and they are all helping. One has a class to teach in Dairy Laboratory and the other washes dishes and it is a curious commentary on our civilization that the latter gets more for less time than the former. However, Bill thinks that next year he will have a real class which will do better by him.

For ourselves, we are getting older but enjoy good health, though at present I am suffering from an attack of what seems to be muscular rheumatism which has left me nearly helpless for several days. I am in hopes it may soon pass off.

The entire lake shore has been logged and it is not a pretty thing to look at. However, the brush is coming up and covering the burnt logs and it will not look so bad for long. Thank you very much for your kind remembrance of us.

Very sincerely yours,

*M. Williams*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH  
EGGS AND OTHER FARM  
PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM &amp; SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

April 17, 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane:--

Your letter of the 7th addressed to Mr. Cushman came to hand and I was overjoyed to get it. Our suit with the City comes off June 1 and there has been considerable negotiation between it and the different parties already and most of them have settled out of Court. Our case had dragged along and been complicated by the death of the promoter who was engineering the scheme. Naturally we have none of us had any very friendly feelings towards the man and my youngest boy writing from Pullman says, "I see by the paper that Tilden has died. I think he used the word "creaked". While I have no unholy feelings toward mine enemy, and as death is only a change, I think the world is better off and perhaps Tilden is too" What do you think of that?

Yes, the boys are doing very well. I am not sure but I think I have heard them mention your friend St. John. I hope some day to meet him, I don't know that I ever told you but Charlie Piper C. V. Piper, was an old classmate of Mrs. P's and used to be a neighbor of ours and I knew him very well in the old days.

I wish to congratulate you on your birthday. Mrs. P. and I hoisted our hundred odd years over a spur of the mountain this afternoon and gathered the bunch of Calyptos which I am sending you with this. I will also send a lot to Mr. St. John and some to my new daughter. Within a few days past my second son has sent me word that he is engaged and I am endeavoring to get on the right

side of the new member of the family. Oh, yes, Mrs. P. wishes you to send us a copy of the verses on the Calypso which you sent us many years ago and which she has put away so carefully that she cannot find them.

You speak of rents, etc. We dont have to pay rent, but oh, the taxes, and in town they are much worse than in the country. I dont see any chance of our getting back to normal for a long time to come, if ever. I dont spend a cent which I can avoid and yet I have the greatest difficulty in meeting the ordinary expenses. The prices of all of our products have dropped and while many of the things which we have to buy have also gone down, the balance seems to be against us. We look forward to the time when the boys shall be home for good and we hope to have a rest and turn the load over to them. The two older have one more year and the youngest five or six. He is the scientist of the family and a keen observer of any form of animal life. He spent his Easter vacation in the Snake River Canyon. The gorge is some 2500 ft. deep and I believe the sides show five distinct lava flows with layers of volcanic ash between. He had the experience of being struck by a rattler on which he jumped in getting down a ledge. The fangs went through his trouser leg and stuck in his sock. Phil says, "I kicked him about 15 feet and then shot him."

While I was sick this winter a friend sent me a copy of the Douglas Diary and I have seldom read as interesting a book. Much of the country he travelled in is very familiar to me, I have not seen much of it. but it is near enough for me to know a good deal of it. It is time for me to quit. Good night and many happy returns of the day. I hope the flowers get to you in good shape.

Very sincerely yours,

*M. P. Putnam*

I had forgotten something which will take us back to  
the beginning of our acquaintance. I got from a neighbor yester-  
day a beautiful *Millium* which is something of a frost-which  
will keep you as soon as dry. It has two broad bright green  
streaks lengthways of the petals. It is a beautiful specimen.  
I hope it is something new to you & it may make you add  
another chapter to "Teratology in *Millium*."

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH  
EGGS AND OTHER FARM  
PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

July 14, 1921.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I am sending you under separate cover the Trilium which I have promised you for so long. I hope it reaches you safely. It should have gone to you long ago, but we have been so rushed with our suit that we have hardly had time to breathe. It is now over and we are without a home, though we are allowed to stay on till Jan. 1, 1923. It was a hard fought case. There were several classes of suits and we came in the second and the first jury gave the people very small damages, so small that there was a strong feeling throughout the County against it. This possibly reacted in our favor and also ours was the first case tried where the property was to be entirely destroyed so that it was really a case of outright sale to Tacoma. We had a most excellent attorney and he neglected nothing and the city's attorneys were reduced to trying to make our claims ridiculous. We had four days of it and finally the jury had the case turned over to them last Friday evening. About an hour later while at the hotel there came a call for the attorneys and judge and we all went to the Courthouse. The judge told the foremen of the jury to hand the verdict to the clerk for him to read. Instead he handed it to the judge, who took a look at it and smiled. Then he handed it to the clerk who began to read the title of the case, the names of the various defendants, the description of the property, a page or more of typewritten copy and finally came to the verdict, \$66,000.00. You will realize what an

age it seemed to us while he read all the preliminaries.

You and I have never seen each other and our friendship has had to bridge a long gap, and yet to me it has been a very precious thing and I wish to thank you for what you have given me and I know you will understand how hard it has been to see the work of 33 years swept away, how exasperating it was to stand there for nearly a week and have the sharpest cross examiner in the state ridicule every claim we made and ask the jury to award us at the outside a sum which hardly give us the chance to begin again where I had started 33 years ago. But he had a hard-boiled lot of farmers, some of them men who had gone out into the timber and chopped out homes for themselves and they turned him down.

Now it is all over we find ourselves "busted", all but the judgment. Our expenses, debts, a mortgage of \$8,000.00, etc. will eat up most of \$15,000.00, but we will have enough left to get us a new location and finish the boys' education and the satisfaction of being the first to beat the city in what is really a robbery of our County. In all the years I have lived here I have never placed a price on the place, though I have often been asked to, but I have often thought that if I were offered <sup>+</sup>50,000 I would not be doing justice to Mrs. P. and the boys if I refused it, and so although that for which I have worked has been destroyed I must feel that we have provided for the children and so it has not all been in vain.

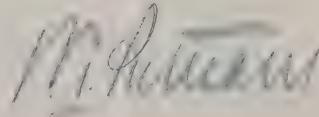
My second boy was an expert witness on soils and Powell, the city's attorney kept him on the stand for an hour trying to break down his testimony and prove that the place was worthless. It was interesting to watch those men on the jury lean forward to catch every word, while question and answer were fired like rifle shots and finally Powell said, "You are a student at the State College, are you not? Yes. Do they have a course in advertising

there? Yes. Have you taken it? Yes. I thought so. You are excused"  
And then everyone laughed.

This was not really a lawful case. Tacoma gave a contract to a promoter to buy the needed property for \$300,000.00 and in case he could not buy it by private sale agreed to loan him its right of eminent domain. Whatever the promoter was able to save out of the stated price was to be his profit. By this the city used its right granted it by the constitution for the benefit of the public for the private advantage and profit of the Promoter. It was very difficult to get this into the testimony, but we did. The Promoter went first to a corporation which owned the bulk of the property and paid it a large proportion of the sum allowed and then had to squeeze the small private owners in order to make a profit and I am very glad that we were able to shave this profit as we did.

This is all I will have time for tonight. I hope the trillium reaches you in good shape and proves of interest to you. With best wishes, I am,

Very sincerely yours,



MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH  
EGGS AND OTHER FARM  
PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Oct. 27, 1921.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I spent a week this summer at the camp of a guide who has a place a few miles above us on the river. I had to go to chaperone a couple of old friends who were in search of trout. While there I saw the enclosed collection of kodak pictures which were taken by a young man who with a couple of others took a trip into the hills this summer. They do not do the subject justice, but they will give you some idea of what that country looks like. I borrowed them to send to you.

While there I saw larkspurs as tall as 8 ft. They grew on the beds of gravel at the mouths of small streams where they fell into the main river. They were past their prime and I saved a lot of seed for you thinking it might interest you. You might find a place to plant them and have a chance to see what some of our flowers are like. We have another larkspur which grows in a different position from sea level which is a deep blue and much shorter growth.

Our case with Tacoma is still in the air. They made a motion for a new trial which was denied and now a few days ago they made an appeal to the Supreme Court and it will be several months before it is settled for good.

We are alone on the farm, the boys being all in Pullman, the oldest teaching Chemistry on the side and the next doing 20 hours, the maximum is supposed to be 16. He will be able to finish

Mr. Walter Beane, 2.

in February and will come home and get the crops in and go back to graduate in June. Our new daughter-to-be made us a visit this summer and we found her a very charming girl. I expect they will be married in June.

Ferd, who is teaching Chem. has been offered the superintendency of the College Poultry Farm, poultry being his line of work. Will, the youngest has been collecting for the American Museum of Nat. History all summer. He had discovered, or re-discovered a very rare frog and had sent a number of specimens by rail. Rick had attempted to send several by rail, but they had died in transit and the curator had asked him to send a lot by airplane mail. There being no service this side of Chicago, he sent them packed in sphagnum by express with instructions to deliver daily and he got a very highly commendatory letter from Mr. Noble of the Museum and in all probability the frogs are disporting themselves daily in New York today. Mr. Noble is a friend of yours, General St. John.

Winter is on us. It is coming here and the ground in trees are covered with snow. Our new Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi in the University of Washington is to be installed tomorrow night in Seattle. I wish I could get away and be there. It is very pleasant to get among the younger generation now and then.

I hope you are well and have had a good summer and have added to your herbarium. I wish you could spend a month with me and let me take you up into the hills. Goodnight and best wishes.

Very sincerely yours,



MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Dec. 19, 1921.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I was rejoiced today to get your letter. I had begun to fear that something had happened to you. This is just a line to wish you a Merry Christmas and to tell you of a little book which I found in Tacoma a few days ago and which I will start on its journey to you tomorrow. I was attracted to it by the authorship, Mr. Barnes having done a lot of very fine work in this line and having recently died. When he was a young man I engaged him to take a series of views of this country of ours. He did splendid work and has since done a great deal more, mostly on Mt. Rainier and his work is very well known all over the country wherever such work is in evidence. Then, too, I was attracted by the pictures of the flowers and wished you to have them. The flora on Mt. Rainier is practically the same as we have here and all the flowers shown are very familiar to me. The colored photographs of the mountains and the fields of flowers are not at all exaggerated. I hope the little book gets through to you in good shape. Our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely yours,



Pullman Wash. Jan 9. 22

My dear Mr. Deane -

Just a few lines to tell you that Commencement is on and the College has graduated its largest class with Kepler my boy and Samson as the only members to graduate magna cum laude. Other and five others with Honor. This may seem a reflection on the scholarship of the class as a whole but the standards here are so high that even a mention is out of the ordinary. Both the boys made DKP. The Madam nearly played the Samson act in the Auditorium when the Commencement was made, but we saved the budding without having to call in the police.

I have met your friend Dr. John & we had a very pleasant talk but he was very busy with the clean up & we did not see as much of each other as I should have liked. I will write you again when we get home & tell you about our journey. We leave tomorrow am by way of Portland in a car we bought here.

I am sending you a photo of the Campus taken from a Plane. It shows the buildings and the background gives you a view of the Palouse hills. This is a sun-aid country & the rain fall is scanty & then for the winter part rain as crop every other year, the ground being plowed & harrowed the old year & lying fallen. So it happens that half the ground is green & half brown & the shades of both are very beautiful.



# Hotel Dacres

E. C. DAVIS, PROP.

Walla Walla, Wash.,

June 11, 22.

Dear Mr. Stacey:-

I have another section of this among my baggage, but the family is all asleep & I am writing now while I can see. Had a beautiful trip from Pullman yesterday, coming by way of Lewiston, Laake, Clackston, Pomona, Dayton, Waitsburg & finally here.

In Pullman I had a prominent LAKE CUSHMAN made in crimson Gray the College colors & hung it on the windshield & climbing up a canyon near Lewiston we ~~passed~~<sup>met</sup> a car & heard a shrill booming voice saw two men getting out & coming towards us, two very close friends from Tac. & Seattle. In half an hour's time & passage.

The country is very beautiful & the grade into Lewiston wonderful. From the top view of the canyon it is about 2 miles & a drop of 2000 ft. & 11 miles after



# Hotel Dacres

E. C. DAVIS, PROP.

Walla Walla, Wash.,

road runs. I would show some portals which will  
 give you some idea of it. Lewiston is at the  
 junction of the Clearwater & the Snake. Both  
 big rapid streams & now very high and mud-  
 dy. At the bridge across the Clearwater the water  
 must have piled up 3 ft high against the upper  
 sides of the piers. Clearwater is just across the river.  
 It was in this neighborhood that Lewis & Clark  
 made their crossing. I am trying to show you  
 some of the flowers. We see a few cactus in bloom  
 among the ~~basalt~~ basalt blocks in the scablands.  
 Many of the flowers I have never seen. We got here  
 last night about 10 having been disappointed in getting  
 accommodations at Dayton when there was a celebration  
 going on and the town full to our flowing, so we had  
 to push on here, some 20 miles further to the loosh night  
 of this country in the darkness. Walla Walla is a beautiful  
 city of much wealth & many very beautiful homes &



# Hotel Dacres

E. C. DAVIS, PROP.

Walla Walla, Wash.,

Over 25000 Population. We just got a glimpse of it as we came in in the darkness last night. Will take a run around before we leave, after breakfast. We pull out for Pullerton and then down the Oregon Trail in a couple of hours.

This whole country is very different from anything in the East. A great rolling plain with an elevation of some 2000 ft. with the rivers cutting awful gashes through it. For instance, Pullman's elevation is 2359, Lewiston only a few miles distant is 757. Wheat everywhere. The Snake has cut its gorge down through many different lava flows which in places look like the side view of a gigantic pile of layer cake. The hot soil is at the summit, in some places this volcanic ash, as it is called is nearly 1000 feet deep. The rainfall is insufficient & they raise a crop every other year, plowing & harrowing the summer fallow & keeping it clear of weeds. You see traces of foun

4.



# Hotel Dacres

E. C. DAVIS, PROP.

Walla Walla, Wash.,

8-12 hours plowing & harrowing. The outcrops of basalt are called scablands and are used as pasture. They are covered with bunch grass, sage, wild sunflowers etc. Lots of beautiful quillards just like those in my garden at home, blue & white lupines, and many others which I do not know. The lower lands in the bottoms of the draws (little valleys) are blue with iris and Camas, and the fences covered with wild roses. It is a beautiful country, but I prefer the west side with its great trees & plentiful water & great trees, but one gets an idea of root-ness & one's own insignificance. The roads are wonderful, and on the "Grades" the only signs except signboards, say "no advertising sign allowed". The country is very flourishing, though this will be a poor year.

5-



# Hotel Dacres

E. C. DAVIS, PROP.

Walla Walla, Wash.,

From all accounts; as they have had a very late  
season &c. I must now go to make very  
outfit & have breakfast. I will keep this &  
send it along with the rest of my modulus  
& "Hants of Marco Polo" or I will be likely to  
say it all over again.

Sincerely,

M. A.

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AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash. March 19, 1922.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I have a note of Feb. 27 and there was another which has disappeared. Glad you got the two cards. This is a very beautiful country round Vancouver and further south in the Willamette valley. The last is a ~~long~~ stretch of beautiful level land with gently sloping sides, mostly cleared, or rather ~~it~~ was for the most part open originally, and here and there groves of firs and oaks. The weather was not the best while we were there, for there were several inches of snow and a slight wind. I was not taken with the land from a farmer's standpoint, for it is very flat, at least in the middle, and there was much water in the fields which must take a long time to drain off and put back seeding in the spring. If a man has a farm in the center of the bottom and his neighbors will not cooperate with him in ditching he is up against a hard proposition, for he will have no place to put his water. It is likely to be very hot and dusty in the summer as well. We went as far south as Independence, by an electric local, flourishing little towns all along the way, every three or four miles. To the west are the lower hills of the Coast Range and to the east the Cascades. Altogether the prettiest stretch of country I have seen.

After a couple of days in Oregon we crossed the Columbia to Vancouver and spent three days in that neighborhood. This is an upland country, a few hundred feet above the river, I mean a short distance back, thickly settled and prunes everywhere. The Clarke Co. prune is said to be the best in the world. After a day and a half we went down on the Columbia bottom. This seems to me the garden

*Plow the English trees, don't mean the fruit flourished. The house, woods etc.*

spot of the state, at least so far as I have seen. Great stretches of the most fertile alluvial soil, almost as level as a floor, almost all cleared and in cultivation, with here and there little groves of most wonderful oaks. There are some cottonwoods also, and I imagine the main growth of timber was this. It is, however, subject to overflow which comes in the summer, or late spring when the water comes down from the upper reaches of the Columbia in the Canadian Rockies. Some of it is under dyke for the first time last year when they had the highest water since '94, at which time it was 29 ft. above low tide. At this time, last June, the water reached the 21 ft. level and washed away an unfinished dyke and flooded the entire district protected, an area of 13000 acres. Even then oats planted July 20 reached a height of 5 ft. and an old school-mate of my son's told him he fed green oats to his stock till the week before Xmas. I saw some of this grain. We found a splendid farm for sale and we are much pleased with it, but people who know much more about it than we advise against it, at least till we have seen it in June and July. This place of 140 acres with a tremendous two story house and big barn was offered us for \$16000.00 with an additional tax of \$64.00 per acre distributed over 15 years for the dyke. This place is just outside the town of Woodland and this summer when the last six miles of the Pacific Highway is completed will have a concrete road to Portland and beyond, I don't know how far, and north to the Canadian border. Portland with its markets is but two hours by car. I think 34 miles, some people would make it in less. You may have seen that kind.

Bee, my second boy is with me, having cut a few months out of his last year. He has just finished and only a day or two ago got his election to Phi Kappa Phi. His older brother missed it by .04, having had a low grade in an English course several years back which he had neglected to make up. *and which had since been discontinued* It was a great disappointment to him. In looking over some notebooks for one which Ferd had

sent for I have just found an old herbarium of our flowers which had been made for some Botany work at the College and I am sending it to you, there may be something which you are not familiar with in it. The work is rough and many years old, done when they were kids, but you may be able to recognize some of the specimens and they may be of use to you in filling out something of yours. I expect to go into the mountains this summer and if so and there is any thing which you especially would like to have and I know enough to get it and preserve it, I will be only too glad to do so. Please give me some advice how to care for the plants, etc., if you think I am apt to find anything which may be of use to you. I wish I could take you with me. This herbarium was made while Bee was a high school student.

We are having a late storm. It has snowed more or less for several days and today we have seen the sun for the first time to any extent for nearly a week and have perhaps, 4" snow. It has melted a great deal today. This will be all I can give you today. Glad you liked the photographs or rather the cards. I remember sending you a book, either the "Guardians of the Columbia" or "The Mountain Which Was God" which was it? There is another out by the same man on the Yosemite, I may be able to find you a copy sometime. Kindest regards and best wishes from your sincere friend,

*N. P. Munn*

read  
1/15/22

# HOTEL SHELTON

EDWARD H. FAUBERT, MGR.

SHELTON, WASH., May 8<sup>th</sup> 1922

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I have been stranded  
in this little town all day, having come in  
last night and being surrounded by  
practically all the people in the neighborhood,  
from right in town to 12 miles distant.  
I walked out to see one of them this morning  
& on the way saw a lot of adenobryas  
and picked a bunch of them. Among them  
I found two which had two blossoms  
on a single stem something I had never  
seen before. I had no means of preserving  
them but in an old magazine when  
I get home I will send them to you. They may  
interest you as fossils, "Lithologies" perhaps.  
I am sending you some postcards taken  
along Hood Canal from the road I travel  
back & forth, which may give you an idea

## HOTEL SHELTON

EDWARD H. FAUBERT, MGR.

SHELTON, WASH., \_\_\_\_\_

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of the country.

This is one polecat showing an operation in Logging, the topping of a "spar tree". Hence, no longer build viaroads etc. but use ~~the~~ donkey, engine, heavy machines mounted on sleds made of two logs 50-60 ft long and sometimes 6 ft in diameter. They top a tree like this in the photo, you can see the man leaning back at the top of the spar as the tree top is falling. I saw the work done a few days ago. He then gets the tree to stumps around 8 to 10 guy lines being used in two sets one near the top & the other perhaps  $\frac{2}{3}$  up. A great steel block weighing 1400 lbs is then hung at the top and a 2" steel cable runs through this for the drum of the donkey. This cable reaches about 1000 ft in any direction from the spar. You can imagine what happens when they haul a 40 ft by 6-8 ft tree.

## HOTEL SHELTON

EDWARD H. FAUBERT, MGR.

SHELTON, WASH.,

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on all kinds of ground uprooting small trees  
 snags etc & finally dropping it at the foot of the  
 spar. When the main line is immediately hauled  
 with its collections of logs & chocks by a smaller  
 line called the "haulback" which is fast to the end of  
 main line & is wound on a smaller drum on the  
 derrick. The logs piled up at the foot of the spar are  
 then loaded by another derrick, the "loader" on the  
 cars. You should see them take the great 50 ton  
 machines up 45° hillsides. The foot of Mt. Elison,  
 and you can see it is pretty steep, is now being hauled  
 in this way. The line is hauled up the hill by hand.  
 This is the haulback. It is then run through a block  
 hung on a tree or stump & taken back to the  
 derrick, hooked in to the end of the main line which  
 is then hauled & near fast on a heavy pull  
 run through a block & back to the derrick. The engine  
 now pulls a line, the drum rotates & the great

Kala.  
Walla.  
Kin wren  
Pigeon.  
Glaucous  
The Doctor.

## HOTEL SHELTON

EDWARD H. FAUBERT, MGR.

SHELTON, WASH.,

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Machine starts up the slope. To see the hook-tender start the outfit among the trees & stumps by varying the direction of pull by placing ~~the~~ blocks (leads) is very wonderful to a novice.

You have now had a lesson in logging and need a rest & I had better get to bed. Good-night.

Very sincerely yours

M. Pullman

My plan to leave for Pullman about June 1. To see the boys graduate. I expect to buy a car then & come home by way of Lewiston, Idaho, then across to Walla Walla, Wallula, Kennewick, Prosser, Goldendale The Dalles, or we may go down the other side of the Columbia through Pudding crossing the river at the Dalles, in case, case going down the north bank from the Dalles to Vancouver. Now get out your map & come with us.

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W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

Lake Cushman, Wash.

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

May 21, 1922.

*Recd  
May 29*

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I am sending you by the same mail as this a Sears, Roebuck Catalogue with the two adderstongues enclosed, those of which I wrote you from Shelton some time ago. It is a very small grain of gold in a large amount of chaff. I hope you can winnow it out.

We leave here for Pullman about the 2nd to attend Commencement. We have just had word that both the Boys will be in Phi Kappa Phi. and are much pleased. I cannot say how long we will be away as we have bought a car in P. and will drive down the Columbia to Portland and spend a few days in that neighborhood looking for a new place.

Did you ever happen to know a Mr. George Wright, a Harvard man of about '88 and a very enthusiastic botanist? He is a friend of ours living in Settle and has a very fine collection of western flowers. Hope you are well.

Very sincerely yours,

*W. T. Putnam*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

June 21, 1922.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

We have just got back from Pullman and I find your two letters waiting for me. I met St. John and we had a very pleasant talk, but he was pretty busy with the final winding up of the College work and I did not get the opportunity to see as much of him as I should wish.

We left here May 31, going to Seattle and from there to Spokane by train over the G. N. We had a very pleasant trip, though it was very hot. There were some 20 of us in the Pullman and we all got very well acquainted before we reached our destination. There was one man with his wife, a man a few years younger than I and in the course of conversation I found he had gone to school to one of my old masters at St. Pauls. He had just landed in Seattle from Bombay. Then we found a young woman, a teacher from Vancouver, B. C. who knew a lot of our friends there, another girl who used to visit friends of ours at the Lake and a young man who had been in College with the boys a few years back. The world is a very small place. The next morning while eating breakfast at the hotel one of the College professors and his wife came in and sat at the next table. He had been at the Lake and I went over and spoke to him and after the first greeting he said, "How much baggage have you?" When I told him he immediately invited us to come with him in his car, so we ditched the N. P. and went with them. Dean Waller is one of the old professors and one of the head men in the engineering of the Columbia River Basin irrigation project which is by

far the largest project of the kind which the Nation has taken under consideration and he was just coming home from a trip in connection with it. Our ride was very pleasant, as he knew every foot of the way and could point all the points of interest.

We got to Pullman at noon, about 90 miles. There we met the boys and found all well. I forgot to tell you that Bee had already left us a few days before, going in by way of Portland.

We had a fine time till Saturday, the 10th. Ferd had bought a car for us there and every day we took a ride around the neighborhood. The Commencement exercises were very fine. Both Ferd and Bee were in Phi Kappa Phi and the crowning glory of it all was when the President called on Bee to stand up as the high honor man of the class. Our only disappointment was that Bee was not able to be married as Fernice who was recovering from an attack of the flu and had been working very hard did not feel equal to it and it will have to be postponed till later in the summer.

I have been hunting up what I had written you along the road and you will have to decypher my script and I will now pass on to the Columbia River country.

From Walla Walla we went to Pendleton, Oregon and from there to Umatilla, crossing the Umatilla on a ferry, as the water was over the bridge. From there to Arlington it is all desert, cactus, sage and jack rabbits. When you think of stopping, just step on the gas and go as fast as you can. Arlington is a little town on the river bank with the most atrocious hotel I ever saw. We stopped over night and beat it as early as we could get out. Then more desert till we got to the Dalles. The Columbia is a mighty river and I am sending you a lot of post cards which will give you some idea of it. We took many photographs, but they are not yet developed and may not be good.

At the Dalles we got on the Columbia River Highway which I believe is one of the wonderful roads of the world

It runs along the river bank, is paved and one does not have to shift gears till he reaches Portland. I will send you a folder describing it and a lot of postcards. The road runs parallel to the river and from the very shore to a height of nearly 800 feet at Crown Point. The Vista House is a granite and marble pavillion on a cliff fitted with rest rooms, writing tables, etc. The upper windows are stained glass set in panels, each of which is dedicated to one of the state's pioneers. The road runs along under the cliff and the falls dash over the summits and the spray sprinkles one as he drives past. We expected to reach Portland about 3 p. m. but it was impossible to go fast, we simply had to stop and take it all in and even now I know I did not see half of it. In a few places we found snow drifts, the remains of last November's storm.

Portland is a beautiful city. It was just getting ready for the Rose Carnival and it certainly is a city of roses. We stopped at the Multnomah and had beautiful rooms, but oh, the racket. They run the street cars all night and to people who are not used to other noises than the birds, wild and domestic, it was a hard layout. The next morning we went across to Vancouver, spending two days looking over farms in Washington and one in Oregon. This Oregon place near Hillsboro is the best we have seen so far, but we expect to make another trip to that neighborhood before deciding on anything. This is an old-settled and very fertile country in Washington County and not very far from Portland.

One thing I have neglected to say note and that is the number of cars one sees on the road. Californis, Utah, Colorado, Iowa, New Mexico, Minnesota were among them and so many of them had camping outfits strapped on the running boards. There are public camp grounds all along the road, splendidly kept, even garbage cans being provided so there is no trash in sight anywhere, this along the Columbia. Nor are you allowed to pick flowers or destroy anything along the road. In this state there is no such lay and in consequence the rhodendron is almost eliminated from the highways.

Years ago the roads were like a garden.

We left Vancouver on Thursday the 15th. and as the road north is being paved, we crossed the river to Portland and then down the Ocean Highway which runs to Astoria some 40 miles to Rainier where we crossed on a ferry to Kelso a few miles up the Cowlitz and from there north to Chehalis. This is a beautiful little town with a splendid hotel, just as comfortable as the Multnomah in Portland and nice and quiet, Friday morning we had an early breakfast and reached home at noon. Our speedometer tallied 1015 miles when we arrived.

I wish I could tell you something about the flowers. The Irises and Camas, roses, sunflowers, phloxes and I know not how many more literally covered the ground in Eastern Washington. In Oregon as one got withing the influence of the warm damp winds of the Pacific there was a great change. One thing I forgot. I told you Portland is called the Rose City. The big bridge has a long approach on the Oregon side across some low land. It is a high fill with a pavement and a well-kept post and rail fence on each side and every 10 feet for three miles there is planted a climbing rose to run over the fence.

Now I have a proposition to make you. I have told you a lot of fairy tales and taken a lot of your time, but if you will ditch Shelburne next summer and come and see me I will take you over the road from Portland to the Dalles and back and west to the Ocean. Just think of thés. This will be all for this time. Kindest regards from us all.

Very sincerely yours,

*N. Putnam*



GRAVES  
21

STATE COLLEGE OF WASHINGTON

July 1922  
fr. W. I. Putnam-

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Rec'd Nov 27

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Nov. 19, 1922.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

It is a long time since we have had a talk and I fear you had the last word. If you will get a map of Oregon and run a line due west from Portland some 15 or 16 miles you will find a little town named Hillsboro. Then go south 5 miles and there is a small circle called Farmington. It is here that we have finally located. We travelled more than 1000 miles over Oregon roads before we made our decision and this place seems to suit us better than any other.

The Willamette is a good sized river and the valley is about 150 miles long by 40 wide. I have not seen much of the east side, but that little did not appeal to me as farming land, being much more broken than across the stream. Here there is a great stretch of beautiful natural park and prairie land, mostly level, but with knolls and low hills covered with fir timber. There are many groves of beautiful oaks and maples and ashes along the streams.

Washington Co., of which Hillsboro is the County seat, is one of the best and most prosperous in the state. The soil is very good and much of it in a high state of cultivation, though the main crop is grain, wheat and oats.

This place of ours is one of 237 acres, being part of two Donation Claims, relics of the old days when nearly everything west of the Rockies was OREGON and a man and his wife and most of his children could pick out 320 acres apiece in any place or shape they wished. It lies along the Tualatin River, a small stream which drains a large portion of the valley and flows into the Willamette

at Oregon City. It is a peculiar stream, being but a few yards wide and almost as many deep, cutting down through the deep brown clayey soil to a depth of 40 or 50 feet. It might well be called a canyon. Draining a large section of country subject to a heavy rainfall, and running through a very level country, it is subject to great fluctuations of level, and in many places where there are lowlands floods wide stretches for pretty long periods during the winter and spring. These low lands are the truck farms which supply Portland with vegetables, particularly onions, which are a great crop in the state and are very valuable. I saw but one place in the county where one could find a gravel stone, in the bed of a small stream which flows out of the Coast Range on the west side, elsewhere the soil is perfectly smooth, becoming along the roads, six inches of impalpable dust in summer and bottomless mud in winter. There are two main highways up the valley on the West side, one running along the River and the other further west through Hillsboro, Forest Grove and other small towns and finally, I think, joining the other at Salem. These highways are of concrete and there are a few roads radiating from these of macadam, on one of which our place is located, so we will never be bothered in getting to town. The actual distance to Portland from the house being 16 miles.

The Valley has a much lighter rainfall than where we are now, being somewhere in the neighborhood of 50 inches and the climate is milder, corn is a large crop, especially for silage, and the truckers raise lots of tomatoes and other things which must be handled very carefully here. I saw one large field of peppers near Portland, and melons, water and musk, are raised in the home gardens. Grapes are raised commercially and there are great orchards of English walnuts.

It is a beautiful country, but very different from what we have been accustomed to and we will miss our great mountains and the clear cold streams. Hood and St. Helens will not let us

forget our old home and its surroundings.

We take final possession May 1, but the boys leave here March 1 to put up a barn and some other buildings. Some of the crops have been put in for us already. We will specialize on registered Jerseys and poultry. Oregon is now the greatest of the Jersey states and the nearness of Portland will give us a splendid market for our output in both lines. The two older boys have just returned from attending the Pacific International Stock Show at Portland, which in its exhibits of dairy stock has left Chicago far behind. They brought back three beautiful animals with them. Moving will be a great task. I dread it. There are some 50 head of stock and the spring's increase, to say nothing of the machinery and household goods of all kinds. And we are 30 miles from a railroad. It will be the "Great Trek" Drop me a line when you have the time and inclination.

Very sincerely yours,

*W. P. Putnam*

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CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Nov. 26, 1922.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

You and I must think of each other quite frequently, for it has happened several times that just as I have been writing you, you also have been sending a message to me. This radio is a great thing, is it not?

What do you mean by going to town and getting upset? I hope you are not very seriously hurt. I am trying to improve, but find it a slow job. Got along pretty well and then had a setback two or three days ago and am now just beginning to get better. A thing like this leaves me very weak indeed and it takes a long time to get back to anything like normal.

One of the boys has gone to Seattle and Tacoma to look over a lot of poultry plants before starting on his own buildings. The other is here taking care of his cows.

We have a couple of neighbors, a pair of college girls, one a cripple who have a bee farm. They have been here for three years and have had a lot of hard luck and no end of hard work. A couple of years when there was no honey flow and then last year the father of one of them was taken sick while on a visit east and was ill for a long time and finally died. It all cost them a lot of money and they must have been finally pretty near the end of their resources and one of them, the cripple, had to go out and teach to help out. This year they had a good flow and a crop off four or five thousand pounds. Then things began to happen again. They had some 80 swarms at a little lake 3 1/2 miles from the home

place on the line of a logging railroad. The Superintendent had allowed them to have the bees taken in on the train and then the timber being cut he started to take up the steel and when they asked him to take the bees out before the rails were up, the old cuss told them he was too busy and left them to get out as best they could. We promised to haul the bees for them, and did haul out one sled load, the roadbed was too rough to allow of a wagon going over it, and then one day one of the girls, the one not teaching, was doing some work with the honey, extracting, when a steam-heated knife used for cutting the comb exploded in her face and she has been in the hospital for three weeks now and we are not yet certain whether she will keep the sight of one or both eyes. At present it looks as if one was safe and a fair show of the other being so, but one can never tell. Yesterday we got the last of the bees and honey home for them. The well girl drove over and spent the night with us yesterday. You doubtless know what a pleasure it is to help such people. They have all kinds of grit and perseverance and they do seem to have been chased by hard luck ever since they came here. If this accident had not happened they would have been in such shape that they could have bought a good many more swarms and still had some working capital. Now there is no telling where they will be till they get clear of the hospital and the doctors. I wont bother you with any more of our doings. I hope to get another letter from you in a few days. Now, dont go and get some roller skates and try to cut pigeon wings on the Common again.

Very sincerely yours,

*M. Putnam*

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermountain Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNTAIN FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

DEC 22 1922

Dec. 14, 1922.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Yours of Nov. 30 reached me a few days ago. I have been very ill for some time past, having just escaped an attack of pneumonia, but am now on deck and doing well. Was very weak for a long time, but once the trouble begins to mend, I gain strength very fast.

I am very sorry to hear of the passing away of your old friends. We are all getting older fast and can only do what we can to keep out mental and physical muscles flexible.

I don't wonder that you could not find Farmington. It used to be a little crossroads post office, now done away with by the Rural Delivery, but we will have a daily mail from Hillsboro from which the various routes diverge. I rather think a couple of us will go down there early in next month and get to work planning our new buildings and doing odd jobs to get ready for the contractor who expects to begin work in March.

70-75¢ a lb.

fresh-killed & best Vermont-

Glad to hear you had such a pleasant Thanksgiving. What do you have to pay for turkeys in Cambridge? We have no turkeys on the place this year, and had to be contented with canvasbacks. There are lots of them on the Lake during the winter and as the two older boys are home and as we have no development work to do, they get a good deal of time and take off a couple of hours daily and as a result we have more than we can use and some to send to

our friends. No game is allowed to be sold in Washington, so whatever town people get depends on themselves or their friends who are in a position to do a little shooting. Canvasbacks, mallards, bluebills, teal and goldeneyes have all been frequent visitors at our table, and in the language of the day, "We hav'nt done a thing to them"

The utter misery and starvation of the world at large today is dreadfully distressing to me. And yet it seems to me that it is largely the fault of the people themselves. Germany, as a state, is a ruin, but as a people it seems to be in a way prosperous, but the trouble seems to be in the monetary system and I cannot but think it is all a scheme of the government to dodge the payment of their debts. This idea that we should absolve Europe from the payment of the money advanced to it during and after the war is utter foolishness. If they would settle down to work they could earn enough to pay it in short time. I read a short time ago of a small state which proposed to spend more in the coronation celebration of a new king than<sup>m</sup> they owed us and yet they were begging for a cancellation of their notes. Russia is in the hands of a gang of political bandits and should be left entirely alone if the heads of the government cannot be captured and executed for the wholesale murders for which they are responsible. It reminds me of an experience I once had with a neighbor of mine for whom I had done a great deal. He took the pay for a job he had agreed to do and then repudiated the contract and when I remonstrated with him and told him I had done much for him when he was not in as good a position as he was then he answered, "Well, you didt do any more for me than you did for everyone else" This country went into the war and we denied ourselves during its continuance and our help enabled them to do what they could not accomplish alone. We

took no share of the loot and have done all in our power to show them how to cut down their expenses for killing each other, but they cannot see it that way. I thought once, during the war or shortly after that it would be a fine magnanimous thing for us to forgive the debts, but I cannot see it that way now. The money we loaned then during the struggle and for reconstruction purposes immediately after came from the people, many of whom denied themselves greatly to buy the bonds it represents and to tax these people to pay these obligations as they come due is a great injustice. Forgive this tirade. I get very hot when I think of the way the world generally ~~get~~ is acting. Why cant they get to work?

While I was writing the above, we had a phone from our local storekeeper in Hoodspoint on the beach and he had just bought for us six salmon weighing 80 lbs. for \$3.50. These fish we will can. I wonder what these fish would cost you in Cambridge. Also the boys have just come in from their morning hunt with six bluebills, so you see our friends will have some more ducks. This winter will be the last big hunt. The ducks will not come into the yard in Oregon, though we will have a good many ruffed grouse, Chinese pheasants and quail.

X  
50¢  
a lb

We have been having and still have some real winter. It seldom snows before Christmas, but we have had nearly a foot of snow for a week and the mercury has been down to 12. This morning it has snowed more but is getting warmer and is nearly 30. I dont like cold weather, not a bit, and am always glad when it is over. We have a big shed full of wood and if we can only keep the pipes from freezing all will go well.

I have never read the book you speak of, nor am I certain that you ever mentioned it. The phrase is familiar, but I think it is because the coon is called the "little brother of the bear" I will be very glad to get the book.

Don't you think you have had enough for one time? I will let you off now, you have been very patient, but there is still a little more to come, though I promise there will be no more war talk. I found a book a short time ago with some specimens which I gathered along the road this summer and pressed in a magazine. You may be able to recognize them and perhaps they may be of interest. One of the prettiest flowers you will find on page 275. It is the onion and grows in great patches which make very handsome spots of color. This came from near Pullman, as in fact, I think, all of them did. I will send you with this a couple of folders of Portland and vicinity which have some very fine pictures of the various points of interest. My kindest regards and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and prosperous New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "W. R. Stewart". The signature is written in a cursive style with a horizontal line underneath the name.

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
DRESSED POULTRY, FRESH EGGS  
AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermount Farm

W. T. PUTNAM & SONS

"THE MAIL ORDER FARM"

INTERMOUNT FARM BUTTER,  
CREAM, CHEESE, SAUSAGE  
AND FRESH PORK

*Amid  
Jan 6/23*

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Dec. 26, 1922.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I read Little Wild Brother yesterday evening and enjoyed it hugely.

I went Friday to Tacoma to meet Phil and came home Saturday through the worst storm I have seen in a long time. While there I stayed overnight at my sister in laws and on my bureau I found a photograph of a bit of Washington forest and a cedar tree ~~wh~~ taken by my old friend Barnes which is most typical, and I promptly commandeered it and sent it to you from there. I hope it reaches you safely.

The book in which I was to send the flowers I found was a college catalogue which my son needed and so I had to make a change and the flowers are still here, but you will get them when weather conditions here are somewhat better. Our snow is all gone, went in one night, and the lake and river rose correspondingly. The ferryman refused to take me and my car across till I had relieved the County of all responsibility and I finally had to leave my car at a neighbor's on higher land and wade home. It is still raining and the weather is like spring, about 45 degrees, but the water is falling and we hope to get out today with some cream which must get to the factory. I hope our winter is over. We seldom have more than one of these big storms in a winter. With best regards and every good wish, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

*W. T. Putnam*

The book speaks of "Belmont" I wonder if you know  
of Belmont School & its head master, Mr. Hastings. He  
used to teach me Greek at St. Paul's some 40 years ago.  
I was very fond of him.

M. P.

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AND FRESH PORK

Lake Cushman, Wash.

Jan. 10, 1923.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

We are passing through a most remarkable storm. It has rained incessantly since Dec. 17th. Never a letup for more than 12 hours and only one or two glimpses of the sun and have been shut in almost entirely, our ford having been too deep to get across and the lake backed up over the fields, almost to the house. So it happens that your flowers have stayed right here, but I hope to get them out today and with them a piece of the salmon I told you of in my last letter. We smoked a couple of them and I want you to sample it.

The salmon of Puget Sound, like its relative on the east coast is almost a memory. The millions which used to go up our rivers are sadly depleted and the cannery business has passed on. It is a sad monument of our wasteful extravagance and disregard of the future. Pardon the line above. I often make such a mistake.

Luckily the temperature has been medium, about 40 and that brings us neither a disastrous flood or snow, neither of which I care to see. I hope you have passed through the worst of your winter, but I remember that you still have a long time to wait before the winter loses its grip. Here, we are almost safe. The grass is green and many plants and shrubs are sprouting and there are a lot of bedraggled pansies in my yard. With best wishes and regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,



MAIL ORDERS TAKEN FOR  
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AND OTHER FARM PRODUCTS

# Intermount Farm

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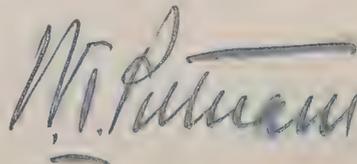
Lake Cushman, Wash. April 13, 1923.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I have had a letter and a card from you in the past few days. I am very sorry to hear that you have had the flu. It has been the source of much trouble here too. We have had a pretty severe touch of winter since I wrote that spring was here, but the lovely lady is here for good now and the flowers are out and the grass getting tall. Cherries are in bloom and the red currant in front of my window is full of hummingbirds.

I wont have time to give you much of a letter today. The boys are in Oregon building. They have taken a carload of machinery and a team of horses and I am here with the rest of the stock and a man who is not much of a milker and I get very little time in consequence. but I will give you a longer letter soon and tell you what we are doing. This is to ask a favor. Yesterday a young girl friend, teaching school near by, brought this little flower which I dont remember ever having seen before and asked me to identify it. You are my only witness and I hope you will not fail me. In case it has faded, the color is a very pale delicate lavender. You will hear from me again soon.

Very sincerely yours,



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Lake Cushman, Wash.

April 17, 1923.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

The Calypso, here, stays green all winter. You asked some time ago what was the variety of our cedar. I think it is giganteum, it is a tremendous tree. I will try to remember to send you a spray of foliage when it is in bloom.

You have a long letter telling you of our "trek" coming to you some day. Just now I have not the time. Everything at the new place going well. One boy home for a few days. Came to help us out here and to take a cow down with him in the truck.

Trilliums, violets pink currants and lots of others in full bloom and my garden is full of pansies. Cherries in full bloom and the grass growing very fast. We had it nearly 80 the other day. Hope you continue to improve.

Sincerely yours,

Box 65, Route 1.

rec'd Dec. 24 / 1923.

Hillsboro, Oregon.

Dec. 17, 1923.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

It is winter in Oregon. After a most beautiful fall we are getting a succession of dull cloudy days with a great deal of fog which rolls up the Columbia in great banks and overflows the bluffs and spills into the basin beyond. We have had several very frosty nights and once there was a little sleet which was sufficient to raiten the surrounding hills.

We have all been here since the first of November. At that time we brought down the stock and a car of our other belongings. It was a big undertaking. I stayed here, the two older boys went north and packed up and got the stock together and then one brought his Mother down in the automobile and the other with a man came down in the cars with the stock. The stock suffered a good deal from the trip, which was long <sup>six</sup> days, as we had to lie over two days at different points and <sup>they</sup> fell off a great deal in their production but nothing worse.

I dont know if I have told you just where we are. A few miles west of Portland lies Washington County, a large portion of which lies in the valley of the Tualatin, a little river which flows into the Willamette near Oregon City. Washington Co., is one of the richest in the state and the Tualatin has, I think, the best of the land. Our place is a long narrow strip along the river, of 237 acres nearly level, but with plenty of drainage. The place was called Farmington and in the old days there was a P. O. of that name, but we are now served from Hillsboro. Our place is composed of portions of two Donation Claims, those relics of the old days when the Government was just making up to the value of the land and was doing everything to induce immigration. when everything west of the Rockies and north of California was "Oregon" In those days <sup>or</sup> every married couple 640 acres of land in any shape they chose to take it,

and children of 10 and 12 were married, got their claims and went home to their parents to grow up. This accounts for a great many curiously shaped farms. Ours is over a mile long and about half as wide, lying along the river. It makes it rather inconvenient to farm as it is a long haul from the far end to the buildings. Like all the land in the Willamette valley it has been cropped with grain for 40 to 50 years and much of its original fertility has been dissipated. A few years with our herd of cows will bring it back, however, and this will be our work for some years to come. I saw a note in the Oregonian a few days ago under the caption, "50 Years Ago" that there were 65000 bushels of wheat in the warehouse at Cornelius, a little village a few miles west of us.

50 or 60 miles north of us Mt. St. Helens, the most beautiful of our sleeping volcanoes thrusts its head some 10000 or 12,000 feet into the skies, a beautiful snowy cone, in plain view every clear day. To the east we can just see the apex of Hood over the treetops on a ridge.

Portland is a busy city. It stands on the bank of the W. with high bluffs behind it on the west, and a wide stretch of fairly level land on the east side. Most of the wholesale business is over there, along the waterfront and back of that is a great residence district. There are many bridges across the river and a constant stream of cars and trolleys going in each direction, making a great congestion of traffic at the approaches. They are now thinking of tunnelling the bluff to the west to allow the city to grow in that direction.

We shall miss many things to which we have been accustomed. Clear running water and the snowcapped hills directly above us, but we cannot have everything. Prices for our products are not quite as good as in Washington, but the expense of marketing much less and we are able to market our cream daily and so ship a better grade for which we get a better price. Cream and eggs will be our sole

products, all crops being consumed on the place. We will raise some grain, feeding the wheat to the chix and grinding the oats for the cows. Corn is cut for silage and we have about 200 tons. The straw goes for bedding and we expect to buy what we can of this <sup>business</sup> ~~as well~~ as what we raise ourselves. One can buy it in the stack for about \$1.00 per ton and \$4.00 for baling. It is mostly burnt.

Years ago, someone brought in bachelor's buttons and they have spread all over the valley, making the fields a beautiful sight, but very poor hay. White, pink, pale and dark blue and magenta they, in many places, almost take the crop. I read in Douglas' Journal that the Indians used to gather and dry the service berry. We had a few of them at home. Here they are very plentiful and grow to be tall trees, growing in clumps, often 40 feet high and 4" to 5" in diameter. There is much fir timber, especially on the ridges, and there has been some cedar on the bottoms and there is still a good deal in the hills. Originally there <sup>was a large</sup> ~~was a large~~ area of prairie land in small patches and much scrub oak, which occasionally grows to be large trees. In the bottoms there are oaks, ashes, maples and everywhere wild roses, the most villainously armed shrubs I ever saw. In the spring and summer they are beautiful with pink flowers and now are covered with bright scarlet berries. I know very little about the other flora except that the Calypso is very common. I also saw a few white larkspurs last summer. There is also a yellow flower like an evening primrose which grows on a long stiff stem about 5 feet tall and has <sup>small</sup> flowers every inch or so.

I saw the "Covered Wagon in Portland last fall and if you have a chance I should advise you to see it. To me, knowing many who came across by ox team it was very interesting.

Phil is still in Pullman, but I think he will go elsewhere next year, as he can get better instruction and more museum facilities in Michigan or in California. He took his Thanksgiving dinner with the St. Johns and he tells me that Mrs. St. John is a

very fine cook, all of which confirms your estimate of her. He will be home on Saturday.

We have a good comfortable house, old, but in good condition. The other buildings were none too good and we have built a big barn and chickenhouse and will soon have the best equipped outfit in this section. We are far from being settled, all my books are packed in their boxes and stacked in our sitting room and we have just enough furniture to get along with, but will be better off when we have the rest of the work going smoothly. It is a big job.

In a country like this which has no gravel, roads are very poor and the ordinary county road is now almost impassable, but there are many main highways which are macadamized and we are fortunate in being on one of these. Then there are the great highways, concrete, which form the main arteries of travel. All last summer they were finishing the last of the Pacific Highway in Washington and we had to travel 37 miles of detour. It was opened in October and they had a great celebration with delegates from Oregon, Washington, California and B. C. and buried "Old Man Detour" with appropriate ceremonies, dropping the body from the Interstate Bridge between Portland and Vancouver. A day or two ago the effigy was picked up on the beach at San Diego. Some traveller, the old man.

This is a very self-centered letter, all about ourselves, but you once told me you enjoyed details and I am endeavoring to give you pleasure. The only other thing which I might mention which may be of interest to you is that while in P. a few days ago I noticed the girls still wear short skirts and put white powder on their noses and red on their cheeks. We wish you all the blessings of Christmas and good health for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

*N. L. Parnham*

over.

Dont misunderstand me in regard to Phil & the State College.  
Not that he can better his instruction, but he is the only student  
majoring in Zoology & this they teach solely from an  
economic standpoint, Phil goes in for "Burr Seewer" which  
he applies at the opportunity offers.

Hillsboro, Oregon.

Box 65, Route 5.

Jan. 26, 1924.

My dear Mr. Bennett:-

I had your little note a few days ago telling me you had received the Oregonian. I had forgotten all about it. I had gone into Portland during the holidays and the newsstands all had the issue wrapped and stamped and all one had to do was to address them and leave them on the stand. I thought you would like to see something of the country. The Western papers all print New Year's editions showing the progress of their cities and states and it is good advertising.

We have enjoyed the look on the President. It is a very pleasant, intimate picture of the man. He seems to be the original of the story told by our late representative from Washington, Frank Cushman, the man who could keep silent in seven different languages.

I have been greatly amused by your illustrations. I wish I could do that sort of thing, but I fear you might not be able to recognize the subjects. I did study for a while over your picture of the Shenandoah. You said "the Shenandoah went over your house" I knew the river had not wandered down into Massachusetts but thought you possibly had a place in the valley where it belonged and there had been a freshet. The big airship I thought must be a manna-eating fish with her family out for an airing and you were observing them from the front yard. Pretty wet down there. You see I have been accustomed to freshets and besides, I am very ignorant of the air navy so you must lay the blame on my ignorance, not on your illustration.

Things here go on pretty much as usual. We have had a beautiful winter, only an inch of snow and a few quite <sup>^</sup> cold days, when the mercury went down as low as 10 or 12. Most of the time it was not frozen at night. I saw pussy willows a few days ago. We are hard at work plowing and getting ready for the spring. but the

regular daily work, chores, etc., leave us very little time for development work of any kind. To feed and clean up after 50 head of stock, milk, get fuel and tend to the many things which come up day by day take a lot of time and we are seeking no help.

It is a nice neighborhood. Lots of neighbors and they all seem plain, hardworking people. Many of them the descendants of the original settlers. and always ready to give one a day's work in time of need. Very few of them keep any help, but their work among themselves as the need arises. The boys and I have met many of the men, as they all joined in getting in our crops, we having in work or cash as it was most convenient for both. A few nights ago one of the neighbors and his wife called on us and invited us to a surprise birthday party to one of the neighbors, who they described as "the best helpful neighbor in the community" As he had already given us help in an emergency we could endorse his opinion. We all went and we had a most enjoyable time. We caught the man in his working clothes, just as he had come in from his day's work and we surely did overwhelm the family. There were something over 70 of us, all old friends except ourselves and they very quickly made us perfectly at home. Each of the neighbors brought something to eat and as the affair had been carefully planned there was a great variety of cakes, sandwiches, salads, etc., and when supper time came each man was given a card with a number and was told to hunt a partner with a similar number. It was midnight when we finally drove home. The man's mother, a spry little old lady of 70 who had lived as a girl on our place was there and she had more fun than anyone else.

I am looking forward to spring and the flowers and I expect to call on you for help to identify many of the new ones. I shall try to send you some calypsos, they tell me there are lots of them. also a big lady slipper, yellow, which I have never seen. We used to have a big pink one in New Hampshire, I remember. The

early French Voyageurs brought the lance-leaf's button, the coin flower, many years ago, at least they lay it to rest, and it is now a posy weed and almost takes many crops. It is in every color and very beautiful to look at. Then there are the yellow lilacs I think I have told you of and wild roses everywhere. They are very pretty and the pricklyest things you ever saw. Of course I have seen but a few of them. I saw the flowers, for I did not come home till July and many of them were past and gone by then.

The trees are very different from what we have seen accu-  
tored to, very few alders and poplars or aspens, though there are  
plenty of <sup>cedars</sup> in the hills and have been some down here in the  
past. Lots of oaks and ash. Some cottonwoods near the low land,  
willows. The pine is the main stand. The service berry grows to be  
a big tree. Lots of aspen and dogwood and some wild apple, which  
grows in great bunches of small holes, not in a good sized tree as  
we frequently had it at home. There is a good deal of wax pine and  
I saw two good sized trees in a man's yard which were covered with  
the bright red berries so that the whole tree was rosy.

I have nothing more for you at this time. Thanks for the  
book. Keep well and busy and spare me a little line now and then.  
Best wishes for the coming year.

Sincerely yours,

*N. P. Maman*

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doubt if you can see that I have already submitted.

The following letter is a copy of the letter which I  
sent you last week in which I mentioned the fact that I  
had written to you on the 10th of the month and that I  
was sorry that I had not been able to see you at that  
time. I am sure that you will be glad to hear from  
me again and I am sure that you will be glad to hear  
from me again and I am sure that you will be glad to  
hear from me again.

Very sincerely yours,

M.P.

Nov. 17, 1924.

Hillsboro, Oregon.

Box 65

R.R. No. 5

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I am suffering from a slight cold which makes it advisable to stay indoors and so you are to get a letter.

We are passing through the end of the driest year Oregon has ever had. So dry that in some places corn planted in May did not sprout till September, and crops, such as we raise, have been very poor indeed. Hay was almost a total failure and spring sown grain nearly as bad and we are almost entirely out of our own feed except for silage, of which we have plenty. We are buying both grain and hay. Still, we are shipping a good deal of both cream and eggs, about 30 dozen of the latter daily, and I hope to make ends meet for the winter. We still have four months of winter ahead. It has not been cold yet, a few nights of hard frost, but the ground has always been soft and we have just passed through three weeks of almost incessant rain, much more than we had all last winter. All our fall work is done, some 30 acres of grain up and doing well, there is a little plowing still to do, but it will make very little difference if it ~~does~~ <sup>is</sup> not ~~get~~ done till spring.

In your last letter you asked what I thought of the Jap question. We see much more of it here than you. The entire coast is more or less overrun with them. They settle on the best lands especially in the neighborhood of the larger cities and raise vegetables, & berries and, quite frequently, dairy products. The cities, too, have lots of them, Seattle has its Jap quarter with its stores importing houses, banks, etc. Branches of the great banks are locating outside the area. In the country they rent or lease and in a few cases where possible, own land. Where it is unlawful for an alien to lease or buy, they evade the law by taking leases in the names of children born in this country for as long as 99 years.

So far as my experience goes they are good farmers and if they were not Japs would be far better citizens than many we have, even of our native(?) stock, for they are hardworking, frugal and mind their own business. But their way of living is not ours, their standards are very different and they can never mix with our people to our or their benefit. Then too, though I cannot say this from my own knowlege, they never give up their allegiance to the home land and that kind we dont want and cannot afford to have. There are exceptions, of course, I met a Jap, a dairyman, not long ago. I was in a hospital calling on a neighbor, when he came in to see him too and my friend introduced us. He had a beautiful child of 5 with him and I asked her her name, "Florence" Later I saw his other children, all American names, one Washrow, a combination of Washington and Woodrow. This man was a successful dairyman, had a fine herd of purebred cattle and the reputation of being the best patron of the big condensary at Hillsboro. He said, "I am 100% American, but you people dont want me and I am going back to Japan, no use in my staying here where I am not wanted" He sold his stock, settled up his business and left last summer, taking, I have heard, some \$12000.00 with him.

I am trying to read Madison Grant's "The Passing of the Great Race" which Phil has sent me. Try it. I think the country has done the wise thing to exclude the Asiatics. It may not have done it in the most diplomatic manner, but they are giving the Japs just as fair a deal as they are giving others and we certainly should be allowed to say who shall play in our yard. We have too many from Central Europe for us to digest now and there is no use in complicating further the fit of indigestion which is sure to come.

Phil came home at the close of the college year and stayed for a few days only, leaving then for Friday Harbor, Washington, where the U of Washington has a Marine Biological Station like

Wood's Hole, Mass. He was there six weeks and got back just at threshing time and then we had silage to cut and so he had a pretty busy time. Just before he had to leave for College he and I took a trip. We started up Mt. Hood and reached what is known as Government Camp late in the afternoon. This is a big Alpine meadow with a small stream running through it and lots of huckleberry bushes. When we got up in the morning we found a hard cold wind blowing which was lifting great clouds of sand from the slopes of the mountain. There was not much snow on the hill and I was greatly disappointed in it. I have seen so many of our Olympics which gave one a much greater feeling of bulk and impressiveness than this. From the east side I understand the view is much better. Government Camp was a stopping place on the old Barlow Toll Road over the Cascades, by which the early settlers came into the Willamette Valley, and the old toll house is still standing, further down the trail. We decided not to go further in this direction, in fact the loop road round the mountain is not finished, so we started back. Here we found ourselves in a quandary. We had but four or five dollars in the house when we started and I had intended getting more in Portland on the way through, but we were pressed for time and as I do not like to drive through the dense traffic we had crossed the river on a ferry at the south end of town and having bought some provisions and gas we found ourselves busted. On the day previous we had passed through a small town named Gresham and at a hardware store where we got fishing licenses I had induced the proprietor to take a check for the licenses and also advance us \$10.00 on the same security. So we went back to Gresham and called on our hardware man and inquired where we could get some fish. He advised Crooked River, which did not look very distant, on the map, and told us how to get there, so we decided to take his advice, but I told him, "I must have some more money, do I look good enough for \$25.00 today? And he was easy, so we bade him fare-

well and left for Troutdale on the Columbia, where we came out on the Columbia River Highway. This is one of the great roads of the world. A broad ribbon of concrete, it\* unwinds its several hundreds of miles along the banks of the great river. At Troutdale we are on the West side and things are green, but soon we pass through the gap which the river has cut through the Cascades and the scene and growth changes. The north shore of the river is a series of giant terraces, castles, fortifications, lava flow on lava flow from the water to the summit of the plain above. It is a wonderful sight. At Celilo the Indians were catching salmon under the falls and now and then we could see the flash of one's sides as he was lifted from the foam in the big dipnets. At last that evening we came to The Dalles where the river cuts its way through a narrow channel, just a narrow slit in the rock. Here we spent the night at the Municipal Auto Camp. It was a bench on the river bank strewn with great ledges and blocks of lava and furnished with cookstoves, wood, water, a small store and many other conveniences. It was my first experience with a public camp and after trying all the most comfortable looking rocks I rented a small house with a spring and mattress and electric light for the extravagant sum of .50. This made \$1.00 for our night's lodging, the entrance fee being the same. So you see we had quite a balance left from what we got from our hardware man. I have found since I have had a car that it is a very good plan to establish a line of credit wherever one may go, if possible. One never knows what may happen, to repair an accident may take every cent you have and then where are you? Consequently I always try to cash a check in a new town if I have to buy anything. The man has some doubts, though he lets you have the cash, so he takes particular notice of you, whereas if you paid cash he would never think of you again. *The Dalles is a beautiful town & is well worth a visit* So much for my philosophy of travel.

The next morning we left The Dalles and ran up the river some 10 or 15 miles to a road running south from the Highway and

-5-

the river, up a little draw and on to the plateau above. It is a wheat country up there, when there is water enough, and last season there was not. I would not like to be a wheat farmer. I like to feel the rain once in a while. Those great rolling plains are not with a certain charm, but I would get dreadfully tired of them. We plugged along through Moro, Shaniko, Madras, all the same, little towns, and if there was not a <sup>2</sup>great wheat warehouse in plain sight you would never guess why people had settled there. We were headed for the Crooked River, but there was no sign of river or water anywhere, though we did once pass through a little pocket of irrigated land where it was not necessary for the jackrabbits to carry canteens. Suddenly we came on a great chasm in front of us. It was a great crack in the basalt and at the bottom, several hundred feet below, there were small pools of water. While we were looking at it, two boys came up out of the chasm with a wagon of water, hauling it 2 miles distant. This was Crooked River. *It is a high stream in the spring that fine fishing*

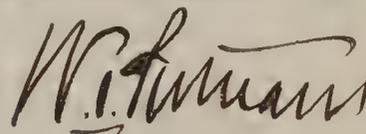
On the south side of the Crooked we came on a very different kind of country. The soil was sandy and the growth sage and junipers, many of which were quite large, and water everywhere. It came in ditches and great stave pipes and they raised alfalfa and fruit. I should like to see the country in the spring when the natural flowers are in bloom. At Redmond we turned west and ran to Sisters, in the Dechutes Nat. Forest. Here we got a fire permit from the local ranger and pushed on to Cold Spring, four miles, where a little brook seeps out from under the road. The Sisters country is the best we saw, irrigated and bearing heavy crops of alfalfa. The timber is largely pine, for we are at a high elevation. We camped here and the next morning set out for Meenzie Pass a few miles west. At the summit there is a construction camp and they are cutting through the ridge. There was a big steam shovel in the road and we had to wait till the mail came along, when they pulled out and let us pass.

This big shovel was just at the summit, cutting its way through a narrow ridge. As we passed and emerged from the western end we got a comprehensive view of the Lava Beds. The three Sisters, North, South and Middle, dominate the Cascade ridge here. They are extinct or sleeping volcanoes. The last eruption was recent, I have heard it estimated at from 150 to 300 years ago, and the lava has flowed round the peaks and the smaller hills on the ridge like rivers. The former formation was sandy and the summits of many hills just have their tops out of the swirl of the black and sullen torrents. These islands may have an acre, covered with timber, or perhaps, 10, and the stream laps the very roots of the trees. It was a tortured flood, black and bubbling, crossed and recrossed by pressure ridges, craters and pyramids, ~~the~~<sup>and</sup> heaps of always this black bubbly scum. And thousands up<sup>on</sup> thousands of acres of it. The road for some four miles is just a track no wider than the tires and I can remember no chance to turn out except once in a while you may cross a sandy islet. The pioneers who picked out the trail across this waste deserved great credit and below at Mc Kenzie Bridge there is a basalt boulder with a bronze tablet in their honor. The growth on the summit is for the most part pine, running as one descends into mountain hemlock and down the west slope a bit one comes out on extensive alpine meadows which in the spring must be carpeted with grass and bright with flowers. As one drops down from the summit into the valley one comes out on the new road, broad, almost snow white with crushed granite and as smooth as a tennis court for miles. The fir begins and the trees get larger. It is hard to realize that only a few miles behind lies the arid land with its pines and junipers and here are the firs and hemlocks with their shaggy manes of moss. The road runs through a splendid forest of firs and suddenly one finds he is not alone, but there is a mighty river running beside him. I had no idea there was water near us till we burst out on the bank. As rivers go, it is not a great

stream, only 100 or 150 yards wide, but running swift over great boulders and shoulder deep. It must be a wonderful trout stream. I dont know the mileage down the valley, but it is considerably over 100 miles from the summit to Eugene where we stayed over night and where it empties into the Willamette. As we got further down the valley it widened and there were farms, some of them very old and 20 miles or so from Eugene it became a summer playground. There were beautiful little cottages all along the road and several wire suspension footbridges across the stream. It was just a little before dusk that we drove into Eugene. The next morning we left for home going down the valley, through Corvallis, Monmouth, McMinnville and Forest Grove, an unbroken strip of concrete clear to Hillsboro. Nice driving, but it lacks the interest of the less travelled roads. We had left home Wednesday noon and got back about 2 on Sunday, having travelled, I think, 670 miles. And we still had \$10.00 left. The trip did me lots of good, I was getting stale and came back in much better condition. I had no idea I could sleep on the ground and be rested in the morning. I should like to take you on that trip in June when the flowers are in full swing. We might not get over the Pass then, for it snowed a few days after we passed through.

If I can find them I will send you some kodaks of the journey, not any too clear, for the sky was none too bright, rather smoky. This may be your Christmas letter, may every blessing be yours, You may return the photographs, for I have no duplicates here, nor the negatives. No hurry about them. With best wishes, I am,

Very sincerely yours,



OVER.

I had almost closed this without telling you a story of the St. Johns. Phil is a great friend of theirs and he writes, "Dr. St. J. has been eating rabbits, Belgian hares, and he came to me to get a recipe for tanning the hides. Mrs. St. John lets him keep them in pickle behind the kitchen stove. She is a very broad-minded woman." This is a direct slap at Mrs. P. who will not allow the space behind her stove to be used as a tannery.

I am finishing this on the morning of the 23rd., pounding out a few lines as I have the opportunity.

Hillsboro, Oregon.

Christmas Day.

Dear Mr. Leane:-

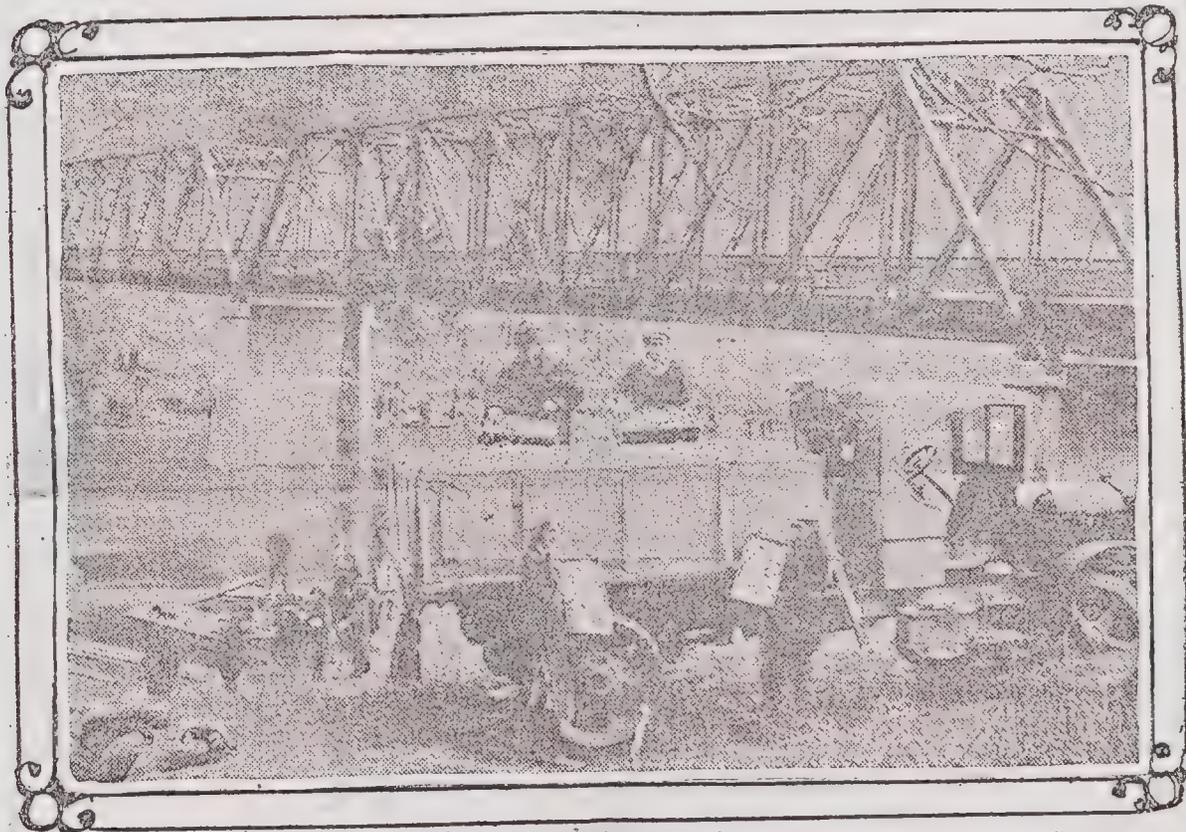
Here it is Christmas again I have your card of remembrance and not a word have you had from me for many long months. You must forgive me. It has been a year of much hard work, many disappointments and some losses, but one of progress nevertheless. We have all enjoyed the best of health and have much to be thankful for. The big freeze of last winter killed all the fall grain and we have had to buy several thousands worth of feed which we should have raised at home, but we have increased the output very materially and improved the place greatly.

The last letter I had from you was in regard to the big run of smelt in the Sandy. As I told you this is an annual affair and generally lasts three or four days and is a great picnic for all of Western Oregon. Winter before last a dam formed in the river and the fish could not get up and it was thought the run might have ceased permanently, but they blew out the dam and last spring the fish came in greater numbers than ever before. It lasted some three weeks and the number of fish taken was beyond calculation. The same thing happened many years ago in the Fraser and the salmon could not get to their accustomed spawning grounds and for several years the fish were very scarce, but the clearing out of the river and dam regulations have brought them back and the run is now about normal. They allow no fishing for , I think, two days weekly and sufficient fish get up to keep up the supply.

I did not get a chance to see much of the country last summer, but I dragged Pat Gray from his blessed cows for a couple of days and we went down to the coast at Tillamook and saw the Pacific for the first time and a wonderful dairy country. Two or three small streams flow into Tillamook Bay and form a large area of very rich bottom land. The climate is very mild and the grass grows

PORTLAND, MARCH 29, 1925

HOW LONG IS A TON OF FISH? IS QUERY EVOKED BY SANDY RIVER SMELT RUN.



—Photo Courtesy White Truck Company.

**IT IS ESTIMATED THAT THIS 4½-YARD LOAD CONTAINS 63,780 FISH, WEIGHING OVER TWO TONS.**

The run of smelt in the Sandy river this year has been estimated at more than 6,000,000,000. As far back as the fish commission can remember a run of smelt has entered the Columbia every year, and it is usually true that when the smelt run is heavy the salmon run is also good, which this year leads to the prediction of an excellent run of Chinooks.

According to weight estimates of J. G. Sanford of the White Motor Truck company, the pictured load of fish in the 4½-yard truck weighs 4252½ pounds. As a man with a net can average 25 pounds at each dip, it would take 170 dips to fill 4½ yards, and as four men were doing the dipping, it should have taken less than three-quarters of an hour to fill the 4½-yard box. As these fish average about six inches long there would be approximately 63,780 fish in 4½ yards. If these fish were laid end to end it would make a string six miles long. As the average person can eat about six of these smelt, 4½ yards would feed over 10,000 persons.

curves, hills, railway crossings and other danger points were responsible for but 937 accidents. A speeding, while curved or hilly roads invite caution.



Looking south across the  
place from the bar. It is a  
little more than a mile to the  
southern boundary.

W. T. Putnam

Hillsboro.

Oregon

December 25 / 1925



The barn & granary.

W. T. Putnam

Hillsboro

Oregon

December 25, 1925-



Looking S. down the Qualicum Valley  
You can see our buildings at  
the end of the line of brush in the  
foreground, which is a lane.  
Chehalis mountains in background  
In foreground is not over.

W. T. Putnam

Hillsboro

Oregon.

Dec. 25, 1925

all winter and they have perpetual pasture. Everyone keeps cows and almost the entire output is made into cheese which enjoys a national reputation. Owing to the prevailing fogs they raise very little hay and most of it is raised in the eastern part of this state and Washington, some of the farmers having hay farms there and the hay is shipped in by rail. *alfalfa mostly*

The Pacific has lots of water in it and a wonderful shelving beach up which the rollers slide unceasingly and at low tide the beach is hard and white and cars can run at any speed for many miles. They have a species of clam there called the razos. A long narrow shell fish which lives in the sand at low water mark, and on the shore place. You see a little hole in the sand and a turn of the tide of the grade brings him up. the most delicious shellfish, surpassing the geoduck, perhaps, I have ever eaten.

The coast climate produces the most luxuriant growth of undergrowth I have ever seen and the salix grows over six feet tall and is nearly impenetrable. The timber is all hemlock and spruce and they are giants. There is also a great deal of alder which grows large and much of it is being cut, as it takes a stain very readily and makes very beautiful *parquetting*, etc.

On the place at here we have done a great deal of work. We have a small stream running through the place and falling into the "salix" with quite a wide bottom, most of the year covered with water. Under this we have discovered a tract of what is called locally, "beaver" land. It is a peat formation and very productive, raising wonderful crops of celery, onions, etc., The land has to be drained and tilled and when subdued brings in favorable locations as high as \$1000 per acre. It is a black soil with no earth whatever in it. It raises great crops of corn which is becoming a great crop in this state.

I have said we have had an open winter thus far. The pussy willows are blooming and the buds on the dogwood are turning

green and are a favorite feed for the goats. There are many goats raised here, Angoras, for clearing land. They feed almost exclusively on brush and the young shoots and in a few years a herd will kill all the small stuff on a large tract. We have 55 on a tract of, perhaps, 15 acres. They have been there a year and the snow-berry and hickory are all dead and the willows are peeled as high as they can reach. The service berry is the same. Now they are very fond of and they eat a great deal of fir leaves.

I told you that we had increased our output. Cream, butterfat, 8841.50 lbs., as against 8008.28 lbs., for last year. Eggs, 9780 against 9092 for 1944 and we still have two weeks' shipments to be included in the total which will bring the grand total up to about <sup>9060</sup> 1445 dozen. I am much pleased with the advance the boys have made. We have had several cows on test and one of them has done very well, producing 125 lbs. butterfat and for one month she was state champion and was beaten by but two cows in the country, and they were pasture animals. This testing is hard work and very confining. Cows are milked three times daily, generally, milk weighed and every month the State Ag. College sends a man who weighs and tests six milkings and gets the average production from these tests and the daily milkchecks.

I think I have told you all there is to be said. We are all well and I hope you can say the same. Tell me something about yourself. Phil sees a good deal of Dr. St. John and he is a great admirer of Mrs. St. J. Best wishes for the coming year.

Very sincerely yours,

*M. J. Patterson*

Hillsboro, N.H.  
Feb 12 '26.

Mailed Feb. 13, 4:30 P.M.  
rec'd Feb. 18, 1 P.M.  
29 Brewster St. Camb. Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane :-

Your letter came a few days ago & I was right glad to hear from you. No sorry to know you are having such weather. I can sympathize for I was hung up in Boston on Mch 10 - 88. And so I cut out a picture from Sunday's paper to show you how we were getting along when I wrote you & then yesterday I find you have a worse storm than before & I must do something & do it now. As the town of 4 corners N.H. was N.Y. in 88, "shall we send money or clothes?" Every thing is bright & green, fall oats, wheat & vetches, 6-8" high & so thick that one cannot see the drill marks. I picked a panicle a few days ago, affords an account in ~~book~~ bloom, japonicas an, & yes. Today, in crossing a field when we had low last year I picked up a grain which had pushed out a sprout nearly as long as itself, & that Feb 11<sup>th</sup>.

I have had an awful cold and am very weak & miserable, but I can't stay in doors. I am grubbing, clearing land of stuff which has grown up in the last 10-15 years.

2

land which has been cleared partially, at least, but which our shiftless predecessors have allowed to grow up. Small oaks up to 6" which go to China, little birch of the same size which come out much easier, and clumps of Service berry which do not go as deep as either, but sometimes cover a sq. yard. Manufacturing a little gasoline stump puller which does very good work indeed.

And what is a goosedeck? This bird is a big clam with a shell ~~too~~ small for his body. He is very scarce & may be captured only 4 or 5 days in the year at the <sup>2</sup>extreme low tides of neap tides & winter. Away out on the flats one sees a small hole in the sand with something surrounding it. Slow approach stealthily & if you are quick enough you grab it.

This is his mouth at the end of a week. One Two & sometimes 3 ft long. You hang on & your partner digs furiously & the water rises in the excavation. If you get him you have a hole perhaps 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 ft. or more depth. About half a dozen are all you can get on a tide.

It is a handsome critter about as large as your hand with the fingers retracted & a big neck, when retracted, about 4 or 5" long. The shell is so small that a large portion of him is outside. But he is a most toothsome morsel without a tough part, in him. Even the neck is very tender. His dwelling place is Rye Island & I think he has now wandered from his own firsides. As to the spelling of his name, I think the legislator of Wash. once held an extra session to determine it, but the session broke up in a row.

It is getting late, the sun is up and Mt. Hood shows sharp & white on the top of Cooper Mountain & Mt. Helens. The most perfect cone in the range, is a beautiful shell piece.

So Good bye for this time. I hope you are able to dig out. How you have given up all your sentances, hope you can stay indoors. Sincerely yours

W. P. Mearns

It is too early for the Smelt in the Sound, but I see  
they are in the Cowitz, which is a much larger stream  
& when they get them with nets, you will find this  
fish under the name ~~to~~ Eulachan or Caudle  
fish. I have read the old times used to run a  
wick through them & use them dried for candles.

They are very oily & nothing like as good a fish as  
the common smelt, which unfortunately, is not so  
common.

45 mi. in line west to ocean — Hillsboro, OR.

March 14-26

After <sup>5</sup> days, return to  
Box 65  
R. R. No. <sup>5</sup>  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.

Dear Mr. Stace:

"The smelt around the Saude," I was in Hillsboro yesterday, & you was taking fish & I also saw people with deputs who evidently expected to go out today. The Saude must be some 30 miles distant, so you see it is a state wide, almost, want. I am enclosing with this some clippings from yesterday's Oregonian & tomorrow will add all further information which will come in Sunday's & Monday's papers to keep you posted on the march of want. It is really, all jokes aside, a very wonderful phenomenon.

I took some neighbors out for a drive this morning to the top of a hill a few miles south of here. The day was beautiful, air warm & clear and the view below us of the valley with its green fields & darker patches of timber very very beautiful. To the north & east we had in sight four great volcanic peaks, Rainier, Mt. St. Helens, Adams & Hood. A patch of timber hid Jefferson the high Sentinel in the range. Rainier must be at least 150 miles north of here, this was the next distant. <sup>+ 110 mi. in a line from Hillsboro, Oreg.</sup>  
<sup>+ 90 mi. north in latitude</sup>

Spring is here with summer crowding in on her skirts. Peach & plum trees are in bloom, trilliums & milkmaids are common & the bluebells are golden with the blooms of the Oregon Grape, daffodils

An almost a thing of the park. Snakes, lizards turtles & other  
 crawling & creeping things are common & cause the dogs  
 much worry. I was just outside, it is now 9 pm. and the thermometer  
 is 64°. Yesterday afternoon it stood at 71°. Grain is now  
 a foot high, wheat, oats & vetches nearly as tall. Rye saw today  
 headed out. It is time I went to bed. It is sure you what I can  
 get from Thomson's papers.

Tuesday, Aug. I had to go to Ontario yesterday & I am  
 now wading through most of the Smith literature. I must  
 get out to work.

Very sincerely yours  
W.F.

I should add that this year's run, thus far at least,  
 has been a poor one. Some neighbors of ours were there  
 Sunday, & caught no fish, but were able to buy a  
 bushel for 4 bits, (50 cents)

Another Whiff from the South. Mar 30-26.

They have just appeared in the Red Secrets a stream  
flowing out of the Olympics in which they have  
never been found before. I may be able to beat you  
on quantity, production, but when it comes to quality  
your fish from Martha's Vineyard have run  
into the ditch. Vide Evromances & Jordan's Fish  
of U.S. I think that is it in college library & it will  
tell you more than I. He has a good little foreign  
soon that will make 100 miles up since him last year. W.P.

Wants.

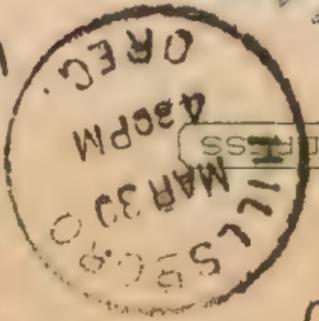
Geography & Maps

29 Pennsylvania

Mr. Lester Brown



1926



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Post Office 5



NEW MANAGEMENT  
NEW EQUIPMENT

CENTRALLY LOCATED

EUROPEAN PLAN  
RATES: \$1.00 TO \$2.00

# HOTEL DORION

ON THE "OLD OREGON TRAIL"  
DR. I. U. TEMPLE, PROPRIETOR

PENDLETON, OREGON,

Apr. 6. 26

Dear Mr. Stone:-

Get out your atlas & follow me up. Phil my youngest boy at Pullman has persuaded me to take him at Lewiston Idaho & go on a 100 mile trip up the Snake River Canyon in a power boat with some 50 students, members of the Nat. History Club & others. We leave L. Thursday am. Will be gone 3 days, camping out at least one night.

Last Sat. a week ago a car drove up to our door & a young girl & an old white haired woman got out & waved at me. I could hardly believe my eyes, it was Helen Ainsworth the grandmother from Lewiston & they had run down to see if I could not arrange for H. to go too so we got Phil on the phone & fixed it up & they ran down again last Sat & we left here again yesterday morning. Helen's father & I were about the first settlers at base Cushman, but he



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RATES: \$1.00 TO \$2.00

## HOTEL DORION

ON THE "OLD OREGON TRAIL"  
DR. I. U. TEMPLE, PROPRIETOR

PENDLETON, OREGON.

Left soon after & went into the fish & Cannery business  
& made a large fortune & died in '14 when Helen  
was a baby, she is now 16 & a lovely girl. I have  
always been "Uncle Pat." Her grandmother  
who is 69+ is the best of pork you ever saw. She  
plans to stay in Hamilton while we go upon  
the boat, but wants to go too & I would not  
be a bit surprised if she went. We are travelling  
in Helen's car, a little Buick Coupe & having a  
splendid trip.

The Snake Canyon is a great gash in the earth's  
surface in some places deeper than the Col-  
orado's & it is a ~~horror~~ all the way. I  
will tell you more of it when I get back.  
I am sending you some postcards of the  
Columbia River Highway over which we came  
yesterday. We logged some thing better than 250  
miles during the day - I am up early & wait-  
ing for my folks to appear for breakfast.

NEW MANAGEMENT  
NEW EQUIPMENT

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RATES: \$1.00 TO \$2.00

## HOTEL DORION

ON THE "OLD OREGON TRAIL"

DR. I. U. TEMPLE, PROPRIETOR

PENDLETON, OREGON.

We have an easy run today to Harrison 134 miles, but may go on to Pullman, some 30 miles more. This is a good cow boy town & Helen wants to see a lion or two. It is here they stage the famous "Roundup" every fall.

This is all for today. The roads are wonderful. I wish you could have seen the sunset yesterday. They have had a rain in this section & there were clouds a plenty, some of them black as thunder, but the blues, gold & pinks were gorgeous. I expect Dr. St. John will be in the party — adieu.

Sincerely

M. Roman

Our point of destination is Pullman, leaving  
the head of navigation.

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Hillsboro, Oregon.

April 24, 1910.

Rec'd May 3  
W.D.

Dear Mr. Leary:-

I have had your letter telling me you had followed  
by trail as far as it led up to date. We left here Monday morning,  
April, Mrs. Schroeder and I. In a little three-wheeled car of John's.  
John, by the way is the daughter of your friend Alsworth, who  
with her was one of the first settlers at Lake Oakes. She is in  
114 and John is just 16. Mrs. S. is her granddaughter- granddaughter  
grandmother. They live in Seattle and are coming down to join us on  
this trip. We first went to Portland where we stayed 1 day and then  
to a little shopping for supplies along the road. Then out to Trough  
the West side and on to the Columbia River Highway. Troutdale is  
the first little place we pass. At the foot of the Sandy. The road  
crosses the Sandy and over a divide goes to come out on the river  
bank near Brown Point and the Vista House. There is a wonderful  
view looking down the river from here. The house is in octagon,  
and each colored glass window is dedicated to one of the 48 members  
of the State. From Brown Point we drive along the highway, low /  
almost at the water level and again high above it. A way could  
be best blasted out of the assault. On the Washington side are the  
wonderous fortifications which the Titans built up ages ago. Broken  
now but only soft gray-green slopes from the shore line up to  
the highest peaks. Then on to the peaks which look as steep as the  
soil can stand. There are little valleys and you will see a lovely  
house and cultivated fields. At Cascade Locks the rail  
road has practically put out of business. through Hood River with  
its orchards, out of which are cut out the valley. Then on to  
The valley where Mr. Leary lived used to be the early settlers  
with their little boats, <sup>to</sup> help them on the first leg of their long journey  
to Vancouver, thereby bringing down on the west of director-  
at of the Union Bay Co. who wanted Leary, not settlers.

Figgs is a ferry point and a little boat takes cars  
 across the river to the road to the Yakima Valley. There on the  
 Washington side Fiecke's saw-mill is the great mill which saw  
 mill, son of J. J. Mill, or brother, I forget which, built to enter-  
 tain King Albert of Belgium in. When the King rode out and con-  
 veyed Albert to break his appointment. It is now being turned into  
 a museum. It is called "Saryhill". This is the northern terminus  
 of the Oregon-California Highway on which Phil and I travelled  
 south to Redmond and then west over the Lava Beds of McKenzie Pass  
 to the Willamette Valley. There are miles of irrigation dikes  
 raised on trestles carrying the water from small streams to patches  
 of good land lying beside the cliffs. Behind or rocks on the bank  
 are fish wheels, great wheels with buckets which scoop up the  
 salmon as they run up the stream and drop them into troughs which  
 lead them on the bank. At Astoria we cross that river and leave  
 the coast and run up the right bank of the Astoria to Bendleton  
 through Milton, one of the best irrigation districts of the state,  
 famous for its alfalfa and jackrabbits. Great cement lined canals  
 carry the water everywhere. We reached Bendleton a little after  
 dark and the next morning ran through the orchards of Milton and  
 Freewater and on to Walla Walla. Here we get into the wheat country  
 green and brown, spring grain and summer fallow. The plows were  
 running, 8, 9 and 12 horses in a team, turning over the fallow.  
 There is little pasture in this country and they raise a crop on  
 half the land, plowing the other half and allowing it to accumulate  
 water enough for next year's crop.

Quite early in the afternoon we struck the Snake and  
 ran up its left bank to Clarkston and Lewiston, which are practi-  
 cally one town, but lying in Washington and Idaho. Here is the  
 junction of the Clearwater and the Snake. Lewiston lying between  
 the two streams. L. is a fine little town, wide streets and good

buildings and a fine lot 1.

Wednesday morning we ran across the Pleistocene at the  
 the famous Lewiston Bridge to the river. The river is about two miles  
 from Lewiston and about 100 feet above it. The river is a climb in 1-  
 miles and the curves are so sharp you could drive a truck to drink. But  
 the road is as smooth as a floor and the grade is very low. The  
 view wonderful. We are now on the Spokane Highway through the  
 wheat fields of the Palouse hills. Great rounded hills of wind-  
 blown volcanic ash round which they grow in a spiral to the very  
 tops. It is one great grandfield to Pullman, over 70 miles. The  
 far beyond and on either side. Pullman is two towns, Pullman proper  
 is on the bottom, on the Palouse and the college on the hill across  
 the river. Here we found Phil and dinner with him and ran the  
 road took taking lunch arrangements for the start in the morning.  
 Phil is the organizer and manager of the party and he has his  
 hands full. The basket vacation began at 11 on the 14th the girls  
 were packing suitcases to the trains and cars of very good  
 condition were leaving town. The whole night they were walking  
 talking to getting things along the road. We picked up two, talking  
 to Peasey and gave them a 70 mile lift to Lewiston on our way back.  
 The next morning at 8 o'clock the truck Phil had hired disgorged  
 its freight at the boat. Our gear had been loaded the day before,  
 the whistle blew and we started. We left Mrs. Schroeder on the bank,  
 she is 70 but very good and she said, "But, if I had some other  
 clothes, I'd go with you!"

The river is swift at Lewiston, but smooth. But we soon  
 saw some which was rougher. The boat was not large, perhaps 50 ft.  
 long, built of thin sheet steel, drawing about 5 ft. of water and  
 provided with two 100 H.P. engines and three bidders. We were warned  
 before starting that on no account were we to sit to one side  
 of the boat and that we were to sit down when told. There were 45

of us passengers and three in the crew and with all our bedrolls, grub, etc. to say nothing of ourselves there was not much floor space left for dancing. We just spread ourselves on the deck, fore and aft and on the bench which ran round the cabin. There was plenty of room for all of us.

There was little excitement till we passed Astoria, a little what town in Washington. On a gravel bar near there I saw a big swan, the first I have seen in many years. There were lots of mergansers who are the original white-water navigators, many eagles who fly like a mile or two above us, a pair or two of long tailed hawks flitting from cliff to cliff, a few ospreys which I could not identify and every now and then a colony of cliff swallows, whose nests looking like funnels with the spouts of rock off and the end where it was pointed towards us were plastered in hundreds on the overhanging cliffs.

Above Astoria the country became rougher, and it did not look smooth by the same light. You must understand that all of western Washington and Oregon is one great lava flow, I think the greatest in the world, and when the streams have cut through it, one is reminded of a gigantic layer cake, the layers being the flows, each receding a little from the one beneath, in many places 50 or more, each defended by gullies and battlements of basalt. In many places the columns look like gigantic fenceposts standing on end and perpendicular. In several places I saw this formation and on top of it the next flow had been contorted so that the columns inclined like the shafts of a fan at nearly 45 degrees from the vertical while below. The water rapidly became rougher and we sailed through the billows with the little boat steady on its ball and pulled itself up and over land. Then, lo, the mate, would say, "sit still, never mind if you do get wet" and the boat of the exhaust would come higher and we would creep, creep by the

slope and finally slip over the top into the creek or water beyond.

A little after noon we came to the mouth of the Salton  
 River, a little river which has all its way down from the Oregon  
 side. There is a post office here, a few acres of comparatively  
 level land, a house and barn and two barnyards. The Grand Ronde  
 must be a grand trout stream and I pitched to try it. It is a stock  
 country back, though here and there there is some wheat land  
 above. For at this place we saw a warehouse with a galvanized iron  
 roof on trestles which ran by the river. 1850 or 1855, I think, I  
 don't know they poured the grain to the bins. Here the mountain  
 changes abruptly to a limestone which continues for some miles  
 and at the mouth of the Salton River we come to a steep grade back  
 the boulders along the river being almost as black as ink and as  
 smooth as if polished daily. At the Salton there is a line run by a  
 Pullman company. It carries copper and platinum, but the latter in  
 such composition that it cannot be extracted by any smelter in  
 this country. I don't think it is tested. Later we got into the  
 hills. Every mile or so there is a house and a few acres of alfalfa.  
 Some of the cattle along the hills are black and some are white, only a  
 trail along the river bank and a trail on the hills. Forest service.  
 They live in the hills and the poles are 4 ft. long. They cannot be  
 set in the ground, for there is none, so they build a triangle of  
 three poles lying flat on the rock in one angle of which one of  
 feet is set vertically and rocks piled to its top and the wire  
 stretched tight. There are no fences built the same way to keep the  
 stock off patches reserved for winter range. There is some high  
 alfalfa growing along the grain and hundreds of alfalfa fields. At  
 Grande Ronde many years ago there was a colony of Chinamen washing  
 the bars. They were succeeded by the cowboys for their first

It is all white water up here. The canyon walls are steep in places and make the slope so steep that one can easily walk up it. It looks much easier than it really is. At evening we stopped at a little pool of still water in a hole of the stream and went ashore and got ready for the night. There was a fisherman here fishing for sturgeon. You take a number of 50 feet of 1/4" rope, splice in three or four short pieces at intervals at one end, tie a small tin can on each of these with a crank of lead on the end. Then throw it over in the river and the tin can runs to a lake or trap and come back in a couple of days. We set out three lines on the way up river the next morning and got a fish on one as we came down. Sassy. He was all right. Long and thin, round as, well, bigger than a rail bag. Great fighter. Just like an educated soldier with the sleeping sickness.

At the camp we called up into small groups for cooking and sleeping. We had a very good supper and a good rest at the night. The grub part had been very well worked out. They had called for for lunches, canned sturgeon and tongues. A lot of very good beef steaks. Bread and rolls, canned peaches, coffee, cocoa, canned milk and lots of fruit and tin and several crates of oranges. The boxes were opened and everyone came and helped himself. People all early the various heaps of blankets scattered over the sandbar began to move and show signs of life and finally resolved themselves into the different members of the company and we struggled down to the riverbank with soap and towels and washed up and then cooked breakfast. Blankets and camp kits were packed and stored aboard, the roll was called and we started again. This was Friday and we went 50 miles rather through very rough water. Landing finally at Johnson's Bar on the Idaho side where there was a long bar of clean white sand and quite a wide strip of level land between the river

and the foot of the canyon wall. There was a beautiful view up river for several miles to the next bend where along the rim there was a lot of timber, pines, and a good deal of snow. Here we made camp at about the night and the next day and till Sunday noon. I wish I knew more of the things so I might give you some idea of them. There is a superficial observer, but it did not seem to be so many, but the botanists brought a variety. There were most beautiful dark blue larkspurs which seemed to cluster in crevices of the soft villainous cactus, little purple "crowsfeet", a very odd white bleeding heart and a little yellow flower which was introduced to me under the name "Pentstemon purpureus".

I tried to climb the canyon with Paul, Helen and some others, but got so deep in my traps I just forced me out to the // snow and left before I made any trouble for the rest of the party. They went on over the rim and into the canyon. I sheep track. Here the stream runs beneath a superimposed stream of talus from the cliff. It ripples and snakes along like all other streams, only you can't see it or get to it if long distances, which in that thirsty country is very aggravating. They saw several deer and rattlesnakes. It was getting pretty late in the evening when they finally were met by one of the boys with a lantern to meet them. Poor Helen was pretty badly wrecked. She sat down to the big hotel which her other fragments there she had to camp for three several times fully. She got very many new things and acquired two terribly blistered heels. But she was glad to see list. All she wanted was some coffee, but once she was settled on the camp in the tent she consumed everything she was offered. She had never slept on the ground and had to shake the dew out of her hair in the morning, eaten out of a frypan or washed her face in glacial water.

At 12:30 noon we started home. If the trip up was exciting

that don't get thrilling. We took the pups at top speed in many cases and as we swayed to and fro, the waves would catch over the boat and drench us with spray and sometimes come down that. Now and then the procellaria would get into the trough and once till you would expect them to fly off. They did not. However, I & Phil had gone in swimming and the captain had sent him under the boat with a monkey wrench, to see that the catscrews were all tight and he would come up puffing like a porpoise. We stopped on the way to take up our sturgeon lines and at Salmon River to allow the botanists to gather some new species which they had discovered last winter. The hunting piles took us somewhat more than 5 hours and we tied up at the bank at Lemaitre to find Mrs. Selweger waiting for us. I wish Helen's father could have seen her and I want to know what she said when she found out about the trip. As Helen and her grandmother etc, in a way, eloped. Being an Californian, she did not know her parents, even if she had known where they had gone. The big truck was waiting for us and the piled themselves and baggage in and started for Pullman. Monday morning we left for home, spent last night at The Dalles and were back here a little after noon. The next morning they started for Seattle.

I am sending you a letter from my old friend Alex Bantlie, one of the firm of Bantlie, Guthrie & Co. He manages the Seattle office and I had wanted him to go with us, but he had to be in S. F. taking the place of one of the partners who was in England. B. G. & Co., is one of the great firms which have carried the business of Great Britain to the four corners of the globe. There are 11 partners, all Scotch, and they have an office wherever there is wheat to be bought or sold, but they deal in everything. One year A. B. bought cascade till the London office howled and told him he had enough to keep every man, woman and child in the U. K. on the farm for the next 10 years. "How much did you get?" I asked.

Fifteen to sand tons" They take cement in Washington, float in Portland, learn in California, buy & buy stocks in Bombay and I know not what not in other places. Mr. G. E. his brother in law, Helen's father. I myself and one or two others made up what we called the Skokomish Fishing Club, and we have fished the same streams, catch out of the same frypan and slept under the same blankets for 25 years. They do a tremendous business. Remember one month during the war when it totalled 16 million. I think this will interest you. I will send you photographs of the trip when they come from Phil. Alex Mc Ewan, whom he mentions in this letter is a lumberman. One of Michigan men and an Algonk belt like myself and in the early days of Seattle we used to room together. Mc Ewan is a "global trotter, Africa, the south seas, 1500 miles up the Yangtze South and Central America, everywhere. And yet it is a small place. Once in a hotel in the mountains of Columbia he met an engineer who was building a railroad. Hearing that Mc Ewan came from Seattle the fellow asked, "Do you know Church?" mentioning a class mate of mine, a son of F. W. Church the painter who was responsible for my coming west. "Do you know Put?" Mc Ewan countered. "Sure" Another time Ainsworth, Helen's father landed at one end of the Suez Canal and heard an Arab yelling "Ainsworth, Ainsworth" at the top of his voice. Asking him what he wanted and telling him who he was the Arab replied, "Mr. Carstens, another member of our club, was through here a month ago. I was his dragoman, and he told me to meet every boat till you came and catch you. Ainsworth is the only one of the crowd who has passed on. Good old Bill, the best friend a fellow ever had.

I think now I have told you enough to enable you to catch up on your geography. We still milk cows and pack eggs and manage to get out our notes. Send me back Mr. P's letter, I want to pass it on to Phil. I did not see St. John in Pullman, he had

left, but I met Mrs. St. John and her little son, who is a fine boy, and she says, approves of me. He goes on this same trip in a few days with one of his classes. Phil tells me he was blacklisted the uncomfortable members of our party, terming them "So much excess baggage" I wish I could have had you along, I would even have taken you up Skapp Creek and initiated you into the Fishing Club/ along with Helen. who caught her first trout there.

Before I close this. It is now Wednesday morning, I must tell you one of A. J.'s stories which I heard over the campfire some years ago. Illustrative of the difficulties of the export business in South America. He had sold a cargo of cement to some town in Chile, I think. to build a municipal Campo Santo. They built their cemeteries on the plan of a pigeon house, a con.arium houses would call it I guess. You sent a pigeon hole and the Campo Santo Co. takes your bond as security. If your executors don't pickle up the rent promptly you are evicted and you are apt to be come more or less scattered in the process, if you don't land in the bay. Well, they got the outfit built all right and had rented out a right smart of apartments when along came an earthquake which toppled over the entire town, everything but the Campo Santo. The quake never cracked it and when those children saw the slight chance their relatives had of getting out and answering the final rollcall. they just said the Latin equivalent of "never again" and that was the last cement they ever sold on the west coast. That ought to put you to sleep.

I'll send the prices along as soon as they come in. Best regards and wishes.

Sincerely yours,

*M. J. Brennan*

Hillsboro, Or.

May 18-26.

Dear Mr. Drake:-

I enclose the photos of the Trip, so you  
can see when you are as you chase me up into the Atlas.  
We have had a week's rain and it means us a fine  
crop. It is still cloudy & cool and there is no evapora-  
tion and the farmers are all jubilant. We have  
the finest crop of orchard in the county 20 acres with high  
and lots of time still to grow. Our corn is nearly all  
planted - much of it up & doing well. All for today.

Sincerely yours

MR



Mr. Hood

Hillboro. Or.

July 11-1926

recd  
July 19

My dear Mr. Deane: - {Box 65  
R.R. 205}

I had your last letter asking about your photos some time ago, but have had my hands so full to do everything till now. The smallest are the small photos of the snare. The others which I hope you from time to time please keep. They may interest some of your friends.

I thought I had a couple of letters from you about a week ago. Got them at the mailbox & thought I recognized your hand, but when I got to the house & found my glasses there was nothing, though I was so certain that I hunted them along the road, 900 ft. thinking I must have dropped them.

The land here is a most beautiful hay crop & I will send you some photos soon which your friends on the farm may be interested in, comparing yields methods etc. Last Tuesday Mrs. P & I drove up to Chehalis, Wash. took about some timber shown in that rough book. On our return we passed through Longview & missed across the C. instead of returning via Portland. After crossing Rainier we ran up the river to a few miles beyond Scappoose & then turned south over Cornelius Pass to Hillboro. Made the trip in 2 days & had lots of time for my business & a visit to

a big herd of prays at Castle Rock.

I am sending you some advertising matter of Longview.  
It is a remarkable place. The Co. has been one of the largest lumber  
operators in the S. W. for many years and they moved out here  
in '22 I think, bought a big stretch of Col River, bottom at the  
mouth of the Co. built a big dam round it, made a blue-  
print of a city & then set out to build according to speci-  
fications. Now they have succeeded in the 4 years you can  
see from the ad. Some of these streets are three strips of concrete  
wide, each as wide as an ordinary highway. It is a won-  
derful town. It was built originally for the sailors, but the  
combination of deep water & rail has brought in other parties,  
the loggers have bought a big tract & are putting up a mill.  
They are large scale operators from the head of the river and many  
years ago bought up the timberlands of the N. P. Ry. land grant  
paying \$6,000,000 in one transaction. Since then they have  
bought thousands of acres and are now perhaps the largest land-  
owners in the state. I think you will be interested in these. I will  
say in explanation of our position. The Japs import no finished  
lumber but get it in what are called "squares" obtaining a better freight  
rate & then re-saw, by hand or by line, at Lower. Ben has been  
the job & says. Must have been 100° in Padland yesterday. I was there

Sincerely yours

M. A.

Hillsboro, Or.

Oct. 20 - 1926.

Box 65

rec'd Oct. 25/26

Dear Mr. Deane:-

This is a long time since you have heard from me & I wonder what has happened to you during the summer. We have had a good summer, fine hay crop, not much small grain, we own had oh much for we had some hot weather early, which did not let the grain fill, & the finish crop of corn we have had, & the best in the neighborhood. It has been a very busy summer with us for we have had two good years & when we had the crop we had to work like all our doors to get it all in. So it happens that I did not get away this summer nor did any of us, the only time off being a day absent to see the State Fair. It was a fine fair & very interesting to me. The farming in the Willamette valley is undergoing a great change. When the first settlers came in they found a fertile soil, large prairie & they had only to plow, seed & reap and found a ready market for the produce in the gold fields of California. It came pretty easy to them & for the most part they came from Missouri when they took things ~~easy~~ easy. The first settlers had much to contend with in the way of difficulties in getting a foothold in a new country but the farming part of it, I think, was pretty easy. The next generation had things easier still, fewer dif.

- 4 -

ficulties to contend with, and they continued the same wasteful methods as their fathers. The land was run, fertile & inexhaustible and they raised grain & sold it, burnt the straw, plowed shallow & committed all the other deadly sins & today the present generation is paying for it. Now we have agricultural colleges, County Agents & etc. who will give a man who will take it much good advice & then are some of these but there are lots of the old breed who do it as their fathers did till the mortgage gets them & they go to work driving a truck or working in a garage. We were speaking of our corn crop & some of the neighbors & said that a strip of the field which had had an application of phosphate had been a third heavier than the rest of it and one spoke up "When I have 5 bush fertilized on my place I quit."

We had a pretty dry summer then a rainy spell which has just cleared up and we are having a few days & beautiful nights & the tractors are running all round us. Last night we could beat six and they ran half the night. Our work is pretty well along. Oats & wheat for hay up, wheat in the ground and a good deal of the other plowing done & most finished we have some wood & saw up and a lot of land to clear. Saw down & out with an attack of sciatica. Cash was

without a good deal of pain & can't sit still either. Sleep till midnight & then I pitch & toss a while & then give it up, get up & go below & read, write or play solitaire till the rest of the family turns out. I had the same thing the winter of '21 for a month, but much worse than now.

What do you think of the governor in having such a poor record in Washington? He was elected on a tax reduction platform & stuck in to do it by ~~overriding~~ <sup>violating</sup> the Legislature's appropriations for the University & State College. Then the Legislature passed the bill over his veto & he then forbade the Regents to use the funds appropriated & fined them for disobedience. Then his new appointees find the president of the U. who had been given a contract for a year last June, ~~without~~ <sup>& stopped his</sup> pay, and now the whole State is crying for his recall & the papers are already filed. So long as they allow the State institutions to get into politics they are going to have a beautiful mess. It's getting time I tried to get to sleep. I'll be up too early any how. Tell me what you have been doing.

Sincerely yours

N. P. Mumford

Mar. 30-27.  
Hillsboro Ok.

(Recd Apr. 18/27)

Dear Mr. Deane:-

The annual pilgrimage is on, as you will see from the enclosed.

We have at least a chance spring. It has been the toughest & wettest winter since '82 and Japs Plevins has been on the job constantly. We burnt out bridges last fall and secured practically all the land, relying on clearing up enough of a shipping trail, the 250 tons of sewage we need. Then came the rain & flooded it & it stayed under water & much of it is very wet now. The boys have worked in 6-12 inches of water day after day & we have blown & pulled stumps till the country looks like a octopus in agony. We have to put in 2500 ft of ditch & are doing it with dynamite. We strike out the line of ditch, bore holes & put in 3 others of powder <sup>about 3 ft apart</sup> then tie them together with wire & electric caps, attach some 200 ft of wire to the battery, blow down the plug on the battery and the whole business, water, mud & stumps goes up 100 ft in the air and 150 ft of ditch is finished. This is government powder which needs same needs to kill ditch-men & had left on his hands & is putting \$ a better use. We get it for about \$ 800 per 100 <sup>lb</sup> about half the commercial price. I'll send you some photos later. About those photos. You may return those of the farms, I am making up an album of our farm work. Keep the rest. Apr. 1. You must pardon this installment please letter. I don't get much time except in the early morning before the rest of the house is up.

2.  
I am sending you some more small literature. It is amusing what  
an item in our life the annual pilgrimage of this little fish is  
We have had a most remarkable occurrence in the financial field  
of the city, the York bank, one of the largest banks closed. It had been  
maintained a few days previously & found perfectly sound. Then  
came a run & it was impossible to stop it. The Clearing House & two other  
banks took it on to avoid a recession and then will be no banks  
except to the stockholders. A large amount of stock was owned by  
one estate in P. whose manager was president. Some time back he  
was removed from the estate by the Trustees, & then immediately arose rumors  
of the banks stability. Last Saturday he was removed from the Bank  
also and a force of newsboys began calling extras of a great scandal  
& thousands of depositors, many of them women were phoned by "friends"  
& advised to withdraw. The bank had 30000 a/c's & the run was such  
to be stopped as the Clearing House & banks stepped in & guaranteed all  
deposits & checks. They are paying them off at the rate of 2000 daily.  
There is a bank with \$18,000,000 deposits which was ruined & put  
out of business by, apparently, malicious & well-organized ronge.

Apr. 13. It is a long time now this has been lying on my table un-  
finished, but I have had a constantly worsening case of inflame-  
ment of Rheumatism in my left wrist & arm & I have done nothing.

Yesterday, I noted the little clipping of the Tribune & so you get  
this. Latest reports from the bank report all depositors being paid in full  
& the loss to the stockholders who put up everything they had to save their  
clients is placed at \$2,000,000. One of the Cashiers of the bank which took  
over the assets is a friend & some day I'll get the full story.  
Now good bye. I can't write more now. Am perfectly well all but this arm.

Very sincerely yours

M. P.

I have been reading (?) what I have written. How uncoloured  
a word on the first page. What is it? It is awful to be a  
cripple & have a sermon which would last more than 10 -  
days, & be nothing of such a chirography.



direct envelope & that is as far as it got till now. There seem to have been others reported also.

The air just in the midst of harvest. Good hay crop & the grain looked well but though there was lots of straw the grain, which was not as good as we hoped. Barley & spring oats are being cut now and the wives are singing with calls for help from the neighbors as the threshing machines move from farm to farm. This is a section of large farms & some will thresh from 1000-2000 acres. Our corn is wonderful, we got a new variety from Northern N.Y. last year which proved the best ever grown in the neighborhood and is the best at the Ag. College at Cornell. It is now a foot or 18" higher than I can reach & has still nearly 2 months to grow. It is a big stalked leafy sort with big ears, matures early & makes a tremendous amount of silage. Looking down the rows, a man is certainly hidden at 50 or 60. Have some fine flowers this summer. Gladioli, phloxes, petunias & asters, and the yard is a blaze of color. I have been able to do something for them, but that is my limit. Cows have done very well but are now at the extreme end of the farm though we will have a lot of fresh ones soon. By & means we should be getting nearly 600 worth from them. Had our first pullet egg a couple of days ago and we shipped 68 7/8 dozen the first 29 weeks of the year. Have had some very hot weather lately and one day lost 30 hens from heat. Phil our youngest boy was married in May & is now with us living in a little house on the next piece. Wife a lovely girl from Central Wash. He is a zoologist & was hunted out by the City of Portland which has an erasing campaign on. They have been spending a great deal of money trying to keep them under control & on the 1st he got a notice

That the "Bureau" was going out of business. The Real Estate man who own or control large areas of vacant & improved property brought such pressure on the City Council that the work was discontinued. It would not have been so bad if he had not been engaged last Christmas that turned down other offers, which he would have preferred, this year. I have no use for these politically controlled jobs. He goes to U. of Oregon this fall where he takes his Master's degree & has a teaching scholarship.

I hope you are well & have a good time this summer. I'd be perfectly content if I could only get round & do something. As it is I can only walk a few steps & that with great difficulty. Luckily I am comfortable in a car & I am around boy for the outfit, packing oil, gas & water etc to the tractor & such odd jobs, so I am not a total loss.

I'll see something about yourself. I've had little chance to see the wild flowers this spring. As well.

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Purman

I'm sending a few photos which you may return.

Hillsboro, Or.

Nov. 29. 27.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Recd Dec. 5

I have just come in & found your letter. I'll tell you what I have been doing & your way, I hope for yourself. A week ago today I drove down to Eugene by Phil & his wife & bring them home for Thanksgiving. It is a 130 mile trip. Sunday I started back with them. In this state we have two species of sand roads, concrete, always good, & what is called "bleetop" a tar & gravel combination which holds very drop of gravel & when wet is something awful. Some 10 miles S. of Corvallis, in a rain, I ran suddenly off the concrete on a stretch of bleetop and in a moment my rear end was trying to get ahead and after one or two successive swerves we found ourselves piled up in the ditch with a smashed wheel. Gotta leave car & had us hauled to the next town, left the car there & went on to Eugene by stage. I have been unable to do any walking till now, but I had to go down town & get 50 cents as I had not much cash with me & had to walk 8 blocks there & back. It did not bother me much. In the pm I tried to get a street bus, but it passed me up & I had to walk still further to the stage terminal, got a stage & back to Monroe when I got the car & drove to Eugene. Then today I drove home today. Altogether I walked 29 blocks, I counted them as I drove home last night & today I am now the worse for it, so I feel I may report progress. You see I have driven 520 miles & had a bad shaking up in the last week. Now I feel we were scratched in the neck, a burnt finger, a broken glass in my spotlight & broken bulb in the light on the dash board were the only other casualties.

I also found an ancient bug last reports my doctor saying he was  
much discouraged. Personally, I had seen but little, false, use from  
much. I need not tell you that a coach would hardly give me  
for his track trace ych. My position driving is very comfortable indeed,  
more so than sitting in the house now.

On the farm things go as well as usual, the last feed is due. For the  
winter the only work ahead except the care of the stock is clearing  
land & I have about 2 tons of dynamite to burn this winter &  
opening to you see I have some occupation for such days I can  
work outside. About all I do in the land clearing is to fix the  
charges, tying the caps in & the sticks together for placing in the holes,  
while the boys place the charges.

It has been an unusually wet fall & we are late with much of the work  
but the fall grain is all up & doing well.

Phil has a teaching fellowship at the U. of Or. at Eugene, teaching zoology  
& working for his master's degree.

That much has been a dreadful frost in Vermont Mass. I read much  
of it in the papers. I have seen many frosts in my 35 years on a mountain  
stream in Wash. & while I have seen a rise of 20 ft in 4 hours at the same  
place near the headwaters of the stream & the watershed so much on edge that  
the fall was almost as rapid as the rise and a fall of a few degrees in temp-  
erature meant snow which would stay when it fell. We always had frosts &  
tried to be ready for them. I drove through a foot of H<sub>2</sub>O flowing across the Pacific  
Highway no. of Eugene today. The Maersk joins the Willamette near Eugene  
& there is lots of water coming out of the Cascades. This will be all for today. Glad  
to hear you are well. All well here.

Did you ever hear of L. D. Henderson, abt. Quincy, W. P. Putnam  
He was botanist of the O'Neil expedition into the Olympics  
sent by the Army in '90. He has charge of the College  
Museum at Eugene. I met him at that time but have never seen him since.

Hillsboro, Va.

Mar 14. 1928.

Dear Mr. Damm.

"The small one in the Sunday." Yesterday the watchman  
of his news + I hasten to pass on to you. I had intended  
writing today, alas, because the day before there was an editorial  
in the Oregonian on the Trillium, which I wish you to have.  
Now when on the Oregonian's editorial staff there is a man who works  
now + then gives us something which I like to keep. One can  
recognize him in the first paragraph. I am sending you  
three of these which I have gathered at various times. "At Lilac Time"  
"Cameas in the Knives" and the Quirk of the First Trillium. I hope  
you take as much pleasure in them as I. Please send them over  
as I wish to keep them.

I am getting better slowly, very slowly, but there is an improvement  
and I am glad to note it. I am very weak and tire very easily. Hope  
you are well.

Very sincerely yours

W. R. Ruman