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Pinehurst, Thurs. N.C.
March 1 - 1900 -

Dearest:-

Just a few lines for Harry to take in with him to tell you how beautiful Pinehurst is this morning. Words can't paint it. Its just fairyland! It snowed a little more last night, the kind that covers the trees and fences and everything with crystals. How I wish you could see our pines! And the long stretch of white to the North of us! And the view toward the east as the sun is just rising!

It would make you forget Costa Rica and the Theldon Edition and everything else mundane, and we would be in Wonderland, just we two together. Only Pittipat and Tippitoe have just come on deck and "le petit enfant" is liable to appear at any minute. But then they are all fit inhabitants of Wonderland.

I read the boys a number of Eugene Field's poems after they went to bed last night, about "Seen-say" "Wreny" and "Gorgly-gro" and such! They think our baby is pretty fine:— and he is, too!

Raymond came on horseback again this morning, and I could almost see a halo on his head as he rode by. His coming will surely be a ray of light to him when his time comes. Faithfully and lovingly— Jim Jim.

Pinehurst, Thursday evening
March 1 - 1906 -

Dearest of all:-

Paul went in on Billy this afternoon and brought me your letter from Chicago, which I was glad enough to get. You forgot to tell me how you were feeling. Don't forget to tell me in every letter. Yes, I was thinking it would be pretty nice if you could take a little time off after Sheldon's work and I'm glad you are going to try to do so. I know it would do you a world of good, and that you will be needing it, for I'm

come, and I told him I didn't want to use it till you came home, so to do as he liked with it. I was afraid they might be pretty short at the office, and I rather you would see the things before I order them, anyway. We are going pretty slowly with our house cleaning. The storm delayed things considerably, and then I have joined the "Don't Worry Club", which is also a "Don't hurry club".

Mr. Stone has shoveled a good path all the way from his house to our well. He filled his cistern with snow yesterday, and then shoveled in more to-day to make up for what it had settled. I was going to see about having a lot shoveled into our two house.

sure you will all have an awfully busy week. Of course you see the Capital now, more promptly than I could get it to you, and probably before this reaches you you will have read of the large extra force that Uncle Sam is to have to furnish to assist in handling the mails.

What a boy you are for stirring things up! Don't you sometimes wish you were constructed differently so you could be contented with "the wee cot,
The cricket's chirr
Love, and the smiling face of her"!

But cot or castle I want to be where you are, or I want you to be where I am.

Mr. Holman telephoned me today that my hundred had

cistern to-morrow.

I read to the boys for half an hour after they went to bed to-night. They are fine boys! Wish they could see more of their father, though.

Well, the roads are getting passable and I'm talking about going to town some day. You better change your guess on eggs. Eleven duck eggs again to-day, and I'm not posted on the hen-product. But I can tell you we are not "in it" with the Healds. They have only nine hens, and got 180 eggs during Feb. $\frac{28)\,180\,(6\frac{8}{7}}{168}$ an average of $6\frac{4}{7}$ eggs per day $\frac{12}{28} = \frac{3}{7}$ Some nine hens you better find what poultry journal they take and subscribe

Mr. Lavenberg came for the key to-day and took a load of wood over there. He is a Swiss and speaks French and Mrs. Stone thinks it would be quite handy to have him for a neighbor.

I guess I wrote you that A. B. Whiting owned the 2 lots adjoining him on the North but won't sell. Says he paid a good price for them and rather hold them. Those on the South belong to a Chicago man whose address Mr. Holman telegraphed you at the Grand Pacific, but has heard nothing from you in reply. I wish you could have seen him and made the trade.

Paul is to ~~take~~ the

affirmative in a debate on "Resolved, - that wood is more important than iron", at school to-morrow -
He has written a pretty good speech, but I'm not anxious to have him start on such grown up things. He is the only one under twelve, however.
Why will you have such smart boys!
Well, dearest, the library clock has just struck 8.30 and you know my habits. Besides, I lose a good deal of sleep when you are away -
Please come home quick to your fond Marian -

Sunday Jan 27 1901

Dear Will:

How are you, anyway? Any strawberries up there? Eat a big dish full, with plenty of cream for me. Um! I don't think Brown has any cocoa nuts yet, as we have not seen them come in.

Baby poured the ink into Paul's shoe a little while ago - & so Paul had to make up some ink from that ink powder you gave me & that I have had in the trunk a long time. It made real good ink. This letter will be addressed with it. I have just returned from San Jose. Had a good time but am glad to get back here. Its a long ride in the hurricane deck of a mule. I rode 40 miles yesterday between 5 am & 5 PM. Mamma Paul & Baby

were eating supper as we
pulled in at the gate.

With much love
Papa

Bella Vista - Sunday
June 2 - 1901 -

My darling boy: -

I suppose you are just about half way to San Francisco to-day and I am hoping that when Tuesday's mail comes I will get a letter from you mailed in Salvador or Guatemala or Honduras, or maybe letters from all three places.

Herbert is over playing with Saa-goo. He takes him for an hour or two every day and it is lots of help to me. He brought me the empty ink bottle a little while ago, and said "Ink all gone!" and when I came out to see about it I found he had emptied it all into a shoe of Paul's that was on the porch. So now I am using a pencil. The little tramp

calls for you getin. Some
times he calls you Litten
and sometimes Kenny
and he says you are "Bad
boy to leave baby all lone".
I tell him we will
go where you are some
day and he says "Oh!
pesing day dat be nite".
Papa got back from San
José last night just as we
were eating supper. And you
may be sure we were glad
to see him, for we had
had a pretty quiet week,
with just Paul and Hubert
and me — and lots of rain.
The ore chute is done
and when the ore comes
down at night it throws
out lots of sparks and
baby calls them light bugs
and gets very much excited.
The B.V. mill started
up yesterday, so we have
plenty of noise around
now. Whats the
news at Pinehurst? Is
the dummy line going
to run this summer?
How is the strawberry crop?
Is the asparagus all
gone? You must be sure
to write me every week.
Tell me how large the S.S.
is, and who is going to be
your school teacher next
year. I will write aunt
Lucy by next mail. I hope
you are all well and happy
and am glad you are going
to be at Pinehurst this sum
mer so you can write me
about the pretty things there.
Good bye, dear boy.
your loving mamma.

Hermano mio!-

Ola, Kay tal? Did you get home alright? How did you like the boat? Did they feed you on "dooshie"?

How did you like the Arizona desert? Did you buy any thing at Acapulco?

You left your Mrs. Nation hatchet watch charm here and I will bring it home when I come. The Bella Vista mill is going now.

Papa came home from San Jose and brought me a spur. I am going to ride every day. Good bye. Su hermano amiable

Don Pablo.

Camp Bella Vista
Thursday, May 28-1901.

My dear Wilson:

Paul just looked over my shoulder and said it wasn't Thursday it was Wednesday; and I guess he is right. But it seems to me at least a week since you went away. Papa started off for San Jose Monday morning at daylight, and we are having a pretty quiet time of it here. Will and Ed and Dordock all came over Monday evening for fear I would be lonesome, and last night Ed came over as soon as supper and sat and read till bed-time. He is sleeping in things room to take care of us while papa is away.

Papa got home about one o'clock the day you started and he found me in the midst of housecleaning. I had put the big bed in your room for papa and me to sleep

in and one of the little beds in our room, with the steamer rug over it, to use for a couch to take naps on day-times. The other little bed I sent to the Commissary. Do you know Baby woke up that morning before you had got away from Camp and he cried for over an hour because King wasn't there. At last he cried himself to sleep, and when he woke up in the morning he was well satisfied with me. But he cries every night when I put him to bed and says "Where Mitty King? Baby want tee King." Last night he only cried for a few minutes, and I think he will now be all right. I put him to sleep at night and Paul sleeps with him.

I got the notes written on board the boat at Pontaverna in yesterday morning's mail, and this now I got the letter you sent from La Libertad three mornings after

now; and I tell you I was pretty glad to have such fresh news of you and know that "todos vamos bien". I suppose you are talking a lot of Spanish on the boat and having a fine time. The Hellers moved up to the Warren's house yesterday, and to-day Dick killed one of those poisonous red snakes (coral del monte), up in their yard. He felt very proud of it. Gladys comes down and plays with the baby for an hour or two every ~~afternoon~~ morning, and it is quite a help to me. They have school in the afternoon now, so the De- can make his calls in the morning before it rains. Monday it rained so hard that it washed our fudge away and now we have to cook on a plank the way we did when we first came — only it is a narrower plank, and I don't dare carry baby over it.

Friday morning. Well, my boy, it will be a week to-morrow

morning since you went away and I hope you are nearly half way to San F. by this time. I forgot to tell Aunt Lucy you wanted rhubarb pie and strawberry shortcake the day you got home, but it wont take long to make them after you get there - especially if you get the berries and the rhubarb from the garden for her.

You must call on the Stones and the Hackneys as soon as you can, and go down and see Aunt Nelia and baby Heald - and give them all my love. Good bye for this time, dearie. I know you will be a good boy and help all you can -

With love to all, your

Mamma -

Fórmula Nº 2.

TELÉGRAFOS NACIONALES de COSTA RICA.

TELEGRAMA.

Depositado en La Libertad el 28 de mayo de 189 7 á las 7 20 m.

Recibido en Miramar el ° de ° de 189 ° á las 9 p m.

Nº de palabras 3 Nº de orden 3.

Á Poponoe.

Señas

Todos vamos bien.

Poponoe.

Here your telegram comes from La Libertad.

Pablo

El Telegrafista,

P Martinez

July 23, 1906.

Dear Homer:

Marion received your telegram yesterday, and this morning received your special delivery letter.

She has just telephoned me, asking me to wire you, which I have done as follows:

"Your telegram and letter received. Can fix you up fine and promptly. See letter."

Neither Marion nor I have any objections to increasing the loan on Pinehurst; in fact, we are particularly ready to so do. So the matter can be arranged at once. Figure matters up, and put in everything that you have got to pay to place everything in good shape, and let Marion know. You may have some current accounts that you want to square up. If so, hadn't you better snug everything up, in this way, and get yourself where you can take a vacation?

Marion and I will discuss matters tonight, and write you tomorrow on what basis to arrange with Burrow for the increased loan. It can all be done in a few days.

Faithfully yours,

[F. O. Popenoe]

The Thayer Mining and Milling Company

~~Miramar~~, Costa Rica, C. A., _____ 190

San José Friday - June 21 - 1901 -

My darling Wilson! -

I must write you a long letter this morning and tell you see about what we have been doing since I last wrote you. In the first place I will tell you that we don't live at Camp Bella Vista any more, but at the Imperial Hotel - San José where we arrived at 5 o'clock last night. We left the Camp at just 6 o'clock Wednesday morning - papa on Mr. Kerr's mule, I on Mrs. Kerr's, Paul on Gonzales' little mule that you rode to Buenos, Dr. on "Jack", and Mr. Cassement (a young man from San José who had been visiting us for a few days at Bella Vista), on his own white horse and last of all the nigger who was to take care of the beasts on the way over and then carry them back to Camp. So you see there was quite a crowd of us - Of course baby was there too and he rode on one of his little pillows in front of papa. We all, including Will and Ed, had coffee at our house at 5.30. You see we were not quite as smart as you were the morning you left, but we didn't miss the early train. Just before

we got to Barranca we all sat down under the trees and ate bread and butter and rode ~~the~~ they ~~that~~ [illegible] baked for us, and oranges. At Barranca we got on the train and rode to Esparta, 5 miles, and we took all the baggage and the saddles and the mozo drove the horses over the road and met us there. We staid there two hours in the middle of the day while it was the hottest, and fed the horses and papa swung the hammock in the shade and baby took a good sleep. About 2 o'clock we all got on our mules again and started for San Mateo, 15 miles away. We stopped to rest several times and at 5 o'clock we ate our supper on a hill from which we had a beautiful view of the valley and the Agua Cate mountains beyond. It was after seven when we got to San Mateo, and papa "chucked" baby into a hammock that was hanging in the hotel office, and he was soon asleep, and we all followed him to bed. We had three beds in the same room and they were like the canvass cots we have in the States, only they were covered with straw matting instead of canvas. But after riding 25 miles even a board would have felt good to stretch out on. The next morning we all got up at half past five and drank some coffee and ate some bread and eggs and then we climbed up on our mules and started for Atenas, 15 [illegible] It was a lovely morning

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not very warm, and cloudy most of the time, and we pushed on as fast as we could and got there about eleven o'clock. We had a fine dinner and started immediately on the home stretch 5 five miles to the Rio Grande river, where we were to take the train for San Jose. Mr. Casement had telegraphed the train to wait an hour for us, as we were late, and as his mother and uncle are furnishing the money to build the railroad, of course they do as he says. When we got to the river we left all the mules with the nigs who was to take them back to Camp. There isn't any bridge across the river, and Mr. Casement took us across in a box that goes over on a cable. I tell you I was a little scared. The box only holds four at a time, and papa, Paul, baby and I went over first, and then Mr. Casement and the Dr. followed with our saddlebags. The river is 700 ft wide and the cable is 300 ft above the water. Ask grandpa if he thinks it would be possible for us to go in that kind of a [illegible] but we either had to do

that, or ride 15 miles farther on, to Alaqueda, and I was so stiff from riding that I was ready to do most anything in order to get off my mule. We got here to the hotel in time to wash up before supper, and as soon as we had eaten we all went to bed. Papa thinks I did pretty well to ride 45 miles in two days, for he had expected we would have to be on the road three days. But I told him we wouldn't get any comfort until the trip was over and I would rather keep right at it and have it done with. Baby was awfully good and sat on his little pillow three after-hours without a murmur. We expected to get soaking wet for you know it rains nearly every afternoon now, but it didn't rain at all. Weren't we fortunate! Last week it rained every day and every night and I guess it "rained out".

Well, I expect you are flying around at Pinehurst this morning, helping grandpa. I am so anxious to hear how you liked your ocean voyage. We have never heard a word from you except the the cable from La Libertad that said "Todos bien". I supposed you would be writing letters on the way

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North, but right after you left Punta Arenas the port was quarantined for yellow fever and no boats were allowed to stop even to leave mail for two or three weeks. So there's no telling where your letters have gone to, or whether they will ever turn up. And as for the cable you were to send from San Francisco and the one Mr. Thomas was to send to Mr. Kerr, we don't know what has become of them, for they never reached us. We began to look for them on Monday the 10th, and kept on looking until Tuesday, the 18th. By that time I was pretty anxious, for I didn't think the boat could possibly be 9 days late so on Tuesday, the day before we left the camp, papa called to San T. to see if the boat had arrived, and we were so happy when we got the answer that night and found it had reached San T. five days before. When we got here last night we found letters from grandpa and Aunt Lucy, of June 3 & 4 and I was so glad to find they had [illegible] delayed, for I was

afraid they would all be much alarmed and I would worry herself sick. Now I want to hear all about your trip and how you found everything at Pinehurst, and to know that you have been well all the time since you went away. I will wait until I write again to tell you about San José and how I think we are going to like it over here.

Mr. Heller lives in the Warren house and Carlos is going to move into our house. Will Turle all our pictures down to paper his room with, and papa gave him the big flag, so I expect he will have the "swellest" room in Topeka Terrace.

We haint seen much of Dick & Hadys since you went away. They have a school teacher coming from San Francisco who is to arrive on the 29th and then they will go to school all day.

Now, Nettie dear, you must write to me often — every week sure, and I will write you lots of long letters so you will know just what we are doing down here. I am going to write to Aunt Lucy now so this time from

Your loving

Mamma

The Thayer Mining and Milling Company

San Jose
~~Miramar,~~ Costa Rica, C. A., June 21 1901
Friday noon -

My dear Lucy; -

We were so glad to find letters from you and so when we reached here last night and to know that you had been forewarned as to the delay of the Columbia. I had really become very anxious, although the boys assured me I could not at all depend on receiving a cable promptly, or even on getting one at all. But its all over now and I know he must be in Topeka and all right or we should have heard from you on the subject. I shall feel well satisfied now as soon as I hear you are all together and all well. I have just written Wilson all about our trip over here, and I guess you will stop worrying about my health when you find I can ride 40 miles horseback in two days and be none the worse for it. I have no headache and no backache and a few sore spots aint worth mentioning. The fact is, I was so glad to get away from that place that I would have ridden a hundred miles if necessary, but I believe ten miles more it would use me up. I tried to be patient as long as it seemed necessary for us to stay there, but my stock of contentedness was getting really exhausted. I don't know as I ever wrote you anything about it, but [illegible] of him made us all

red hot. He went out of his way time & time again to do and say humiliating things, and I really believe he rather Fred would stay down than to rise again. He thinks he is a bigger man with the Company if Fred is out and he is in absolute control of everything. He is all for Shaw and cares very little for the rights of others. Mrs Shaw is even worse than her husband — the most egotistical, contemptible woman I know anywhere. Ask Mrs King about her —

Fred is very popular down here and every man that visits the Camp treats Fred as well as if he were still the President, and that makes Shaw mad — He wants to be the "Great I am" and everybody else must take a back seat and be quiet. They have never liked the Dr. because he is too independent to be "run" by them and their treatment of him has been really insulting on several occasions; so when we found he was coming away we decided to come along too, and I don't think they liked it at all. But here we are, and here we intend to stay until we are ready to return to Pinehurst. I believe Fred could make a lot of money by staying down here for a year or two as there are so few Americans here that have much ability, [illegible] & are willing to stay [illegible] would be reconciled to it

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if there was good money in it. Of course we would come home for a visit this fall, anyway. Of course everything is as yet very uncertain, but I know you are waiting to know what we are thinking about and talking about. If we made our home down here until the mine was paying dividends then people would say "Well, Poperve took a terrible risk putting money into that mine the way he did, but it turned out all right and he doesn't owe anybody a cent now," it would be so much better than to come back with people uncertain as to whether we could ever pay out or not. If we staid here for the next rainy season — a year from now — when the 80 stamps were running and making big money, and in the meantime Fred had done well in other business here, don't you think it would be better than coming back to Pinehurst never to live, with everybody saying "the property ought to go to pay an existence"? Of course we hate to be away from you and pa and ma, but I know you would rather have us make a success here. If we stay here Fred can probably get passes to New Orleans

and back at any time, and then it is only
$25. - from there to Topeka so we could
come here this fall and again next
spring for a little visit, and you could
stay at Pinehurst, or we could rent it
for a year as seemed best. But we
shall look forward to Pinehurst as being our
permanent home, and hope you must
all Cottonhurst unless you could feel con-
tented to make your home with us. I
have been thinking for some time that
we didn't need to keep up two establishments
when one was so ample and comfortable
for us all, and now that pa and ma
are getting on in years I think it would
be nice for us all to be together, especially
as they be liable to continue to be away
from home a good deal. You folks
could continue to occupy your present
quarters. Paul and Wilson could have
King's room, and they & I and the baby the
large guest chamber, and that would still
leave the yellow room for company. I
believe we could make some arrangement
that would be satisfactory all around and
you could have all out-doors to run
and I could take care of the house and
one good girl would do all the hard
work. I don't think Fred will ever
do business in Topeka again, even tho' it
is our home, but will make his money
[illegible] raising funds, negotiating

sales of mines, and that sort of thing.
But of one thing you may be dead certain - he will do something. He is not cut out for a dry goods clerk and he will yet surprise Babige - and some others - with the success he will achieve. So don't worry about us and we will try not to worry about you.

The Thaw contract with Ted does not provide that his pay is dependent on his preventing any law suits against Ted, and if any suits are brought he is not to receive his pay. Amos says Babige is talking big of a law suit and Ted says he almost hopes he will do it, for in that case Thaw would doubtless resign - as he is only in it for the money there is in it. If this should happen I might possibly start for Topeka on short notice to see J. R. Mulvane and make arrangements for him to take entire charge of our affairs. If I did I would probably leave Paul here with Ted and just bring the baby. So don't be surprised at anything. We will know figure very long whether Ted is going to stay or not. If it looks as if we

would be hard for a few months or longer we will put Paul in school here and tell his studies will be in Spanish. His progress in the language has been remarkable and I would like to have him improve the opportunity to learn it well if we are here long enough.

Fred was greatly pleased over what Pa got for the team and we think he is a "trump". I am going to write to him within a few days. It will seem so nice to get letters more promptly now, for they would be several days getting from here to Camp. We all enjoy Pa's letters so much that you must keep him at it all his spare time. Paul has gained wonderfully even since we decided to stay off with the Dr. and I think he will be all right now. The uncongenial surroundings at the Camp had a very depressing influence on him. You need not worry about him now, and as for myself I am very well indeed and so is Fred. Herbert is the picture of perfect health and good nature and said the 45 mile ride was a "big picnic - nite picnic". He has [illegible] and is piling the [illegible] places on the bed and

San Jose, C.R. Sept 14, 1901.

Dear Little Sweetheart Paul:-

I was very glad to get your good letter of the 1st, & hope to hear from you often.

The sad news of the death of Prest. McKinley came today, & makes all Americans here sad & sorrowful.

I have moved into the gentlemen's café for my meals now, much to the regret of Reginald. There were few but ladies in our old room, & it got to be a kind of strain on me to talk to Miss Brady every meal. I have a good waiter, & like the change, as the room I am in is lighter, & I see more people I know.

Tomorrow is the Costa Rican 4th of July, & they are putting flags up all around.

I am doing some fine photography now & you will have to hump yourself if you keep up. Mr Rudd, Mr Grinder & I are to go out Tuesday morning for taking some more. I have moved my developing tank, as it turns seemed to

find it more convenient to use mine than to make some of his own - & I would go to my bottle labeled "Developer for velox paper - fresh" to find it red & rank - used by Arthur for all sorts of things & improper. Those plates, mounts, etc, ordered by Mr Allen many moons ago are still "on road" or perhaps haven't started. Mr Grinter wants me to go into partnership with him & run a nice little photo supply biz. If you were a year or 2 older, there so you could keep the shop. I would.)

My friend José Manuel Córdoba told me what it is that the loud mouthed sentry across from my office says so often: "Cabo de guardia - grupo!" - "Chief of the guard, - Group!" I may get a syringe & shoot hot water in his eye if he don't quit it.

Glad you are having plenty of grapes, plums & peaches. I bet Herbert likes them all.

Glad to know there are some peaches canned for daddy next winter.

It was nice in Aunt Nelia to let you have that Scholarship. Now when Mamma gets hard up you can make a pull on yr savings bank a/c for her.

Well, how would you like to hear the bells of Tangier ring in your ears again at 5 & 6 & 7 a.m., & the bugles blow? I get a touch of it every morning as usual. I get up at 6, & take Café at 7, & walk a little & open shop at 8. It is easier to get up in this Country in the morning, than in the U.S.

I called on the Schwarzwaldes last night by appointment at 7 30. They were so dull & stupid & yawned so much that I staid only half an hour & made up my mind I would not go again.

Tell Jenny to take a picture of Maria

tambrin Fidele, tambrin Jose M Cordova & in due time will send them to you

Looks as tho' I could have to come back to this burg after Christmas & New Years, for a mo or 2 any way, as our things are going to "go."

Ebt Herbert likes it at Pinehurst where he has more folks, plenty of range, & Chickens, etc. I would like mightily to see him. Ask him who made his high chair.

With much love,
Your Papa Fred

July 24, 1906.

The Burlington Savings Bank,

Burlington, Vermont.

Dear Sirs:

I have arranged for a new loan with which to take up your $5000 loan on my homestead in Highland Park, Topeka. If you will kindly send all papers, including a release of the mortgage, this release to be executed before a notary, to the Topeka Savings Bank, Topeka, Kansas, same will be paid in full.

Kindly figure interest from date of last payment to date papers will be taken up, at 6%, as usual.

Yours very truly,

Please be sure that all live insurance policies are sent to, the Topeka Savings Bank, with the other papers.

July 24, 1906.

Dear Homer:

Enclosed find letters which will start the ball rolling. If you will see Mr.Burrow first thing, let him read the letter, then find out how he wants the papers made, and make them up, submitting them to him for his approval, then sending here for execution, we will return them promptly. Then, soon as the papers are started to us, take the abstract down, have it extended to date, and give to Mr.B. for examination; then mail the letter to Bur Svgs Bank so that the papers in the old loan will be there about the same time we return the papers in the new loan from here. Thus everything will focus in the shortest possible time.

When the payment is made to you, deduct the amount that you and Marion may agree on is to be deducted by you, and send New York drafts in her favor as follows: Two for $1000 each and the balance, whatever the amount is, in another and separate draft in her favor. There will be perhaps $400 of back interest to pay on the Bur S B loan. The taxes are all paid. $10.000 of insurance is to be madd over to Mr.Burrows, and the balance of the policies please send to me.

I think everything is plain, and do not anticipate there will be any delay other than time enough for the mails to carry the papers both ways:

With best wishes, Faithfully yours,

July 24, 1906.

Hon.J.R.Burrow,

Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Sir:

I have awaited developments before writing you with regard to your kind offer to loan me $10.000 on Pinehurst, and an opportunity now having occurred to make good use of the money, have decided to accept. I send you this letter through Mr.H.C.Bowman, who I have asked to have the abstract brought to date, delivered to you for examination, and to prepare and send on the papers here for execution. Your proposal was to loan the money on 5 years time at 6%, with privilege to me to pay at any time. I have also asked Mr.Bowman to have the papers in the $5000 loan held by the Burlington Savings Bank, sent on to Topeka so that they can be taken up out of the proceeds of my loan with you. The balance of the money, when papers are returned to you properly executed, please pay over to Mr.Bowman in a check to his order.

I am going in this connection to then ask you to retain the monthly rental of $75, and to make out of the accumulating rentals the payment in December of the tax for 1906 which will then be due, and then to pay the interest to yourself as the rentals further accumulate, until further notice.

Under this arrangement I shall then take more time for a sale

of the property on terms that will be more satisfactory to me, and while this will be to my advantage, it may be to yours also.

I have asked Mr.Bowman to prepare the papers and submit them for your approval, before forwarding them here.

Insurance for the full amount of the loan will be assigned with the mortgage papers to you.

Thanking you, I am,

Yours very truly,

Gran Hotel-Limon

Gallo & De Agostini

PUERTO LIMON

Limon, 27 de March de 1902

Dear Willie Boy:

I am going to be in Jamaica in a few days, & shall try to get you some good Jamaica stamps.

Mr Field, who was to give you that 2d hand stamp album was called home to the States while I was in the mts. His brother died, & he had to leave suddenly. So he did not have time to get the album ready. He has not got back from the States yet so I cant bring the album. But I have asked Mrs. Kirtley to remind him of it & I feel sure he will send it when he comes back here.

Say, you are getting to be a pretty big boy, aren't you – 10 yrs old! My, I dont know whether my old pants will do to make over for you much longer. May have to give them to Herbert.

Good & warm down here in Limon, but we get away tomorrow.

Yours in love Papa.

San José IMPERIAL HOTEL Costa Rica

Sunday evg, Sept 29 1901.

Darling Paul:-

Rev. Grinter & I are going out to Heredia in the morning with cameras for a photo outing. Dont you wish you were here so you could go with us? Now that I have a pass I can go easy & often, & if you were here I would take you on some of the trips. Rev. G. is a very spirty Rev. He is the kind that rides to hounds in Old England. When we got on horses the other day at Alajuela to ride out to "El Brazil" he struck off at a pace I found it hard to keep up with. He gallops up hill & down. He is pretty game.

He isn't religious enough to hurt him. I expect we will get some nice views out at Heredia. I took 2 views of the Cahervinia's yacht today & have just developed them. They are both good. I am getting to be a pretty good scrub photographer.

I am writing up here in my room in the Frances & just heard José Cordoba sing out Hello to me from the sidewalk on the other side of the St – by the church. He could see me sitting at the Table. Since you left away I have taken him as my "pard." He seems to like it – in fact he sticks to me too closely sometimes.

~~At my office I found a note from the Yacht side of~~

the best to open the drawers you used to see the things you left there, it makes me homesick for you. I wish you were here all the time. I liked very much to have you with me. I have not yet been able to get that middle drawer open yet – the one that got locked & we could not unlock.

I suppose the Kerr's will be going to Santiago about this time. I don't expect you will ever get a chance to go hunting with such good hunters again in CR – but you know when we make our pile we are going to have a hunt for big game out north of Glenwood Sps – Ala

Roosevelt.

We will put in a week or two out there sometime, leaving Mamma at Glenwood.

Do you like Pinehurst better than San Jose?

I can hear the little clock on Sieber, in front of the Superin. striking 8 – & in a moment the 2 buglers out here in front of my windows will see who can make the most noise. – There they go – the 8 o'clk call, & the big clock bell on the Cannon is ~~Cannon~~ preparing to strike – now the boy is jerking the bells here on the church in front of my windows like thunder & there is thus sweet concord of sounds of 17 different kinds you have heard so often.

Good night my darling Boy
Write often. Your Loving
Papa.

Pinehurst, Apr. 8, 04

Dear Auntie Dorines: —

At last I am returning you the manuscript you were kind enough to send me so long ago. I am covered with "shame and confusion of face" every time I think of the many months I have had it. But such a busy winter as this has been — hardly time or strength for anything that didn't have to be done. And now I am just through with a four weeks' siege of measles — all three of the boys taking a turn, and

Paul having a relapse that sent him back to bed for a week after we thought he was well. I got about "played out". A few days ago I got a good girl, and I am going to answer some of the many letters I owe before she decides to move on to some new place. Its such a relief not to have to get up and get breakfast!

We have had a two week's visit from George McLean - early in March. Unfortunately one week was spent in bed, with the grippe. You will begin to think my name is "hard-luck", I'm afraid. He was called

to Kansas by the serious, and seemingly fatal, illness of his father. But strange to say he recovered – at 87 or thereabouts. It seemed good to be in close communication with Ella once more.
Mr. & Mrs. Blakeley are visiting in Topeka, and next Saturday they and mother and Mrs. Hale are coming to spend the day with us. Now I think you better join us – it would seem quite homelike to you.
Ted is interested in the oil business now and it looks very promising. Sisters I'll send you a perspective. I don't suppose you know much about oil back in Hartford

but Kansas people are
a good deal excited over
it.
Emma
spent a day with me a
week ago. She is about
as usual. Shirley is still
at Aunt Lizzie's and
will likely spend the summer
there. Seems to be well
and happy.
Jim & Paul are rather
distinguishing themselves
at Warlburn, the former
in oratory, the latter in
journalism. Paul hopes
to be made academy
editor of the Warlburn
Review next year. Jim
is a prominent debater.
Fred says it runs in
the Brunson blood to want
to argue, but I'm sure
you know better than
to believe that.
Are you coming to the

big St. Louis show? At what time? And can't you make your ticket take in Topeka? We expect to be here all summer, unless we should happen to find a purchaser for Pinehurst. The beautiful this spring, and each succeeding year will add to the attractiveness of the grounds. Hyacinths, narcissus and early pansies are in flower, together with some of the early shrubs.

Lucy isn't at all well, and father and mother P. have both had sick spells this spring. I wish they were not so far away, but they love their home — like the rest

of us

I have had two nice letters from Mrs. Gammon during the winter and mean to write to her this week - I hope she can find some congenial employment - she seems to anxious to do something. Have you ever met Lilie's husband? Fred met F. R. Gammon in Chanute a few weeks ago. He represents some Boston capitalists and seems to be making a good deal of money - flies big kites - as he always did - and of course they may be all bree -

I haven't heard from Marine Roby for a year or two. Do you ever see her? I presume I am the delinquent, and mean to write soon - I owe all my friends -

Write when you can and tell me of your plans. Paul has had an unfinished letter to you lying in the drawer for several weeks. Presume he will begin one, some day - He is very busy now, making up the work he missed while sick - He is two or three inches taller than I, and reminds me so much of my father, I'm about his size, but will

daughters gave a good
many inches get.
Herbert is learning to read.
Can make all the letters
and spell a good many
easy words — He's very
fond of books and study —
like Paul. Only he's not
a quiet child. But it
won't do for me to get
started on the subject of
my boys, or I'll never get
through —

Lovingly yours
Marion R Pogue

[190(6)]

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

STEAMSHIP. Parisian

Quebec, Sat. evening

Dear little boys:-

Papa and I have been out seeing Quebec, and when we got back to the boat just now - 6 o'clock - we found letters from you and Lucy, forwarded from Burlington. We thought they were nicer than anything in Quebec. I know you must have had a hot and dusty ride home, because the day I came up to Burlington - Tuesday - it was very uncomfortable. That was the day you got to

Chicago, and I wondered if it was as hot there; and I was afraid it was even hotter. There were two little boys on the train with their mamma and their grandpa. They were about the size of you and William - only they both had on pants, and their grandpa told them stories and showed them things - like grandpa Jarvis does you. And I wished it was really and "truly" you.

I get pretty lonesome for you, and sometimes I have to cry a little. But I expect to come back feeling so well, and

with so many nice stories to tell you that you will be glad papa and I went to Europe.

We left Montreal at half past three this morning and got to Quebec at 2 P.M. It has been cloudy, but we staid on deck most of the morning and had a good time. We went to some stores this afternoon, and papa will send you two little story books we bought. We bought two steamer chairs like that one in our room at Wisconsin; and we had one marked "P. R. P" and one marked "F. W. P"; and we are going to bring them home so you can each have one and play "go to Europe".

We have bought a travelling rug too, and you can wrap yourselves up in it when you play go.

I was glad to have the pictures you sent. I have lent them to a little boy not quite as big as Wilson, who was on the train for 5 days before he got on the Parisian. He came with his mama from Victoria, B. Columbia, away out where papa went with Ed Carey. He is a sweet little fellow, but not half as nice as Wilson.

I'm glad you had such a good time in Bloomington and that you got rested a little. Its too bad you men all can sick

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

STEAMSHIP. Parisian

4 o'clock Sunday P.M.

Now I'll finish this letter and mail it at Rimouski — see if you can find it on the map. That will be our last stop until we get to Londonderry, on the north coast of Ireland, which will not be till next Sunday — perhaps later. Then the day after we reach Londonderry we are to get to Liverpool, and there we will have a cablegram from home which I hope will bring us the best of news. And then we will send one to you, which I hope will carry equally good tidings. We left ~~Lower~~ Quebec at 9 this morning, and have been sailing down the St. Lawrence all day. The scenery has

been fine; but now the river is so broad that we can hardly see any land on either side. We had church on deck this morning the regular Episcopal service and a short sermon. The singing sounded so nice off on the water that I wished we could sing all day. There are 930 people on board — 130 men in the crew — 250 passengers in the first cabin — and the rest are second cabin and steerage. I don't see how they can carry food enough to last us all through. We are fed high, but I suppose after to-morrow, when we reach the ocean, most of us will stop eating for a few days, and then the steamship company will have a chance to make something out of us. The stewardess tells us we are not liable to be sick

before Tuesday, and we don't think ahead as far as that -

I wonder what is going on at Hotel Nottawa to-day - I expect the business manager has things down to a fine point by this time, and all is running smoothly. I had a nice letter from Auntie Laugent at Montreal, also letters from Homer and Mrs Murdock, besides those from you forwarded from Burlington, which reached us at Quebec. We were very happy to have so many last messages from home. We are going to keep a journal of the voyage and mail it to you when we reach Liverpool. If its foggy we may not get there till two or three days after Monday; so don't worry about us. We are all well, and having so many along keeps us lively. We'll reach Rimouski at 7 o'clock.

Papa is waiting for my place at the table, so he can write, so I'll say good bye to you all for to-day. May God bless you all and keep you. Paul and Wilson must not forget to pray to take "good care" of us.

Your loving mamma

[1906?]

Burlington, June 20-
Wednesday morning-

Dear Paul;-

Papa is coming this evening and then I will know when we are going to sail. I hope it will be soon, so we can get back soon- But if we go later we wont stay so long. I don't think we better stay very long anyway, do you? I'll write you again to-morrow morning

and tell you what we are going to do.

It is 11 o'clock and I expect you are almost to Topeka and will soon be on your way to the farm. I was in bed when you left Bloomington last night. But I was thinking about my little "Tootsies" and hoping they were happy and not too sleepy.

I'm expecting to hear from you this afternoon from Chicago. You don't know how much I think of your letters. There before night I guess I'll have a

telegram from Topeka that you are all on the way to hotel Nottawa.

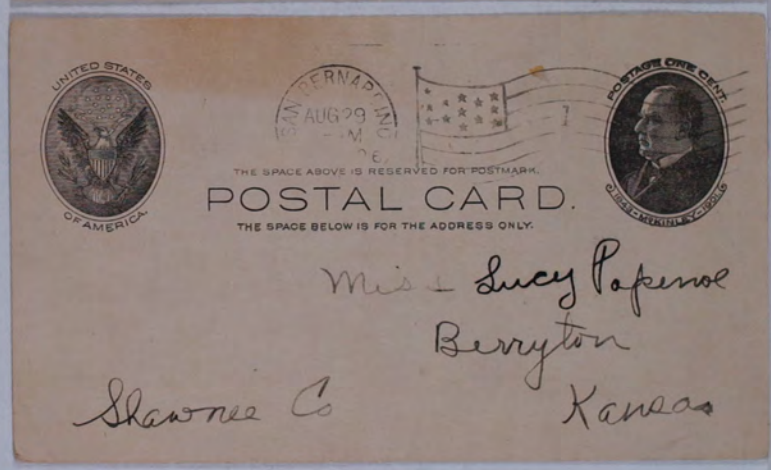
I hope Aunt Lucy will send us some blue prints of you, if the pictures she took here were good.

They tell us the Parisian is from 8 to 12 days going over; so don't be worried if our cablegram from Liverpool doesn't come in 8 days.

Good bye for to-day to my sweet little boys. Much love to you all from

Mamma

Don't let William go near the well —



6.15 P.M. Near Hutchinson, Aug 30. [1906]

Dear Folks: am getting along fine: have made friends with the porter already. We passed about 12 acres of Water Lilies in bloom near Emporia. I have changed my berth + have lower 12. I have been reading all afternoon to keep from getting Nottawa-sick. The is a woman with 3 children all of which I expect are under 6 yrs old sit to me. They keep things moving

FWP

We are now 25 min. late

Wilson signed with pen a letter.

Aug 27 Near Trinidad Colo. 10.30 AM [1906]

Dear Folks: We will stop at Trinidad for dinner. our train is 2 ½ hrs late owing to a car which got off the track The three babies left me at La Junta this morning. Am getting along fine. My lunch is nice

FWP

San Bernadino Cal Aug 27. 5.45 PM [1906]

Dear Folks:

We stop here for lunch so I thought I would send this last Postal Card to tell you I am all right and am getting along finely. We are on time and will get to L.A. at 8.25

Yours

Wilson

James Woods, Manager.

Cable Address "SICNARF" San Francisco
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE

Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

On Board
S.S. Korea
Friday 12 M.

[1912-1918?]

Dear Folks:

We are established in stateroom B, and the ship begins to look like business. There is a good big bunch of passengers, and I note with pleasure a few good looking girls. I suspect most of the crowd is going to Honolulu. Chinese deck stewards and ~~col~~ roustabouts look very picturesque, as they all wear the Chinese garb. Paul is glad to see that the servants are Chinese in his

says it wont be necessary to tip them so high, since they have on 4 cents a day.

I just went up the wharf with the Prof. to look for Julian but he hadnt showed up yet. He has one hour more in which to get here. Parker Earle's daughter is here seeing some friends off. Baker introduced me to her. The passengers look like a good bunch.

All aboard for Honolulu!

Lovingly

Will

United Fruit Company
Steamship Service
ON BOARD

S.S. Coppename
Sunday morning Dec 16
[1912]

Dear Folks:

We are steaming up the Mississippi above Fort St Philip, and the white trash along the shore is shouting "Throw us over some bananas." but we don't respond.

This has been an uneventful trip. The boats no longer call at Belize. There are several people on board whom I knew

in Guat^a, and time has not hung heavily on my hands, especially as there has only been three days of it. I didn't realize Barrios was so near the States.

If we get thru customs promptly I expect to go the Gruenewald for my mail, and then take the Limited tonight at 9.05 for Washington, reaching there at 7.45 a.m. Tuesday.

I don't get quite so elated on getting back to the States as I did when I came home from Algeria, but still it looks mighty good to see American territory again. With some exclusions came in town at the last just to look at over I almost got enthusiastic. They were met a contract with three great cards and shouting also. To the tattooed blue denim and rusty musket of the Guatemalan soldiery!

Knowing that mail is opened in

the Guatemalan P.O. regularly. I ~~have~~ avoided making any disparaging remarks re the country and government in my letters to you, but now I am out of range I am going to open up some time and say what I think of the average Guatemalan official. Wow! But that is a government of cutthroats! Nothing but work which I felt to be eminently worth

United Fruit Company
Steamship Service
ON BOARD

while, such as the avocado exploitations, could make me stay more than 10 days in that country. How I hate the Comandantes and all the rest of those boot-licking, throat-cutting, pocket-picking officials. Ugh!

Yes, it is pretty good to be back in the U.S.

I have brought out my big Guatemalan overcoat this morning, to wear up to Washn. I sure hope Old Paul will be there for the holidays.

I am feeling more than fit, and looking forward to a big time with Hub for the next couple of weeks.

I bought up 1/2 dozen aguacates of choice vars. to show to D F but most of them are opening pretty fast and I don't know whether I will get them to Washn or not. They may take them away from me at N.O, also.

Pretty fine to be so close to home, I tell you!

Lots of love

Will

F. O. POPENOE, President.
W. S. MOULTON, Vice-President.
J. H. REUBELT, General Manager.

CAPITAL STOCK $1.000.000

Owning and Operating the "El Porvenir" Mine on the Rio Machuca in the Aguacate Mountains of Costa Rica.

The Rio Grande Gold Mining Co.

Cable Address: "PORVENIR"

Office of the

President and General Manager

Codes Used: A 1, Liebers, Western Union.

San Jose, Costa Rica, Central América

November 26, 1901.

My Dear Old Paul:

Now when you see this letter-head, I guess you will want to come right down to Costa Rica and go into business with me. Don't that look like business? And Reubelt he pays the freight. We have correspondence with certain parties now, with regard to the business of the mines, and we thought it would look better to have a letter-head. And so Reubelt had them printed. I furnished some of the paper you sent down. It is not a United States job, but will pass in a drowd, and do till we can get something better. The printer has just brought them in, and I thought I would write to my partner (señor don Pablo) on the first one.

It looks kind of nice to me, and I hope it will to you and Mamma, to see my name at the head of another going concern. And it looks like the Porvenir would be a prize-winner. All conditions point to a very profitable development of this property.

Well, I have worked steadily all day in the office, and have a whole ~~xx~~ lot of unfinished business still on hand; and have not studied my Spanish lesson a bit yet; and here it is 5 p m. Milton and I are busy as bees. I have had calls to-day from Mr White (Guasemer White, or something, - husband of Mrs White anyway) Manuel Aragon, Mr Schultie, Mr Hanckel, Mr Eglinton, Martinez, several from Reubelt, and a long one from señor don Carlos Caldwelldus, and other people too, to-day; so you can see we dont have much time to get hungry or thirsty.

Milton has been making out a long list of data and details for getting bids from 4 or 5 houses in EE UU de AA for the new assay outfit we will later want for the R G G M C. He is sending them the list, and asking them to name price, and so by the time we want to order the outfit, he will know where to send for it and how much it will cost. We are going to buy not an expensive outfit, but a good first class mine assay outfit. It will cost pretty well up to $400. We will not buy this of course till Mr Moulton gets the $10.000 in the Treasury.

I wrote a letter to Carlos, foreman of Thayer mines, to-day, asking him whether he would like to be captain of the Porvenir. Milton is now writing to Trinidad, in answer to a letter he recd from Trinidad, wanting a job; and Milton is telling him maybe we will have one for him in due season.

The ore going through the arrastre at the Porvenir assays $66.40 per ton, and the tails $3.20, showing that the arrastre is saving $63.20 per ton. They never did a thing like that at the B V, - they dont have that kind of ore there, and cant save 95% of the values either.

After our Spanish lesson last evening Raubelt and I went to De Jong's, and I played 2 games of chess with Mr De Jong. Raubelt played poker with the young lady.

It is nice and cool down here now, - finest weather you ever saw. These moonlight nights are highly appreciated, after not having the opportunity for seeing the moon for so long, on account of the rains. No climate can be better than this one is right now. I hope you are enjoying the moonlight nights at Pinehurst.

Mr White says it is raining very heavily down on the Old Line now, and so I have put off my trip down there for a month.

Evans has just come in. He has been out to the Rio Grande for several days, visiting his wife; and he thinks he will go back tomorrow.

I have more good business on hand down here now than you can shake a stick at.

I MUST stop now, and study my Spanish, else I will get 0000000.

Your very loving,

Papa Fred

Tell Herbert BOO for me, and that I love him ORFUL HEAPS MUTCH.

I will write Wilson soon

Letter with heading

San José, September 26, 1901.

Bear Old Sweetheart Pablito: It is a quarter to seven in the morning, and I think the Roberto Bear sisters are still asleep in the other room, as I do not hear any noise, and when they are awake they generally make a noise. I am here in the office for a little while, to wait till the cuarto de café -- or in other words the coffee room -- at the Imperial airs out a little, before I go up and get café con leche -- maybe Mamma can tell you what that is, - or if you cant find out from her, look in the dictionary. As I came past the Imperial Mr.Pulis and Dr.Zambrana were standing at the door talking. It is a bright, beautiful morning, after a lot of rain yesterday. I feel first class, and enjoy getting up these Costa Rican mornings. I think this is a good climate to get up in. It always seems easier to me to get up of mornings here than it did in the U.S. (I should say EE UU). These are beautiful mornings.

I went down to spend the evenings with the Smith's last night. She is a talker! Talk? Say! I just barely got out alive. I got in and got in a chair when the show commenced. I was able to keep my head for awhile, but it was not long till the stream got too heavy for me and I went into a state of semi-consciousness. I finally had only strength enough left to crawl home and get into bed, and hardly knew what had hit me.

I have heard of talkers, and thought I had met a few, but now I now I never met one until last night.

I am expecting to go out to Heredia tomorrow or early next week on a photographing jaunt with Rev Grinter. We will get Costa Rica pretty well photographed. We both have free passes on the r r and both are high class artists when it comes to photographing.

If you were here I would soon teach yoursSpanish enough so that you could get around and ask for what you want. Poco mas café means little more coffee. And so on.

I usually get about ten calls a day from Generalissimo Charles Caldwell, at the office, who proceeds to tell me plenty of reasons why most things cant be done.

I saw Underwood a few days ago, and think we will get a few more C R stamps from him for Pan Ams.

The mail will be up tonight, and I am expecting a big lot of letters from Mamma and you et al.

When I bring you down to C R next spring, after you are through school, to spend the summer with me at the mines in the Aguacate mts, we will bring along a nice light double barrell breach loader, - eh? The Aguacate mine house is a good large one, beautifully situated, with one of the most wonderful views in the world right from the door; and the roads around there are so good, plenty of places to go, and it is as much better than the B V camp as one could imagine. There is a lot of nice grass in the yard, flowers in bloom, and everything pleasant.

After café (cafe means coffee). (You will get onto some of these Spanish words after awhile, - dont be discouraged.)

The clock has just struck 8 -- my clock, my borrowed clock, my Dr. Littmann's clock, my nice clock with an eagle on top of it

I have just come in from a pasear, after having had coffee. Went to the Novelty Co and mounted a little photograph to give to Mrs.Echeverria's mother. Found Arturo sitting inside, andanother boy standing in the door, both engaged in doing nothing. One the way back I met Mrs.Echeverria on the street and showed her the picture; and she thought it was just beautiful! And wanted to know why I didn't go in the business; and wouldn't I come aroun and take their patio with them in it; and I would; and she invited me to come to breakfast next Sunday morning, at 11 oclk; and I will. So you can now se how photography throws a man into the very upper crust of the cream de cream

of society, - by getting worked, - by getting his leg pulled. And "Gerardo was away to-day, - down in Limon, - but he would be here for Sunday, and they would be delighted to see me," and so on. You know Mrs. Echeverria is very careful never to over-state anything and when she says "delighted" why of course that is putting it mildly, and she actually feels and means ten times that; nobody doubts that. So you can understand how welcome I will be, - with my camera!

I just stopped in a bought for 25 cts tin a 1901 Diary at the book store down near the Anglo bank, - a large one bound in cloth, with brass corners, one that they would ask about $1.50 for in season; but 1901 being do nearly out they must close them out at some price; and you know its all on account of the "Crisis"

I will make a sort of 1902 diary of it, I guess, and using it will teach me at least twenty-five cents worth tin of Spanish.

I heard a new name for this tin money the other day; the Rev Grinter calls it "adobe" money, which means mud money; that is worse than tin or monkey money, - eh?

Poco minutes later; Met Dr. Quezada on the street, and made an engagement to go up to their house tomorrow evening. They are going to move out to their coffee estate soon, to remain there until the first of May. They want to rent their house furnished until that time. Now if you and Mamma and the children will come down we can have things just nice.

I hope you are enjoying your school, and that you are well and happy and stout and a good brother to Wiltie boy.

With much love to you,

Your devoted,

Papa

THE ARABIAN MISSION,
Reformed Church in America.

Busrah, Persian Gulf.
Apr. 29th 1913.

My dear Mr Posenor -

Your letter of Feb 18th has lately reached me, having taken, as sometimes happens, a very roundabout overland journey to get there. As your boys will tell you, when once Turkish territory is reached "time" is the cheapest commodity on the market, and delays are so much expected and discounted that they almost cease being "delays".

My wife and I thoroughly appreciate all the kindly words written by Mrs. Posenor and yourself. We were quite glad as we travelled along for any care or anxiety Paul was to us while he was in our home. It is something of a privilege out here to help our own countrymen, and especially so as we came to know that back of them was the Christian training and love that would certainly make them so useful in the Kingdom, if life and health were spared. Christian manliness and fortitude does not come by chance nor is it a matter of a week or year's growth, as missionaries find out, and knowing your boys we feel that we also know their parents and are glad to clasp the hand of fellowship extended to us.

May your sons reach their ideals and many a precious moments pin them anchors to their business routine and give all for them for the year past added knowledge &

THE ARABIAN MISSION,
Reformed Church in America.

power to be used in his service. We will always be interested in their future and glad to hear from or about them in the years to come.

It is unlikely that we ever shall have the pleasure of meeting you but the knowledge of a friendly feeling for us and our work from your corner of our globe will certainly help us on our way.

With all cordial greetings and best wishes in which Mrs Cantine joins I remain

Yours
James Cantine.

Gran Hotel "Sevilla"

DE

PELAEZ Y RUIZ.

MILANES 55 FRENTE AL PARQUE DE LA LIBERTAD.

Apartado No. 212. **Teléfono larga distancia 821.**

Matanzas ..... de ..... de 191 [1913-1916?]
CUBA.

I am just rendering an account for about $175, wh I do not suppose I will get before the middle of Sept, and which I will depend upon to carry me to Calif and return, if I dont get sent by Tio Sam. This will pay all expenses going and coming, and I can use some of my current funds for expenses while out there.

10/45 am: Postman has just came, very late, and brot me a fine letter from mother, and one from Paul giving much good advice re Allen, all of which shall be put into effect. Mother— dont put much crumbly on the bergonias; when I get there I'll diagnose the case and prescribe for them. Probably a lot of the irises wont block this yr account having been moved last season. They will come on with a rush next spring. BUT, whether you manore the begonias or not, this one thing you do: Reassure yourself on the score that I am NOT going to make any entangling alliances in Miami. I could do it if Itried, as Paul always says, but I aint a going to try, because I dont believe I would be especially proud of my wife's relations, altho they are good enough folk, but good enough isnt the proper thing for a Popence, as Paul would put it. Ennynow, your going to have to get up airly in the morning to catch me napping from now on. So fique tranquilo.

Siempre suyo

Will

Friday the 22nd [1913?]

Dear Folks:

The Chief left last night, and I have returned to my quiet hermit's life. Ford's Palace Dairy Lunch Room seemed a bit tame this morning, after those french breakfasts which the madame puts up (when the Chief is here to pay for them).

PAUL: Where is that note on the creosote dip you were going to send me to incorporate in the date chapter? I want to commence copying that chapter the first of next week. I only have one chapter left to write now, which is, the Kaki or Japan persimmon. And I have been letting this go because Hume is going to send me some notes on propagation shortly after the 1st of Sept. I hope to tackle the Preface in a few days, and will have to work into it such general remarks about tropical fruits as I want to make, since I have far overrun my space in the body of the book and will have to hold down wherever possible. I fear Bailey may say he will have to cut somewhere, and if he does, I dont know just where it can be done without hitting me pretty hard. For I have not padded anywhere, and the book must be large to cover the more than 100 species which it describes. If it stands in its present form it will be a fairly complete for this early day, but I can see where I will have, in another 5 yrs, so much more material on many of the minor species, that I can easily double the size of the book.

I am still trying to get my letter signed by the Secy. It is on his desk now. I am told here there is no reason to suspect that he wont sign it. The Mexican trouble is lo de siempre, just a flash in the pan and an opportunity for Carranza to cutty favor with his constits by showing them that he is not afraid to sass the bulldog of the north.

Mother, I have been trying to think to ask you if you know anything of Ernie Chamberlain's whereabouts. He hasnt come back here, and Paul and I have been wondering if he hasnt gone to Petrograd to help organize the Red cabinet. If he isnt there, I know he would like to be.

The printer left an error in this last(June) no of the J of H,--forgot to take off the cover and table of contents the title of a short article by Woods wh we had to kill at the last minute, and it worried DF a good deal. We will try to do better with the October number. There have been toomany editors on this Journal lately. Woods still keeps part of the copy at Boston, and I part here, and Allanson does most of the hard work.

Daisy Bell is going West with DF. Father, DF says he would like nothing better than to be able to spend a night at Judge Silent's place. I told him I feared it might be closed up now, but if you could arrange it for him to do so, it would please him immensely. Keep it in mind. I suspect he will be down your way about the end of September.

Lovingly

Wednesday [1913?]

Dear Folks:

Last night I went out to Underwood St, Chevy Chase, my residence after August 1, and when I got home at 9 g.m. I found a note from ma Rose saying that her cousin who is staying with them now was giving a party on the Powhatan Roof and they wanted me to come down at 9.30. I turned right around and went down, and had the pleasure of dancing (soi disant) with Becky a couple of times and Marthe ditto. It was just a family affair. We got home atvll.30, and I sent my alarm for 5, sos to be up in time to meet Left. Ryerson at 6.20, as per shedool. When the clock clicked, indicating that it was about to go off, I grabbed it, and then I dressed and crept down stairs in my stocking-feet. Knowles came in on time, and I took bkfst with him at the Café Les Enfants, alias Childs. At 9 he went over to the War Dept, and hasnt came back yet, so I have had most of the day to myself and have doped the feijoa, 9 pp/ What hurst me is to pull out my feijoa notes, wh would give me material to write 30 or 40 pp, and have to hold myself down to 9. I had planned to limit it to 6, but I just couldnt say it all in less than 9. I will have to cut down on some of the sandbinders and bird fodder.

AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION
P. O. Box 472, 11th St. Station,

Washington, D. C.

Your kind letter in response to the appeal of the American Genetic Association, asking for information concerning twins, has arrived and we beg to thank you for your interest.

We hope to communicate more fully in the near future. In the meantime we will say that all photographs will be carefully returned if desired. We wish to publish in the Journal of Heredity a considerable number of the most striking and illustrative examples, and for this purpose it is essential that the photographs should be as large and clear as possible. Also each twin should be in just the same pose so that in all cases the resemblance will be fully brought out. Names will be withheld if desired.

Again thanking you sincerely for your assistance, I remain,

Very truly yours,

Acting Editor.

Leftenant Ryerson seems to be feeling very fit and to have acquired a good army vocabulary. He didnt know what his plans were when he left me this morning; he may stay here a couple of weeks, and then go home. If he stays here I will get him a room near me somewhere.

Paul, Little Marthe has been taken out several times lately by McQueen et al, and she feels very proud of herself. She likes to make herself think she is popular.

We got a wire today from a friend of Mrs Fairchild, who has just gone to N Y and who knows Minor C Keith, that said Keith would see me if I would come to N Y. I am now trying to get authorised for a trip up there to talk with him and get a letter to their managers in tropical America, so I will get free hospital accomodations.

There is quite a possibility that Bisset may leave the Ofs soon to go to Fed Hort Board. Dorsett is making his plans to drop out in two years more, when he is 60. If Bisset goes, they may bring Dave up from Brooksville and put him on the job. Dr Fairchild seems to be disgusted with finances, altho he is feeling better today. O deah, who understands the government service? No one talks of bringing me into the Ofs if ecerybody else drops out, and I would just as lief they didnt. I have no aspirations to come in yet. It is a hard life.

Ever lovingly,

Will

[1938]

Sunday 28

Dear Folks:

I have just taken down the telephone receiver so that Safford cant call up and cancel the dinner engagement which he made for today. I called there night before last and Mrs S said for me to come out Sunday at 1.30, so I'ma going, but I wont really believe that I am to get a dinner outn it until I have said dinner under my belt.

Dick Groves came in last night. I had invited Blake and his wife down for dinner at the Acropolis, so I couldnt stay with Dick, but he came up to Paddy San's at 9.15 and slept in my spare bed, and this morning he is sitting across the desk from me writing to his folks. He affirms he is going to church a bit later. I would like to go with him, but my object in coming down to the Ofs this morning was to go over the Preface wh I recd from JSC last night and copy it, so I can dispatch the MSS to LHB tomorrow. It is my last chance. I plan to leave here on Thurs the 2nd at 8.00 dark face, wh will take me into Topeka at 10.50 on Saturday. I have not yet bot my ticket however, so I may yet change the route, but I dont think I will postpone the day. It wont be any harder to leave on Thurs than it will on Fri.

Tomorrow I have 1001 small errands to do, and the next day and the next. I have obtained the key to Roses Paul, and will go out there tomorrow morning and put things away and see if there is anything else you ought to have.

Paul, I recd a clipping from Tillie last night, wh I will foward you as per request. And what do you think Kitty has done? Set up a photo of that dog-faced 2nd class Lieutenant of Engineers right smack in the most conspicuous place in the living room. Downright insult, that. I have decided to accept it as such.

Norton sails from Nagasaki for San Francisco on the 12th of October. They say he is really sick, and may have to undergo an operation.

Well, I must not take time to say much this morning, and I havent much to say anyway. Here goes for the last lap on that BOOK. I yesterday numbered the MS, and there are 551 pp, not including the Preface which is about XI.

Ever thine

Will

[1918?]

Yes, mother, you are right; when I send a typewritten letter a carbon copy always goes to Paul; but when I sent one written by hand, you will have to fwd it to Paul, when the circumstances warrant it. Paul will have to fwd to H in either event.

I went to see Weems, and found Stewart the Amconsul, taking his bkfst. Apparently he eats there now. I told Weems about Mrs Weyland and he and Stewart both laughed a good deal. Stewart says he lived at Mrs W's house for some time. He speaks of her as Sister Ruby, and Weems does the same. They both spoke rather disparagingly of sis Ruby, to tell the truth, and intimated that Ruby's husband wasnt likely to bring her down from the States any sooner than he had to. They also said Ruby had told them Alfred Schmidt was spending all his time at midnight meetings of German sympathisers and strewing sedition broadcast over the land . On the whole, I was just a trifle sorry I had brought up the matter, for while they all like Ruby well enough, so far as I can learn, they look upon her as considerable of a joke.

Paul, me lad, here's one for you to stick in your scrap book, and the next time one of your friends (Venus sign) starts for somewhere, put it on a card and enclose it in a box of candy:

> Aunque quedo en el anden
> no irás sola ni un momento;
> contigo iré yo tambien,
> que si mucho corre el tren,
> corre mas mi pensamiento.

I am just dying for an opportunity to employ this, but dont see any looming up on the horizon.

I am going to send Hotchkiss his clothes tomorrow.

Paul, if you can get hold of Rito Stockdale's address promptly, send it to me. When I go up to the City it may take me quite a while to find him if I dont know where he lives. Mejico is a trifle larger than Altadena, you know.

I find myself overburdened with clothing, for the first time which I can recall. Wish I could get rid of a couple of suits and an o'coat. If I were going to stay down here tw yrs it might be allright, but since I will probably be home in the fall I am not going to need so much stuff. Herb would doubtless like to have my excess, but Herb is a long way off.

Manila mangos are very abundant now, they are sold on every street corner. But good ones dont get lower than ten centavos. They are fine eating, sure enough.

Nice breeze blowing off the bay and in thru my windows the Castoria Garden still suits me considerably better than La Perla of Tehuantepec. I mean The La Perla, of course.

ZAdios pues.

The California Limited
Santa Fe

[1913?]

EN ROUTE Saturday 7.30 am
near Williams. I guess.

Dear Folks:

I haven't got any postcards yet so I will have to use up some of Mr Ripley's stationery.

About as soon as we were out of Pasadena a fellow in the seat across from me introduced himself as Lieut. Bayne, U.S.A. retired, and said he had seen me somewhere in Washington. Maybe so. We talked quite a while but I don't find him

very interesting. The train is not at all full.

Slept well even after reading the Sable Lorcha which I finished last night. It is sort of a Sherlock Holmes affair with a love story mixed in. 1st Chop to pass away the time. This morning I will wade into Tartarin and Men.

Ground is white with frost along here. I took the precaution of donning one of my lambs wool fleece undergarments.

I do my honorable Chow [illegible] Omelette a l'espagnole, ice cream and cake. Pretty OK, but the service does not seem quite so luxurious as when I struck it last year after a trip thru the Orient, — and we coming home!

It makes me pretty happy to think of you all so well fixed there: You ought to be very comfortable, and if you can buy Mrs Blackburn off it will be very restful, especially now that Landy has saluted the age, as the Chinese say.

I think I left my yellow

backed Pocket Atlas somewhere around there. If it shows up send it on. I don't remember packing it, tho I may have done so.

Guess I will go up & try Fred Harvey on some strawbs and cream now, and mail this at the next stop.

With much love

Will

The California Limited

Santa Fe

[1913?]

EN ROUTE

Saturday 6 p.m.

Dear Folks:

Guess I will mail another note from Albuquerque, when we will be in ½ hour.

I took bkfst and luncheon with the Honorable Fred, but will get a bite tonight at Albuquerque, as I don't feel the need of another ☐ meal. I don't want to overdo a good thing. Fred's strawberries are alright.

I will write Aunt Nellie

tonight.

Passed thru a young snow storm today and some interesting Indian country. I have been reading a good deal - talking with the Lieut a little. We have the European question all settled.

Mother, see that father gets that new suit, pronto.

Tartarin is strictly O.K. He has just landed in Algiers, loaded for big game. The description of Algiers sounds very natural to me. Tartarin thought the porters who came on board to take his baggage ashore were pirates, and By George

he was not far from right. It was almost a knock down and drag out affair when Paul and I landed at Oran.

They keep the car pretty warm, but I suppose most folks like it that way.

Como siempre

Will

[1913?]

The California Limited

Santa Fe

EN ROUTE

Sunday 3.30 p.m.

Dear Folks:

Think I will get a chance to mail this in Hutchinson, where we arrive soon.

This has been a quiet day. My friend the Light- and two others got drunk in the buffet car yesterday afternoon and made things pretty lively for a while. This morning the conductor put them all in

a closed compartment in the Compartment car ahead and they haven't bothered us since. I have been talking with several passengers today, one or two of whom are very interesting. The Vice-Governor of the Philippines is on board but I haven't got him spotted.

Got off at Syracuse this morning in a snowstorm, but it melted as fast as it fell. The air is chilly but not cold. It has been cloudy and dry. Don't alarm with

Fred this noon, as I had sausage & buckwheats for bkfst.

The country here is brown and looks like winter. I am glad to break the journey at Topeka as it won't make it seem so long. I have finished about all my reading matter and have to fall back on the Library car.

Don't let Herb put on too much side just because I have left.

Lovingly

Will

New Orleans, Jan 20.

[1913?]

Dear Folks:

Here we are again!

After I cabled you from Veracruz our boat – the Harald, 800 tons burden – was held up by the Mex Customs people and we did not get out as scheduled, but sailed at noon the following day. As the result we did not reach here until 7.30 last night, Sunday. I was afraid I might not get ashore until this morning, but having my papers in such good shape the Immigration officers let me off at once and I hustled to the Grunewald to get my mail and send a night letter to you. I could get no room there as they were full, so I came over to the St. Charles and after telling them I only

wanted the room until 7 a.m. they let me have a nice one. They are also crowded apparently. I took a fine hot bath at 10 and another at 6.15 and then went back to the boat to go thru Customs with my baggage.
Forgot to mention that I had a choc malt and 1 dry Ruwa before going to bed.
I was anticipating a long siege in Customs and thought I would have to pay some duty, as I have 4 large zarapes and 3 small ones. But an army officer on board, after quizzing me pretty hard, finally "fumbled", and I guess he tipped the wink to the rest, for when I got in Customs I heard the Chief say to the man who inspected me "better mark it paid" and he

scarcely opened my trunks at all. As for the Censor, who I thought would spend hours over my notes and fotos he didn't even show up!

So everything is now at the RR, and I am booked to leave tonight at 8 for Washington where I should arrive Wed at 9.45 a.m. and - Glory Hallelujah - perhaps Paul will be there to meet me, as his wire of the 18th said "will be at Cosmos Club next few days" and I sent him a night letter saying I hoped he could wait for me. This morning I wired DF that I would arrive Wed at 9.45 a.m.

To go back: I sat on the Malecon at Veracruz Tuesday

evening at Sunset and saw the Escajeda pull out for Puerto Mexico, and I was not sorry I was not on board. I left Veracruz so hurriedly I scarcely had time to realize I was leaving. I was very fortunate to catch the Harald; otherwise I should probably have been 10 days later in reaching Washington.

By the way I think I shall hereafter stay at the St. Charles instead of the Grunewald. I like the name better.

We had two days of stormy weather coming up, and I had to stay in my bunk. I was not as sick as I have been on the Pto Mexico boat, but if I sat or stood up I got sick immediately. The other passengers were 7 Serbians who looked

like Gypsies and ate like hogs. The boat is a freighter. We brot. up Copper. The last day was pleasant and I sat on deck reading the Pacific Coast Packer (Comps FOP) and drawing up menus to cover meals I am going to eat in the next few days.

Well! I'm glad its over, as Alice Patton said after visiting the Mariposa grove. It has been a hard trip. tho not so dangerous as I imagined it would be. For example I was not once on a train which was dynamited or shot at. tho sometimes I have been on lines on which other trains were caught on the same day. But in the first place I was very careful and took as few chances as

possible, and in the second place, you must remember I had very unusual opportunities to get information concerning conditions in any given region, and was careful before I went anywhere to inform myself of them. For example, when I went to Mexico in December, the rebs were getting a train every day on the Veracruz lines but we knew that Felix Diaz who was doing the work, was not intending to harm any passengers. Thus I was not at all afraid to go. Unquestionably the most risky thing I did was to go to Atlixco, yet even this was not bad. You see Mr Wolfe did not hesitate to go down. But in general it is much more risky to go into Zapatista territory than in that

any other rebel leaders in the South; the Zapatistas are nothing but armed groups of robbers, and they are the most merciless of the whole lot.

I spent quite a little of my own money carrying out the avocado investigations. My two weeks' trip to Querétaro and Mexico in July was at my own expense, as also the month in the highlands ultimately. But it was such an excellent opportunity I didnt want to miss it. Perhaps it may be 5 years before I can visit Mexico again – perhaps more. The data I got will be invaluable for my book and my future work on the avocado.

On the whole it has been a

profitable year from a purely horticultural viewpoint. and as for freeing my conscience of a tremendous burden it has also been worth a lot to me. I dont think I will ever regret it.

As to conditions in Mexico, they did not change at all in the 9 months I was there; the pendulum swings slightly from side to side, but decided changes there are never. I am in favor of intervention, by the League of Nations, not by us. The feeling against us is so strong I dislike to see anything done to increase it. The Mexicans themselves are so used to looking on this so called "revolution" (really banditry) as a natural and necessary thing, that they do not, in most cases, see any reason why anyone should intervene

except with ulterior motives. But I have come to feel that the Mexicans are helpless, and help must come from the outside. When?

I find among Paul's letters here a copy of one from FOP to DF. Okeh. I intend to stand out for $2400.00. Hope to goodness I can get it. I shall not make it a condition of my return, but I hope to get it. Paul, in his last note to me, says he might stay in Washn if I would stay a while and we can get the apt back. I am going to work for it, telling DF I want to stay in Washn until the end of the fiscal yr, June 30. Then I would like to start for Costa Rica via Florida (1 month) and Calif (1 month). If Paul cant arrange to stay

in Washn now I shall probably go to Fla within a few weeks. But if I could stay there 5 or 6 months now I could get my book written.

The first thing I am going to do is to write a lengthy paper on Atherco for Webber to be publd by the Avocado Assn. I think it will make 40 pp of MS with 30 pctos; Must have plenty of illustrations. For this paper I need the data for wh I have already asked FOP, viz:

Date of Stephens' visit to Atherco, and results of it.

Ditto Schmidt's

Ditto Johnston's

Material obtained by Murrieta from Atherco, when and how.

Murrieta's recent paper before the Avocado Assn ought to

give this. Father, can you send me these data at once?

Mother, pls send on the rest of my calling cards, but keep the copper plate so I will know where it is when I want it.

Sorry you cant read any more letters from my girls. I will send them to you if you want. Unfortunately, however, I no longer have any first class correspondents.

A few days after reaching Washn I will send you a box with the zarape and a few other souvenirs. These zarapes are something fine, and I intend to keep most of them in the family. Daisy Bell & Mrs Brown may each get one one of the <u>small</u> ones; the rest are for us. If we should get our apt they would

be just the thing for us. How I do hope we can get it, and stay together in Washn 6 months! I have been on the go 2½ yrs. – do you realize it? And a 6 months stay in one place would suit me to a T – were that place Washn, and Paul there. I should not stay there many months alone.

I am glad to see H is enjoying himself at Lakeview. I believe he is now launched in the right direction, and one thing leads to another.

Too bad you have had a touch of the flu, but no use talking about it now. Only I want to say one thing: MBP is not to do much work herself, if she can have it done. I imagine I must have a neat little sum in the bank, and

as it will unquestionably be one of the conditions of my $2400 job with Dt that I do not marry. I have nothing to do with my coin, and it is lying idle. You have only to speak - or write - when a remittance would be convenient for you - as we would say in Spanish. By the way, I am going to take out $5000 more life ins if I can get it. What company shall it be?

Just heaps of love from your own

Will

1913

Miami USA, Sunday Jan 30th.

Dear Folks:

Dunno when I wrote you last, but guess it wa'n't more than 1/2 week ago. Anyhow, all I have to say is that DF hasnt came yet, but am looking for him soon (same old story) and in the meantime I am so all fired busy that I dont have time to get any work done. Terrible state of affairs, aint it the truth?

However, tho I am not of any use to science, I am of service to my fellow men, or women, as witness: Mrs Hickson desired to have Jerome Bissell christened today, and had no proxy for his godfather, so she asked me if I would object to serving, which I did not. Therefore, I went thru the ceremony at church this morning, following wh we all adjourned to the Hickson residence and punished two adult specimens of Anis boscus L., accompanied by divers and sunrdy ~~xxxx~~ concomitants, and I have just came back from there, it being 5 pm. Before tiffin Jerome B. was photographed in 47 different positions, all of wh I saw and part of wh I was.

Well, I hear there has been a bad flood down around Otay, with 50 lives lost. Maybe that accounts for my not having heard from you for 3 or 4 days. Just how that would account for it I cant exactly explain, without entering into more or less tiring detail, but It might account for it, anyhow. People down here in Florida like to talk about catastrophes in California, you bet. They havent gotten over mentioning the snow storm yet.

Paul, me lad, where should I address Katherine? I dont know just what her address is, tho I suppose Univ of Wis would reach her. I'll try to write sister Anna tonight, for your sake. I wouldnt want to see the thing broken off because your brother didnt act nice.

Also PP: Shamel's pitanga article to hand. It is a good thing, and I marvel how he could do it. There are several rather serious errors in it, however, and he ignores the fact that the pitanga has ever been grown in this country, leading one to believe it is a new introduction. I have a lot of data on this plant, and am going to rewrite this article, incorporating all my own material. Then you can look it over, and if you think it an improvement on Shamel's, you can submit it to him for approval. If you dont like it, you can do as you durn please. Will probably send it up within two days.

Weather still delightful here, but the town is too full of people and we have too many visitors to devote undivided attention to work. It will be better for writing books after March 30th, or even Mar 10th.

NB: Simmonds says the avocado report is a good document. Los Angeles papers pls copy.

Dont seem to have anything else in my head, so will saw off.

Como siempre

Wilt

Tues morning, Feb 1st. [1913]

Dear Folks:

Forgot to mail this letter yesterday, so will add another note to say that DF wrote Simmonds he and the Bells would drive down from Palm Beach in a motor and be here today. He said the Bells would stay at the Royal Palm four days, and he would stay here longer. Also said Kraus was coming down on the 5th, so I guess we will have a full house about that time.

I've got to clean up house this morning and have things in ship-shape, so DF will think they arevalways that away, as Shamel says.

Dr Harris and I walked in town last night for supper. He is a delightful companion, strictly allright. When we got back I got him started to talking about his experiments at Cold Spring Harbor and he didnt stop for an hour. He is chock full of his subject, a regular scientist. I wouldnt mind working with him for a while.

I put in yesterday afternoon and evening writing and copying the pitanga article for Paul. Hope he will be able to use it now.

Got a big batch of mail yesterday morning, including the return of my paper on tropical pomology and letter from FOP, wh is OK. I dont know whether I can get up that chapter in quite the style he wants it, but I will try to do it the best I can. I am not as good on that sort of stuff as Paul is, but maybe with his assistance and advice I can fix it up allright.

Simmonds complained of dyspepsia yesterday/ and when Mary accused him of having eaten too much cake he got sore and said it was the kind of cake and not the quantity. I came away just in time to avoid witnessing a family row. Funny how grouchy a man feels when he is tired or under the weather, aintit Herb?

I've got a lot of mail to get off this morning, so must be at it.

WP

February 17th
[1913?]

Mother darling

I'm just drefful ashamed of myself. We had planned to send you a night letter on your birthday, but I got to looking into Martha's eyes yesterday, and — the next thing I knew it was the 17th, and too late. You'll forgive us, won't you?

Paul has just come in, after 3 days separation. You bet it looks good to see

him again. He brings your letter of the 11th, telling him how to win a girl. I think he knows already, — but he wont put his knowledge into effect. I have picked out Martha for him, and if he doesnt take her pretty soon, why by George I may do so myself.

There are just lots of nice girls here, some of them good enough for even a Pofenoe, as Paul and Hell would say. If Paul doesnt pick out one of them he deserves to be doomed to the Jungle. Oh you know I like the Jungle. Oh you know I like me — not so heavy as yours, — to Mrs Fairchild, the most well kept quiet the key <u>somebody</u> who keeps up housekeeping. Oh starting for Florida on Friday evening the 21st. I really dont care to go, for two reasons. She is Paul, and

the other is Martha. Paul may not be here when I come back, and we are having such a fine time here together. He's a dear boy, isn't he? Even if he wont get married.

Many happy returns of the day, mother dearest. I shall see you in a few months.

Ever thine own

Walt

1913

Miami, Wednesday night March 1st.

Dear Folks:

Its well nigh on toward bed time, but as Doc Harris and I leave at 7 a m for the southern Glades I must perforce write you a few lines tonight. We are going down to Royal Palm Hammock to stay one night. I have to take some photos for the Doc and also some wh DF wants to submit to Grosvenor for the Natl Geogrraphic. I am hoping to get some good ones, but I doubt the possibility of meeting Grosvenor's requirements.

Yesterday the Doc and I went down to the Glades about 40 mi. south of here, and got 7 photos, of wh 6 were good, and some specimens. The only photo I lost was one I waded thru water up to my middle to get. I had to cross a small canal, and it didnt look very deep, but the 18 in of water was underlaid by an equal amount of soft ooze, in which I sunk up to my knees. It was gooey work.

Doc and I have been at work today making freezing point determinations on the different types of avocados. If we get anything out of it Doc says we will publish a joint note on the subject. The idea is to find how much difference there is in the different types in r e the point at wh the sap will freeze.

Daisy Bell sent down "Lanterns" by Maxfield Parrish, with the request that I put it up in place of "Me Worry?". I have done so. It is colourful, but not wonderful as a picture.

Got a letter from Knowles saying he would run my article as a leader in the March journal, and that it was a peach. I thought that the mention of the remarkable discoveries of Ryerson in connection with Feijoa fertility would strike a sympathetic cord, but didnt quite expect that he would give the article first place just on that account. You scratch my back and I'll scratch yours.

Moughty busy these days, hence you will pls excuse the infrequency of my letters. I took off enough time night before last to take Thyra and Yvonne down to see a bum show.

Lovingly,

Wilt

450 430 TP

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,

BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

FOREIGN SEED AND PLANT INTRODUCTION.

#400

Washington, D. C.,

TP

175.

Busrah, March 22, 1913.

My dear Mrs Popenoe!

I was very glad to get your letter for I had often thought I should like to know the mother of these two lovely boys, for whom my husband and I have an almost fatherly and motherly affection. I can assure you that the only hard part of their stay with us was seeing the sick boy enduring suffering which we could only relieve to such a slight degree, and the anxiety of those few days when it seemed as if he could not recover. We thought very much about you at that time and

were so grateful to God for sparing your boy's life. And while I am sure you must know that it would be so I feel as if I must to tell you of the beautiful way in which Wilson cared for his brother. He showed such tenderness and devotion, and such utter forgetfulness of self that it was just lovely to see. And of course he was the greatest possible help in every way all the time. The boys both endeared themselves to us all in these few weeks, and I am glad that our dear Father sent them to us. I was so sorry not to see them when they

on their return from Bagdad. I have both their letters and will write to them some time soon.

Perhaps some day your hopes about one of the boys at least entering the ministry may be realized. But I believe too that they will find many opportunities for serving, no matter what their vocation, and that they will not alone make use of them but look for new ones continually.

Thank you so much for the papers, which came yesterday. We are enjoying them greatly. Perhaps it may sound unmissionary like, but I enjoyed the Delineator partly for the

fashions. Did you ever read "The Lady of the Decoration"? If so you may remember how she wanted to keep within "hailing distance" of the styles. I can understand the feeling perfectly for there are no styles here and one gets very much behind the times.

It may interest you to know that the Turkish ladies here are asking us to teach them sewing according to our American fashions. We are beginning a class next week in connection with our new girls' school. We sent for several Ladies' Home Journal patterns to begin with and I hope we can help the girls by doing this. They dress in such absurd French fashions

that it seems as if we
ought to help them a bit
even though it may not
be considered direct mission
work.
Your letter went into Turkey
and was on the way longer
than is usual between
the States and here. It
reached me only two weeks
ago. I shall be glad to
hear from you sometimes.
But I dont want you to feel
under any obligations toward us
for I assure you we never
felt ourselves over burdened.
Perhaps you will not mind my
saying, even though I am a
stranger, that boys brought
up as your sons evidently are
can never be a burden to
people. They are two lovely
boys of whom a mother has
reason to be proud.

Yours very sincerely
Elizabeth Cantine.

May 20 [1913?]

Forgot to mail this when I went out an hr ago, as I got interested in buying myself a nifty Japanese crepe bath robe. I am just starting down to Military Intellig ence and will mail it en route. In the interim, MBP's letter of last Tuesday has come to hand, also letter from MHP requesting some Journals. I will try to get the latter together for him; I will do anything for a boy who writes as carefully as he does nowadays. He really is to be congratulated on the sudden and marked impfovement in his handwriting,

Tomorrow p m I must go to Baltimore to see a man DF wants me to meet.

The days are all too short here.

It looks too much like rain, so I wont call up Dil Pasand (the adorable one) and ask her to go out canoeing tonight.

I have been much interested inwatching the progress of the flight across the Atlantic. It looks now as tho poor Hawker is lost, and the Navy will get across. The Navy is allright.

W

July umptyump, Tuesday eve

[1913?]

Dear Folks:

I feel just like Paul did when he wrote his letter of yesterday. I have had callers all day and havent been able to write but one page on the Feijoa, while I had planned to do the whole blooming section today. And yesterday I went out to Yarrow, and couldnt do anything on the book. I guess I will have to start in to loaf around here all day to keep myself fresh and then work evenings, when nobody is around. Tonight, for example, I would feel just like doing that very thing, but I have got Harry Johnson booked up to go out to Chevy Chase with me and hold one end of the tape while I measure up our grounds sos to make a plan of the place and landscape it. So many problems.

Rec'd telegram from Left Knowles Ryerson this p m telling me to meet him tomorrow at 6.20 light face figgers at the Union Station. The Leftenant must think I rise at the same hour I useter when I worked for the W I G. However, I'll be right there, I've got my fare. I will be glad to see Knowles again, and am anxious to know what he intends to do. I suppose he will want to sit around for a few months and enjoy the glory which is coming to him.

Beautiful weather here. I went out to the Dept this morning and got Safford to read my annona chapter, and he said it was fine.

DF talked this noon as tho he thot I was too young to write a book, and didnt think the book was necessary anyway, but he is worried because appropriations have been cut down and does not see anything in a very pink light these days. Maybe he is right about it, anway.

I dined with Mr and Mrs J H Johnson last night, at their home in Brookland.

Today I recd a card from Ruthie, somewhere in Mass. I am wondering what she is going to say when she gets back here, and Paul has refused to take her out and spend Filipino good money on her in N Y. I know what she will do; she will just lie low and wait for a chance to make me buy her an ice cream.

I am invited to make one at thw wedding of John Belling and Hannah R Sewall, on July 15, at Forest Glen. It will be worth $1000 to me to see Belling kiss the bride. If it feels like his handshake does, she will recoil like a trip hammer. I have also recd announcement of marriage of she that was Thyra Magdalene. I would like to be Thyra's husband for about two years, but after she is 30 she is going to be mighty unattractive. Rito says the devine one (sic) was undisguisedly glad to see him at Sta Barbara, and that she "is acting most adorably" towards him. Here's hoping. She plays extraordinarily well (fide Rito). Mrs Sherwood is devinely good to him (~~xxxx~~ teste Rito). Everybody has got a girl but me,—and maybe Paul, altho I aint so sure about him.

Stacks of love

Will

F. O. Popenoe & Company
Stocks and Bonds
Postal Telegraph Building
Kansas City, Mo.

Carmel, July 4th, 6.00 P.M.
[1913-1920]

Dear Folks:

We have just finished a series of operations which we politely term supper. At 7.30 we go over to Mrs. Jaquith's to go with her to call on some friend she wants us to meet, so I will write you a short letter in the interim.

The ~~[illegible]~~ letter I wrote to you in Santa Barbara yesterday evening I didn't get a chance to mail until we arrived in Monterey this morning. We had the closest call I have ever had on catching our train last night at S. Barbara. We left the Stowe house in ample time to catch the train, but just missed a car going down town, and had to wait on the corner 25 mins. for another, when it finally came it was 10 mins. behind its scheduled time and when we got down on State St two blocks from the R.R.

twelve the car had to stop on the switch to wait for another train, and at the same time we saw our train pulling into the depot. We got off the car and ran for it, and caught it before it had started up alright, but we hadn't much time to spare.

We arr. in Monterey at 8.30 this morning and as there wasn't another stage to Carmel (we had just missed one) we had to wait until 12 o'clock for one. We spent the time taking in the town, and went up to the Del Monte bath house for an hour. We also went out on the docks & saw the Jap fishermen bring 3 or 4 dozen fine big salmon, 2 & 3 feet long. One boat also had 40 or 50 halibut. You can buy fish for 5¢ a lb at the docks so if I don't catch any I am going to buy a pound whenever I go over there and bring it home for my supper.

We finally got a stage over here

F. O. Popenoe & Company
Stocks and Bonds
Postal Telegraph Building
Kansas City, Mo.

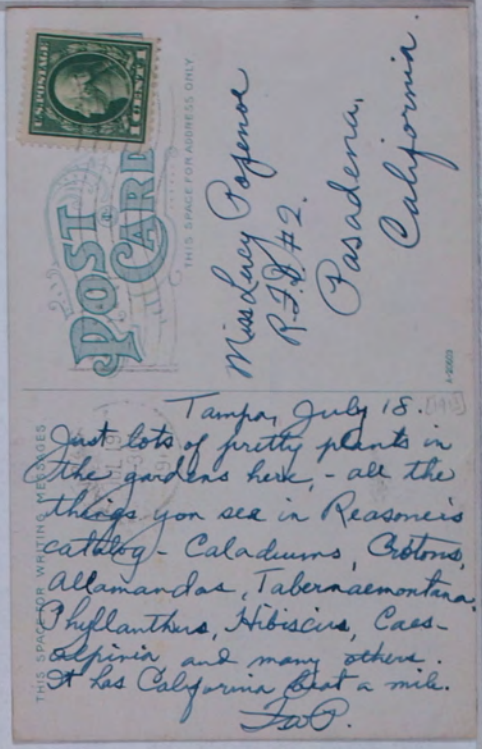
and arrived here about 1.30. The ride over was certainly beautiful, the country between here and Monterey looks just like the country you see on the stage line between Raymond & the Yosemite. Paul got a good coat of Sunburn on the way over. The stage driver brought us right to Mrs. Jaquith's house, and she had some lunch waiting for us but as we had had a Punkin pie & two bags of peanuts on Monterey we did not partake. She had arranged for us to have two little wooden shacks just one block from her house, they are about 8 x 10 and one is the bed room & the other the kitchen & dining room. They cost us $5 for the two weeks, that is $5 for both of us. All the stores here were closed today and we could not get any grub, but Mrs J. gave us some boiled

Cauliflower & Spude which we heated up and managed to consume all the we had & left [illegible] shake with nothing but pepper & salt. The furnishings in our shacks are not very elaborate, but they will do for us. We have a small wood cooking stove and two a Chinese gong and enough dishes for two.

This is certainly a pretty place. That aft. we walked down to the river mouth & to the business part of town to get the returns from the prize fight. Tomorrow I expect we will go over to Monterey and go in the plunge and I will get some fish for my supper. We are going to lay in a supply of groceries tomorrow. Meals to date have cost us all told $.40. The stuff you gave us to bring along is certainly coming in handy. Had two stolen plums (Herbs) a piece for supper & two Mess. Corkins & 6 walnuts.

It is certainly quiet here, and mighty pretty. I think we are going to like it very much. Will try & write again tomorrow evening.

Lovingly, Will.



POST CARD

U.S. POSTAGE 1 CENT

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Miss Lucy Pogenor
R.F.D. #2.
Pasadena,
California.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

Tampa, July 18. [1913]
Just lots of pretty plants in the gardens here, - all the things you see in Reasoner's catalog - Caladiums, Crotons, Allamandas, Tabernaemontana, Phyllanthus, Hibiscus, Caesalpinia and many others. It has California beat a mile.
Fan P.

Sunday, July 20 I reckon [1913?]

Dear Folks:

I am still alive, but I dont know how much longer I can hold out. Living with the Chief is pretty strenuous business. L D Wishard blew in last night at 10 and came out to the house, and we entertained him in our bath robes until nigh on to midnight. Didnt get up until 9 something this morning, and I came down to the Ofs along about 10.45, as DF was going to work at home. He said he would be down later in the day, perhaps, but he hasnt shown up, and I am now on the point of shutting up shop (4 p m) and going out to the Rose mansion, where I take tea at 5 with the Misses Rose. I shall drift in to 1331 about 9, discuss politics, mainly Weltpolitik, with DF for an hr, take a swim, and go to bed, to get up tomorrow and do it all over again.

Last night I took DF down to the Acropolis for dinner, and he liked it. He got that waiter boy (your friend, Paul) started to talking about the future status of Greece in the family of nations, and we could hardly stop him. I never dreamt that boy was such a philosopher.

Wishard spoke very highly of FOP and of Paul's date book. I am sorry he didnt stay over today, but I think he went on to Detroit this morning.

Father, have you a photo of loquat growing which I can use in my book? I need a good picture of a tree in fruit, or an orchard ditto.

I dont nseem to have much to say these days. Guess I dont do enough new things. Just write on the book, and eat once in a while, and swim regularly morning and night, and talk politics. Oh, I forgot! I have got some news this time after all. DF took me to the movies last night, and we saw Irene Castle (she that was) in Destiny or I forget what; anyway, we thought it highly unsound, but DF figured out that it would tend to weed out the emotionally unfit and had, therefore, a certain biological value not to be depreciated. It takes DF to figure things out in a way to suit himself.

I have the loquat section finished, 20 pp. D_F still thinks the book is a mistake, I guess, but I will have to go ahead and put it out. He says there isnt much in this writing business,--but I notice he gets about 3 articles in each number of the Journal fo Heredity.

Hoping you are the same,

Devotedly,

Will

Fort Myers. Florida
July 27, 1913.

My dearest mother:

Having divested myself of my superfluous garments, as Cox and Box say, I will sit down and write you a few lines to express my disapproval of this climate and this town and this hotel. Not that it is hot; the real estate agents assure me that the temperature is fully 5 degrees lower than in any other place in the United States, but I am unfortunately addicted to the habit of ~~my~~ perspiring profusely when the thermometer gets above 95°, and am right now vitiating Knowles' pleated shirt at a

very rapid rate. But never mind, as Paul's friend Selim Kello of Busreh would say.

Went in to the restaurant this noon, and picked out several dishes ordered them, but the waiter said they had none of them today. I tried several more, and failed as dismally: and then when I ordered Chili con carne & found that they hadn't even that I got up and walked out to the nearest fruit stand, where I invested in a 15¢ pineapple, & died happy.

I "weighed up" this morning, and tipped the beam at 128, but I have on thin clothes. Considering the climate, I think I am doing pretty well. I have made up my mind that next year when I come home on annual leave I am not going to do a thing but hang around Alladena. Most of my L.A. & Pasadena friends will probably have forgotten about me by that time; any that haven't I will stand off. I am already convinced that I accepted too many invitations this last time. I find that most of the invitations come from families where there are one or more eligible young ladies. Et je n'ai pas aucun temps pour ces affaires, particulierement quand les demoiselles ne sont pas riches. Il faut avoir le dot.

I enclose a few cards, as requested.

Dont compromise me with any members of the Barton family. These matchmaking mammas are a dangerous lot and I am glad I am far enough way so I cant be inveigled into any crooked deals. I hope Paul escapes from California in safety. As for being rid of your housekeeping, I would much prefer not too. Dont set your heart on me getting married within the next 5 years, 'cause if you do you are sure to be disappointed. Fairchild wouldnt like it if I wanted to settle down

in this country when he had plans for me to go elsewhere. As for Paul, I consider him in a much more precarious position, and I wouldn't advise anybody to introduce him to any rich and attractive young ladies, unless their minds were fully prepared to stand the consequences. And if Paul could find a good cook, and wouldn't charge me more than $2.50 a week for board, I would give my consent to the marriage.

But time will prove that I mean what I say regarding myself, and if I ever do conjugate my self it will not be with any manufacturers

of hog tight gaiters, female poets, or Kindergarten teachers. Understand that I mean what I say. I may not be quite as cold blooded as Charles, but I have enough sense, I hope, to look at all sides of the question, and when it comes to a show-down, I am going to let you settle the thing anyway.

If Paul's supply of Franz Josef paper runs out, you will find about 2 reams in my herbarium cabinet.

Went to the Union service here this morning. No Congl. Ch. here; I tried to find the Episcopalian, but couldn't locate it. Guess I am getting so I rather like the Episcopalian service, and I never get so tired during the sermon as I do at some of the non-conformists, as they are always shorter. It isn't that I don't enjoy a sermon, but I am just not built to sit thru 45 minutes, thats all.

Enclosed letter is for Joe & Paul. I am going to make Mr. Fairchild give me my vacation just as soon as I get home from Brazil, so I expect you will see me in Altadena again by March,— maybe to help Doc celebrate his birthday.

I am so glad I have such a good picture of you now. I wish we had had it last year. I am going to insist

on your having me taken every year or two from now on. As soon as I reach Washington I will have those Charles took of me developed. Chas. is surely the limit.

Well, I will go out & exhibit my new linen trousers to the Populace for a while. Going to have a 60 mile boat ride tomorrow I am certainly doing a lot of traveling.

Your devoted son

Will

Washington, September 4 1913

Dear Folks:

Took my first lesson in Portygee last night, and it didnt hurt a bit. My instructor, E. Belfort Silveida de Magalhães, late of Bahia, Brazil, and now of the Pan American Union, is on to his job and is a very agreeable fellow, but I have to pay $12 for 9 lessons,- two a week until I go away. I think it will be worth it to me, however, since they are depending on me to do the interpreting for the party. I dont think Portuguese is going to be at all hard to learn.

Charles thinks he is going to get off Saturday or Monday. You will see him in California in due course of time.

Have begun the compliation of my mango index. Am making a sheet for every mango variety, and am going to put on all the data I can get now, and then keep it to add to. In addition, Paul and I are going to work out the derivation of the hindustani names. Have sent down to the library for a hindustani dictionary; it is written in arabic characters so of course Paul can read it. Next year I am going to learn to read arabic myself, so I can work out such things myself.

Recd letter from Barber tod ay, and expect to answer it tomorrow.

Regret I cannot put you on the list to receive our office news letter, but it only goes to the ofs force. I will see that you get my copy whenever I am here, however. I can easily get a duplicate.

One month from today we sail for Brazil.

Looks to me like Brazil was going to be a picnic. Statistics show that all theregions we are going into are very healthy.

Pls give enclosed re avocados to Barb.

Paul is still quartering in my ofs, but expects to move down town in a day or two when he finds a suitable ofs down there.

Paul says I am getting to be a worse loafer than Charles. Maybe so. I am one of the kind that can work hard when under pressure, but when I have mynown way about it I dont kill myself.

Have looked over Paul's book proofs and it certainly looks fine. I tell him the only objection to it is that he acknowledges his indebtedness to me on the s me page with si Mason; I told him never to mention Si's name and mine in the same breath again. Not that Si isnt a good fellow, understand me, but Ed Harmen and I dont consider him in our class.

Will be mighty glad to see th t book come out. I think it is certainly going to be a mighty creditable thing, and will give Paul a big rep. Wish I could turn out a book; maybe I will some day. I think I will have to get out a mango book after my next trip to India, if I make one.

Lovingly,

Fred.

ON BOARD S.S. "VANDYCK."

Oct 4 1913

Dear Folks:

The Colonel is a little late in getting down, so we have not seen him yet. The mail from Buck and Daniels is also late in arriving, but I have no doubt it will come soon, as it is only 10.30 and we do not sail until 12.30. The boat seems to be pretty well filled up, a good many tourists I think. The Argentine rifle team is also going back. Things look better on board than they did yesterday, as would be expected. The only thing I don't like is the fact that

the outfit is British. I think we are going to have a fine voyage. They say the weather is due to be good.

Samel hasn't come down yet. His wife is down to see him off. Mr Fouchee sent us a night letter with good wishes for the trip.

The crowd on board is a good looking bunch - better than I have seen on any ship I have been on.

On inquiring of Purser, I find mail from Buck & Daniels Office isn't down yet, so that is why mine hasn't

11.30 Guess I better drop this in the box so it will be sure to get ashore. Mail has not come yet. But the purser says it will be on the ship they will come off last thing. Crowd is mainly all Americans. a few Argentines, & I think 3 or 4 Brazilians. Going to be poor pickings for me to learn Portuguese I fear, but I may find one man whom I can practice on.

My next will be from Buenos Aires. Until then,

Adieu

Will

Off Maceio, Brazil, Oct 17 1913

Dear Folks:

We will be in Bahia de Todos os Santos before daybreak in the morning, and I expect we will go ashore early, so I will seal this letter today and have it ready for the correio whenn we land.

Herewith an instalment of my journal. I dont find much important data to put in the journal as yet, but of course there isnt much on shipboard. I think the document will be of interest to me in later yrs, anyway= WIsh I had followed this plan on my voayage last yr= I think when I come home on my vacation next spring I will go over my letters and work up a journal of my round the world trip, then keeping them for all future trips I will have a complete account af my voyages. Would appreciate any suggestions as to how I can improve the Journal,-what to leave out and what to put in. My officia journal will, of course, contain all the technical data.

Everything goes well. We met a very interesting man last night, who will, I think, be of service to us in Rio. See journal. Mr Dorsett works night and day; he is keeping a journal of the trip in which he includes every minute detail. When we get in the interior of Brazil he will have to slacken his pace, but no doubt it will be easy to convince him of this. Shamel and I are taking things easier, and getting acquainted with some of the passengers. Shamel is a good mixer.

Dont send me much literature,-only things you know I will want to see, for I am not going to be burdened with time hanging heavy on my hands. The two journals I have to write will prevent that. I begin to realize our time will be short in Br zil, we will not bget out of Rio befire November 1st or later, and Dorsett and Shamel

will probably be obliged to sail the last of January.

I dont like the carbon paper I brot along, and am going to find some purple in Rio if possible, I dont think the copy of my journal is good.

I am writing old Paul in this mail. I suppose he will fwd my letters to you., that is, my letters to him. I am sending all yyours direct, of course. When we get up in the interior you are not going to hear from me any too often, but I think I will be able to get a letter on nearly every boat. We may miss one when we go down the Rio Sao Francisco, but then we may not make that trip.

Find my ducks very comfortable this weather. Think I have brought along just about the right kind of an outfit this time, we learn by experience, you know. Hereafter one steamer trunk will always carry all my personal belongings, and leave a little room for stationery and other supplies.

Dont see much of the Roosevelts; the Colonel is lying very low. Mrs R is not prominent either.

For further particulars see enclosed.

Lovingly,

Will

Bahia, Oct 18 1913

Dear Folks:

We are at anchor in the Bahia de Todos os Santos, waiting for the port doctor to come on board and let us go ashore. The city looks quite picturesque, red roofed buildings of European style, something like Alger only more Spanish. It looks like a big place from here.

We are going ashore to post our letters, and then get an auto or carriage and drive out to see some orange trees, so Shamel can get an idea of just what stage the oranges are in, and when he will have to be back here. Then we can govern our southern trip accordingly. The orange work here is, of course, the most important part of our trip, and I suppose we will lut in a good deal of time here in Bahia.

I think I am going to be able to work it so I can stop off in the West Indies on the way back. If my money holds out, so I have a little left over I think it will be possible to do it. Mr Dorsett thinks we ought to make a survey of the islands to see what there is there, and I want particularly to go to Martinique and Trinidad to see about mangos. I suppose I might put in a week or two at it.

Weather is quite agreeable down here, a wee bit warm at times, but I doubt if it will be any worse than Fl rida was last summer. This is the rainy season in Rio, but they only have one or two rains a week, so theysay. ~~We have been waiting with~~

Viva e ate logo.

Will

ON BOARD S.S. "VANDYCK."

October 20 1913

100 miles from Rio.

Dear Folks:

Will mail the enclosed installment of my journal as soon as I get to Rio – tomorrow morning – so it will be sure to get the first boat north.

Beastly weather since we left Bahia, strong wind dead ahead which has held us back so we will be 12 hrs later than expected in reaching Rio.

We found the field at Bahia so interesting, and the orange groves so much more extensive than we expected, that we are going right

back there after spending
days or so in Rio, getting
acquainted and looking around
a bit. We will let our
inland trip go for the present,
and come back by boat.
Shamel thinks there will
be a couple of months work
at Bahia, after which he will
probably go home. If we
are all well then, and
our money is holding out,
Mr Dorsett and I may
come back to Rio for a trip
into São Paulo and Minas
Geraes. Shamel wants to
make a careful study of
every orange tree in
Bahia, and it will be a
long job, probably. We

saw 30 or 40 acres of oranges on our short ride out into the suburbs. Of course this orange work is what we came down for, primarily, so we will give it our first attention. We had not expected that the fruit would be in condition to study before January, but found it just right now.

I think we are going to like Bahia. It is a very picturesque old place, and the vegetation around it is

fine.

I find I have gained 3 or 4 lbs on board ship.

I dont think it is going to be very hot in Bahia. Last Saturday, they said, was the hottest day in years, and it wasn't nearly as warm as Florida.

Lovingly
Will H

R M S P Alcala, Between Rio and Bahia
7th November 1913

Dear Folks:

I am going to mail a short instalment of my journal wh I have written this morning, on this ship and let it go thru to Europe, as there is not another Lamport and Holt boat for neary two weeks. I think maybe by forwarding part of my mail to you viaEurope I gan get a letter to you oftener than once in two weeks, tho I am not sure I will always have time to write one oftener than that.

Recd a big lot of letters from home, both direct and via Paul, just before we left Rio Wed. They came down on the Verdi. Glad to know everything is going on well at home, I can say on my part, that everything here is getting on better than well, and I am very happy. The work has progressed well at Rio, and I feel sure with what we will do at Bahia we will make a very creditable showing. Shamel is planning to sail from Bahia on Jan 10 , and probably Dorsett will go at th same time. Whether I go or stay in Brazil a while longer will depend on orders from Washn, but I hope I will be able to return south again for a short trip into the interior. There is so much to be seen in there, and this country so far as I have seen it is just like home, compared to the East. I do not believe it would be half as disagreeable to live here as in Arabia, and there is not one half the sickness.

I still look back on my trip thru the Lesser Antilles as on a dream, for it was GREAT. Dad, you and I are coming down there for a visit some of these days, and dont you forget it. Maybe we will bring M B P along too, if she wants to come, and if Doc can qualify as scientific assistant I will give hima job. If I stop off there on the way home I will only get to visit one or two islands, probably

Trinidad and Dominica or Martinique.

I think the idea of going to Germany is O K, and I guess we will have to do it in a couple of yrs.

F O P, the ideas in re a tropical fruit book are O K, and you can consider the proposition accepted. After I have put in a little more time innFlorida I will be ready for her, and I will begin on this trip to gather the material together. I think we can make her a dandy, and the photos will sure be O K. I think if I write it while in the Govt service we can induce Mr F to let us use some of the Office photos, when they have anything better than we have personally. But as a matter of fact, our photos of tropical fruits, in the Ofs, are not what they ought to be. In case I get down into So Braz I will be able to get some good material, and probably will get some in Bahia too. We can make the book the last word on many of the fruits, such as avocado and mango, and good enough on the others.

Guess my letterwritten just before the Vandyck sailed did not get ashore, but went on to Barbados.

Shamel wants to go down to the Cochilla valley, and I have agreed that when I get home next spring he and I will go down together and Ary Seemohm will show us around. Shamel and I get along famously together.

Glad you are dividing my irises up. They needed it.

U O 2 see my new Hinglish suit, as per Journal. It really is a little bit of allright, you know.

I will get the best map of Brazil I can buy down here, for my own use. The one I have now is as good as any I have seen, however, and it belongs to me personally.

Let me know innwhat ways I cam improve my Journal.

Getting on in Portuguese pretty well. Think by the time I get thru Bahia will have a working knowledge of it.

Braunton cant talk about anything without dragging himself into it. He makes me tired, but of course it pays to keep on his good side, for what you can get out of him. Him a specialist on dates! He is one on avacados too, tho he doesnt know a Trapp from a Coolidge Incomparable.

Will be mighty glad to see Pauls book. Bet it will be hot stuff. Glad to hear Swingle is interested in it. Sw is not a bad sort on the whole, as long as you dont tread on his corns. I think he and I willbe good friends. Of course he isnt the last word on dates now, only one man can be that.

No more till next time. Got to write to PB now, to have him send me down 2 more pr of B V D. Cawnt get em down here.

Lovingly

Will

R.M.S.P. "ALCALA"

Bahia, Nov 20 '13

Dear Folks:

I will write just a line to send along with the installment of the Journal.

Went out in the country yesterday on horseback and rode about 20 miles. We are all a bit stiff today. Sr. Argollo took us for an auto ride this morning. Tomorrow we start in work on the orange groves.

Been looking for some decent post cards ever since I got here; I found

some this morning that will pass muster, I think. I laid in a big stock to send off by next boat, so as to reach home at the holidays. Will remember MBB's friends with the exception of Louise Manoar, - that is asking a little bit too much.

Mr Dorsett is surely O.K. The better I know him the better I like him. He is one of the kind that wears well. Shamel is allright but not very thoughtful of others and bent on doing things his own way. We all get along well together, but Mr D & I sort of have to fall in behind Shamel and let him run things. After he finishes his orange work we will tackle the other fruits ourselves.

The market here is mighty interesting. I expect to describe it in the Journal soon. They make good hats here out of palm fiber, & I expect to bring home one for each member of the W. I. G. staff.

I am living high on pineapples now. Can't get enough to satisfy

me. They are better than they were in Florida last summer.

I may send a letter via Europe occasionally, just so it will strike you between the others & help to fill up the gaps, even tho it is slow in reaching you.

Saúde e Fraternidade

J. W. P.

R.M.S.P. "ALCALA"
Bahia, Brazil
Nov. 30, 1913.

My dearest little mother:
I guess this is my last and only chance to write you a Christmas letter, so here goes. I will enclose in the same envelop a short instalment of my journal which I have just finished. I can scarcely get time to write any letters lately we are always busy all day, and when night comes I feel obliged to turn in early in order to keep myself in fighting trim. I know if you could see me you would think I am looking well. I dont think I have lost any flesh down here, and I have never felt as well. I am

taking things methodically, and not worrying any, for there is nothing to worry about, as long as I get news from home that all is well. My mail seems terribly slow in getting here, and I have not received any letters direct from you since I arrived, but the Voltaire is due tomorrow and I am expecting some on that.

It is a great thing to be your own paymaster; when you want any money you just go down and draw it. I am going to send Paul a $100 draft this week, wh he can turn over to you. I guess I am spending pretty nearly $50 a month myself, for I get hit in on quite a few expenses wh I cannot charge up to Uncle Sam, rather more than I had expected, perhaps. There are more than [illegible] for that

my board, lodging and laundry are all paid by U.S. I guess if I can clear $100 a month above my living it is about as good as I can expect, everything is so outrageously high down here.

We are making some very pleasant acquaintances here in Bahia, and among the cream of Bahia society, too. We took dinner today with Dr. Argollo. It was his birthday, and there were 14 there. We had a sumptuous layout. I am not learning Portuguese quite as fast as I expected, principally because I can scarcely get a minute's time to study it, but I can find my way around now without difficulty, and transact small business. The place where I feel at a loss is in the presence of ladies, as at Argollo's today, for I dont know any words that dont have reference to fruits or horticulture.

Last night I was invited down to see a man who has quite a collection of natural history specimens and is something of a botanist. I went and spent the evening looking over his stuff. We got along fairly well, tho he could not speak a word of English and no French.

I have about made up my mind to go over to Europe next year, or as soon as I can get enough money together, and spend about a year in learning German and perfecting my French. They will both be very useful to me, and if I am going to learn them at all I want to learn them soon. I would like to spend a summer as Paul did, knocking around the country,

R.M.S.P. "ALCALA"

and then spt in the winter in the libraries or one of the Universities, - perhaps at Algiers with Dr. Trabut, or at Paris, altho I might have to stay in Germany in order to learn more of the language.

It rains here a great deal lately - nearly every day, in fact, and everything is soaking wet. I notice quite a few things in my room are begining to get mouldy, but I dont see any way to stop it, as long as the rain keeps up.

The food at our pension is quite allright with the exception that we dont get enough fruit. I buy some fruit for myself now and then, and eat plenty of oranges out in the grove. The land lady thinks it is tempting fate to eat fruit, - the regular British idea, - and has warned me several times that the mango are deadly pineapples bought in the street where they have been in the sun are dangerous, etc. Of course I am careful what I eat, but I am no more afraid of a good ripe mango than I am of an apple. I venture to say there are several thousand consumed here in Bahia every day, and no deaths from them ever reported.

My clothes are growing fewer by degrees and beautifully less. Scarcely a week but that my laundry is shy a shirt or a collar or something, and I will not be surprised to pass a back nigger on the street one of these days togged out in one of my Algerian shirts.

I think I am going to have material for several good articles when I get thru Bahia, and of course if we get into the interior I will get some hot stuff, for that country is

almost unknown to people in the states. If I can get a good series of Photos I know they will make a hit, for I don't think any have ever been published.

I have sent post cards or Xmas cards to every one I could think of; guess I will remember some others later on, but it will be too late then. Sent one to Daddy, & one to Mrs Kerr, c/o Herb and Flora. You bet Calif. will look mighty good to me next spring, & I am going to stay a long time.

No more today; will try to write again before the mail leaves this week.

Your devoted son
Wilson

[Dec 1933]

F O Popenoe,
RFD 2, Pasadena, California.

Dear Folks:

I got down here almost before daylight this morning, much to the chagrin of the janitor. I guess Paul must have set the alarm clock ahead when he woke up at 5.15. I am able to claim the distinction of being the first man down at the Ofs every morning, anyhow. I usually even it up at the other end of the day, so as not to scandalize anyone by putting in more than the regular govt hours.

First you must know that a few more Xmas presents have come in, to wit, 2 pr of sox for me and 1 for Paul from the Kerrs, and 3 copies of the Herradura Cook Book from the Earles in Cuba. Also cards from numerous other relatives and friends. I suppose Paul has told you how much we are enjoying the box of California products wh you sent us. We made a dinner off them night before last, with a jug of cider to wash it down.

We certainly lead a gay life here. Last evening after our dawncing lesson we dined at the Ebbitt with Menderson and Groves, it being Menderson's treat. He is a nice fellow, socially, but is not a great deal of a worker, I fear. However, that is not an essential in the govt service, and I predict that he will get along OK. Allen had a talk with DF yesterday pm, in which the latter said he was very well impressed with the start that he had made, so of course Allen feels good.

Well, as I was saying, we had dinner, and a good one too, and then Paul broke away to go to the Xmas tree at SS, and ditto at the Press Club, while Allen and Menderson and I went to the Vaudeville. Now tonight Paul plans to get up a line party for 50 cent seats at the theatre to see Adele. We have several friends our own age here now,-Fuller, Dunlap, Groves and Menderson, and between the lot we can nearly always start something. They are a good crowd, too.

I suppose Paul told you we were invited to a The Dansant at the Congressional Club with the Brownes on Sat. Well, he thot we ought to get in some practice with the girls before then, so we could dance well together, so he wwnnted to ask them down to the Jardin de Danse this pm. However, for some unaccountable reason, he refused to ask them himself, and made me call up Katherine last night and arrange the affair. However, I judge it was one his mind, in spite of his indifferent attitude, for when I entered the room at 11 and found him reading in bed the first thing he asked was "what arrangements did you make at 2803?" Katherine did not evince any disinclination tom accept, so we go down to meet the girls at 4 today

and then go to the Jardin de Danse to trip the light fantastic for a while. I am learning much faster here than I did in California, and I think we will not take more than 5 lessons more. With the practice we will get in dances that will probably by enough to hold us.

I guess Paul has realized that he has been giving himself away, so he has instituted new tactics in re the Brownes. He adopts a very cool and indifferent attitude, and argues in all seriousness that his only interest in Katherine is on my behalf, etc. I guess he thinks if he lets on about her too much, M B P will think it is too serious. For a day or two he was coming strong, but since yesterday he has adopted a new course. However, this is no indication that his feelings are any different, and as Dad Hurlbert once remarked to FOP "I think its a go".

I repeat, this is a prettyhgay life, but I do not mind it the way I did in hot weather last summer. At this time of the year one can stand a whole lot more.

Today is payd day, and I will swell up my bank acct by $75, so that I can buy some more flowers and candy for Paul to send Katherine. I believe Paul has written you fully in re the Pine Lodge estate, and of course I will abide my whatever action my attorney takes in the matter. Otherwise, what is the use of having an attorney anyway? I think we can swing the deal allright with just a little more time to di it in. Money goes awful fast back here, for congressmen's daughters have expensive tastes. Paul finds that Mrs B has eleven stars in the D A R, however, and says that one cant expect to get 11 stars for 2 ha'pence.

I keep mighty busy here in the Ofs, and have enough to do to last me a couple of months more, easily. I have been in negotiations with Bailey and have a couple more pieces to write for the Cyclopedia. I am going to have at least a dozen in alltogether. Bailey had asked DF to write the general mango article, but the latter deputized me. He is going to write the mangosteen, because he has a sentimental interest in it, but probably wont do anything else. Next week I will probably have to start in on putting data on all our Brazilian pictures, and as there are about 1500 of them to go into the file it will be quite a job. I have put up a talk and am going to have a stenographer to handle the hard part. I will also utilize her to write up my Calif trip report.

We are both rather relieved to hear that TUB is going to resign. The Co will be just about as well of without his services as with them, and it will cut down expenses considerable. Spring will be on now before we realize it, and I cant see how a lot of business can help coming ourway. We all know what FOP can do when it comes to selling the goods, and I feel that you will be able to dispose of a lot of stuff inside of a few months now. It is a lot better to have the stuff and find it rather slow work selling it, than not to have any plants to fill orders, as we did the first year or two. In the latter case there is nothing to be done, but with stock on hand there is always a good chance of making a big sale.

I guess Paul has told you that we are invited out to OF Cook's place at Lanhan, Md to spend next Sunday. I guess Cook feels that he is under obligations for the numerous times we have entertained him at Pasadena. I will be glad to go, as I want to get better acquainted with him. Lovingly Will

Spl Notiss to FOP:

I have devoted considerable time recently to adding to my files on tropical fruits. I have quite a lot of material collected now, and as soon as I get two or three big jobs off my hands I am going to get toegther all the good photos on these fruits and soak em down. I will gradually get the fidd filled up with cracking good stuff on tropical frts.

Later: just recd your letter of the 24th. Am much interested in Rev Bullard. If I go out East again I will try to keep him in Mind.

Just had a talk with DF, in which I brot up future plans. He says when he goes to Miami on the 6th he will let me know how the mango stands, and thinks likely I will have to go down there by the end of January. That would suit me allright, tho I would just as soon have it Feb. It will probably be Feb before I get my authorization and get started, anyway.

Bahia, Dec 19 1913

Dear Folks:

I have half an hour to write a few lines to accompany this instalment of the journal, before Mr Dorsett and I go out to Coronel Frederico da Costas to get some palm seeds.

We will leave Bahia a week from now. I have written a long letter about our plans to Paul, which I asked him tomfwd you, so I will not go at length into the same subject here. Suffice it to say that it looks mighty good to me. We will go by boat to Rio, Tennyson of the Lamport and Holt, and then into Lavras, Minas Geraes, where we know a certain Hunnicutt, an American, head of a missionary agricultural schoolL We will spemd a week or so there, and then two or three weeks more knocking around that part of the country, probably going down further south. Then we will come up to Pirapora and take a boat down the Sao Francisco for Bahia, as originally planned. If we have plenty of money left and I am practically ceftain we will have, we are going to try to get a gasoline launch and make the trip in that, so as to stop off whenever and wherever we want. Woudnt that be hot stuff for an article in some magazine? 800 miles down the Rio Sao Francisco.

Recd a big batch of letters in the last mail, but havent much time to comment on them, except to mention that Paul's book has reached me and I think it is hot stuff. It takes me right back to our days and nights in the Persian Gulf, especially when I see some of the photos I took myself in Busreh. I am very well satisfied with the book indeed. If I can get our a tropical book wh is as good there will be no kick coming from me. Someday I am going to get out a mango book along precisely the same lines as this date book. I think I gould do it without difficulty, a little lateron.

We are going to have our mail wh arrives on the Tennyson, the boat we go down on, fwded to us at Lavras, but after that wont get any more mail until we arrive in Bahia from the Interior about March 1st. Looks like a long time to go without mail but such are the ways of the Agr Explr. I will send in my journal and a short letter every week or so, but when we get to going down the Sao Francisco I expect you will find my letters few and far between for a few weeks.

It is warming up here, and the last few days have been pretty sweaty.

Thanks for sending Cooks bulletin on Citrus. I am awfully glad to have it, as it is very useful to me in writing up my notes on Bahia citrus. I have recd a letter from Cook informing me that he has appointed me a delegate from Calif to the American Pomolocigal Soc convention in Washn last month. I am writing him to thank him for it, and will tell hima little about Bahia oranges, as no doubt it wil be of interest to him. Shamel has it in for Cook, but he has it in for 100000001 other people as well, so it cant be taken as any thing greatly to Cook's discredit. Shamel is not a very broad minded man, to tell the truth.

Our photom is going to appear in the paper here in a day or twom we 3 with Col Frederico da Costa, vice pres of the State senate, and I will fwd you a copy. The photo is

a peach, one of the best ones I ever had of me, I think, but it is taken at quite a distance, with us standing under an orange tree.

Looks like old Paul was having a pretty fine time in Wash just now. When we land back there Apr 1st I guess we will be in for a pretty go od time, too. Dorsett says he wont do any speech making, so it may be up to me to tell them a few things about our trip. Good practice, I suppose.

F O P, they make some fine cotton hammocks in the interior, very strong, will last for yrs, and commodious and comfortable. Will bring you back one if you say the woid. My address will be Bahia as formerly, up to the time we leave for home, probably March 11th.

Sorry, but I will have to quit and hit for Matatu. I am getting to know the Cabulla district pretty well, and feel quite at home here.

This trip is certainly O K up to the present, no kicks coming from mee.

Lovingly,

Will

ON BOARD S.S. "BYRON."

28 Decbr. 1913

between Bahia & Rio Janeiro.

Dear Folks:

Luck was on our side for once. The Byron stopped in Bahia all day, & we went ashore just before she sailed and got our mail, wh she brought down, out of the P.O. At least we got part of our mail; there is usually some held over for a day or two, and this will reach us at Lavras.

I rec'd yours of Dec 7th, enclosing letter from Mrs Bennett of Basreh, wh I was mighty glad to get. I am always glad to hear from any of the folks at Basreh.

Also rec'd the reviews of Paul's book. It looks as tho the book was meeting with a good reception

Of course you have to expect some opposition to the change in nomenclature.

In re Swingle: don't let Paul be too hard on him. Swingle means well, and thinks he is doing the right thing by the American people in warning them of the dangers of investing in wild cat slate companies. I feel sure he will come around in time. He has always been mighty white to me, and I would like to see peace between his press & the W.P.G.

Another thing you want to urge upon Paul is the necessity of dressing well. I see Fairchild has spoken to him about it. You know Paul never was very swanky in his dress, and now he can afford to shut on a little style he ought to do it. You bet when I return next spring I am

going to get me a good suit and some good shirts and wear 'em. In one thing it makes a hit with D.G.F., and in introducing you to his friends he doesn't feel ashamed of you. He is something of a crank on dress.

The Chayote photos are fine. We'll be glad to have them to fall back on sometime.

Sent $100 to P.B.P. from Bahia, she ought to get the same boat as this letter does, if we get to Rio on time. S.B. intimates that he will save me a room in his present lodgings for $20 per month, but I guess I would prefer staying with Chas. free. I infer from the fact that nothing is said in these last letters

about the Egyptian trip that it has been called off & I will find P.B.B. in Washn when I get back.

I think Fairchild meant to have me stay here two or three months alone in case Dorsett went home with Thurmel, & now that he has stayed to go inland with me I guess we will both come home together, without doubt. However, I am willing to stay longer if necessary. Am not getting a bit homesick yet, am having a fine time, living high and getting lots of good experience. Dorsett & I are a good traveling team, he, however, sent very enthusiastic over the agricultural exploration business, & says he wont come again. He has only learned two words of Portuguese so far, & doesnt

know them very well. Dorsett backs me up in everything I want to do, and of course I return the favor. He being the elder & my senior in position, of course I leave the settling of all questions wh arise to him. We are both absolutely frank with each other, and have had no disputes whatever. Neither did I have any with Shamel, & he and I parted at Bahia yesterday on the best of terms. Shamel is a hard master & really imposed on Dorsett & me at times, but rather than be involved in any dispute we both took it all without a word. I think

it was the worst policy. I wouldn't work under Shamie regularly if I had to check my job, but outside of work he is agreeable and easy to get along with. He means well, but is very thoughtless and doesn't always stick to facts. Our chief trouble at Baha was that Shamie objected to our making photos of anything which did not concern oranges, which of course was a narrow-minded policy, but we put up with it and made what photos we could after we finished the orange work.

Such experiences as these may seem hard at the time, but they are not without value. I have learned a good many things about traveling

ON BOARD S.S. "BYRON."

with an expedition. In the future I shall know who I am going out with before I start. I fear Fairchild will be disappointed that we did not get more general material at Bahia, but we got all we possibly could without clashing with Farwell.

I am quite contented down here, and very well satisfied that I came. The most interesting part of the trip is ahead of us. Of course I sometimes wish that P.B.B. was along, but I guess we avoid lots of rows with boatmen and hack drivers by not having him. I have got into several myself. I am getting pretty used

to trading & try to stand up for my rights. I have to do all the talking for the party, of course, in dealing with the natives. Dorsett doesn't believe in overpaying or in extravagant tips, so it is allright. Shaner is an easy mark of the easiest kind.

Guess this is enough for this time. So Ade bogo!

Lovingly
Will.