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*About the Institute*

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.



"Little Bohemia"  
York, Maine

July 16th - 1901

My dear boy.

Aug 10<sup>ths</sup>

Four of June 25<sup>th</sup> to  
arrived three days ago,  
and that excellent  
specimen of a Turkish  
wrench <sup>stick</sup> ~~stick~~ <sup>came</sup>  
Yesterday - Thank  
you for both - Your  
letter suggests the  
possibility - almost  
probability - that you  
are by this time even

From the corrections in that last sentence, one would think this the draft for an official letter.

I do like my sentences & "them" well, but between you and me, "Elegant English" is not necessary for expression of intent.

18th - at that point the storm began - at least that is when the invasion began - Two ladies, a French governess, three nurses and five children rushed into my cottage to escape an electric cloud burst. For half an hour the lightning flashed almost incessantly, and the crashing thunder was continuous - Then came a down pour of rain such as one rarely sees.

route for America  
For personal reasons.  
I hope you are - for  
your own sake, I don't  
know what is best.  
Certainly am anxious  
to see you, and talk  
over your plans for the  
future. You may yet  
find an interesting  
"card (or two) up my  
sleeve": — But  
will not study the  
hidden ~~fact~~<sup>cards</sup> until  
the time comes for  
their production.

Dear Boy -  
The letters of credit  
are in my pocket -  
Your new trunk - a  
beauty - Your hat box  
and <sup>two</sup> almost new silk  
hats in it are in my  
trunks - My stuff is  
pretty much all packed  
and I start for San  
Francisco tomorrow -  
I have a "drawing book"

UNIVERSITY CLUB  
CHICAGO.

Don't you  
forget to  
write me  
two days  
ago - but  
I'll be at  
"N.Y."

later than Nov. 14th — unless I de-  
cide to wait for the Str. O. Tahiti — on  
Nov. 29th — Unless you hear to the con-  
trary, suit yourself as to date of arri-  
val in San Francisco — before  
Nov. 14th. If you go on that steamer  
the chance is you'll have only a few  
hours in Honolulu — but time will  
decide our stay there — I enclose you  
my cheque for \$25-00<sup>00</sup> — Not that I  
want you to waste the money, but to guard  
against shortage of funds. Come  
west by way of Luma — if that be advisable.  
In that event I think the Department  
ought to furnish your transportation  
my expenses for you beginning in San  
Francisco — But if they preach par-  
simony, I'll foot the transportation bill  
to Frisco, also. Give my respects to the  
Secretary if you see him — Wish I met Mr.  
Galloway — In a hurry, as usual  
Your friend W. Barbour Lathrop

on the through sleeper,  
and the section next  
it is to be occupied  
by ——— whom do  
you guess? Thomas  
Hughes, the sugar  
planter who entertained  
us in ~~the~~ Fiji affairs  
have prospered with  
him — and he now holds  
a responsible po-  
sition in Sydney.

You understand  
about dates — but  
I'll repeat. You must  
not leave out names



The ladies kept up a  
fair appearance of  
courage for the sake  
of the youngsters - The  
governors whimpered  
a bit - The maids  
were thoroughly scared -  
While the children  
had a battle royal  
with the enemy - firing  
of muskets and  
making such a  
racket that some  
~~body~~ neighbor came

with people whom I am glad to put  
as an amusing instance of this  
statement that a letter to you attracts  
visitors as sugar flies. I have just  
had to stop, until a professional  
singer - with a delicious baritone  
voice - started practising at my  
piano - with a very charming  
woman friend of mine for accom-  
panist. They are now hard at  
it - much to my pleasure - and  
tomorrow evening are to give a concert  
in these rooms for a few guests.  
I have invited Mrs. <sup>Chap</sup> Doug Gibson  
will also sing - and we listeners  
will have a brilliant time.  
How I wish you could be with us.  
Your letter - describing condi-  
tions in Algeria - is more than

through the storm  
to find if ~~anybody~~<sup>anybody</sup>  
had been hurt - so  
shrill was the noise  
those jolly cups  
made - mine was  
a gay old bachelors  
house during those  
two hours.

19th - This attempt at  
a letter is absolutely  
absurd. No sooner  
do I pick up my pen  
than the cottage fills

well written - In places  
it is able - showing  
careful thought -  
and clear expression.

My house <sup>esp.</sup> ~~king~~  
goes well - Come  
over and test it.

This patchwork  
epistle shall go to

Cook for you - although  
it may pass you en-  
route -

Today  
you want to see my  
network of wrinkles

"Keep it dark"; however; for we may  
want to spring it on somebody.  
Who knows but you may wish  
to fly from a fair enslaver -

Or I, for that matter - For even  
wrinkles sometimes get into quarls.

"May the Lord love you and not  
call for you too soon."

Affectionately Barbours La Motte

once more - Well; do  
You know I'd love  
to have a glimpse of  
Your smoothness.  
In fact, if you do not  
fear it might interfere  
with your future work  
and success, I'd  
greatly like to start  
on another trip with  
You - In saying  
which, I've given you  
a peep at one of the  
up-the-sleeve cards.

Oct 11/91

My dear Fairchild  
I am somewhat  
"rocky the day"; but  
am willing to pay the  
penalty for the  
bull-gout wine they  
gave me yesterday.  
after all, everything  
went well - as it  
usually does - a

up. The whole country-side was  
there by carriage, horse, and foot.  
The horses were good, the riders  
a dashing lot of youngsters,  
and the time beat the four mile  
record in this region - Found  
a lot of acquaintances at the  
meet - and it was ripping  
fun all around - I was  
invited to a really brilliant  
country dance in the evening  
- which followed a typical  
Maryland dinner - Gout and  
rheumatism were forgotten  
for the nonce - Hence these  
tears. But I'll willingly pay  
even a greater penalty for such  
good fun -



Telephone message  
caught my friend  
as he was starting  
for lunch. So he  
picked me up, and  
gave me a rattling  
good chafing-dish  
lunch at the Merchants  
Club. at 3.10 we went  
by special train - he  
is a railroad man - to  
see a steeple-chase -  
guttermen riders

Oct. 11, 1901

I was a bit sharp  
with you about that  
MONEY BUSINESS,  
and feel remorseful.  
Not that you didn't  
deserve it, you  
procrastinating  
villain.

But I want to disa-  
buse your mind  
of any gloomy thought  
of possible coldings

"Gump! a burnt child dreads  
 the fire." I am "booked" today  
 for a lunch, a drive and dinner.  
 Tomorrow for lunch, a foot ball  
 match and dinner - Next day  
 for the Chicago train. I am  
 just going to hunt up a Cook &  
 Son agent for Tahitian time-table

Have an Oceanic S. S. Co's list of sailings -  
 First one to Tahiti - Oct 24<sup>th</sup> - No food -  
 Next " " " Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> - Oh load!  
 First available ~~to Tahiti~~ - Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> -  
 Next " " " Dec - 5<sup>th</sup> -  
 One to Honolulu Dec 14<sup>th</sup> -

Must think these dates out. There's a ste to  
 Honolulu Nov. 2<sup>d</sup> That's pretty early - might  
 take that " " and you follow on 14<sup>th</sup> - but  
 would do it probably. From present outlook  
 you can work with - But no, if I name a  
 late date will procrastinate! Ha! Ha! Have you  
 you there? Just in case Barbou had it - will will

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from Chicago

in the future. Really  
there will be many  
fewer of them on  
our coming trip  
than in the one  
was. I don't want  
that sort of fun(?) in  
the first place,  
and in the second,  
you can't possibly  
go as hay as often  
in the future -  
I hear you say:

Bohemian Club

San Francisco

Oct 27<sup>th</sup> So.

My dear Fairchild:

Your telegram  
from Washington,  
arrived yesterday  
and I am writing this  
in response - although  
there is really nothing  
to tell you; of any moment.  
Sincerely enough I have  
today one of my very  
bore "blue fits" - Born  
of fatigue and a slight

will be neither annihilation, nor pun-  
alties to pay in the after life. I have  
had a ~~very~~ <sup>fully</sup> good time in this world  
~~and~~ <sup>sojourning</sup> had here by sorrow, there by re-  
gret, and there by physical pain,  
and hereafter, in the great somewhere,  
my soul will surely float from  
place to place, as my body has  
done here. The world wanderer  
will become the Celestial tramp,  
having already received his pun-  
ishment & fit each crime, physical  
or mental. Should you happen to  
be with me during the final scene of  
my earthly performance, you will  
hear no whines of regret nor ~~whines~~  
whimpers of fear. For I'll have bird  
my life, and so would be willing to  
leave it over again — although, if  
given the right of censorship, I'd  
cut out some of the lines and some

indigestion, probably.  
at the bottom of it, however,  
is undoubtedly  
the fact that two of  
my old-time friends  
have died since I was  
here in May last - and  
that several others  
bear upon their faces  
the impress of ap-  
proaching death.  
Thought of my own  
death, never bother me -  
for I have an aqueable  
superstition that there

Oct. 29, 1901

Entire scenes from the  
play as originally acted.  
Were this not so, I'd  
have found my Heaven  
here — and any change  
could only be a Hell, by  
contrast.

Accomp! This is a  
new sort of letter to be  
writing you — I shall  
have it uses, however,  
for the quasi philo-  
sophical part shall  
be copied for a moral-  
izing lady friend of  
mine. Shall est no



Chair among plant gatherers - I  
grant it willingly - & but for all that, I  
can't help yearning for waving palms,  
the nude in living bronze; barbaric  
architecture; brilliant colors in dresses  
and masses; rude music to ruder  
chants, which bring throbs of pleasure  
to my uneducated ears - and for the  
pretty, quaint and even savage cus-  
toms that harmonize so perfectly in  
my mental pictures of the Orient.

If my lamp holds out to burn, I'll turn  
it again upon those scenes before we  
end this journey.

Tomorrow I'll  
dip into time tables of outgoing steamers -  
keep me posted as to your telegraphic address  
- in case some novelty of travel should offer -  
Every room in this Club is occupied, getting min-  
utely because I wired for it. So you'll have to room in  
the neighborhood. Nov. 14th still seems your  
and probably my date of sailing. Arrange your  
time on that basis - but keep me in telegraphic touch  
in case of advisable change. See that you have a  
pleasant time - that's what I want for you -  
Yours as ever - Harbourn & Thos

end of theological fun  
from an attempt to prove  
the errors of my heretical  
and most damnable  
theories.

Despite a warmth of  
welcome here that  
sets my heart a glow,  
the frown of travel is on  
me; and my eyes long  
for tropical surroundings.  
The New Zealand-Tasman-  
ian-Australian trip is  
a <sup>necessary</sup> concession to  
the proper process of your  
elevation to the royal

Bohemian Club  
San Francisco  
Nov. 1st 50,

My dear Fairchild—  
I have never judged  
you a spotless char-  
acter—and yet have  
never dreamed your  
address would be a  
penitentiary—  
as well! I am no fair-  
weather friend—So  
you may count upon  
my earnest effort to  
secure your pardon

of Steamer Choice - These waterway  
uncertainties have, as of fore, already  
begun to bother the old tramp -  
Here are the alternatives -

Tahiti - Nov. 29th - with 17 days layover  
in Tahiti before the monthly Steamer sails  
for Auckland. That steamer is the same  
brandy we travelled on from Auckland  
to Fiji - all of which obliterates Tahiti from  
our plan of travel.

Auckland, direct - Nov. 14th - Per Steamer  
"Ventura" - Said to be a pitaker, a roller  
and generally uncomfortable - The Captain  
is one Hayward - who commanded  
the "Maniposa" when we boarded her  
in Samoa. He is the damned old pirate  
who robbed me of my cabin, in favor  
of one of his "pals." "Pal" means friend in  
Thieves' patter. I must spend 19 days  
with such an unjust and ill-mannered

In past offenses, and  
their present punish-  
ment. Is "George Brown"  
a scientist prisoner  
or a prison official?  
Say; how in thunder  
did you happen to <sup>elicit</sup>  
such a suggestive ad-  
dress. "Care Geo. Brown  
Penitentiary, Tuma. Arizona"  
can only mean to the one who  
reads, that the addressee  
is an inmate of ~~the~~ a prison  
cell. a true & spi-  
king however, as I have  
scant time to day for dis-  
cussing the serious questions

Nov. 1, 1901  
captain - and especially  
not on a ship that is sharply  
criticized by experienced  
travellers. I don't much  
mind going on her as far  
as Honolulu - but no,  
further, thank you.

The next alternative is to  
take the Ventura to ~~Honolulu~~  
Honolulu - arriving Nov. 20th -  
and sailing from Hono-  
lulu to Brisbane direct,  
Nov. 23d by steamer "Moa-  
na" - which starts from  
San Francisco - and is said to  
be quite comfortable -  
though oldish & only 4,000 tons.

The ill feature of this trip would be the cold or coldish weather possible during the last 12 days. The good features would be the quick run into warm weather from Hong Kong - but more especially the opportunities offered for mapping out our China-Japan explorations next summer. If ~~this~~ we go on the "Hong Kong Maru" our objective <sup>point would be</sup> navigation in Southern India - by B. I. Steamer from Colombo. Unless we found a steamer <sup>from</sup> ~~at~~ Colombo to the Seychelle and Mauritius. In which case we might run down there for a short stay and return to British India, or go elsewhere, as steamer sailings and inclination might suggest.

Eliminating the undesirable, our choice lies between the "Moava" and the Hong-Kong Maru" - Nov. 14th - or 16th. Which trip do you think would be of advantage

The "Moana" would land us  
in Brisbane Dec 7th.  
Which would be a better time  
of year than January or  
February in that red hot  
summer region.  
Our last alternative is  
the new 6,000 Ton "Hong Kong  
Maru" - I will appointed  
Japanese Steamer to  
Hong Kong - Sailing Nov.  
16th. and stopping one  
day in Honolulu - one day  
or 36 hours in Yokohama -  
one day in Kobe - one day  
in Nagasaki - two days  
in Shanghai - and arriving  
Hong Kong Dec. 15th -



Nov. 1, 1901

the interest of our ex-  
pedition? My incli-  
nation rather trends  
toward the "Hongkong  
Man" - but not markedly  
- for the Amibane trip  
offers good possibilities  
for work - a fair amount  
of comfort - and some  
novelty of travel -  
Which would you prefer  
of the two - as combining  
pleasure with work?  
I am willing to accept  
your choice, as I am  
not an impartial judge

when the Oriental tropics are offered in  
winter, as against any other part of the  
world. Think it over for a few hours  
and wire your conclusions briefly.

If you think one trip decidedly better than  
the other - say so, without reservation -  
if not, state your uncertainty. In order to  
secure accommodation on the "Moana"  
it is necessary <sup>for me</sup> to wire to Vancouver. I have  
already reserved the berth in sight on the  
"Hong Kong Man" and the "Ventura".  
as soon as I decide on the trip, I'll send  
you word when to arrive here.

More time has been given this letter than  
I had time to spare. I'd have written  
<sup>day before</sup> yesterday had your address ~~not~~ reached  
me. I'm having a fulligast time -  
but am anxious to begin our real journey.  
Remember me pleasantly to the other prisoners  
and especially to the supposable convict Geo.  
Brown. Your friend as ever Parbom Castrop

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**RECEIVED** at 4 58 P 11/2 1901

Dated San Francisco Cal

To Fairchild Care Geo Brown Penitentiary

Yuma Az  
Before leaving Yuma answer  
letter mailed to that address yesterday

Barbour Lathrop

Nov 7 to 31

My dear boy -

No time for more than  
a hurried scrawl -

You don't deserve  
a letter, anyhow -  
but that shall be ex-  
plained later, you  
dialoogued -

Wired you last evening  
on getting your wire  
when I returned to the  
club after midnight -  
Give what time may

in good shape - I can get a room  
in this club for you for three days  
- and for double that time if no member  
applies for the room. Wire me at once  
on what day you'll arrive here. Make  
it Sunday if convenient to your present  
plans - and I'll take you to the Band-  
schus that evening - Get here early  
enough in the day to change your  
clothes and reach a 6.30 supper -  
If it is important, you need not reach  
here until Monday - But then be sure.

That's all -

Your friend as always

Barbon Lathrop



HONG KONG HOTEL

Hong Kong, Dec 17 1901

A. B. COODE  
Telegraphic Address.  
"KREMLIN"

My dear boy -

There is nothing in the way of news for you, other than the fact that this is the quietest business for several days anyhow, and very possibly until the day before our steamer leaving.

My objection in writing is today I feel a bit ashamed over having growled about your not being in your room yesterday - for I

have probably done just  
what you did - about the  
teeth. The fact is that after  
several weeks of almost un-  
ceasing tooth-ache, almost  
any trifle will "get against  
a man's nerves". If the  
Tooth carpenter patches me  
up in time, the probability  
"chance" is a better word,  
perhaps - that I'll run  
up to Canton for a couple  
of days. But that same  
"chance" looks dubious  
just now. Meantime,  
"keep rooting"; as the foot-  
ballers say. I sent the

telegram, and I hope you  
got the room - Also a  
man of some sort as in-  
terpreter. If you need  
more money, change some of  
your English money - for  
it will be troublesome to  
get money to you.

I'll do good work up here,  
anyhow. Do it is useless to  
dwell upon the need for your  
so doing - during the short  
time at your disposal - stay as  
long as you deem best - but  
do not fail to <sup>return</sup> ~~return~~ at latest by  
Tuesday morning next - that  
will leave sufficient time for  
packing and shipping whatever  
you may have gathered -  
In the event of there being any

question about that - get here  
Monday morning - but suit  
yourself as to the day - and  
return earlier if you prefer.

Yours as ever  
Barbour Lathrop





Dec 19th 61

My dear Fairchild -  
as said before, quit  
yourself about date  
of return - I'll be glad  
to see you any day -

I'm having the devil's  
own time with my teeth  
but hope they will be in  
fair shape before our  
day for leaving -

at present I am living  
on "Shoon vittles" -

I am sorry you couldn't  
get a better interpreter.

I know no country where  
a first class interpreter  
is more needed - for  
investigating work.

Your tin arrived

and are all right - ☺

Suppose - They look <sup>OK</sup>  
anyhow. Are you sure  
those water-chestnuts

are not cultivated near Canton,  
or between there and here?

Hope you are having a good time -  
on our first night, at all events  
— And the Lord knows I can't  
"have a good time" with a combina-  
tion of jacks on hand — on head  
I mean. Nothing serious — but  
most damnably uncomfortable

Good night, and luck to your  
search —

As Ever

Barbour father  
Carl called on me — but I was out —  
I have been mapping out a trip for  
next Spring or autumn, in Formosa —  
In theory I seem all right —

Fujita Hotel.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS,  
MIYANOSHITA, SAGAMI,  
JAPAN.

July 22 1902

My dear boy-

Just got your letter  
I have bare time to catch  
the 11.30 mail-

Your reply to Fergussey  
was excellently worded -  
I'll write to him to-  
morrow. I don't think  
Hokkaido trip will  
be made. Relations  
with J. government  
are somewhat strained  
& I wish to avoid any  
possible interference  
with our other plans.

Fujiya Hotel.

2

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS.

MIYANOSHITA, SAGAMI,

JAPAN.

100  
Fudo's declination  
of Hokkaido trip was  
probably based on  
personal grounds—  
but may not have  
been. If I find  
any sort of interference  
with our work, I'll  
raise H— if I have  
to go to Washington  
to do it.

I'm mortally ashamed  
about that water buff-  
alo's article— The  
sole excuse being

Fujiga Hotel.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS,  
MIYANOSHITA, SAGAMI.

100

That I have really been  
too much under the  
weather to be fully  
responsible for what  
I have done or left  
undone - Send it  
up, of course - and  
I'll return it promptly -  
I may run down to  
Fuko Thursday morning  
& stay till Friday  
afternoon - Please  
see Dr. Smith - Dentist -  
ask him to give me  
an appointment Thursday

Fujiga Hotel.

afternoon  
M<sup>ORNING</sup> - on Friday  
M<sup>ORNING</sup> - or both  
if possible - Wire  
appointments if made -  
Not earlier than 10

A. M. Friday -  
I wish could be pointed  
out to you in Grad. H.  
probably - His office  
is beyond Town Tailor  
Dress Street -

Weather better - hope it  
will last awhile -

Thank you old man for  
your kindly note -

As ever

Barbours

Fujiga Hotel.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS,  
MIYANOSHITA, SAGAMI,  
JAPAN.

July 24, 1902

Thursday P.M. 190

Dear Fairchild -

Asked in my letter to  
wire me if Dr. Smith  
could give me an hour  
this afternoon - In-  
stead of coming, you  
wrote - and I got the  
letter at 7:30 this evening.  
Your letter was written  
yesterday - and no  
matter what hour it was  
mailed - there was no  
chance of its reaching  
me in time for the morning  
train - Not hearing from



Fujiya Hotel.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS,

MIVANOSHITA, SAIGAI,  
JAPAN.

190

You by wire, I naturally  
concluded no appointment  
had been made - and  
stayed up here - I have  
just written Dr. Smith  
I would of course pay  
him for the hour appointed.  
You, therefore, by not  
obeying my request to  
wire have saved me  
twenty-five cents, and  
cost me twenty dollars -  
and the tooth is still requiring  
treatment - I'll not go  
to Tokyo now before Tuesday  
morning - Haven't read your  
letter yet - So can't answer it -  
Yours B. La Trobe

You shall see a red hot letter  
written to Ferguson -  
July 26 1902

Kijiga Hotel.  
HOT MINERAL SPRINGS,  
MIYANOSHITA, SAGAMI,  
JAPAN.

My dear boy -  
I am not going to blow  
you up: You have  
blown yourself sky  
high by this time. I'll  
wager and that's enough  
in the way of kidding.

You shall pay a pen-  
alty, though old time  
before. You look of  
that dentist charges  
me for the broken  
engagement - which  
he certainly has a right  
to - you shall foot the

bill. You are rolling<sup>2</sup>  
in wealth — <sup>in</sup> comparison  
with former years —  
and there is no possible  
reason why I should  
now, as I have often  
done in the past, make  
good a loss entirely  
due to your fault, of  
non-preparation.

In any bank, law office,  
or business house  
the matter would be  
settled that way —  
and there is no reason  
why you should be  
any longer treated as

an irresponsible being.<sup>3</sup>

It will be the first  
time the penalty has been  
enforced - so you can't  
think me a grinding  
yard, who strives to pay  
his employees out of  
the fines imposed upon  
them - (Read what follows)

If Dr. Smith cannot  
give me an appointment  
for Tuesday afternoon,  
but can for Tuesday Morn-  
ing - Make the morning  
appointment, and I'll  
run down Monday  
afternoon - I don't care

to go <sup>down</sup> Monday Morning. <sup>4</sup>  
There's such a rush of  
Sunday-routing people,  
that the trip is very un-  
comfortable.

If Smith is full up on  
Tuesday, I'll stay over  
Wednesday for another  
point me for that  
day.

Read this also //

As I have been making  
plans of an entirely  
new character I want  
you to be ~~posted~~ pre-  
pared to post me as to

5-  
The conditions of our  
part of our affairs in  
this country -

Make no arrangement  
for leaving Tokohama  
while you there.

I'll go down either Monday  
afternoon, or Tuesday  
morning, or afternoon,  
according to cir-  
cumstances.

This present trip of  
ours is the most one  
sided travelling com-  
panion arrangement  
I have ever seen.

I'm not complaining<sup>6</sup>  
about it - for it is certain  
who are responsible  
for our methods of travel  
but I am sick and <sup>am</sup>  
somewhat tired of  
being alone among  
passing acquaintances.  
Some of them are very  
pleasant - but they are  
more acquaintances  
and I have nothing to oc-  
cupy my time, as you  
have when we are apart.  
You should feel complimented  
you young rascal, that I  
miss your company -  
Yours as ever - Barbara

THE OVERLAND LIMITED  
ELECTRIC LIGHTED  
CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES.  
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR  
VIA  
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN  
UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC  
RAILWAYS

Sept 17th '02

My dear Boy -

Sorry you had to go  
through without your  
dressing case. The  
Occidental Hotel people  
said they had forwarded  
the case as baggage  
& had mailed you the  
check for same -

I have decided to  
go into print again,



handling is, as they say  
in California, "not  
good enough".

I am not going to risk  
your reputation as a  
plant explorer - and  
my money and reputa-  
tion for practical  
sense by such a  
tom-fool makeshift  
in place of my well  
considered plan for  
selecting, shipping and  
distributing the plants  
from Seattle under

Your supervision

I'll run the risk  
on the Golden Gate  
Park lot; because  
I promised the bam-  
boos to Mr. Linn with  
the understanding  
that you and I were not  
to be held responsible  
if they were not all of  
best quality. I told  
him ~~he~~ I would order  
about two thousand  
(2,000) plants - for  
chosen according to

"one of these days" in  
an article called  
"Fairchild as a Luggage  
Loser - An Advice  
to Tenderfoot Globe  
Trotters."

At all events you have  
learned how to get  
back the lost things  
— which is an im-  
provement on your  
old time habit-say-  
way.

Thanks for Mr. Galloway's  
letter to me. His hint  
that I may order limbers,  
bamboos for departmental

sent Sept 19<sup>th</sup>

1902

THE OVERLAND LIMITED  
ELECTRIC LIGHTED  
CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES.  
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR  
VIA  
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN  
UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC  
RAILWAYS

Your idea of what  
would suit the Park  
best. He showed me  
plenty of places in the  
Park admirably suited  
to bamboo culture.  
I found you had not  
got from him a list  
of the bamboos al-  
ready growing in the  
Park - so asked him  
for one - of which

The following is a copy.  
No, I'll have to study  
enclosing the list  
he made out - keep it  
for future reference.

Make out a list of  
what you consider  
the most desirable  
Japanese bamboo  
for experiment in  
the Golden Gate Park  
- dividing the ap-  
proximately 2000  
plants according  
to your opinion of

their relative values.  
After we have got to-  
gether and consulted  
on the matter, I'll  
send the order to  
Suzuki. Drop him  
a few lines in receipt  
of this; saying I want  
him to be ready to fill  
such an order with  
carefully selected  
plants. Don't make  
a blunder and let  
~~him~~ <sup>him</sup> mistake your  
letter for an order.

It must be only pre-  
paratory for the order.  
I will send after de-  
ciding on what to send  
you. Hope you  
found your sister  
well. This winter  
on a beaten train trying  
to catch up time on a  
western prairie road  
is wearing on the  
nerves. Good luck  
to you, old man.  
As ever -  
Barbour Lathrop



TELEPHONE.

GALLE FACE HOTEL.

COLOMBO.

Feb 5<sup>th</sup> 1905

THE GALLE FACE HOTEL COMPANY, LTD

Telegrams "GALLFACIO" COLOMBO

Manager: J. HOFFER

This day has been dedicated  
to a letter - a generous  
fat envelope covered that  
letter, and on breaking  
the paper shell, I found  
it was a philopene affair  
- for it sheltered twins -  
Both of these loocin-ial  
messages came from  
fairies - one from dear  
boy Puck - the globe guid-  
ler - the other from the

Queen - whom most  
folk know as Titania  
but whose pet name  
is "Charlie."

Though all alone at the  
Mount - for I had sent  
Dreemond off for a little  
run into Southern India -  
still I was only bodily alone  
for Lou were with me, dear  
lad - and I sat some  
hours, looking from  
ocean to waving palms,  
and thought with you -  
and also with the far-away  
book-worn lassie.  
I always recognised it

its interest, but never dreamed I'd so  
daddy miss the daily plant talk, the col-  
lecting, the shipping, and the news of  
success or failure. Before those plant  
travels began, sight of quaint places and  
peoples made travel an unwearied pleasure  
Now, it fails to satisfy me as it did - and  
during the year past I have been in some  
measure blasé - as I never was in all the  
other years past. I don't acknowledge  
it, nor permit myself to bow to - but much  
of the keen interest is gone, and I begin to  
wonder as to what the future has to offer to  
one of my restless spirits. However it ends,  
it will be all right - and I'll not whine - for  
I have lived at least two lives in one - as  
compared with those other garden-wall-  
snail men - and can spice my mental  
quail with memories of past feasts.

I am going up to Sandy tomorrow afternoon  
- as Drummond will return in the morning  
and will sail for Egypt on the 12th - as this  
letter would have to go by that boat, any how,  
and as there are some things I would write you of  
his letter shall serve as preface to a longer one to be

written for the pleasure -



Shepley's



---

D. G. Fairchild Esq  
1440 Massachusetts Ave  
Washington D. C.  
U. S. of America

Shepherds Hotel & Ghazirah Palace Cairo.

THE EGYPTIAN HOTELS L<sup>td</sup>



QUIS AQUAM NILI BIBIT  
ERUM BIBET

Shepherds Hotel Mch. 8th 1885 -  
Telegr. Address Shepherds Cairo  
Lodge's Code used.

My dear boy -

Your letter telling  
of your hope - on  
Framing, rather -  
reached me three days  
ago - The cablegram  
arrived last night  
telling of your happiness -  
after dancing around  
the room, in a highly  
undignified manner

for one of my years - <sup>2</sup>  
and giving several  
Cow-boy whops, that  
brought Drummond  
on a rush - I immediately  
cabled you. En pas-  
sant it will be interes-  
ting to learn if you  
got that cable on the  
17th - to yours & me  
had been repeated from  
London - and though  
the bungling of an  
operator, mine to you

was delayed at least <sup>3</sup>

Shepherd's Hotel & Thezireh Palace Cairo.

two hours. In the same  
THE EGYPTIAN HOTELS L<sup>td</sup>  
Mail with four copies -



Shepherd's Hotel

1890

Dear letter came and they

in which Miss Graham  
Bell was most pleasantly  
referred to - without  
any suggestion of  
your being interested  
in her. From that, and  
from what you have  
written - after toning  
down a bit the rigidity  
of the Goddess - I am  
made happy in the belief

that you have found a <sup>4</sup>  
woman whose tastes  
will agree with yours  
— and that the two of you  
will be better mated than  
single— You have an  
honest, affectionate  
nature, fair— but, to your  
credit be it said, woman  
is ~~no~~ even more of a mys-  
tery to you than to a mere  
worldling like myself—

Your years of hermiting  
left you a more earnest  
man, but also a more  
ignorant one— on the

letter coat subject. 5-

Shepherds Hotel & Sherin Palace Cairo.

So take heed of this advice  
from a battered old back-  
elms one who as you  
know holds good women  
in the highest respect.

Do not bore your lady love by  
a too incessant attention.

Give the other men a chance  
- and she will enjoy your

talk all the more after  
their empty prattle.

Do not be stilted in writing  
or speech with her. Nat-  
urally you write an ex-  
cellent letter and talk  
intelligently and enter

6  
tainingly - but when you  
put on social frills you  
are a failure - Your edu-  
cation and association  
have been on thinking  
lines. When you leave  
those, you are very apt to  
flounder - where a so-  
~~cial~~ ciety ass would  
gaily prance along.

God forbid you should  
talk to anyone on scien-  
tific subjects only - but  
don't try to be kittenish -  
Few women can stand a  
dullard - but not one worth

Knowing can long care for

Shepherd's Hotel & The Irish Palace Cairo.

a man who tries to appear

THE EGYPTIAN HOTELS

what he is not

Be one thing carefully in

Mind while a woman

of with brains is disgusted

by anything that suggests

buffoonery. Still even the

most intelligent of that

sex can't help being pleased

when the man of her choos-

ing plays fool a bit where

she alone is concerned

- and especially so in that

crudest, and yet most

delicate matter of love-

making. Words of endearment



8

are more agreeable than un-  
adorned statements of fact-  
a pet name from a lover's  
lips is more valued than  
diffident deference.

Don't worry your wife  
with every trifle of your  
daily amusements - but  
be sure you make her full  
partner, and adviser in  
all the serious affairs of  
life - Just be good  
Comrades and your  
lives will really become  
almost one.

People ask, "what does an

old bachelor know about <sup>98</sup>  
Married life?" The answer  
might be, "He is apt to see  
much clearer than a wedded  
man why this marriage  
has been a success, and  
that one a failure - for his  
judgement is not warped  
by a personal Experience."

So my advice to each one  
of two experimenters  
in the marriage game can  
practically be summed up  
as follows.

Be natural - but not in-  
sistent  
Be more anxious to give  
than to take -  
Be couraged -

10  
I have not time to look this over  
& either correct or destroy it  
I would write it to no one but  
you; and you will not  
misunderstand my purpose.

You ought to be a married  
man; and I am delighted  
to learn that all the chances  
for a happy life are in your  
favor. God bless you boy—

This pleasure of mine is  
heightened by the fact that  
you two know your minds  
& are going to be married—  
Have a long engagement—

We sail for Greece on 22<sup>d</sup>— don't know  
where after that— Drummond is going to  
be one of my assessors, also. Hope his  
lines will fall in pleasant places & that  
he will not get married before he is thirty.  
I'll write to ~~Mr~~ Graham Bell— my one  
regret is— no more stamps together—  
Yours affectionately, Barbara Cathart



HOTEL ROYAL DES ETRANGERS

NAPLES

April 4th 1885

NAPLES

F. TORDI, Directeur

Adresse telegraphique: ROYALHOT - NAPLES - Telephone n° 280

My dear boy -

What a diabolical pen  
This is - With which  
Oapient remark being  
made, I'll begin again -

My dear Fairy -

I am having a very  
pleasant trip - as it  
is evident that Drummond  
enjoys every hour of it -  
Well - Not Every hour,  
perhaps - for he has an  
occasional bad quarter

of an hour - during which  
the old teacher lectures  
on language, deport-  
ment or some other  
matter requiring im-  
provement. There is  
no need to dwell on this  
tuition business, for

"You know how it is  
yourself -

The boy is doing splendid-  
ly & has already made  
marked advance in  
every thing I have touched  
upon.

Apr. 4, 1905

That is not what I started  
to write about, however.



HOTEL ROYAL DES ETRANGERS

NAPLES

It suddenly struck  
me just now that it was  
full time to send you  
wedding reminder of  
your old friend across  
the waters. Later on I  
will choose a present  
for Mrs. Fairchild!

F. TORDE, Directeur  
Adresse telegraphique: 6079 NAPLES - Telephone: 2750

But that will be when  
I have had opportunity  
to find what she would  
prefer like. Such is my  
custom when the  
present is not a mere

less perfunctory one-  
For you, however, this  
cheque for \$300<sup>00</sup> will  
surely not come amiss  
during the honey-moon-  
ing. As an old bachelor  
I have noticed that extra  
comforts are even de-  
sirable even during  
that period of semi-obliv-  
iousness. Use it, had,  
as you will with  
this one proviso only,  
that it be devoted to the  
joint comfort of you  
and your lady fair.

Apr. 4, 1905

Just for this once I would  
gladly break my rule, and  
be witness of your Marrying.

I have ~~thought~~ thought a deal  
about you of late - and espe-  
cially since reaching this  
earliest of your studying  
grounds in Europe

on the day of Kay Drummond  
and I will pledge a hearty  
toast to you two. I have

got no letters since leaving  
Cairo - and therefore hope to  
hear from you in Rome - on

Saturday next. We must  
start for the opera. But you  
I shall hear from me again be-  
fore April 24th.

God Bless you Fairy - Re-  
member that you will always have a  
devoted friend in Arthur C. Smith



October 19, 1906.

My dear Mr. Lathrop:

Altho it is after ten o'clock, and pouring outside, Mrs. Bell, my secretary, kindly consents to let me talk to you for a few minutes.

So many things have happened since you were here last that would have been interesting to you that I hardly know where to begin. We are awfully sorry to hear that you have to go to the Byron Hot Springs, for from your descriptions it must be a mighty lonely place, and, in fact, the tone of your letter is anything but cheerful.

The work of plant introduction is going on at such a frightful pace that I have been pretty nearly snowed under, but with conferences, correspondence, plant orders, telegrams, cables from our explorers in the field, money matters, and a thousand and one details of the business, I have occasion to remember frequently your caution of not growing in this business too fast.

Then too, the youngster, altho I see entirely

too little of him, takes a good deal of my time. Matters have so shaped themselves that I am going to be able to separate the plant introduction work proper from the Congressional seed distribution. This will relieve me of a great deal of routine work connected with the Congressional distribution and give me much more time to attend to the details of the introduction work itself.

Our Manchurian explorer has at last turned up in Vladivostock after a very hard and dangerous expedition from Antung. Hosts of his things which he sent in some time ago are now growing and bid fair to enrich the country with their fruits. Young Tull, whom we sent to Japan in search of the Japanese rush plants, has had a high old time with the Japanese but got the rushes. Fifty-nine cases of them land in Seattle day-after-tomorrow. The Japanese newspapers, presidents of matting-makers guilds, etc., were all after him but he bought the rushes on the sly, packed them in front of the hotel at midnight, and got them off in some way or other. I feel quite proud of this young fellow because I picked him out and backed him in

this trip. We are now making arrangements to send a man to Texas and Louisiana to arrange for the planting of these rushes and I hope to see the time when a part at least of the five million dollars which we spend yearly for Japanese matting will flow into the pockets of the individuals who have made excellent looms for the weaving of this matting.

In writing up my part of the Secretary's report today I made specific inquiries with regard to the Arabian alfalfa which we got at Bussorah on that trip up the Persian Gulf. Our experts inform me that this is already showing up as one of the biggest introductions which we have ever made. We are ordering two tons of seed for delivery next Fall. The rapid growth of this variety of alfalfa, which is especially suited for irrigated lands, will affect the whole alfalfa business of the southwest, which amounts, as you know, to a great many million dollars a year.

Nothing has been done in the Smithsonian matter and the regents do not meet until the 4th

of December. I hope sincerely that they get the right man for the position. I wonder if you have ever heard anything about a Doctor Cobb, who is now employed by the sugar planters of Hawaii? You may remember meeting him in Australia in 1897. My acquaintance with him makes me think that he would make an excellent secretary of the Smithsonian. He is certainly a genius at research and has one of the most inspiring personalities that I have ever come in contact with. If you have any friends among the sugar planters who could give me a side light on his qualifications for such a position, I would like very much indeed to have them. He is a young man and I believe would reorganize the Institution in a wonderful manner.

I have often thought of our row over the electric music and I cannot refrain from telling you that it is turning out better than I thought it would. Mrs. Hubbard went up to hear it in New York and came back most enthusiastic about it. She said it was the most beautiful music she had ever heard and that she would mortgage her house,

if necessary, to have it put in.

Our little place in the country is finished too late for occupancy this year. We are quite discouraged about it, as we had looked forward to spending a month or more in it this Fall. However, we shall go out there early in the Spring, and in the meantime we have picked up a young Japanese, a boy of twenty-one, who has been trained in one of the agricultural schools of Japan, who is as bright as a dollar, and who thinks he wants to live permanently in America.

with his help I think we can make the place a "flood of cherries" as the Japanese express it. Marian says, "Tell Uncle Byron that our pocket-books have been so empty that we have not had many nickles to put in little Alex's bank." She is figuring on making big profits out of the place and putting these profits into the bank. But personally I am afraid it will be some time before little Alex will have much <sup>pocket</sup> money from the sale of garden truck grown on the Fairchild ranch.

The little fellow is getting on finely and is as bright as two dollars and cries only when he

is hungry. I am sure you would be glad to see him. We are anxiously waiting to hear what your plans are for the Winter. Are you not coming back here on your way to Nassau? October is generally a beautiful month here in Washington but so far it has been unusually rainy.

I have heard nothing from York Barbour and do not know when your family and the Aldises are to return; I judge shortly as I see the Aldis house is being put in order.

Trusting that the bad turn which your nerves have taken has passed off before this, and with all sorts of apologies for my silence, I am, as I shall always be,

Yours,

P. S. Your suggestion about putting an experiment station for ornamental plants in the Golden Gate Park I think is decidedly worth taking up. Our man in Chico is getting hold of a lot of ornamental things and incidentally we are securing them from different parts of the world, and so far we have

done very little with this branch of our work. If the Golden Gate Park will set aside a part of their nursery for the receipt of such stuff and give us a written agreement to pay all the expenses of taking care of such material, assigning one of their best gardeners to take care of them, the Department could agree to send there for propagation all sorts of ornamental stuff. I will take this matter up with Mr. McLaren, as you suggest, and see what arrangements we can make.

I have referred Doctor Russell H. Cool to Mr. Woods, who will send him all the literature that has been published by the Department on the use of sulphate of copper in the cleansing of pure water. There ought to be no difficulty whatever in ridding his swimming pool of Algae in forty-eight hours.

BRYAN LATHROP  
407 SOUTH DEARBORN STREET  
CHICAGO

Sept. 12, 1913.

Dear Marian

I wrote Graham the other day in reply to his dear and very welcome note and directed in your care to Bushmersville as that was the only address on his letter, and so also must this go. Heaven Forbid that said address will not be good enough to take this and that other letter of mine.

I found David looking well and full of life and ideas but evidently somewhat overworked and a bit nervous. *Marian, you ~~want~~ David is* *Trying* to do too much. In the slang of the West, he is a "natural born worker" and oughtn't to have too many irons in the fire at the same time. His Government occupation is too important to this country and to himself to be set aside for outside matters except such as will give him brain rest and physical relaxation.

His reputation now, and to a very great extent in the future, rests and must always rest on the introduction of plants and, it will not be added to by *special* *at* ~~any~~ efforts ~~and~~ other work that interferes with his *real work*. I don't say his section is the most important part of the Department but in my opinion there is none more important and the Public are already so regarding it. Its benefits to the country will become more and more evident as time elapses and David's name as Practical Founder and Inventor of Plant Introduction will in years to come stand very high in his *torical* ~~technical~~ interest. Improved hygiene is multiplying the peoples' world very rapidly and before long food products will *of the* *to much greater* ~~grow~~ ~~highly~~ in importance. It seems a far cry from now to a century later, but the people of that era will be vastly helped by



BRYAN LATHROP  
407 SOUTH DEARBORN STREET  
CHICAGO

-2-

things that Fairchild has started, and will start, and will bring to success. In his present position he is not only a benefactor to America but to the world at large; for his is the initial earnest and ~~blended~~ <sup>progressive effort</sup> depth to improve plant cultivation, and all other vigorous nations in time will study his lead and follow to a great extent his premier work.

Therefore, I feel sure that his name will after his life has passed away <sup>that</sup> and to some increasing extent during his lifetime be regarded as one of the great benefactors of mankind. The Ex-Secretary will undoubtedly try to assume credit for ~~introduction~~ <sup>the beginning systematic</sup> of plant introduction, but the name of Fairchild will last long after that of Secretary Wilson has become a meaningless word. When David retires from active participation in plant introduction will be the time for him to accept Presidency <sup>or other</sup> positions as a pastime. Their holding will afford him pleasant occupation and circumscribed reputation, so it will be just as well for him to take such places then, but I feel absolutely sure that he is doing injustice to himself to assume other duties when his hours are too short to meet even his own desire in his present loved occupation.

Please understand, Marian, that I did not ~~deli~~ <sup>well</sup> upon this at any length with him for after all he and you are the ones who are best capable of deciding as to what he is capable of doing and what is best for him. So I write this advice for you to consider and act upon. Be <sup>ing</sup> sure that whatever you induce him to do will be for his benefit.

BRYAN LATHROP  
407 SOUTH DEARBORN STREET  
CHICAGO

-3-

To change the subject, I notice that Graham spelled his name without the "e" that one finds after that "ham" in Scotland. Does the "e" belong there or not?

It was a great disappointment not to see you in <sup>Washington</sup>~~Boston~~ and especially so as a long year must pass before I will again have the pleasure of seeing your dear self. Well, I hope that that year will deal gently with you, that its pleasures will be many and its worries as few as will be healthy for an average person. You see, Honey, without any worries life will be a humdrum monotony, while with too many it would yield merely existence. So may that year bring you many joys to remember and only a

scanty bunch of troubles to italicize those joys.

16th - Good gracious! This really is the worst result I have ever had from dictation. Besides I thought it had been posted 4 days ago - What corrections I have made are guesses at what I said so long a time back -

With sincere affection  
Clyde Barbour Lathrop

Bohemian Club,  
San Francisco, California.

October 11, 1913.

My dear Fairy:-

I have to thank you for several things in this more or less belated note, first, for the letter; second for that diplomatic list; and third, for the appointment in the Department of Agriculture.

There is a good joke connected with that latter, Davy. I received a formal printed document, announcing my appointment, with certain black letter words in it printed in darker type to fit the occasion. The words that came most distinctly to my eye were the amount of salary connected with the position. There was also a printed page, a big page at that, of things that I had to answer, if accepting the office. I had to state my age, birth-place, residence, color, sex, matrimonial or otherwise condition, and the Lord knows how many other queries, and I answered them all as gravely as the document demanded, until the last one. The one preceding the last one ran "What salary are you to get in the position to which you have been appointed?", and to that I wrote; "\$1.00 per annum". Then, last query of all was somewhat to this effect; "What would be your occupation or work during the hours in which you were engaged in this position?", and my answer was; "Spending my own money for the benefit of the Department".

By the way, I had to pay a Notary Public half of the first year's income from that office for his fee acknowledging my oath. All the same, I am glad to have the place, and hope that opportunity will serve for me to really prove myself once more a collaborator in the Department work.

I had rather a bad bout of indigestion after leaving Chicago, which lasted, with variations, each one of which as the Irishman says, was worse than the other, until within the past few days. My doctor here has taken me in hand again, and I am already feeling a great deal better for his dietary and other prescriptions.

Lots of love to Marian and you and the babies.

By the way I have made no plans for the coming winter, and will not be able to formulate any before this present medical treatment proves whether I am travel fit or not.

Forgive this ~~very~~ note - for I  
am trying to answer a  
bushel of accumulated  
letters -  
with the old-time friendship  
Barbour Lathrop

"Little Bohemia"  
York, Maine  
July 16th, 1901

My dear boy,

Yours of June 25th arrived three days ago, and that excellent specimen of a Turkish weichsel stick came yesterday - Thank you for both - Your letter suggests the possibility - almost probability - that you are by this time en route for America. For personal reasons, I hope you are - for your own sake, I don't know what is best. I certainly am anxious to see you, and talk over your plans for the future. You may yet find an interesting "card (or two) up my sleeve." But we'll not study the hidden cards until the time comes for their producing. From the corrections in that last sentence, one would think this the draft for an official letter. I do like my sentences to "turn" well, but between you and me, "elegant English" is not necessary for expression of intent.

18th - at that point the storm began - At least that is when the invasion began - Two ladies, a French governess, three nurses and five children rushed into my cottage to escape an electric cloud burst. For half an hour the lightening flashed almost incessantly, and the crashing thunder was continuous - Then came a down pour of rain such as one rarely sees. The ladies kept up a fair appearance of courage for the sake of the youngsters - The governess whimpered a bit - the maids were thoroughly scared - while the children had a battle royal with the enemy - firing off imaginary guns and making such a racket that a neighbor came through the storm to find if anybody had been hurt - so shrill was the noise those jolly imps made - Mine was a gay old bachelors house during those two hours.

19th - This attempt at a letter is absolutely absurd. No sooner do I pick up my pen than the cottage fills with people whom I am glad to greet

July 16, 1901

as an amusing instance of this statement that a letter to you attracts visitors as sugar flies. I have just had to stop until a professional singer - with a delicious baritone voice - started practising at my piano - with a very charming woman friend of mine for accompanist. They are now hard at it - much to my pleasure - and tomorrow evening are to give a concert in these rooms for a few guests I have invited - Mrs. Chas. Dana Gibson will also sing - and we listeners will have a bulligant time - How I wish you could be with us.

Your letter - describing conditions in Algeria - is more than well written - In places it is able - showing careful thought and clear expression.

My housekeeping goes well - Come over and test it.

This patchwork epistle shall go to Cook Town - although it may pass you enroute - You say you want to see my network of wrinkles once more - Well, do you know I'd love to have a glimpse of your smoothness. In fact, if you do not fear it might interfere with your future work and success, I'd greatly like to start on another trip with you - In saying which, I've given you a peep at one of the up-the-sleeve cards. "Keep it dark", however; for we may want to spring it on somebody - Who knows but you may wish to fly from a fair enslaver - Or I, for that matter - For even wrinkles sometimes get into snarls. "May the Lord love you and not call for you too soon."

Affectionately,

Barbour Lathrop

Maryland Club  
Oct. 11th, 1901

My dear Fairchild:

I am somewhat "rocky today," but am willing to pay the penalty for the bulligant time they gave me yesterday - After all, everything went well - as it usually does - A telephone message caught my friend as he was starting for lunch. So he picked me up, and gave me a rattling good chafing-dish lunch at the Merchants Club - At 3:10 we went by special train - he is a railroad man - to see a steeple-chase - gentlemen riders up. The whole country-side was there by carriage, horse, and foot. The horses were good, the riders a dashing lot of youngsters, and the time beat the four mile record in this region - I found a lot of acquaintances at the meet - and it was ripping fun all around - I was invited to a really brilliant country dance in the evening - which followed a typical Maryland dinner - Gout and rheumatism were forgotten for the nonce - Hence these tears. But I'd willingly pay even a greater penalty for such good fun.

I was a bit sharp with you about that money business, and feel remorseful; not that you didn't deserve it, you procrastinating villain.

But I want to disabuse your mind of any gloomy thought of possible scoldings in the future. Really there will be many fewer of them on our coming trip than in the once was. I don't want that sort of fun (?) in the first place; and in the second, you can't possibly go astray so often in the future -

I hear you say: "Humph! A burnt child dreads the fire." I am "booked" today for a lunch, a drive and dinner. Tomorrow for lunch, a

Oct. 11th, 1901

football match and dinner - Next day for the Chicago train - I am first going to hunt up a Cook & Son agent for Tahitian time-table.

I have an Oceanic S.S. Co's list of sailings -

First one to Tahiti - Oct. 24th - no good

Next " " " Nov. 29th - Oh Lord!

First available to Australia - Nov. 14th

Next " " Dec. 5th

One to Honolulu Dec. 14th -

I must think these dates out - There's a Str. to Honolulu Nov. 2nd.

That's pretty early - I might take that Nov. 2nd and you follow on 14th - but won't do it probably. From present outlook you can work into \_\_\_\_\_.

But no, if I name a later date you'll procrastinate! Ha! Ha! Have I got you there?

Yours in haste,

Barbour Lathrop

Will write further from Chicago.



Sent you a letter to this address  
two days ago - But left out "N.W."  
Hope you got it.

University Club  
Chicago  
Oct. 21st 1901

My dear Boy -

The letters of credit are in my pocket - Your new trunk - a beauty -  
Your hat box and an almost new silk hat in it are in my rooms - My stuff  
is pretty much all packed, and I start for San Francisco tomorrow - I have  
a "drawing room" on the through sleeper, and the section next to it is  
to be occupied by \_\_\_\_\_ whom do you guess? Thomas Hughes,  
the sugar planter who entertained us in Fiji - Affairs have prospered with  
him - and he now holds a responsible position in Sydney -

You understand about dates - but I'll repeat - You must not leave  
San Francisco later than Nov. 14th - unless I decide to wait for the Str.  
to Tahiti - on Nov. 29th - Unless you hear to the contrary. Suit yourself  
as to date of arrival in San Francisco - before Nov. 14th. If you go on  
that steamer the chance is you'll have only a few hours in Honolulu -  
but time will decide our stay there - I enclose you my cheque for \$250.00 -  
Not that I want you to waste the money, but to guard against shortage of  
funds - Come west by way of Fuma - if that be advisable. In that  
event I think the Department ought to furnish your transportation - My expenses  
for your beginning in San Francisco - But if they preach parsimony, I'll  
foot the transportation bill to Frisco, also. Give my respects to the  
secretary if you see him - Wish I'd met Mr. Galloway - In a hurry, as  
usual.

Your friend

Barbour Lathrop

Bohemian Club  
San Francisco  
Oct. 27th, 1901

My dear Fairchild:

Your telegram from Washington arrived yesterday - and I am writing this in response - although there is really nothing to tell you; of any moment. Queerly enough, I have today one of my very rare "blue fits" - Born of fatigue and a slight indigestion, probably. At the bottom of it, however, is undoubtedly the fact that two of my old-time friends have died since I was here in May last - and that several others bear upon their faces the impress of approaching death - Thoughts of my own death never bother me - for I have an agreeable superstition that there will be neither annihilation, nor penalties to pay in the after life. I have had a jolly good time in this world - somewhat shaded here by sorrow, there by regret, and there by physical pain; and hereafter, in the great somewhere, my soul will surely float from place to place, as my body has done here. The world wanderer will become the celestial tramp; having already received his punishment to fit each crime, physical or mental. Should you happen to be with me during the final scene of my earthly performance, you will hear no whines of regret nor whimpers of fear. For I'll have lived my life, and so would be willing to live it over again - although, if given the right of censorship, I'd cut out some of the lives and some entire scenes from the play as originally acted. Were this not so, I'd have found my Heaven here - and any change could only be a hell, by contrast.

Humph! This is a rum sort of letter to be writing you - It shall have its uses, however; for the quasi philosophical part shall be copied for a moralizing lady friend of mine. She'll get no end of theological

Oct. 27, 1901

fun from an attempt to prove the errors of my heretical and most damnable theories.

Despite a warmth of welcome here that sets my heart aglow, the fever of travel is on me; and my eyes long for tropical surroundings. The New Zealand-Tasmanian-Australian trip is a necessary concession to the proper process of tour elevation to the royal chair among plant gatherers - I grant it willingly - but for all that, I can't help yearning for waving palms; the nude in living bronze; barbaric architecture; brilliant colors in splashes, and masses; rude music to ruder chants, which bring throbs of pleasure to my uneducated ears - and for the pretty, quaint and even savage customs that harmonize so perfectly in my mental pictures of the Orient - If my "laugh holds out to burn," I'll turn it again upon those scenes before we end this journey - Tomorrow I'll dip into time tables of outgoing steamers - Keep me posted as to your telegraphic address - in case some novelty of travel should offer - Every room in this Club is occupied - I'm getting mine only because I wired for it. So you'll have to room in the neighborhood - Nov. 14th still seems your, and probably my date of sailing. Arrange your time on that basis - but keep me in telegraphic touch in case of advisable change - See that you have a pleasant time - That's what I want for you.

Yours as ever -

Barbour Lathrop

Bohemian Club  
San Francisco  
Nov. 1st, 1901

My dear Fairchild -

I have never judged you a shotless character - and yet have never dreamed your address would be a penitentiary -

Ah well! I am no fair-weather friend - So you may count upon my earnest efforts to secure your pardon for past offenses, and their present punishment - Is "George Brown" a scientist prisoner - or a prison official? Say, how in thunder did you happen to elect such a suggestive address - "Care Geo. Brown Penitentiary, Yuma, Arizona" can only mean to the one who reads that the addressee is an inmate of a prison cell - a truce to joking, however, as I have scant time today for discussing the serious question of steamer choice - These water way uncertainties have, as of yore, already begun to bother the old tramp - Here are the alternatives -

Tahiti - Nov. 29th - with 17 days lay over in Tahiti before the monthly steamer sails for Auckland. That steamer is the same beauty we travelled on from Auckland to Fiji - all of which obliterates Tahiti from our plan of travel.

Auckland, direct - Nov. 14th - Per steamer "Ventura" - Said to be a pitcher, a roller and generally uncomfortable - The captain is one Hayward - who commanded the "Mariposa" when we boarded her in Samoa. He is the damned old pirate who robbed me of my cabin, in favor of one of his "pals." "Pal" means friend in thieve's pratter. I won't spend 19 days with such an unjust and ill-mannered captain - and especially not on a ship that is sharply criticized by experienced

Nov. 1st, 1901

travellers - I don't much mind going on her as far as Honolulu - but no further, thank you -

The next alternative is to take the Ventura to Honolulu - arriving Nov. 20th - and sailing from Honolulu to Brisbane, direct, Nov. 23rd by steamer "Moana" - which starts from Vancouver - and is said to be quite comfortable - though oldish and only 4,000 tons. The "Moana" would land us in Brisbane Dec. 7th - which would be a better time of year than January or February in that red hot summer region.

Our last alternative is the new 6,000 ton "Hong Kong Maru" - a well appointed Japanese steamer to Hong Kong - Sailing Nov. 16th and stopping one day in Honolulu - one day, or 36 hours in Yokohama - one day in Kobe - one day in Nagasaki - two days in Sanghai - and arriving Hong Kong Dec. 15th. The ill feature of this trip would be the cold or coldish weather possible during the last 12 days. The good features would be the quick run into warm weather from Hong Kong - but more especially the opportunities offered for mapping out our China-Japan explorations next summer. If we go on the "Hong Kong Maru" our objective point would be Navancore, in Southern India - by B. J. Steamer from Columbo. Unless we found a steamer from Colombo to the Seyschelles and Mauritius - In which case we might run down there for a short stay - and return to British India, or go elsewhere, as steamer sailings and inclination might suggest.

Eliminating the undesirable, our choice lies between the "Moana" and the "Hong Kong Maru." - Nov. 14th or 16th. Which trip do you think would best advance the interests of our expedition? My inclination rather trends toward the "Hong Kong Maru" - but not markedly - for the

Nov. 1st, 1901

Brisbane trip offers good possibilities for work - a fair amount of comfort - and some novelty of travel -

Which would you prefer of the two - as combining pleasure with work? I am willing to accept your choice, as I am not an impartial judge when the Oriental Tropics are offered in winter, as against any other part of the world. Think it over for a few hours and wire your conclusions briefly - If you think one trip decidedly better than the other - say so, without reservation - If not, state your uncertainty. In order to secure accommodation on the "Moana" it is necessary for me to wire to Vancouver. I have already reserved the best in sight on the "Hong Kong Maru" and the "Ventura." As soon as I decide on the trip, I'll send you word when to arrive here.

More time has been given this letter than I had time to spare. I'd have written day before yesterday had your address reached me. I'm having a bulligant time - but am anxious to begin our real journey. Remember me pleasantly to the other prisoners - and especially to the supposable convict Geo. Brown.

Your friend as ever,

Barbour Lathrop

Bohemian Club  
San Francisco  
Nov. 7th, 1901

My dear boy -

No time for more than a hurried scrawl - You don't deserve a letter anyhow - but that shall be explained later, you dilatory rascal - I wired you last evening on getting your wire when I returned to this Club after midnight - Give what time may be necessary to studying plant possibilities - provided you reach here on Sunday next - I'll want three days with you before leaving the country - I shall certainly go as far as Honolulu on the "Ventura" - leaving this port on the 14th - and board the "Hong Kong Maru" there on the 23rd - If it is thought advisable you can leave here by the "Hong Kong Maru" on the 16th - My personal affairs are in good shape - I can get a room in this Club for you for three days and for double that time if no member applies for the room. Wire me at once on what day you'll arrive here. Make it Sunday if convenient to your present plans - and I'll take you to the Band ... that evening - Get there early enough in the day to change your clothes and reach a 6:30 supper - If it is important, you need not reach here until Monday - But then sure. That's all.

Your friend as always,

Barbour Lathrop

Hong Kong Hotel

Dec. 17, 1901

My dear boy -

There is nothing in the way of news for you, other than the fact that this dentist business for several days, anyhow, and very possibly until the day before our steamer leaving. My objective writing is to say I feel a bit ashamed over having growled about your not being in your room yesterday - for I'd have probably done just what you did - about the tins. The fact is that after several weeks of almost unceasing tooth-ache, almost any trifle will "get against a man's nerves." If the tooth carpenter patches me up in time, the probability is - "chance," is a better word, perhaps - that I'll seem up to canton for a couple of days. But that same "chance" looks dubious just now. Meantime, "keep arooting," as the footballers say. I sent the telegram, and I hope you got the room - Also a man of some sorts as interpreter. If you need more money, change some of your English money - for it will be troublesome to get money to you.

You'll do good work up there anyhow; so it is useless to dwell upon the need for your so doing - during the short time at your disposal. Stay as long as you deem best - but don't fail to be there at latest by Tuesday morning next - if that will leave sufficient time for packing and shipping whatever you may have gathered - In the event of there being any question about that - get there Monday morning - But suit yourself as to the day - and return earlier if you prefer.

Yours as ever

Barbour Lathrop



Hong Kong Club  
Dec. 19th, 1901

My dear Fairchild -

As said before, suit yourself about the date of return. I'll be glad to see you any day. I'm having the devil's own time with my teeth, but hope they will be in fair I hope before our day for leaving. At present I am living on "spoon vittles." I am sorry you couldn't get a better interpreter. I know no country where a first class interpreter is more needed - for investigating work.

Your tins arrived and are all right - I suppose. They look so, anyhow. Are you sure those water-chestnuts are not cultivated near Canton? - or between there and here?

Hope you are having a good time - for one of us ought to, at all events - and the Lord knows I can't "have a good time" with a combination of aches on hand - on head, I mean. Nothing serious - but most damnably uncomfortable.

Good night, and luck to your search -

As ever,

Barbour Lathrop

Carl called on me - but I was out. I have been mapping out a trip for next spring or autumn in Formosa. In theory it seems all right.

Fujiya Motel  
Hot Mineral Springs  
Miyanoshita, Sagami, Japan  
July 22, 1902

My dear boy -

Just got your letter and have bare time to catch the 11:30 mail. Your reply to Ferguson was excellently worded. I'll write to him tomorrow. Don't think Hokkaido trip will be made. Relations with J. government are somewhat strained and I wish to avoid any possible interference with our other plans. Yeudo's declination of Hokkaido trip was probably based on personal grounds - but may not have been. If I find any overt interference with our work, I'll raise H\_\_\_ if I have to go to Washington to do it.

I'm mortally ashamed about that water buffalo article. The sole excuse being that I have really been too much under the weather to be fully responsible for what I have done or left undone. Send it up, of course - and I'll return it promptly. I may run down to Yoko Thursday morning and stay till Friday afternoon. Please see Dr. S[nupto] - Dentist - ask him to give me appointment Thursday afternoon or Friday morning - or both if possible. Wire appointment if made. Not earlier than 10 a. m. Friday.

Smith can be pointed out to you in ... H - probably. His office is beyond town tailor, same street.

Weather better - hope it will last awhile. Thanks, old man, for your kindly note.

As ever

Barbour Lathrop

Fujiya Hotel  
July 24, 1902  
Thursday p. m.

Dear Fairchild -

I asked in my letter to wire me if Dr. Smith could give me an hour this afternoon. Instead of wiring, you wrote - and I got the letter at 7:30 this evening. Your letter was written yesterday - and no matter what hour it was mailed, there was no chance of its reaching me in time for the morning train. Not hearing from you by wire, I naturally concluded no appointment had been made - and stayed up here. I have just written Dr. Smith I would of course pay him for the hour appointed. You, therefore, by not obeying my request to wire have saved me twenty-five cents, and cost me twenty dollars - and the tooth is still lacking treatment. I'll not go to Yoko now before Tuesday morning. Haven't read your letter yet - So can't answer it.

Yours,

B. Lathrop

The Overland Limited

Sept. 17/16 <sup>102</sup>~~100~~

My dear Boy -

Sorry you had to go through without your dressing case. ... I have decided to go into print again, "one of these days" in an article called "Fairchild as a Luggage Loser - Or advice to Tenderfoot Globe Trotters."

At all events you have learned how to get back the lost things, - which is an improvement on your old time habit anyway.

Thanks for Mr. Falloway's letter to me. His hint that I may order limitless bamboos for departmental handling is, as they say in California, "not good enough."

I am not going to risk your reputation as a plant explorer and my money and reputation.

S.S.

June 1905

from Kaiserin Augusta Victoria ~~Hill~~

To Marion F. My Dear Fairies

... This last globe-trotting has been least interesting of all - and no one could understand how greatly I have missed the plant gathering and the plant-gatherers.

[Signed] Uncle Barbou

opening of the } Bohemian Club, S.F.

14 November 1905

See here! Young Man-in-love-with-His-Wife.

It's a bit put out with you.

It is true I had no hope that after your marriage you

would write me as frequently or as voluminously as you for years have done, whenever we were separated but I did not believe you would almost drop me from your list of correspondents - as you have.

If you were an acquaintance, or ordinary, as called, friend it wouldn't matter - but after all I have not lost interest in you, or in your affairs.

I know you don't intentionally slight me, and forgive being temporarily forgotten - but, Hang it! I really do not want the forgetting to become chronic.

Hence this wail!

You ~~do~~ probably don't realize how almost absolutely I have "been in the dark," as to your wherings ~~to~~ & doings during the past three months. I've shrugg'd my shoulders and said: "Oh the boy will come to earth again some time, and recall the fact that he has a lovely old friend "on the tramp."

By Jove! You've still kept your wings at work, and have flown clear out of my mental sight - as you seem to have entirely left me out [of your] mental calculations.

I am not angry; only somewhat hurt; and really anxious to know if you and Marian are living, where you are living, & how you are living. Since the beginning of August you have sent me one note - size 8 page - two 4-page notes & one postal card. Among the things you have told me nothing about are these - Nothing whatsoever with regard to Marian's condition after I left Washington

No reference to Old Mr. Bell's death - which I happened to hear casually mentioned as long after ~~that~~ that I blank from

writing to Dr. Bell at that later date.

No reply to any one question [of the] questions I have asked, and no acknowledgment of my notes carefully worked out suggestions for travel & proposed leave. - The last you may not have received before you went away, but it surely should have followed you within a week.

Not one word about your professional prospects, or conditions in the Department [of Agriculture].

I could go on, but that is enough, when the fact is added that you ever have not written since you landed ... giving your present residential address - thus leaving me in doubt as to whether you were living with Dr. Bell, Miss Hubbard, or in a flat.

Of course you have not your former leisure ~~time~~ hours for private correspondence, but I have done enough for the Department to warrant your giving me enough of the Government's time for occasional letters.

Bear in mind that while my heart rejoices over your own happiness, this very happiness, in its forgetting, has made me a lonelier man than ever. I don't ask you to write long letters, but I do ask you not to let the long intervals go between the short ones - and to tell me something of yourselves in them.

... I ~~have~~ haven't time to read over this letter - but hope what I write doesn't seem cross, for I don't feel in the least cross, only I don't want to be left totally ignorant of what happens to you and your charming Frau.

I leave for Honolulu on Saturday, 4th instant, on "S. S. Sibiran".  
... I was well enough to receive, weeks ago, a suite of sitting room, bed

room ~~and~~ + bath room. Had the same accommodations last December on the "Korea." A real suite, this, and very comfortable. - not like that fraud affair on the "Hong Kong Maru."

With much love to your participation in epistolary crime,  
Your staunch friend

Barbours Hatthrop

Nov. 9th /05

... If the Secretary doesn't appoint you to Peter's place when he resigns, he - the Secretary - will be more kind of an ass than even I thought he could be.

But for your singularly fortunate marriage, you would have found life along my Pacific Coast lines fiercer & tougher and, I firmly believe, more successful than any probability the Department could offer. Now, your lives, all pleasantly outside of business, anyhow, must naturally and unquestionably, run in a Washington groove.

Miss you greatly, and the agreeable play-works we ran together, but for your sake my heart rejoices that your affairs are as they are.

Lathrop, Barbour

The Bellevue-Stratford  
Philadelphia

October twenty-third  
1 9 2 5

The Doctors in San Francisco would not let me write letters, nor will the Doctors in Philadelphia let me write letters, even those letters demanded by decency of correspondence. But all the same, bless their over-anxious souls, they are an intelligent lot, a kindly lot and a very friendly lot to me.

Perhaps, they are right after



all - for I have had a bit of an upset - more than a bit, in fact.

Sometime ago, I was attacked by a chill - not a little baby chill - a real well-loaded "shake 'em to pieces" chill; not a chill but two chills. My bones rattled like a Ford car over cobble stones and the bed, in indignation, shook itself almost to pieces. Then for three days a temperature of over 103, an assortment of temperatures since - none above 101 but none below 99. Yesterday and today it is 99 and better results than that are expected soon.

In the meantime a measly hiccough started in - why it came I don't know - where it came from I don't know, but come it did and it has been keeping up steadily for five days but the spasms of these attacks are becoming fewer and less body shaking by far. Today the Doctor told me, with reasonable care, that two days later would find me in fair shape again. Probably and hopefully he is nearly right because my head Doctor is a medical wonder and a personal friend.

One day I grinned when four

Doctors assembled here on the same morning and looked solemn as I began to joke them and they said, "You're alright, you'll pull thru."

This morning all four appeared again but not in consultation and said I had been right from the first and there weren't enough Doctors in Philadelphia to kill a man of my spirit. Three of them departed and the medical in charge alone remained.

They didn't want me to write any letters but I made up my mind to write this wobbly epistle in order to

The Belfrage-Stratford  
Philadelphia

- 5 -

let a few of the people I love know that I am still in the land of the living, practically certain to be so for countless moons to come. This will show that I am feeling pretty well and that I have not had, nor now feel, a single moment of anxiety. Death has no terrors for me but I have not the slightest intention of dying just now. I want you all to know it, so I am going to have this one poor epistle copied and a copy sent to a small number of

people and want them to feel that I think of them and wish I could send to each and every one a loving greeting and something sensible.

So here's to each one of you and may the Lord bless you and not call for you too soon.

Affectionately and lovingly,

Uncle Barbour  
or Barbour Lathrop  
(As the case may be)

Dr. David Fairchild  
c/o Brown Shipley Co.,  
123 Pall Mall  
London, W., England.