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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.

12 M. en Train,
Muskogee, Ind. Terr.,
Apr. 1, 1902.

This is no "April Fool", but
a bona fide note, sweet Love,
which "I see a' penning". I know
that my last opportunity to get
a letter to you on Thursday
is to send it via Memphis from
So. McAlester - at which latter
place we stop for dinner.

This is a glorious spring
day, and I wish that we
could go hand in hand -
to Shottery - but any old
place would do, just so it
were hand in hand, see!

I am getting quite excited,
and might take Lewis over
to a bakery this time to get
a shaw, if he were along.

I do hope that it has dried off
at Paris, and that I can do
my work there tomorrow.

At supper last night ~~there were~~
two Johns Hopkins men, and
another man who is agent
for one of the biggest R.R. tie
concerns in the west. I
wish that my lover could have
shared my piece of steak
with me. It was grand!

But then I don't believe I
would have given her but
a small piece of her "barrel"

"poetry" is true, for with me
it is -

Did you ever see a telephone
post?
Well, I'm just that thin at
most.

But when I get back to love and
thee.

I'll be as fat as a mackerel
be. Lee?

With so much traveling and do-
ing tomorrow and the next
day, it will seem a long time
without writing to my Dolly; but
I'll bet I will make up for it. Fri-
day morning.

Sweetheart, Paris, I am aw-
fully tired of waiting for this
trip to end and for the trip to

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY,
B. T. GALLOWAY, CHIEF.

Various Publications and Documents in Horticulture—
James F. Ware, Philadelphia and Philadelphia.
Horticultural Magazine and Horticultural Review, N.
Orleans, Louisiana.
Glean and Food Plant Improvement—J. L. Moore, Kansas.
Agricultural Journal.
Practical Horticulture—H. B. Swanton, Philadelphia.

OFFICE OF THE PATHOLOGIST
AND PHYSIOLOGIST.

Meridian and to Galhion
to begin. I love my Bonnie
more and more always.

I will send a note
to mother along with
this. I wish I knew
how you are feeling,
what you are doing,
and everything. I am
anxious to hear
about Nance too,
and all the family.
I suppose those heavy
rains ruined the
roads again. Hard
d'luck. Am rejoicing
my loving Lys, and just
try to feel this minute
the sweet love poured out
to you from the soul of
your husband.

7- Dupont Circle ^{TM. 1902}
April 2nd

My dear Marie -

After you left cards
on me I was called Smith
to my sister who lost her husband
and on my return was taken
ill with Rheumatism + Arthritis
My sister returned with me so
we arrived here 4th I wish you
would bring Mr. Duggan to
see me as I am yet unable
to go about - and want to
see you both. Your Affick Aunt
Eliza M. Leonard

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INCORPORATED

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NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
Ar 3	e	ac	10 paid
RECEIVED at 7 pm			4/2
Dated Ruston La			3
To Mrs B. M. Duggor			190

Murderer Connections
will come Friday Morning or
Saturday Morning
Ben

PM AP 4, 1902
Gallatin, Alabama.
Easter Sunday, 1902.

My darling Husband -
How I wish you could
be with me to-day - This beautiful, peace-
ful Sabbath! I do miss you so my longer
and yearn for you constantly. I am counting
the minutes till your return. I haven't
heard a word of, or received a word from
my true Love for three days - for three
whole days. There has been a washout on
the railroad between here and Demopolis
so no mail comes through. I am sure
if the officials did but know how anxious

by the window, writing to Lewis. Father has just been hoping that you won't meet with experiences like unto those encountered by his favorites, Boscwell, and Johnson, who roamed also far into the country. They stopped at a farmhouse for refreshment, and found nothing eatable in the house but some oat-meal mush. They sent the boy for some meat. He brought back a leg of lamb, and they persuaded him to turn the spit for them. Johnson went out for a walk while Boscwell sat in the room near the fireplace, noticing meantime, that the boy, as he turned the spit, and smelt the tantalizing aroma, would run his hand along it and lick it. Then scratch his head. When the meat was cooked Boscwell didn't care for any while Johnson ate heartily. Boscwell ate the mush. When the meal was finished Boscwell told his friend of the boy's scratching his head, Johnson called the fellow and asked him why he scratched his head, and the boy replied that he had the scald. and it itched. Then said Johnson, "Why doesn't your mother put a cloth around it?", and the boy replied "She did, but she took it off to make a bag of it to cook the oatmeal in." "!!!!!!"

your Paris is to hear from her sister
Honey-Bunchika, they would forward my
letters by way of Birmingham. But alas!
they know it not. I love you my Darling
that this suspense is almost unbearable.

I trust and pray that you are well,
and that all goes well with you, but
I want to know. I want you to talk to
me even if it be on paper, and to
tell me that you love me even as
I love you. Do you, my own? Alas?

I am sitting before the parlour
fire, using our "Chansons de France"
as a writing book. Mother is sitting

That's not a nice story, is it? ^{A.P.H. 572} But
your Father said and 'twas not me.
Father and Mother both send love, and
Oh! my Sweetheart, your little girl sends a
tender gaze, big, beating, heart-ful of it
for her handsome husband with the
blue-ful brown eyes. When are you
coming home, my babe? I can't wait,
I just can't wait. Why, Dolby, it will
be like being a d'medding day. I have
forgotten that we are really married
and think constantly of you as my
Lover and 'T'rance' while I am just
a Litty girl who loves you devotedly.
Will it seem sweet to you - to come

back to her? Do you love her as much as you need? And will you
like to have a little nipie once more? Ah, Dearest, I love you so. I can never,
never tell you one millionth of it all; and I do so want your love, and am so happy
in it. Where are you now, my Darling? my wild and wayward Duck? Did you
go to church this morning?

You told me to write to Emma only on the twenty-seventh and twenty eighth,
so yesterday I didn't write; I couldn't stand it, though, to-day, so wrote anyway,
only hoping that this little loving word from northeast won't go astray in dingy
old post-office.

Yesterday I received a letter from Fannie, also one from Alice. They are all well,
and Fannie says she is looking forward with the greatest pleasure to our visit.

Miss Lou Browder called yesterday. There is no other news, I think, but this, which is
new news, new old, of my love for you which is undiminished as space, free as the
swallow's flight, sweet as the lilac just opening, pure as the apple-blossom, and warm
and loving, as only can be the love of your own little Persie.

OFFICE OF
R. B. DUGGER,
FAMILY GROCERIES.

I did not know your
address & as I did want
any delay in the delivery of pkgs
I neglected as you see - B

TUSCALOOSA, ALA.

4/4

1902

Prof Ben M Dugger
Washington D.C.
Dear Ben -

I have to ~~to~~ say mailed you
in box a flower & leaf of
"Nevinsia Alabamensis" Gray.
Tuscaloosa Ala up the Black
Warrior River - TC - you will
see more fully from the inclosed
Memorandum given me by Dr Geo
Little - who was for several years
State Geologist for Georgia and
Mississippi - he went up the
river yesterday & gave me this also
one with root which I have
sent to Ma - at Greensboro Ala -
Uncle Ben wrote me you
& your wife were coming South

OFFICE OF
R. B. DUGGER,
FAMILY GROCERIES.

TUSCALOOSA, ALA.

190

#2

I wish it were so we
could go to Prairieville
to meet your good lady -

Please remember be us
kindly to her -

The Smithsonian Institute
I am told sent 2 men to
Tuska a year ago to look
for this plant -
You know we expect great
things from the opening up
of navigation by means of the
locks. Col Bankhead - our Con-
gressman has gotten an appro-
priation of about \$800,000.00
for building other locks that are
needed - Coal is gotten right
from the bluffs at the river

OFFICE OF
R. R. DUGGER,
FAMILY GROCERIES.

#3

TUSCALOOSA, ALA.

190

edge -
When we get the other locks
we will have tide water 12 months
in year -

This leaves my family very
well - we have a girl -
Louise - & a boy - Henry
Belfield - after my father -
our boy is so very fond of
flowers & plants & makes so
many inquiries that I cannot
answer - I told my wife we
would have to turn him over
to you - with best wishes
for you & wife -

Your C.O.B.

Bolling Dugger

L. Box 95.
Lawton, O.T.
Apr. 6th 1902

Dear Ben; -

Your letter dated
22nd was just rec'd yesterday, had
been in Lawton in the general
deliv'ry, as it had not the box number.
I had a letter from Father some days ago
saying that you had written from
Longlake, had I known of your stop
I might have sent you the it is a
quite a trip to get out of this
new country now, there would be 15
miles from our camp to Lawton then
30 to a point on the C.R. & P. road
I want some 200 miles to get to the same
point by rail. There are plenty
if not too many being built there
as yet only one is running into

Just yesterday there was some
 very rich ore struck in a shaft
 about 40 ft in depth that is
 shallow & when found the bottom
 it is said to be at green rock for
 in thousands of years you have to
 go hundreds of years to get a few pounds.
 The assayer here says he has not seen
 as good indication on surface as here,
 or not as good in this country or Canada.
 The surface indications are just simply fine.
 The head man of this camp & I have just
 turned over their prospecting claims to
 a company that was organized in Iowa,
 - can't do business with the farmers
 here - but if the ore is good we thought
 it best to give them good prospecting to get
 them to go to work at once & develop.

Lanton. We have a good bedrock
just south of camp $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, then I
hear another is coming down from
the north in 3 4 that will pass through
the gap a mile west of our site & a
mile from the canyon that is to be
dammed & stocked with fish in fact
there are to be two dams on same
canyon one lower & smaller for fishing
purposes & the upper one to supply
Lanton with water & possibly the
camp should this turn out to be a
mining center that I don't see how
it can co-exist being.

A furnace to assay ore is now
being built, when it is complete
I will be better able to tell just
what I have got staked.

so that our other properties would be more
valuable & we could tell what we had.

on the claim between I was adjoining
~~the same as before with the first one~~
about yesterday, still I have half
on another claim on same lead which
we expect to hold for some time then
further on I have a full claim on
same lead.

Then there are other claims I own half
and some indefinitely.

We have to get miners in to get
farmers to do business.

When we turn their claims to the co.
we get so much more valuable & put up
stock in same.

His was winter time with best winter for you
& mine I must close. you off 12/25/99

THE CITY HOTEL,
T. M. MABSON & SONS, PROPRIETORS.
TROY, ALABAMA.

Monday.

4 P. M. Apr. 14, 1902.

Sweetheart & Ed. Lor,
I have just returned from a visit to that piece of ground intended for the cotton work and I wish to say quite vehemently that all farmers are not wise men. Now is that not the subjugation of anger for you? This blessed man has (with Mr. Orton's instructions before him!) fertilized the plots lengthwise when it ^(definitely) should have been done transversely. Result: every thing topsy-turvy! Please read a verse from revelations for me.

Well, Pessis, Dearest, even with the best of weather it will require all of tomorrow and perhaps half of Wednesday in order that I may get this infernal matter even partially straightened. I have telegraphed Orton, but I have no idea that he

will want to throw up the whole
sponge.

It is a lonesome life away
from my Bonnie. Would she not
like to visit her loving old becom-
ing - bold ill - tempered Hubby
at ancient Troy?

An nois, sweet Lorr, for I wish
to send this by the 4:30 train,
and so I must hustle to the
station and mail it myself.
It has varied no more, but
it is still very threatening.

Oh reverse again, Oh hang the
bad luck I've into! and, oh
Dolly come kiss your own.

Your loving, Ben
Kiss the children and give love to the
folks.

attempt to do this work, and the landowner does not yet fulfill a single condition which he is contracted for. I went to the field this morning at 6:15, finding no men, I set about the measuring. Finally, they came and I started them on some staking &c., returning to the hotel (one mile away) for breakfast. When I reached the field again I found that the fertilizer (commercial) had not arrived, so I stopped a taxi and sent it to Mr. Folmar. I had thoroughly explained to him the day before that I wanted the fertilizer in the ground before planting a

THE CITY HOTEL,
T. M. MABSON & SONS, PROPRIETORS,
TROY, ALABAMA.

AP. 15, 1902 ✓

1902.

seed. Should you believe it that
it was 4:10 P.M. before those
fertilizers came? Meanwhile I
made the men spread cotton
seed hulls and other compost
which he should have had in
the ground a month ago; plant-
ed the unfertilized plot, although
I could only guess what seed
I should sow for this; and
after all lost nearly three hours
when I could do absolutely noth-
ing. Finally, to get the fertilizers
at all, I wrote and sent a note
to Mr. Folger saying that if
they were not sent immediately
I would abandon them entirely
in the experiments and leave them
thus incomplete. Do you wonder,
Darling mine, that I was out
of patience and exasperated,

though I think that I controlled
my temper fairly well.

Sweetheart, Love, after such
a day I need you and your sweet
and beautiful love so much. Do
you love me ma Mye, ma
ToodleDoodle?

Tonight as I came in
I was saying to myself "anyhow
there is so much done that perhaps
I can get away at 4:30 ^{P.M.} tomorrow"
(Wednesday). Then as I passed
the hotel office the clerk handed
me a telegram from Mr. Gallo-
way, saying "Important letter for-
warded to you at Troy. Please
await its receipt." Now hang it
all I don't know whether I will
or not, for I want to get home

Harvard Apr 15th 1902.

My dear Son

I was so glad to find a letter from you yesterday morning when we stopped at the O. & N. on our way to Gallien, wanted to hear before I left home. I am glad you had a pleasant day in Salem. I thought the Cummingses would be glad to see you. It was very pleasant too to meet Bishop Bassett. Maria told me she thought he was a connection or relative. I know your Auburn friends enjoyed seeing you, when did your lecture come in? I wish I had written a day earlier & you might have arrived ~~xxx~~ it in Auburn, now I suppose this will be waiting for you in Washington if you stop in Ga.

You & Maria can't imagine how I missed you, felt the house was deserted & as if I could sit kittle down to work but must wander about rather than sit lonely in the house. The day you left I gave a general cleaning all around & it

was with I did for my little girl received orders to go home next day. Wednesday - I met here I was interrupted by Mary Watkins & Mary's daughter coming in to spend the day, now while Bessie is housekeeping I will finish my letters, will go back a little, I had to take the freight over to Fairmeade because we had quite a heavy shower about the time to go for the passengers (I was determined not to be left at home that night.) In sight of the stores I saw Uncle John coming to meet us, we went to Bessie's to dinner, she was at Thos's but the girls were very kind & pleasant, had a nice dinner, seems to manage very well in their Mother's absence. After dinner, turned Bessie drove me in a buggy to Miss Peebles to give her my dress to make, & then I made Mrs Ruffin a little visit & came ready to come out here with Uncle John, as usual they have a good table put, Rose & baby are

staying here while John is in Louisiana, he has invested in a saw mill & finds he must spend some time there, is troubled about a sawyer now, Uncle John thinks he has "gotter into it" & settles enjoys it, John Henry is now John Soliman who also has charge of a saw mill, they say they live finely on game & fish, (Winger Soliman sent Uncle John a splendid wild turkey which has been much enjoyed, I think we had the best of it in back this morning. Dick Watkins is here today working on the house top, his cow helps Johnny on the plantation. Johnny has a beautiful garden, a long long way ahead of any I have seen.

I am looking for that letter from Maria, asked Mr Davies to forward my letters. I expect to go home Friday on the freight, if your Father is not at home may spend the night with Mrs Ketch. There is to be a church supper at Fairmeade

tonight, aunt Beeie & myself don't care to go
but the girls may insist on it. I think it rather
cool for us women & there as side in the night
air, think they ~~should~~ have waited later & had
straw berries. It is cool enough this morning for a
good fire to be comfortable, warm weather it seems
will never come. Beeie presented me with two
pieces of muslin for shirt waists as I will have some
sewing to do when I reach home, these waists with
the Washington dress, will be almost a summer suit
fit for me. The girls are enjoying dances, & shows
Melville went to a dance in Dayton night before
last & Beeie to something in Uniontown last
night. Your aunt Beeie is so deaf I don't believe
she hears a word, tells what is said by the motion
of the lips, I feel so sorry for her. Uncle John is
going to Hannedah's as good bye, with much love
to Annie & yourself. Your devoted
Mother.

April 19th 1902

My dear Daughter

I was so pleased to have your sweet letter yesterday when I reached home, it was so different from any other daughters letters I could not help making a comparison. I am so glad we know such other Maes, & feel like Brothers & daughters some enough, I would not take anything for your sweet, now Ben must not think I did not appreciate his for I certainly did & have missed you both so much.

I was glad you told me how you liked them all in Hebronn, we think the same way about that family. The children certainly are sweet, well behaved & as you say like our side, I cant help wishing they could be brought up by our side. It is indeed a pity to have little Mary sit about

up in the school room at so early an age, especially
as she looks so delicate, Fred should know better,
but he is foolish about giving up to Fanny where
the children are concerned & she is determined to
use her good judgment. I have heard a
great deal of Wright's snail but have never been
out there. I am sorry Mrs. Lester did not come
in. I suppose you found time to look at the house
& the horticultural grounds, would not it be
nice for Ben & yourself to occupy it? but
perhaps you would not like Auburn society as
well as those you meet in Washington. I liked
Dr. & Mrs. Petrie & Prof. Wall but did not like
his wife.

By this time you are again settled in Washington
I suppose & perhaps are glad to be so. Dr. D. went
off to Birmingham Monday night & returned yesterday
morning, would not wait for the freight and
asked him to do so when I arrived at half past

eleven he had to drive down for me. I telephoned to
the store line. Rose had sent me word by Willie
Selden (who was on his train) to wait & come over
today, but I had made my arrangements, met
Willie on the street on my way to the depot so
I kept on. I had to clean the house & make a
dinner for tomorrow & wanted an early start. I
cleaned up, then made & baked some cake & fried
for a cake pudding of stale cake, don't think one
extravagant, my cook wants a week's holiday to
get married (next week) & I wanted to have
some cake on hand in case of unexpected company.
several persons told me they would be down to
see us soon. I enjoyed my visit so much, everyone
was so sweet & kind, Rose particularly, she was
staying at John's & one day Mary Wilkins &
Mary were over to spend the day. Mary & Dick
would have accepted our invitation but William
did not send the note over until Saturday morning

4 These horses had been sent off some where, they
regretted very much not meeting Ben & yourself.
The kids had many nice things to say of you. Ben
says when you come again you & Ben must spend
a week with her, I told her I could not spare you
so long. I wrote Ben from Norwood. Wednesday night
there was a church supper on Faime date, Rosa
asked the household to spend the night with her
as we all went in early took supper with Rosa
& about 9 o'clock went to the supper room. I met a
good many acquaintances there. Thursday Ben
had arranged to take me up to spend the day with
sister Sally, Rosa sent us in her carriage & John
was waiting for us in the evening to take us to
Norwood. We enjoyed the day so much, saw Reuben
in the field & called to him to meet us at aunt
Melville's, we stopped to see Kate & baby, a fine
little baby, has fattened 2 pounds already. Kate's
father died last Sunday, Johnny rode in with me

AP 19, 1902

yesterday morning we stopped to put some lovely
sces on Brother, Father & Mings's gowns, the ceremony
looks so pretty, as much bridal wreaths & many sces
open.

I took the dress you & Ben brought me to Miss
Peebles, she made it very prettily 2 ruffles on each,
the 1st side goes tucked nearly to the flounces, the
waist has a tucked yoke, at the bottom a kind
of berth, pointed, it is trimmed with Malineum
edge & binding, also the cuffs, black velvet cum in
the binding & I am going to be fashionable & wear
a black sash around my neck with a turned
over collar as you can imagine how fine I will
look when I get it on, the dress was much
admired. She charged only \$2.00 to make it,
if you could only have had her make your blue
dimity, I am afraid you did not try to have it
made in Auburn. We expect Mrs. Cobb tomorrow, also
Reuben, have not heard anything from Brother

Wave D.D. says he had an "evacuating time"
in Birmingham, came home feeling fine, a wonder,
he usually returns sick, yesterday being very tired he
very prudently lay down with head & shoulders to
the window, slept some time & took a bad cold, is
quite hoarse today, what would he have said if
I had done such a thing!

I have not heard from either of the boys since
you left, Henry did not go to Birmingham, but
some cause he could not leave I reckon.

Sister Sally said she was so sorry she did not offer
you some seeds of the *Oxalis*, the plant Ben &
yourself admired, thought you might like to have
a box of it in your window, will send some by
mail if you would like to have them, you can tell
me in your next letter. My seeds will soon be in
full bloom, I wish you could have seen them, that
large bud on the *Manacatal* bud is not open yet,

Love

have run on at a great rate, hope you are
not tired, it is time for me to hunt some
eggs, (we have looked all the stalls & hen house to
save some) & skins this evening before night so
good bye, much love to Ben & yourself from us
both

Ever loving
Mother.

P.M. 1907 1316 S Street.

Washington Apr. 2/12
5.30 P.M.

My dear true Lover - I have just
come in to my dear home
after a long call on Miss Dow.
She doesn't seem to have changed
at all, and was delighted
(I hope!) to see me. She told
me all the Durham news,
and, also, all about the

of milliners, I think.

Oh, I must tell you about those two little girls (the ballet dancers) whom we saw at the depot. They, with their father, got on the closed car while I took the front seat of the rear open-air car. All went well until we were almost opposite the post-office. The father rang the bell there and picked up his numerous bundles preparing to alight. Just as he reached the platform one of his bundles fell, the paper bag burst and out rolled the hard, bright colored candy in all directions. All three scrambled to pick it up while the car

wedding. She has promised
to come to supper to-morrow
night, and also to spend
the night. How funny it
will seem to sleep with a
girl again!

I called at Mrs. Moore's on
my way home, but she was not
in. To-morrow morning I
shall start out on my round

APR 21, 1904
stood still, the conductor
wouldn't wait very long so
we went for a while,
the three still scrambling.
When the car stopped at the
next corner the father got
off with one of his petates, but
the three persisted in picking
up the remaining pieces, and
this time the car waited,

all the passengers enjoying the joke and indulging in
witticisms, meanwhile.

I do miss you so my honey-bunch, I don't think I
can ever, ever let you go again. Your going tears my
heartstrings out, and leaves my life a void. I love you with
all my soul, heart and mind, and pray for you that you may
decide as is best. An revoir my love, ma bague. Already
I am longing for your return. How happy I shall be. Have
a good time, dearest, my dearling, and come home "all
safe" to your own warmest
Percy-warmest Madrie - Padrie.

month?

Saturday 26th 1902

My dear Son

If my letter list is correct I have been longer waiting to you than I intended to be. I think I must have waited, hoping to hear from you, as no letter came I thought you might not have reached Washington. The last news we had of you, was last Sunday week as Andrew, Annie & yourself both wrote, some enough! I did answer her letter. I was so glad this morning to have your letter post marked St Louis & wondered what took you there, of course I knew after I read the letter. I have just returned from a visit to Germantown, went up to purchase a waist to wear to the "silver wedding". I dined & spent the night with Mrs. Gleason, she helped me with the waist yesterday & I hope to finish it in time if I can get my good spectacles that I was so

foolish as to leave at her house, we poor old
people will do such things.' but there is some
excuse for forgetting when she is talking to you.
She had just passed through a most trying &
expecting time with Alfred, she did receive Mr
Clarke & get off Wednesday, & what a happy
ride came to Mrs. Chelton. I went to see our old
friends, their rooms at the new rectory are quite
comfortable & I think they like the place, of course
they inquired about you & wished so much they
could have seen Maria & yourself. John & Mary
Beece, & twin Melville were in town as I had &
little chat with them, & sent others I knew.

The country is looking so pretty now I wish every
day Maria was here to see it, some particularly
thrust with the grass fields as I passed along
today. The acres are beautiful every where & the
green so fresh & pretty, we have a good &
timely rain on Wednesday as beneficial to crops

gardens & roads.

We have no letters these days, have not heard
from Fred since you were there, nor either of the
others since you left. I sometimes came this
morning to the "silver wedding", Mrs Thompson
came down yesterday with samples of silver ware
& is drumming the neighborhood, I suppose almost
every one will feel they must send something, your
Father would sit here of our sending them a present
as I sent one to Lou & Co on my own hook, &
had sent one a better fork, quite a pretty little
souvenir I think. My eyes are pining out with
these spectacles as please excuse a very short
letter will try to write again after the wedding.
We have secured Perry Shewen for cook & will
let our cook go, or rather stay away, she went
off Tuesday to be married & take a weeks holiday.
Kiss my little girl for me, with much love to you
both. Your devoted

Blossoms

adhered to April 26th, 1902 letter



"Prairie View Ala"
April 27. - 1902.

Dear Marie:-

The day before
yesterday Mr. Lou wrote
to Ben - & it was in
answer to his letter
past. Marked Mo.

Now today we rec'd
yours & his of a remote
day. It happened thus.
Aetha or phasing addressed
Prairie View - it was found
in Reuben's box at Tusculum
& as he had to send us a

note by a servant - he
likewise despatched
this by the boy. It
was gladly read by each
of us & had lost none
of its goodness by delay.
Ruben was just back
from Mount Airy, to
see the Specialist Dr
Thigpen. - who exam-
ined his case thoroly
& thinks it a serious
matter ~~matter~~ with time.
It was only after very
urgent pressing that he
was prevailed upon to
have his eyes & condition
prescribed for.

Ben certainly has the luck of finding
it unaccounted - quite a marvel indeed
you will have to "block" him as to
make ^{him} remain at home. I will make
one comment upon the situation - as
Ben has been so fortunate & made
note of such good judgment & insight
I would feel a great cleavage in suggesting
anything. Word of word much good would
be want have been useful for you
all to turn every from elsewhere in such

great haste. Anyway, I am glad you
 had the opportunity to remain long
 enough with Fanny & Fred to know
 them well - That each one possesses
 a good & kind heart & the children
 are so lovable. There are some fine
 people in Auburn, & Fred & Fannie
 have made themselves popular without
 cringing or much ado. You discovered
 also that the elder people are unassuming
 and not adulterated with worldly schemes.

Apr 27, 1902

Plain, but not always
practical. Their word is
their own peculiar burden.
Mrs C. - doubtless has outlived
her own generosity, otherwise
she would have been better off.
Her patience is a great blessing
& evidently covers any weaknesses.
Take the whole family together, there
is a good study for a philan-
thropist. - Take Fred by himself,
- his history to date, & he is unmaskable.

My wife - I will now tell
you that I attended the Baptist
Church here - today - and I was
overwhelmed with gifts by nu-
merous parties - small & great
that they were unable to come
to see my new daughter whilst
she was visiting "Bamboo Hall".

— and they all hoped that she
would come again soon — &
allow them the pleasure to make
her acquaintance. — They had
— as they called it — a big preacher
up today — but unfortunately
he only showed his business by
the book he wished them to
subscribe — for the weather —
ye &c. I was glad I went,
for his business had attracted
but a small crowd to listen
to his exclaiming;

He was not at all flowing
— nothing like the "boy" I sent
you this morning. — and this
boy contained an experiment —
"whether the irish potato or the
garden radish was better as a
preservative of cut flowers! —

You missed by a fortnight

The great beauty of the beautiful flower — a kind
of beauty & goodness in themselves, just so
of beautiful plants — as a fragrant spring time
prophet, with the very Red & White crying, come
— come.

Dear friends — in truth we feel — The
love & respect & love of the "Phantom's" wee
have been married & set apart on the road
since one of these days will hear of the Catharine
brief — and their course to the Phantom — when
Past — Catharine just so — some Phantom would bring
with you its story — The Phantom Phantom Phantom
right — like the story would Phantom — and the Phantom

What would contribute her finest slughters, New Orleans her tropical fruits - & the fast flowing Mississippi would yield up her best catch of Timms - to celebrate such a momentous epoch. So let it be. - In the meantime Mrs F. wishes she would travel forever & forever. Mar Lou is fast asleep & perhaps is dreaming of heaven or possibly of the time when we both were rushing home from the Yankees. - Before her first snore - she said - give my love to Marie & Ben. And I will say the same. Yrs Affectionately

Ed. Kuyper

Neriscea alabamensis, Rosaceae. ^{Gray.}
Tuscaloosa, Ala. North River & Warrick Junction
Shady Cliffs. Discovered by Rev. R. D. ^{Stefan} ~~Neris~~
Rector of Christ Church. now in Blaine, Washington.
April 1858. in company with Dr. W. S. ^{Gray} ~~Wigman~~
Pres. Univ of Ala.
X Chapman's ^{man} Flora of ^{Southern} United States. ¹⁸⁶⁰ ^{p. 121.}
Collected by Dr. Geo. Little Tuscaloosa Ala
on March 7. 1861. & April 3. 1902.

Blossoms march 20 to april 10 th

X Chapman —

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