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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.

415+ no Hall
Waltham



Jan. 1. 1910

My dear Mrs. Duggar,

The dainty card from you
and Professor Duggar gave me
great pleasure. Mingled with the
pleasure was the sensation of honor
or pride which I always feel with
any evidence that Dr. Duggar remembers
me kindly. I hope I may some day
have the opportunity of knowing you
and the children better.

A happy, happy new year to
you all and the hope of joy and
love throughout the year.

Most sincerely yours,

Margaret C. Ferguson

Jan 2. '10
Rm Elizabeth, N.J.

Dear Persis.

Such pretty brass
work! do you do it?
I am so glad to have
em anyhow, They are
their own excuse for being.
They shall have a
place in the next
room. By the way, I
expect to shut myself
up in that same spare
room tomorrow and
definitely begin work

on my new book.
So I to be on
Outdoor ~~work~~ work
for children tho' that
may not be its title.
D.P. Co the publishers.
Also, by the way some
more. said D.P. Co
have decided definitely
to move their whole
plant to some place
in the country when
their present lease
expires in Sept next

Although they haven't yet uttered
where it will probably be to
Minnesota Long Island. This is a
town about 20 miles from N.Y.
quite a R.R. center - good train
service to N.Y. where they will have
Office space somewhere near the
New Jersey Station at 7th & 33rd St.
Now, this obviously means another
move for blue. Rice & Southern Medicine.

We shall begin to look about
as soon as all is decided and
we hope this time to find
a place of our own - a
place to build a home.

I hope you all had a merry
Christmas. We did but we
didn't have enough feds - we
miss the big family gatherings.
Don't go far in filling a
house with merriment. Do take
my advice & provide yourself
with at least six.

Aunt Juliana is in Boston
- maybe you are too - part from
anyhow.

Ruth has a new Second
Reader. She & I have daily
School. The miles pretty well
too. Much love to the little
ones & to you my dear - Mrs. Madie

they not wishing you sent it was spoiled
fear that would be the case as they say there
were was so much expense, but we thought going
south there would be less. In our state whiskey
occupied the office, the tanks, & the time of
the officers, now, you know we have prohibition
so thousands of dollars went to whiskey states to
get "yours" & all must be delivered in as being.
Now you mis understood me about the tissues
paper packages & book, they were in a separate
package sent by mail two days before I sent the
box to Louis, evidently you have not received
that package. I must tell you what there was in
it. 2 towels & a sheet protector for Ben. A little
book (that I like so much) for you, also a little
picture book for Boycie. For Louis there was a
little Ganes pin that I wore when a child &

wanted her to have it. I hope the package has
reached you by this time. I think I wrote you
how impossible it was for us to go to town to make
any & more purchases. I contemplated crocheting you
a belt if I can ever get a needle. My feet are in
such a condition that I could scarcely walk about
town much, the worst still blains you can imagine
& I come as sore as a boil, 2 on one toe & 1 on the
next so last night I made a poultice & put over
all three, they are not quite so sore today, will
repeat tonight.

Reuben came Saturday evening, left yesterday evening.
He wants to write & thank you & Ben for your & mine
presents but can't use his right thumb, in break-
ing a piece of pine wood a long splinter went
into his thumb, it went up from the first joint
& through the ball of his thumb, it was right

I hope you will winter again soon. I know how hard it is to winter when
 one is
 suffering
 from
 any
 kind
 of
 injury
 or
 wound
 or
 disease, but
 it
 is
 a
 hard
 day.
 he could not see, called the cook, they raised
 temperatures & she had to cut down to the splinter
 with an old skull knife to get it out, it was terrible
 pain with a slow awkward hand to use the knife,
 however it is healing up well & I hope he can
 write next week. He certainly is unfortunate, along
 something happening, has lost 4 calves lately &
 had a young cow killed on the rail road
 making in all 13 head of stock he has lost in
 the past year.

We went up to Sister Sallops last Tuesday, had
 rather a rough ride but enjoyed the time spent
 there very much. Sister S. had prepared a nice
 dinner for two gentlemen & two ladies she invited,
 we just happened in, Mary Kings & Maria Brown
 did the same thing as there were pleasant surprises
 all around. Sister S. said she had hoped it would all

7th Columbia, Mo.
Jan. Third 1910.

My dear sister—

You are just
in spirit for anything!
Your Christmas package
gave me more pleasure
than anything I got and
every body was good to me
this year. The lovely work-
bag was badly needed and

he was when he left C.
Louise is even braver than
me. I have shown the-
picture to all the neighbors
and they all agree that
they have never seen a
prettier one. Children
certainly have a way of
growing up. In the-look
for monster Amistad
has got to be big and tough.

I am sure you have heard

and I have chastised it
already. But I was even
more delighted with
the picture of the children.
How did you know I was
just getting my courage
up to the point of asking
you to send me one?

What a big boy the baby
has got to be! I suppose
he has a right to be but
I still think of him so

that I expect a little
sister for all these ^{days} Bidden
this month. - I am going to
the hospital this time.

You may be sure I am
glad the time draws near
I have been so miserable
all summer and fall, and
I didn't have you here to
comfort me. I can't help
missing you still. I told
Mrs. Reed when she was

Jan 3, 1910
here yesterday with our
old friend Mrs. Stewart,
that I had fully made
up my mind to take
her and Mrs. Page.

One for taking your house
and the other for taking
your place. Mrs. Reed
really makes a very nice
neighbor and Mrs. Page
is lovely. Every body thinks
Mrs. I. is very much like

I shall get Harry to let
you know about "Mary
Priscilla" as soon as
possible.

Tell Louie that Allen
was delighted with his
fairy story. Aunt reads it
to him every night.

Thanking you ever so
much, must bid you and
the children ~~good night~~
~~adieu~~

Please remember us all to Dr. Suggs.

you. She is awfully pretty
and nice but she is not
as smart as you are. They
live out on West mount in
one of forty cheap little
houses that spring up
there this summer.

I have oceans of things
to talk about but I hear
Aunt and Allen calling
me for their lunch and
must leave you for a time.

Jan. 6, 1910

Dear Marie-là,

The top of the
New Year to you and
family! The dear
little arts and crafts
pin cushion fell into
my arms at Christmas
time and was and
is much admired. I
thank you. I am
saving it up.

How are you all?
Are you taking any
cooking courses this
year for farmer's sons
and daughters?

There is absolutely
no excitement in Camp
this year - nothing
but a constant stream
of girls coming out,
and incidentally as
always happens in
Massachusetts, boys
going out.

Now Allie is sunk in
western void again - you
can't seem to squeeze
a word out of her
except on a postcard.
However babies will
be babies. As for
Frances she is worse
yet.

What in the world
do you find to read?
I can't seem to find
anything - tell me

something nice.

Have you seen Sadora
Dunsen interpret music?

You must if you
haven't and interpret
for us when next
we meet as you gave
the Salome last
summer.

With much love

Abraham Henry Fox

10 January, 1910

January 8, 1910.

My dear Mrs. Duggar:

I am afraid
that Louise has forgotten
to tell you how much she
has been late to school.

I suppose by the time she
gets home it has gone from
her mind, especially as I suppose
I have not made it as clear to
her as I should, how serious

a matter it is for a small person to be late at school.

When she looks up at me it would be about as easy to crush some small timid thing, as to reprove her, and perhaps less cruel. Fortunately she is so good in school that she never needs any reproof and I thought we should be happier all around if I let you know about the tardiness rather than say anything more to her.

These snowy days, walking is slower and it takes a long time

to get off work so that I think she has been as much as ten minutes late every morning.

I am sure that you would want to know for it sure has been stopping in consequence.

consequence.

Advice has been doing so nicely this year and I think has enjoyed her work even better than last year.

I hope that everyone will keep well this term so that we shall be able to do some good work.

Alie reached me in the 5th & 6th
me much happiness. I remember
ed by my dear Maie as well as by
Blue & Aggie. The other two sailing
The little mat is very pretty, & I
try to check it some like it for you
I forgot to thank you dear for
the special supply of delightful
you sent me. & where I am enjoy-
ing daily. also for the dear little
the cake which is a dear little
Aggie & I went down town this
morning about one o'clock & stopped

until 5. I had not been out for a
month. This week on account of the
intense cold & sleeping side walks. I
enjoyed the week as well as
the pretty things to be seen in the
stores. Reggie came for me & brought
me back home. She is so much of a
sub. & deserves a better state of things.
I gave her a pretty gold fringed
black lace scarf, & would have bought
one of the same for you. but thought
perhaps Alice had given you one of the
same style. Write me if you would
like one. & I will gladly send it to you.
Lots of kisses for children & the baby are
telling for \$1.00 a piece, Alice sends
me \$5.00 for me to get myself a little

day present. so I bought myself a
very pretty watch & will have some of the
money you gave me. I bought some
stockings, a pair of kid gloves & three
pretty chemises. The latter I have
worn for some time. & thank
you very dearly very much for
your generous gift. I congratulate
Bob, my ambitious & brilliant son
in law, on the success of his book
he truly deserves great credit for his
work. While he had so much else
to do. I hope to see it some day.
Alice writes me that she was suffer-
ing from a miserable cold. Continued
while in hospital & destroyed much of
it her pleasure. She must have

look - so that she can have relief
when feeling sick. "Hence" had
to have had a dance on the night
of the "Apple" (her birth day) but she
did not mention it. & she wrote on
that day: Alice & Charles sent Kate
\$10.00 for a great present & she
\$20.00. Was that not noble in them?
I am pleased to know that Ben
liked my little of great gift; & the
children enjoyed their toys. I had
very little to make presents with, at
Harrisburg has not sent me the sent
money on Allen farm, yet but
will later, for wife had been quite
sick; Elizabeth has written ^{me} a very
sweet letter & seems much pleased
with the picture of your daughter.

risk the very worst of the bad weather began & I have been working some
of them. Your looks are very
shrewd & wrapped up until I
could scarcely see my arms
but managed to make
eight more shirts with a
spoon & better hand. She
now & will stay together
until yesterday of our State
packed one, & one today.
I don't enclose here the
that we should go to town
& have our winter trunks,
it is all right for home,
because the snow does
every thing unless the fire
like it. But then was
with us Sunday, his
thank still a little
stiff. We want to turn
back before the
last (before the
cold) your father's arms
and on another day as we
have for a good time. But
you are so much love to
you, all kinds to the children
you devoted. Mother.

your letter last night, it, with one from aunt
& one from Margaret came just as I was about
to retire so I had a great reading of letters before
going to my room. You & Maria were certainly well
remembered by your friends. I know you have
worlds of them, it was something to do to acknow-
ledge the remembrances. I can imagine what a
time the children had with stockings, & then the
tree. I know Maria will enjoy the doll house. I
wish too we could have been with you all at
yours but your climate is too cold for us ever to

Ph. Francis, v. 11, p. 11, a. Jan 19, 10

have that pleasure, it was cold enough here. We are just at the last of a very cold spell, it began last Wednesday evening with a little rain that froze as it fell, a furious little snow storm that lasted about 5 minutes, then it was no cold, except announcing there is no telling what the temperatures were, I was too cold to look, for 3 days the same cold continued & then began to moderate. It is as cold now as I want to feel it.

I thought the storm was over on the 26th would interfere with your pleasure in Boston I am glad it did not & that you met so many old friends. I know you were pleased to hear your old professors commend your book, we congratulate you on your success & hope the profits may exceed your expectations. Fred made some thing out his book as

he told me on his last short visit to us, of course expects more this year. I have not heard a letter from him since his visit to Charlotte, Margaret said nothing about it. She had been a little sick but expected to go to school next day. They have so many little spells of sick men in the family.

I have not had a line from Warr since sometime before yours, I write & write, feel discouraged but can't give him up, the weather must be severe out there & I fear he has had a return of rheumatism. Henry is getting very slow about writing too. I had a letter from Ida after 9 mos, very brief. Botling wrote that Charlie was just up from a severe bronchial trouble, that Henry took good care of her, Ida did not mention it.

Leslie's having him may be a help to Henry for
they have boarders. Bolling is trying to get the Post
office in Tuckulora, has not gotten rid of his
grocery business yet. Gorn Father had a very low
spirited letter from home, he says "I have sold in
1909 over \$16,000.00 worth of real estate & still own
as little yet. I have now my house & lot & 480
acres of land, am trying to make both ends meet
but it is a struggle." He says in another place, "I
have lost my health, lost my property & almost
lost my mind"

I was over to see Mrs Powell this evening, the first
visit I have had since the cold weather set in,
she showed me some pretty presents she received,
after the visit we took a walk together, mailed
some letters. We all miss Fayette as at the store, he
has gone to his own place this year. My cook "took

are received. I did not have
my usual weekly letter
from Aunt V. with this Sunday
but I expect all are well. We
had snow last Sunday, after
the day was not very cold &
I am

about as good the
congregations consist of
6 persons, was it that to
discouraging to Mr. Harris!
He had a sermon to prepare
& a team to hire to bring him
over. I expect dinner on my
return from church.

This is a very dry letter, as
news 20 among our people.
I met with a marriage settled
of Mrs. H. the children for me,
with 10 much love to you
all
Your devoted
Mother.

your letter to your Father last
night afforded us much pleasure, the night
mail reaches our gate about 9 o'clock & we read
the letter together before I leave the chamber to
make fire in the nursery (our sleeping room).
What a time you have had with snow &
icicles! enough to freeze one to look at them!
We had some mild weather but night before
last there was some rain that brought us
cold weather again. Today has been very disagree-
ble, east wind cold, & cloudy, while at dinner we
had a shower & I am very much afraid there

will be dead tonight. This is certainly a cold winter but not the usual amount of rain. I think as much of the poor who must suffer a great deal, & the stock exposed to the weather. There is one thing about this winter, the roads have not been bad, the new way of working them is a great improvement on the old plan, being rounded up as they are the water runs off & the road dries quickly. Yesterday evening I walked to the store without rubbers. A little later Mrs Powell came in & sat until nearly dark.

We will be very glad to have the pictures, do you let the children get out in the snow? But I suppose it is cleared from the side walks. The worst fall I ever had was walking down a partially cleared side walk in Richmond. Fred I think enjoyed the Educational meeting in

Charlotte. He said it was quite a revelation to see how generally the educators are becoming advocates of agricultural & industrial education. Really there seems to be quite an awakening in that line. Since ~~of course~~ Fred had made a trip to the farms & another to Montgomery "to help a little in the office of Commissioner of Agriculture". Fred had been on some rather unsuccessful dove hunts, & Henry was shooting pigeons that were building in the gutters, you can hardly realize he is large enough to handle a right heavy gun can you?

Fanny expects a visit from Mrs Sykes, (Mrs Gay's daughter in law) & her 18 year old daughter. Mrs S— is at home for a vacation. It seems but a few years ago since we met them in Columbus at Fred's marriage.

It is only half past two but as dark I can scarcely

see to winter & a heavy rain is falling, from the
west now, poor cows! Fortunately for me our cook
returned to work Monday after an absence of 11 days.
I was certainly glad to see her & will try to do some
spring sewing before she gives up work here to go to the
field which she will do in March.

Reuben was with us from Saturday evening until
Monday morning, his hens like ours, furnished me eggs
yest, are well fed on scalded oats twice a day & all
sleep in the hen houses (his hens) as I think they are
comfortable enough to begin laying, but every one
makes the same complaint. This is bad weather
our new little cow calf

No news from Wane since Nov 28th, at that time
he was in Teel, about 200 miles from Borito,
his P.O. I write but do not know that my letters

1304 3rd St. New Orleans,
Jan. 23. 1910.

A.S.B.

My Dear Mrs. Duggan:

It was very kind
of you to write me such
a nice letter in response
to a postal, however I en-
joyed it so much that
I will not forbid you doing
it again. I should have
written you before, but when
I knew that I was com-
ing here, I thought I would
wait, not thinking you
heard from Mrs. Atkinson.
She read me a letter
which she received from

you since Xmas.
You have doubtless seen Mr.
B. and know that our
plans have been entirely
upset. I am awaiting
orders here now.

I am sorry we had to
give up our trip, but if it
was for the good of the
cause we will have to
endure it. I surely am
anxious to know "what's
all this fuss about."

Mr. Bailey has been so
busy that he doesn't
have time to write in
detail. Mrs. Durand, Mrs.
Atkinson and myself
sure did lead a strenu-
ous life for one week.

Doing the sights of this
 quaint and foreign
City, going to Grand Opera
afternoon, and dinner, in
one week. We went to
three operas, two in I-
talian and one French.
Mrs. D. left last Mon. and
Mrs. A. and I have been
having a quieter time.
If Mr. B. has to stay
there long, I shall
come to him, instead
of having our year to-
gether. We have had just
three weeks.

It is raining
now but it was warm
and sunny this A. M. It

is almost unbelievable
that there is a land of
snow and ice.

Mr. B. said he had to get
his heavy overcoat out of
the north bell trunk and
he could be smelted half
way to New Orleans.

I will be a back number
in bridge by the time I
get back. Have played just
three times.

This is my sixth
letter as you will know
why it is so poorly written.

With kind regards to Prof.
Duggan, and a very warm

New Year's greeting to you,
I am,

Very Sincerely,
Annette Bailey

January twenty fifth

Dear Dr. Ruggie,

I cannot speak of
 the bills you sent for my appor-
 val - before time comes for another
 draft - (Perhaps you could as ear-
 ly send H. G. exchange?) (If you
 think they are all right). I do hope
 you are keeping warm this se-
 vere winter. Fern is pleased
 with the abundance of snow,
 and - if it cannot be cold I
 think it really is a satisfaction
 to stay so far a good while.
 Mrs. Bailey is still there - her
 trip having been interrupted
 by Mr. B's recall - I have
 just been hearing his letters
 and newspaper account of
 his reception and speech. Very
 interesting, and I hope things

are smoothed down, and combed,
and generally pacified for a
good while to come. Rather
hard on the Barley to have
their trips broken in two like
this. Thank Mrs. Duggen for
her good long letter, which
I shall answer as soon as
a peaceful time arrives, and
that will not be till after
Lammas I fear.

I am very cordially yours
Elizabeth Lee Atkinson.

Ocala, Orange Co. Florida.

January, twenty-seven.

Dear Dr. Duggar,

I am not sure whether I gave you my Florida address - which is - as you see. Anyway - I am going to ask you if you will divide the February check - sending - forty dollars to Clara, and thirty-five to me. - Clara's address is 1405 Park Ave. Then I must say what my understanding of a "Refusal" is - I simply think the owner does not sell to any one else - without notifying the Refusee before it is done - not that that said one, is in any way bound to do more than say "Go ahead and sell". Next about the painting. Will you tell me when you send check, what it will cost - by estimate of your disinterested man? Of course it needs doing

very badly. I hope to get a small
sum for my scrap of land here,
in which case I shall devote
it to that worthy cause.

I wish all desiring people were
in Florida - where the climate is
such, that I believe no California
nor Riviera can surpass it for
levelness - Hoping you are not
having the worst of these can do
in the way of weather.

I am

Very cordially yours
Elizabeth Lee Atkinson.

come to get dinner,
says she will try to
cook for me all the
year, but I know she
will bring through
every thing to get to
her "patch" to help her
children, but it will be
better than having no help
at all. I am willing to do
almost any way to keep
out of the kitchen -
The parrot has come a
letter from Fred, nothing
special, all well. I am
and feel somewhat from him
where. I guess Father has
been and my out. I would
love to you all. Please
express the best wishes, with
or paper full of letter writings.
Your devoted Mother

A thunder storm & rain last night
has brought us another cold spell, it will be
freezing before morning if it is not more. Before this
we had some very pleasant days & we all felt
like beginning a garden but those who lost all
early vegetables last year decided it was more
prudent to wait until next month to begin.

Aunt Melinda this could not resist the temptation
to put in many of the early vegetables.

Robins are plentiful now & altho' against the
law to shoot them the "Bob Wood" boys & Collins
Daires are popping away at them all the time.
I suppose a Collins is game warden. Collins
sent your Father 4/2 a dog this evening, they will

make a nice pie for Sunday dinner. Dinners are hard to get up now, nothing in the garden, & all our sweet potatoes spoiled, they rotted, we had them in a kiln, the sweet way of keeping them, we think.

I wonder if you are having snow now & below freezing weather. That is a sweet little picture you sent of Boyer, he looks so cute in that suit, we are so much obliged to you for it. The other picture looks quite country like, so many trees. Yesterday I had a letter from Warr, the first since December. He is at present in San Lorenzo Or Or, and by then 2 months, has a job of pruning apple trees. He says there are 2 teachers & a gay widow that he has to amuse at night, they play cards, or have some place some place to go to. I am glad he is with ladies. That work is bad on the eyes, the saw

dust in that windy country will get into their
 eyes. I wrote him to get a better suit to work
 in. He mentioned having very cold weather,
 at Louisa which must be near there it
 was 11° below zero & a little further west 21.
 He has had not a touch of rheumatism in a
 month & weighs 171, that ought to show him
 that working above ground is better for him
 than in the mines.

Of course you have been reading of terrible
 states of affairs in Paris, is not it awful!
 How will those underground places ever
 dry out when the water subsides! There
 must be great loss of life & danger of a great
 pestilence when the water subsides. We
 think our leave troubles & misfortunes here
 but they are nothing compared to what
 others know, to think of being on house tops

in the cold & snow, & winter all around, it is
 too bad to think of, makes one shudder.
 I think I wrote you of the black chickens
 your Father bought, no eggs yet. I am afraid
 they will be much put back by the snow,
 there is no hen house built for them so he
 turned them loose in the cabin, when
 their house is built there will be another
 move for them. The scarcity of eggs is all
 over the country. I saw in a paper that a
car load was expected in Bellingham &
 nearly all had been sold before the car arrived.
 Fred's family were well when I heard from
 them. Perhaps I wrote you Miss Burdick.
 Sykes will make them a visit next month.
 Early this morning I had the pleasing
 intelligence that the cook was sick, of
 course I had to take her place but she