



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

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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.

639 Groveland Park, Chicago, Ill.
June 7-1910-

My dear Maria:

I have at last found a few minutes to write to you.

Your Mother is getting better & stronger but alas very slowly. She has now been ill for 12 weeks & all that time confined to her room and bed. I am afraid that she will not be able to travel for 2 or 3 weeks yet.

All through the Spring I have been happy in the thought of spending the Summer with you. I now hear that Ben wishes you to go with him to Wood Hole. If so dear you had better go with him, as it is very uncertain to say when your Mother could travel. I would be sorry under such circumstances to prevent you from having the Benefits of a Month or two on the salt water, & the salt air is a

cure all for every ailment. I am sure
that the change would also be a beneficial
one for you.

Of course our location here will be
both pleasant & cool, as we are on the
shores of so large a body of water, for
the Indians use to call it the Sweetwater
Sea.

Later we may be able to visit you
& then go on to Baltimore. Visit Chuck
then from there your mother could easily
go by steamer to Savannah, & from there
spend the winter with your Aunt Lucie.

However we cannot tell what is before us
I am settling up all my business here soon
to be free to go wherever your mother wishes
to go. To be with her & to care for her as long
as life is given to both or to either of us.

Kisses Louise & Roger for me. Give my love also
to Ben in all of which your mother joins me.
I for myself, you have always our best love
wishes for your happiness & greatest welfare.
Loveingly Daddy

Chgo., Ill.

June 11, 1910 -

My dear Mrs. Duggar -

Mrs. Robertson has received your many letters and enjoyed them very much. She regretted so much her inability to write that I am writing for her. She has tried several times to answer some of the many encouraging letters which she receives but has not the strength to sit up long enough at one time -

She is slowly gaining, and tries each day to take a few steps with our help - but cannot walk far. She says she is very sorry she cannot tell you just when she will come

1522
to you. because she cannot tell how long it
will be before she is able to walk herself.
she hopes soon to be able to write you herself.

I sincerely hope she will soon be able
to get away for I think she has reached
the point now where change of scene and
new interests to divert her mind from
her long illness. will do her more good
than medicine.

I am very grateful to you for the
kind and encouraging messages which
you have sent to me. I appreciate them
very much for one can work with so
much more heart when they know
that the family of the patient is working
with and not against them. Let me
add to the love which Mrs. Robertson sends
you, my kindest regards.

Very sincerely -

Wren Watkins.

1226. 7th St. New Orleans La

Some fourteen to—

Dear Mrs. Duggar,

I am so truly glad
to hear the good news about your
mother. What a wonderful re-
generative power she must have
shown, and to trust you can
not have cause for anxiety
again. The cool season has ex-
tended over the whole country
evidently. We hear of 42° at
Blowing Rock, and astonishingly
low temperatures everywhere.
This has been fortunate for us—
since even here it has been
fairly comfortable, and since

we have been compelled to keep
beyond our intention, and I have
not been very well for some
time - The breeze always from the
River, gives cause for ^{of} thankfulness,
We are expecting to leave next
Monday morning for Cleveland
Ohio - to join Ken, and we are
impatient enough for that commu-
cation. I am expecting a telegram
from him to say what day he
leaves Ithaca - This must be
but a note - I must thank
Dr D for his check, and he
said you were going to write
about some repairs on the
third floor. Of course a certain

amount of patching - plaster -
paper - glass - locks - all sorts of
things - must be, every few months.
I know that you know I can't
afford to do more than is neces-
sary - and you know that I know
you will not do more -
Therefore whatever you think
necessary just do - and deduct
from the rent. There is a box
with pieces of wall paper of
all sorts away back in the
attic and "Mrs Harris" 421. N. Dover
is an excellent - careful - man
for patching walls painting wood-
work - All sorts of things he does -
and I was most attached to him

University P.O., Va., June 19, 1910.

Dear Father: -

I have at last seen the University of Virginia! If I judged it merely by its buildings, its equipment, or its number of students, - I should have to confess to disappointment, for it is in these respects ~~so~~ far behind many Universities and Colleges of my acquaintance. But it is rather to be respected for its history, its age, its influence on the South, and for the distinguished men whose careers it has influenced.

Frederic and I left Auburn Wednesday at one o'clock, going via Montgomery, Louisville, Ky., Lexington, Ky. We chose this longer route at added expense in order to view the celebrated scenery in West Virginia and in the Western part of Virginia. What we saw was attractive, but the wilder scenery was passed just before daybreak. We hope so to time our return as to see that.

We reached Charlottesville about noon Friday, and found it hot here. We are delightfully situated just across the street from the campus.

I had a busy day yesterday, enrolled about 60 pupils in 3 classes and gave three lectures. We are taking long hours for sleep and frequent long walks. I have not undertaken any

study, - this anxious to do so, - this demand
being due to the desire to complete my manu-
script by July 1, which I think is possible.

After that I may be able to give a
little more attention to having a good time,
especially if F. and the girls then come
on.

Mrs. Booker, with whom we board, and who
was a Miss Page of Reddicksburg, knew cousin David
Druggar, and one of the teachers at our table
teaches in the Va. Normal School at Farmville,
where Alice Druggar is librarian. Everybody
speaks well of her.

This afternoon we called on
some of Fannie's cousins here, and especial-
ly enjoyed seeing one who, as a young
lady, spent several hours in our home
in Washington.

The country around Charlottesville
is interesting in scenery, in agriculture,
and doubtless in history also.

I have not yet heard the result
of the adoption in Mississippi, which was to be tele-
graphed to me here. I should not be surprised if the
Textbook Commission should remain in session
another week before announcing its decisions.

With love for you, mother, and Reuben, I am

Yours aff. son,
Fred.



The "choo-choo" of the boat is blowing, that means the big boat is about to start, and I wish that you were all here with me. It will be cool and nice tonight, and at one o'clock today. Kiss sister

Post Card



Walter Boyce M. Duggan

5 East Ave.

9th Ave

NY

Durham, E. F.
June 21st - 1910.

Grand-Mamie:-

I have long wanted
to write to you but have
not found a day long enough
to accomplish half I had to
do until to-day which being
the best of the year I am
trying to put in a few extra
hours. My daily-birthday
card came to me safely
yesterday & did my heart-joy.
You were sure to find and
a good Scotch one many thanks
then for remembering me. I feel

old & full today and as I have
only one more score to live I
feel as if I had to hustle.
To get - every thing before night.
Our precious Mother has
kept your plans so unsettled
that I am wondering what
you have decided to do now.
Agnes made me that she
Grandma could not go to
you this summer as I
think you must be going to
Woods Hole to be with - Ben. &
Grandma could have gone
to you should have gladly
taken up your offer to take

well - even if we could not afford
the drawing lessons but as it is we
have decided to travel here to England
& Alice & her sister have been to England
in our very much. It would be too much
for you to have been in your hands at
Woods Hole, then besides you have had
enough of the summer family to last
you awhile for coming outside you
a long vacation. She will not
I will be good times & I have good
to mind - you are to lead to I have
the right of being able to help me
and the same - have and you & Ben.

Charlie & I appreciate more
than I can tell you all that
you & Ben did to make our
trip truly happy & she will
never forget her lovely visit.
Grandie wrote me such a
sweet letter about Annie &
of how much she loved her
& how she missed her etc.
I am so glad that she could
see her & have to love her.
Annie must have written
you of her pleasant visit
to Douglas & now she is
with Emma & I hope they
will have a happy time of the

next six weeks. We leave
here July 2 at about noon
o'clock in the morning and
go to Albany at half past
four that afternoon we will
take dinner with Leonard
& spend the evening & then
at ten o'clock take the sleeper
for Buffalo. We will go
to Chicago Sunday night
at nine o'clock & go to the
Warner Hotel & spend the
next day with dear Maxine.
We will go to the Plaza Hotel
for lunch as the guests of the
Chicago section. In mid-afternoon

to go with - as to that function.
At six o'clock we leave Chicago
as you will see from the
schedule which I enclose. By
it you can keep track of us
until we get to San Francisco.
The California people are
going to entertain us lavishly
there & I am afraid will
be spoiled for life. Expect to
see Tom Parker as he & his
wife are on "Grass Island".
He is now with "the Maryland".
The one way home we will
stop a day with Allie Pettie
Kelley in Fairfield.
Aggie writes that they had

at last - since threatening to move they
have a different kind of success &
have now done out like a chest here
very well. They say it is harder
to take care of themselves now than
it was and she is just about on the
edge of nervous prostration. I hear it all.
Hedderly is a hard person to get
but so better about it all.

Some persons have been leaving -
hard time lately. I see they have been
treated well with respect to crops &
to the long thing - but not about the
short with the few have to leave. Well.

was in New York & had ^{just} ~~the~~ 1911
and for the John & Frank
were better not with high
fours etc. etc. They are all
better now & I can write
to Carrie to come up here
& occupy our house. If she
was not so helpless they could
be very comfortable here for
big meals & they could board
at the dormitory.

Lachry is at home for his
two weeks vacation & Mrs. Hunt
is here sewing as I must now
go & get them something to eat
for dinner. I always have to
stop every thing I want to do to
eat the excellent food which

doubt - last -.

June 21, 1910

Commencement joined
by my sister & danced
twenty four dances & received
at the ball & my feet still
ache. Friday the Swells
invited themselves up for
the week end & we had
a very pleasant visit. They
left yesterday morning at
ten & a sun washer lady
spent the rest of the day & our
kitchen was like the best place
all day long. Will be glad
when we are started off on our
trip & the three friends are

packed & on board the train.
With a heart-full of love
dread of your sweet self, dear
Ann & the precious children
& the hope that you will
have a pleasant summer
after all.

Devotedly yours
Alice.

I sent the Enata by Mr. Kunkin
as I didn't have any long
envelopes. I wish I could
send myself by him. It
was one the slides for Florida but
will see you no more. I'll have to be
here all alone until the 8th with any way.

17th June 21

Tuesday

6 A. M., New Bedford.

Dearest Persica,

Lobster in sight and a
bright day ahead! Even the
lobster has a lonesome look!

Well, my sweet, that trip down
to New York was the limit.
They were burning soft coal, and
it was crowded and dusty - just
the conditions for a good harvest
of hay fever, and I certainly
reaped.

The boat trip was simply
fine, and all the time I wished
you and the little ones were along.

Of course there is no more
movement than ^{on} our little Pond,
and the boat was carrying very
few passengers. The country on
either side of the Sound is
pretty, there was a fine moon
in short, everything there
but Madrie. I had a good
fish supper, and then sat
on deck until I could not
keep my eyes open any longer,
but it was only nine o'clock
when I went to bed.

We were in a regular
squadron of boats. Most of

the time there were three
abreast, and part of the time
five, - all banded for sound
posts or rail connections to
New England.

We reached New Bedford at
5 A. M., so the time until
a breakfast could be had
has been long. But now
I must be up and going.
I will write Louisechen a
postal on arrival at Woods
Hole.
Kiss my dear little

ones for me, and take care
of your own sweet self. I
love you my Sweetheart, and
don't know what I shall
do without you.

With all the love of
your old Benj.

Ph Ithaca N.Y., June 21,
Monday Evening 1910

My son Dearest,

Is it a hundred years
since you left this morning? Already
the children are talking about writing
to you and you hold what your angel
phance is doing. You must have had
a fearfully warm trip, and I know
you are welcoming the cool night on the
boat. Tell me all about it and if you
had a fairly decent lunch & dinner.
It was well after all that you gave
me three two dollars for Peter Bura
charged you \$1.00 for the shoes which

half-rod. He saved them it seems.
I hope they are the right ones as there
was no name on them, but as they
were the only pair of seeds I took them.
Can't that give number, are O m?
Gertrude Brauner lunched with us - so
she & Louisie wanted to go with me & while
there I straightened out Larkins bill and
bought home some ice-cream from
Chas's for lunch.

It has been a blustering day and
is a very warm night. I received an
interesting little fact to-day. Gertrude Brauner
said that she wouldn't be able to stay all
afternoon as Mrs. Brown was going to paint a
miniature of her and would come & get her.
When the lady appeared upon the scene
I thought there was something familiar

in her face and disowned she was Miss Andrews
who used to be in the Life class. You remember
her - one of the Andri. Of all unbelievable things
Ed Kermour married her. They are living in Cleveland
I think she raids and she paints sometimes all
the time.

A lady came & engaged a room for a friend for
the summer school a graduate girl in Chemistry.
She was delighted with Prof. Richards room but didn't
want to pay more than \$3.50 a week. Rather than
have it go unrented I told her I would take that
as I hope to hear further from her.

Elvina appeared upon the scene promptly
at quarter of 8. If you had waited for the next
car you would have seen her. She wrote

me very well so far, and I hope mostly that

I will visit her. Odavia mowed floors for me today
& I broke the news to him that I wouldn't need his
services in the room for the rest of the summer. He
seemed very glad for he said he was awfully rushed.
So I am to pay Elvina \$4 for everything.

I had no letters today from anyone.

This afternoon Mrs Harris & I went to Mrs Blaher's
& met her sister. It was a very pretty pleasant party. I showed
Mrs Taylor (of Boyer's Carpenter) used to be in my class at school and
Mrs Taylor's sister (my pretty) who is here on a visit was a great
friend of Alice's.

On the way home we stopped to call on the elder Davidson
where my husband did good work. Mrs Davidson came down
for the first time while we were there. She looks so well & then
only a young thing (I found out) is cute & dear.

I have copied your tables which I enclose & will
now have all the things done which you left as if there is
anything you want why let me know. Sleep
well & love you both. It is half after ten. Sleep
well & love you both. It is half after ten. Sleep

more to be done. I hope you can get some one in Mr.
 Hebard's room who will add to the getting of having the
 choice of-
 cupped, but
 I do hope
 that you
 will not
 undertake
 the job
 of Mr.
 Aug. M.
 Hebard's
 books.
 You have
 certainly
 had a
 time re-
 cently
 finding
 old friends.

My own sweet Madrie,
 Your sweet letter
 yesterday afternoon was just
 as welcome as anything I
 ever received from that 'old
 sweetheart of mine'. A boat
 was at the wharf as I
 walked along reading it, and
 I can tell you that I had
 difficulty in restraining my-
 self from making the west-
 ward trip with that steam-
 er. I was invited to the Moores
 for supper at seven. I was
 there on time, but Mrs. Moore
 had been out 'investing' and
 we did not sit down to

Wood Hole, Mass. June 23, 1910

table until very nearly eight.
He sat at table talking a long
time, then Mrs. M. and her
friend (maid of honor at her mar-
riage - name I don't know) washed
the dishes; and by the time they
came in again it was after
ten, so I remained a short time
longer for the sake of appear-
ances. She seems to be doing
her own work, but expects a
girl soon, I believe. Mrs. Moore
sent you much love. The
children are the same as
usual, Harriet doing every-
thing every minute, and Tom-
my the same stalwart little
fellow.

My but I miss you my
Pessica. I don't dare stay at my
room except to sleep. It is so
lonesome there; but more po-

And now my own Honey Punch, here's all my love, and my big love to all of it. I hope you, Miss my children, for me, and my anything go with all of you here, very.

ple are constantly coming in at the laboratory. Dr. Lyman appeared today, Ernst Bessey came some days ago, and the zoology men across the way are increasing in number every day, by additions from afar, of course!

Curtis of Missouri arrived also today, and he sits opposite me at table. He anticipates remaining here throughout the summer, and expects Mrs. Curtis in about two weeks, although she may decide not to come.

Dearie, I do want a photo of my little Louisechen and Boysie. Can you find any of those snap shots of mine anywhere? I felt like steal-

ing the one at Mrs. Moors. I have started in on my drawings today. Please phone Miss White to give you Miss Reichline's address and name correctly spelled. Miss W. should have a student list. I have a check to send her, and would also like to have the balance of the drawings which she has on hand.

The weather has been very pleasant here, and I hope that it is not sweltering in Ithaca, as reported in New York. I see no weather maps, so can form no idea of the extent of the heat.

Thanks a thousand times, my sweet for the copied material, and for the drawings which you may send soon. I will give you tomorrow a list of two or three

June 23 1910

You did not send for this,

but we hope you will take no offense at our mailing it to you. We do so not because we know you have a boy, but because you may perhaps be interested in some boy for whom our school would be well suited.

We think we have the best plan yet devised for educating a New York City boy; and we desire a number of representative people to know something about it.

The year book of the Blake Country School is not written so that "he who runs may read." It is worth ample consideration by any parent who wants his boy fitted for college under ideal conditions for physical and mental development, and without necessarily breaking off his home life to go to a boarding school, because there is no good school near by.

If this book interests you, we should be glad to have you visit us at Bronxville.

A. von W. LESLIE, A. M.
W. W. MASSEE, A. M.

Harvard '94.
Head Masters of the
Blake Country School, Blake School
and Summer Tutoring School

up and again thinking of how
old "you" sound & how I should
like to be with you. Agnes wrote
me a very discouraging letter
yesterday, but to-day a letter has
come from Daddie & he says Mamma
is getting on nicely. The change in
nurses has helped her a great deal
& they are planning to come back
of July. They will see Alice & the
when they stay on night in Chicago
July 3rd - 4th.

I had a letter from Alice also
to-day & she said that they were
to go with her to Buffalo & there
remain with Douglas and Alice.

"Mistress Mary" lunched with us yesterday
and we had a very nice lunch. Elvira
is getting on nicely. I am only sorry that
we are having this hot weather when ~~she~~
is starting in.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Snapp (Korn's Ma)
called also pretty Mrs. Puffer.

Commencement doesn't seem to be making
much stir. Except for the two bands of the
Alumni this morning we shouldn't know
that anything was going on.

I am forwarding you the proof from the
American Book Co. which came 8. day,
also various & sundry letters including a
clipping from the Clipping Bureau with another
request that you subscribe. (Before long you
will have had \$5.00 worth of clippings!)

It is early 8. & getting catalog of Boys
Schools! The W. Lake School is an exceedingly
expensive one but it must be good as it is
evidently run by one of your classmates as
he has especially marked the envelope for you.

A mushroom letter came which I am referring to
Mrs. White also several Washington bulletins on Bees
& things. Two separates of Chas. & Shattuck arrived, one
on the "Origin of Heterophony in Marsilia" & "Morphological Study of
Alnus/Amorpha" both reprints Bot. Soc. Day.
if you want any books or any thing (including

PM June 24, 1910
Ithaca, N.Y.

Hearts Dearest,

I am young & write
you a line to night some of it
a quarter of eleven! Some of the
girls came in & tell me good-
bye and I wrote & Alice and
thus is it late.

Mr. Knudsen leaves to-morrow
and I shall proceed to give him
the things you need. I was awfully
glad to get your sweet letter

to-day and Louie was delighted
with her postal. You may think
that the picture of the Flat Iron
Building was what pleased people
but it was the many trolley cars
at the bottom which took his
eye.

I miss you abominably! I
can't put it too strongly. I felt
lost and stupid without you.
Tomorrow the days are passing
and I hope that before we sum
at the days & weeks of separation
will be over. Daddy writes that
Mamma may be able to travel

on the 5th or 10th of July.

I am feeling better in spite of the heat and all I am trying to get done, for I don't have to be any feet continuously, and that I find is what I cannot do. Is I send you a "your idea" of the farm letter for which!

The cook is getting on nicely. Whether she will develop staying powers I know not. It seems she went to Pege's school in Ithaca & taught district school in her fields last year & will again this winter. She is a nice girl, good disposition, and nice manners and with a little training I hope

she will do well. I am with her all the time now to get her started in right.

But my love to dear Mrs. Moore & the children. I am so glad everything is going so nicely with them.

I am sending Dr. Smith's letter & enclosure of errata. I know you are glad he is to write the review.

Two bulletins came to-day, one on Soil Conservation by Spillman & one on Fertilizers on Soils used for Cato Hay & miscellaneous crops by Milton Whitney.

Mother's letter I am enclosing. I will write to her to-morrow morning.

Commencement is on & the games have played for the last time till summer school. "Yes, but they are a 'lonesome town'". With all my love very ever, Darling your Mother

dear today. When they saw us, as they grasped their tails and jumped high into the air over the bushes and away to the woods with one little one following after.
With all my love, Madeline,
You always,
Peg.

Woods Hole, Mass. June 24/10.

Ma mie, I do hope that the heat has abated. Down here it has been so cool that it is hard to conserve of its being so hot in New York, especially in our little lake city. Each night I have slept under a pair of blankets and a quilt, although I do sleep with windows wide open. I wish so much that you could be here with me, Pereira: I would like it. Nevertheless, I realize the other side, for things are a bit crude, and there are many things which

one cannot have in Woods Hole.
It is, however, better than I sup-
posed it would be.

It is difficult to say what
the mess will be like when the
crowd arrives next week, but it
is certainly satisfactory thus
far. I have seen fish only once
and that today, Friday, at din-
ner. The meats have been very
good, we frequently have eggs
for breakfast, and nice sliced
ham or other cold meat for sup-
per. The vegetables, strange enough,
are nearly all canned goods.

I was so glad to have your
dear letter this morning. I shall
want some books, and I do
want some thing (not including
you? Well no! But just you). I
am afraid that during the next

few days I shall ask more of you than you can well do: I find that I want so many things. I will not send the list this afternoon, for I have spent so much time today going over the ground with Moore, arranging for the house, looking up supplies, chemicals, and apparatus that I have not my list ready.

The day has been a busy one. I have read much in the proof of Prof. Barnes' book, and it will help me greatly, although it is very brief. Besides, I made a trip with Dr. M^r (apl.) and Moore to one of the neighboring islands to take a glance at the condition of things, a general view of the plants in flower, etc.

I sent in yesterday to Miss White a number of references to be looked up. I believe that one or two of the books ^{which} she will need are in the study, but I believe she was to be away a part of this week and may not call for them until Monday.

So Cornell will ultimately get something from the estate of Goldwyn Smith! How long will it be? Is it after some heir - perhaps young heir has passed away?

I do hope that the improvement of Nance will be constant and rapid, but I do hope Agnes and Jack will let you know promptly if it may not be possible for her to come until late July.

I do miss you all, my dears, and love you all the time. Don't get Bessie in training for the Blake School, quite yet, honey! Tell ~~me~~ ^{him} that I saw two wild

as I tell you so. I love my little ones too; I would like to be with all of you this beautiful night, and then when the little ones were in bed I would sit with you out on the porch until you should fall asleep. Think of it! You cannot see anything prettier in that? Well I can.

My dear, please get long nights of sleep. You need them. Of course you cannot stand on your feet or ^{walk} when you are tired out, — when for months you have not been getting those ten hours which you require.

I was so glad to have your letter this morning, and the enclosure from Dr. Smith was welcome. I am glad he receives the book, and I hope he will criticise it both ways, so as to punch me up. I need it. You did not inclose the list

of errata, so don't lose it, please.
On my table, Madrie, are two
or three sheets of bibliography of
McCool's thesis on antitoxic action.
I have asked Miss White to call
for it, or to get Mr. McDod to call
for it, as I wish it to be included
in our card index.

There is also a paper - a pam-
phlet by a Russian, Rotmistrov,
which may be on the table, of which
I would like initials of the author,
the exact title of the paper, the
no. of pages, and the number of
illustrations. It is that paper Miss
Reichlin had, from which to
make a drawing. It was on the
table in the sitting (parlor, living-
room, but I think it was taken up-
stairs. Then I wish to know the
no. pages and the no. illustrations
in Dr. Senn's book. That is found
in gray, and is behind the sofa.

Madrie, I don't feel as if you

should do any more drawings
but just rest up until Daddy and
Nance come. I need three or
four more, quite true, and if
you can do it little at a time,
without tiring yourself I would
certainly like it done by you.
Here are three desiderata:

Potato sprouting in dark. You have po-
tatoes, and you could make the sprouts
by modifying the picture in Osterhout's
"experiments with plants". I think
it is fig. 180 or 181.

Germinating seedling of radish or
mustard showing root hairs. I would
like it somewhat different from Fur-
long's drawing in my Farmers' Reading
course leaflet, also copied in Prof. Bailey's
Elementary Botany. Germinating
seed are shown in another picture
in the Osterhout, where they are
sprouting in a ~~plate~~ saucer.

Finally, I would like that drawing
of a squash (or sunflower) seedling of
Furlong's in Prof. Bailey's Elem. Bot.

since you have gone. Goldwin Smith
left his residuary estate to Cornell
and President Schurman subjoined
his Commencement Day! In the St.
Louis Monitor Daily it says the estate
left to Cornell was a million dollars,
but as the President didn't announce
the amount I am sure to know it
much.

Enclose the tax receipt for you & send
Mrs. Atkinson.

Prof Bennett sent me by Louie,
yesterday, a large bunch of laurel,
so you see I am winning mine
while you are away!

I am so glad you took dinner
with the Monies and could tell me

about them. Is it their own house they are
living in and is it cozy? I think I remember
Dr. Moore saying that they had bought a place
and were going to fix it up.

Remember me to Mr. Curtis. Dr. Lefors hasn't
been here as I think it was guessed about
the Phillips.

I stayed in bed all day yesterday and
Elmira was very good to me. I suppose I have
undone the last three miles and was just
about all in. I took two big doses of cast
and am feeling better to-day & about once
more. This was Louis's last day at Sunday
School.

To-morrow Betty Leman has a birthday party
and Wednesday the Sunday School has a picnic
at Lewis.

Bospie can't realize that you are not here
each morning. He doesn't understand your deserting
him in this manner. Louis sends you lots of love.
She was going to write you a postal to-day, but was
interrupted.

We had two glorious, ideal, days, but to-day it
has run hot again. As a wind is springing
up now & it is clouding over I am afraid we
will have rain in the night. I hate it especially
a thunder storm at night. I am going to try & catch Elmira
as she comes in & have her sleep in Louis's bed & Louis with
me.
I haven't looked for Louis's bank note but suppose it is in with
the other papers. I want to deposit her \$4.50 when the first

Ph June 26, 1910
Ithaca, N.Y.

My Dearest,
just one line & right
I send you some envelopes. We
have had a delightfully cool
day after the excessive heat
of the past week. I have been
feeling "leinda" foolish" which
is a shame in such a fine day.
Mrs Shilly came in for a little
while this evening and Mrs Williams
came on to see if Louis could

go to Sunday School party at
her house to-morrow. At evening
meal to-day Louis has insisted
on learning the Lord's prayer. I do
nothing at meal time but urge
the children to eat and in consequence
they are already fattening.

It was hard to have Mr. Combs
leave this morning. I wanted so much
to be going, too.

Wm, — most of a week of
our separation is over so cheer up.

I thought you might be interested
in the retirement of Walter H. H. H.

I believe Prof. Bailey is sick, at
least I saw his horses about the same.

I know he is affected very soon if he can't
already be.

Everyone seems to have heard that we bought
the lot. How do travel.

I am glad Mr. Pritchard is settled
for next year and I hope they are going
to a happy wherever it is.

I enclosed the bill for pressing as you said
something about not pressing it, so I thought
you might like to send a letter with your
check. Will you attend to it?

Science came to-day but your book was
not received in it. I suppose it will be
3 or 4 weeks yet before it is in.

A bulletin on Apple diseases came
from Mr. Brooks and from The Smithsonian
the Grasses of Alaska by Loomis, Scribn. & Russell, Relations
hips of the Ivory Palms by Cook, & New Plants
from Colombia & Central America by Peckham.

I write you about some of these bulletins
the ones I think you might like to know about
& those which you might, by any possibility
far - removed, wish to consult for your book
or general reference.

Mr. Slouman sent the children some of the
cutest little hats for their dolls. Want some
of him?

Good-night old Sonnet. Love you with all my
heart. The children send you so many kisses. We all
wrote to you with Mr. & Mrs. With my dearest love, I remain
your affectionate son, J. H. S.

Woods Hole, Mass. June 26, 1910.

My dear Heart, I can hear your humming stroke! stroke! stroke! Nay but what a victory it was! Four universities with three crews each - all working for respectable seconds! I suspect that there will be a big celebration when the crews return. Certainly they deserve it.

I am going to write only a little note tonight, Ma Niece, for I must go out to inquire how Dr. Moen is, or to see him. He was broken out with poison ivy yesterday morning and did not come to the laboratory in the afternoon. We fixed him up

with lead acetate, but the
thing might have given him
considerable trouble before that
could get in its work. I heard
this morning that it struck
him pretty severely Saturday
afternoon but was much relieved
today.

I went around again this
afternoon to get a room for Mr.
Kundeon. I could get absolutely
nothing worth while this side
of Crow Hill, but found a good
one over there.

Don't you wish you could
have gone to church with
me this morning at the
little Episcopal church out
towards Nobeka Light. I enjoyed
the service and the nice old
Rector came around afterwards

and was as sociable as you please.

How are you, my Sweet? I miss you every minute today. Think of spending a Sunday without you. I can't believe that I ever permitted you to remain behind a whole week, my Dear.

I hope that the children are getting along nicely. Tell Louise - chen I do not forget her "penny a day", but I shall have to keep them for her until I return.

I am expecting a letter from the dear little soul, when convenient. Say to Boysie that he must let anything disturb our garden, and I will be back in a few weeks to look after it.

Did I ask you in my last letter, Dearies to send me Bulletin 57, Bureau of Soils. It was on some such topic as 'Rainfall and crop yields', and was on my study table.

It has been a perfect day, and if I could close it with my family, I would tell you of the perfect and abiding love of your old
Benj.

to the office now to see if this last train has not
brought me good
tidings
and your
cheer. Here
all my love
to you, Ma
drie, even
though
you think you
Hutless.

Woods Hole, Mass.
June 27, 1910.

Dearest Persica,

What have you done
since yesterday? Loved me little,
or loved me much? But I have
loved you most! When I wrote
you yesterday I was going up
to the Moors to call. I found
the prison ivory victim almost
recovered, and he was at the
laboratory nearly all day ar-
ranging for his work.

This morning I worked
until the ten o'clock boat was
due, then went over to meet
Mr. Knudson and took him to
his room. Before lunch we
go together at the laboratory

and laid out the work in some detail for the first ten days, then I initiated him at the mess. This afternoon we reconnoitred the Falmouth road and the Bay Point, in anticipation of an excursion there later.

Incidentally we picked up what interesting plants were to be found by the wayside, and returned in time to work most of them up before supper. As he had seen your four or five hundred years since I, it seemed almost as if Mr. Knudson were a special messenger. His trunk had not arrived at noon, so I have not yet re-

ceived my sendings.

Another cool and breezy day it has been, but it is cloudy to night, and I fear rain tomorrow. Has it been cozy with you, I wonder; and have the little folks been able to play in the sand pile and under the tree as usual? I suspect that the neighbors to right and to left will be leaving this week, or did Mrs. Craig go last week? I hope that Mr. Sande and Mr. Phillips are in the house.

How does your garden grow. Louischen will surely not let the chickens "get a temperature," and Boysie must see that the old rat does not eat up the corn for the chickens. My letter has not come today, Sweet, and I am going

ships too
and goodnight.
Bessy.

Hoods Hole, Tuesday June 28,

My own dearest Madrie,

I am so sorry you
have not been well, sweetheart, and
I wish I were with you to take
care of you and take you your
breakfast, dinner, and supper. I
have just come back from a walk
out to Nobeka with Mr. Knud-
son, and I feel awfully lonesome
for my family. You say "don't
write every day". Very well, sweet,
only when I wish. How is that?

Last night when I went up for
the mail I did find a letter,
and this evening also a
sweet letter, and you don't know
what a comfort they are to me.

"Fun" will take care of itself, I
am sure; but my letter is a
joy.

Tomorrow the work begins. We
expect four students, just enough
to make us keep going. At any rate,
that is 100% more than last year,
and there will be others to take
the lectures. Mr. Kindean gave
me instructions to say that
he has looked over the situation
here carefully, and has come to
the conclusion that he is safe,
a thousand times safe!

The dining hall filled up rapidly
today. The fare is still very good.
We have had fish only twice, and
in fact there is nothing yet
to make it unsatisfactory. I do
not know whether the full
crowd tomorrow will tend to
demoralize the service or not.

My hay fever has been grad-

really going. It has not yet gone,
and I still feel it in the morn-
ings. It does not trouble me at
night now, and from this time
forward I hope I can work at
night without inconvenience.

I am so glad, Deanie, for
your care of my correspondence,
etc. It is very good of you. Mrs.
Atkinson's address is unknown
to me so I will wait to send
the receipt until I ascertain
where she is.

The Moors are still in the
flat (apartment) on Crow Hill. That
has become quite a residence sec-
tion for laboratory people of means.
Louise's bank book is in the left
hand small drawer of my desk.
I am sorry that I did not tell
you about it, for I am sure
you must have been to the

bank by this time.

I am so sorry about the little
flies. The window of the cellar must
be closed; but you can have the corn
put removed any time you like.
It could be piled in the garden
just north of the rhubarb; some-
where between rhubarb and squash.
We have been busy today, as there
have been all sorts of persons in to
arrange something or other: the supply
department, or the library department,
student or teacher, - in fact,
all have been active. We have
also run over some tests, and
then this afternoon we went
out in a row boat near the
wharves and collected the algae
needed for the remainder of the
week. Lastly, I have made one
drawing.

So you see, my Love, the first week
and the first day of this ion is
gone. I kiss you, my Pernice, and hope
you are all very well. This my

Think of going to Denver
on ~~the~~ ^{the} 12 o'clock
train tomorrow, won't
we have a hot
time walking around?
I can come out until
7.30 at night.
I must fix this up
& take it to the
office, with much
love, Your devoted
Mother.

June 28th 1910

Your being at Woods Hole
so early in the summer was a surprise
to me. I remember you mentioned some
time ago that you would spend part of
the summer there but I had forgotten
the date of leaving Ithaca. I am sorry
Mama & the children can't be with you.
I think the change would be good for
all, if the children had a good play
place, if not to be cooped up in one
room would be tiresome to them. I wonder
if the sea air will help your hay fever.
I do hope so, it is too bad that there
seems no cure for it. It is not so very
warm with us & the country is looking so
beautifully fresh & green that I wish

you were all with us, we have nice cool breezes, frequent clouds, but only showers for us, they cool the air & at night one can stand a thin blanket, only your Father sees 2 good thick ones, he can wrap up more than any one I ever saw.

I am glad you have a comfortable room to see your work. If the breezes make you sleepy please indulge in naps, take all the rest you can while the great pressure of work is off. You & Fred work so hard that you owe it to your self & family to take some rest & recreation.

I think Mrs Robert's recovery was wonderful, what a constitution she must have! I wish I could have seen Louise fixed for school, I imagine her as dainty & sweet as can be. I wonder if she is as quiet as she used to be. I expect Boyce will want to go to Hindenburg next winter, but he is too

June 8, 1910

young & I imagine could not keep still.

There is nothing interesting with us, we did have a Guild meeting here a few evenings ago to decide if we could spare from our Guild funds some thing to help the church home in Mobile, it is to be rebuilt, Auburn wants a larger Episcopal church & we all want to send a small contribution to that. A lady in Montgomery will give 5000 if the church people can raise 5000 more. I think a ten thousand dollar church rather too much for Auburn but hope they will raise the amount, every parish will help I think.

Mrs Powell came over yesterday & brought a custards which we enjoyed very much for breakfast. Aunt Beville wrote of having such nice vegetables from New Orleans, (he is such a good neighbor) 4 of his potatoes

weighed $2\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. 2 tomatoes weighed $1\frac{1}{4}$,
 but that is not equal to Mrs Powell's,
 1 tomato weighed 2 lbs, others were a large
 than one, made 2 saucers full when sliced.
 Mrs Bolton sent sister Sally an onion that
 weighed $1\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. Sister S- gathered one morning
 from her garden $\frac{1}{2}$ a bushel of tomatoes, I
 wonder how many red bags - She is
 expecting Dr & Mrs Little, Johnny Little,
 wife & 2 children. We must go to see them
 & ask them to spend a day with us, get
 Betty to cook dinner if I can, they are
 always so polite to your Father when he is
 in Truckee, always invite him to a
 meal.

As you have not heard from Fred I
 enclose his letter to your Father. I heard
 from Leroy last week, still not as much
 work as he would like to have to do. We

5 East Dr. Ithaca,
June 29th, 1910.

My own dear Lox,
I am as busy as
a bee - doing nothing - Nice lovely
warm mornings. 'Don't you think an-
other summer you could just loaf
a whole month, and we could go
off and be happy together and
walk, and moon, & read about
and be happy generally? How
the years are passing and how

we are making of such
opportunities! It seems to me you
will have done enough work in
these last two or three years to satisfy
even your insatiable craving for
it and you might be content to do
nothing just one little month out of
all the year.

Here the days are passing
and the nights, too, though more
slowly.

The children are well and happy
getting in long days of play and nights
of sleep. I enclose Louise's letter to
you. I asked her why she chose

her paper and she, scornful of such daintiness,
replied 'why because it was so much prettier
than white paper.'

This afternoon the Sunday school
pinnic runs, and I am going to let them
take go with Elmina. The latter seems to
be a treasure though not over much in the
cooking line. She is neat, clean, pretty, and
thoroughly reliable. Did I tell you that she
is a school teacher, & will teach again
this winter.

Betty's birth-day party on Monday
was lovely and Poppy & I were invited as
well as Louise. Mr & Mrs Sherman are going
up into Canada for two weeks fishing while
Mrs Pratt takes the children to Vermont
with her. The Bancrofts, too, will soon be
leaving.

Mrs. Bancroft is now in Cambridge
for Commencement. How I wish you might
be there. I think a little unexpected party
would do you worlds of good.

Mrs Blaker came in last night & told
me that Mr & Mrs Stewart & Lawrence would

June 23, 1910 2

We leave Thursday as I invited them
and the Blakelys to take supper
with us, needless to say, very informal
Thursday night.

I met Mr. Benedict on the car.
They are just getting settled at the
Livinglands and I must call there
in a day or two.

Would there really be any possibility
of taking us in if we should come
to Woods Hole? I haven't heard anything
more from Maxine so still expect them
but I should like to know possibilities.
Do the boat have to take the one you
took? Was that D. L. & W.? Also how
far do you have to go from the station
to the wharf? Is there a conveyance
that regularly takes passengers only to the
wharf. If you should tell me all particulars
I could get on board myself? Then you
would only have to meet me in New Bedford.
I wish I were going. I am getting
so lonesome. Of course I am

young & stay right here, but please
write me full particulars anyway.
(Green paper, I have to give you
but will get some new afternoon)

Yesterday I telephoned
the office & Mr. McCool said
Miss White was taking her
vacation this week. I put
the bibliography of his thesis with other
bulletins etc & go to the office & will
give them to Miss White as soon as
she returns.

Miss Keckhlin's address is
Miss Anna W. Keckhlin
Bellevue, Pa.

By now, of course, you have Dr. Semler's
works which I entrusted to Mr. Kunder.

Dr. Semler's book: Die Gestalts- und Lagerveränder-
ung der Pflanzen-Chromatophoren hat
83 Textfiguren und 9 Tafeln und
397 pages.

Rotmischer's paper has 22 illustrations

NEW YORK STATE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE
AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY
ITHACA, N. Y.
L. H. BAILEY, Director
DEPARTMENT OF PLANT PHYSIOLOGY
R. M. DODGE, Professor of Plant Physiology
LEWIS KNODD, Instructor in Plant Physiology
M. M. MCCOOL, Assistant in Plant Physiology

June 29, 1910 2.

We here Thurs day so I invited them
and the Blakers to take supper
with us, needless to say, very informal
thurs day night.

I met Mr. Benedict on the car.
They are just getting settled at the
Kingslands and I must call there
in a day or two.

Would there really be any possibility
of taking us in if we should come
to Woods Hole? I haven't heard anything
more from Maxine so still expect them
but I should like to know possibilities.
Is the best train I take the one you
took & was that D.L. & W.? Also how
far do you have to go from the station
to the wharf & is there a conveyance
that regularly takes passengers only to the
wharf. If you should tell me all particulars
I could get on board myself & then you
would only have to meet me in New Bedford.
I wish I were going. I am getting
so lonesome. Of course I am

afraid they will be weary and some
trouble than they are worth that I
have turned them all down. 6 weeks
of trouble for \$12 doesn't appeal to me
and yet I am wondering now whether
I shouldn't have taken one of them.
In all probability no man will apply
so I might as well rent the room.

The drawings aren't done so don't
expect them too soon. There are so many
little things to be looked after & a mountain
of sewing and so I don't seem to get
much done. I love you
dearling with all my
heart & the children
and you heaps of kisses
Ever your own devoted
and d'loving Bessie.

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LEWIS KNUDSON, INSTRUCTOR IN PLANT PHYSIOLOGY
M. M. NICCOLO, ASSISTANT IN PLANT PHYSIOLOGY

June 2, 1918
Dear Papa -
Wish you were
here. Mother
said we were
going to kill
the rooster.
How are you?
I went to a party
yesterday.
Mother and
Lois went too.
Your loving
Louise.

I will
write
Boysie
a card
soon.

30 JUNE 1910
WOODS HOLE

Wednesday.

My dear Louise, (in 17th 100)

I have been
hoping for a little letter
from a little girl whose
father has been away
ten whole days and
nights. Now I wonder
what this little girl,
Marie Louise, has been
doing. I suppose there
is much for her to do,
because she lives in a
large house with a yard
and garden; there is a

sand-pile, chickens to feed,
and a rat to keep watch of;
then there is a dear little
Brother who loves to play, and
who is not old enough yet
to take care of his play-
things; and finally there
are George and Frank,
whose visits are to be re-
ceived and returned. Well,
well, I forgot to include
Pete; but perhaps we can
leave him out for not staying
at home better.

Did you find out about
that other chicken - the
one that had so few
feathers in some places?
Does he crow yet, or is it

just probably a hen.

Now let me tell you what I did today. Just as soon as my work was done I went down to the sandy beach and went in bathing. Mr. Knudson was also there. Oh you should see how the big waves of water roll in ^{and} splash far up on the sandy beach! Next year when you and Boysie and Mother come perhaps we can all go into the water, and also play in the sand. While I was in the water a

fish as long as your arm came right up to me. I was as still as a mouse until he nearly touched me, when I tried to catch him, but he darted away so fast and splashed so much water I could not see where he went.

I do wish you were all here, but as you cannot come this summer, and as I cannot go back yet, I want to send lots and lots of kisses and love to Mother, Boysie, and you; so write soon my sweet little girl, and
now goodnight,
Your loving Daddy.

Woods Hole, Mass., June 30/90
My own Sweet Madrie

Your dear letter has just come on the seven o'clock train, and it is the finest of the fine letters which I have had. Another beautiful day has passed, and I have wanted you all the time. Yes indeed, I will give you the instructions anyway about the trains and boats, but when you come you will meet your old Hubbards in New York, provided only you wire him where.

There is only one connection for the East-bound boats, and

that is a practically sure
connection on the Lehigh
Valley, - the train I took.
Leave Ithaca 8¹⁰ A. M.
(take a Pullman seat, or parlor car, if there
is one, for it is a long day)
Arrive Jersey City 4:56 P. M. pass
up to the waiting room to the Des-
sosses St. ferry (where I will meet
you), take first ferry-boat from the
slip for Desosses, and you will
be landed on the New York side
at 5:13, about pier 33. Pier 41,
where the New Bedford boat lies
is eight blocks to the north,
that is, to the left as you go
out from the ferry. Take a porter
and make him take you to
the ^{home} car and on to the boat also,
the horse cars running (about every
third one) past Pier 41. Or you can
take a cab or a bus if a police-
man is at hand who can
see that you get a respectable one.

If the train is on time, there is no hurry, and supper can be had on the boat. I would certainly take along lunch and fruit, for while there is a dinner on, you will want something extra for the children.

Berth on the New Bedford Line (inside staterooms \$1⁰⁰ outside 2⁰⁰) should be engaged in advance, and avoid Friday and Saturday if possible, for they are the crowded days. You will awaken in New Bedford about 6 A.M., but don't have to until 7, for the Woods Hole boat lies almost alongside, and does not leave until 8¹⁰ arriving in Woods Hole at 9⁵⁰ A.M. Your tickets should read L.V. to N.Y.; then New Bedford Line (not Fall River) to New Bedford; then (then even come)

N.B. and Nantucket S. B. Co. to Woods Hole. Trunk can be checked through.

Yes indeed, my Honey, I can find a place for you and for us somewhere. It could not be in the house where I am, for they have not another room, but there are rooms to be had.

Yes sir, next summer I want to "loaf" a whole month, go off and be happy together, and walk and moon, and read aloud and be happy generally, "any" anything else, my own sweet Love, that meets your pleasure and approval. I accept the challenge; I look forward with delight; and I only wish that it were now. Perhaps, Persica, you can make arrangements with

June 30, 1917

Elmira to stay with the children during that month next summer. I am so glad that you find her good and reliable.

You must have had a nice time at Betty's party, seeing the children enjoy themselves and I wish that I had been in it myself. You are now having the Stewarts and the Blakes, I suspect, and you will have your hands full indeed. Many thanks for the bibliographic indications, etc., ~~which~~. I seem to have something to ask of you in every letter. This time, though, it is respecting the glorious Fourth. Please be very careful of the

children, and don't let them
be in the company of John
B. and others on that occa-
sion. I am sorry I cannot
be with all of you then.
I will write to Mr Benedict soon.
Thank my little Louise for her
letter. She must take mine
written yesterday as an
answer, for tomorrow I shall
write a card to Boysie.

My hay fever has had
renewed vigor today for some
reason, so I did not go in
bathing again. I was very
careful yesterday. However,
the grass pollen here is now
at its worst, and I think
it will largely disappear within
a week.

The work is going

along, and our four students
are not bad.

If you can come, Madrie,
do not deposit that \$75⁰⁰, but
bring it with you, the surplus
from your tickets, and perhaps
a money order for about \$25⁰⁰ more,
if our account will stand it. In
that case you could leave the
grocery bills for next month.

I love you with all my
heart, my own dearest
divine, and your old Hubba
lives on hope. Telegraph me
c/o Botany laboratory, when you
decide to come.

Your own,
Benj.