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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.

July 1st 1910.

My own dear Lon,
Your sweet letter
& little Louischen has just come
and she has just finished reading
it to me. She says she is going
to write another letter to you very soon
and Boppe adds "We hear too".

Last night The Three Shewarts
and three Blakers took supper with
us - the four children at the card
table and the five grown-ups at
the round-table. Elminia gave

us a nice supper, needles & ray
with my assistance, and afterwards
we walked out & see the roses by
the Observatory & one by Sturges.
Pete disgraced himself by chasing
Mrs. Drew's kitten which was lurking
among the rose-bushes, and she ^{then}
^{Drew} screamed at him like a crazy person
and came across the grass as though
with sem. league boots. Afterwards she
came out to tell me that the kitten
was very lame and that she was going
to have it treated by a veterinarian
as she feared blood poisoning. Mr. Parker
assured her that Pete hadn't touched
it but in all probability it had a
rose-thorn in its foot. I suppose I ought

to send some wire jelly around the morning
& the invalid cat.

This afternoon Mrs Harris has asked me to play
bridge with Mrs Kerr, Miss Bishop and herself.
There are my first dissipation since you left.
Night before last I didn't sleep hardly a
wink and as there had been only one night
since you left when I haven't waked at times
and remained awake ~~awake~~ until four when
knowing the birds would soon be singing I turn
me and snooze. This being the case, last night
I again request Elmina to sleep in Louise's
bed & in consequence had a pretty good
night.

Yesterday morning I paid my long-
deferred visit to Dr Baber & fortunately found
him in, as he doesn't keep office hours
in the summer I learn. He told me I was
very anemic and run-down and gave me some
iron pills also some pills to take for my nerves.
I also submitted to the ordeal of an examination and
he said the reason I get so anemic is the constant
drain on my system. The mouth of the uterus
he said was quite badly lacerated, probably since
Louise's birth, and since Baynes' birth hadn't
contracted as it should and had remained in a state
of congestion. As a result of exertions caused thereby
I had a treatment, & will have to take hot alum

July 1, 1910

douche every day. This is the reason
he says I mustn't stand on my feet
much & mustn't overdo. My mind
was much relieved for though I didn't
tell you, Old Sweet, I have felt so
abominably these last two months
that I had vague fears of a tumor
or something terribly out of place.

Dr. Baker is so kindly & sympathetic.
He reminds you of the ideal old country
doctor you read of in books who isn't
practicing medicine as a business
but in order to relieve suffering humanity.

On my return I found the enclosed
post card which doesn't look as if
Mamma would be able to come before
August, does it? I wanted to write right

down and ask you if we couldn't
come on to Woods Hole as it is now
the first of July. I thought to myself
I can write to ask Will & Elizabeth if
they don't want to come and take the
house for July, and they could keep
Shirley for me & that would solve
problems here. Then I thought of what
you had written of not finding a
place where they could take children
& perhaps you couldn't find any place
& how much of your time & thoughts
we would take & now you are having
a cool comfortable vacation away from us.
Then there is the expense. Now what do you
think?

In the midst of my musings came
a letter from Chuck saying my mother & his

family" were going to Niagara for the jubilee
meeting July 19th 20th & 21st. As I have often
threatened to come to Ithaca, it occurs to me that
possibly we might stop off with you for a day
or two either on the way to Niagara or on our
return the early part of August. We expect to
spend the last few days of July in Georgian
Bay or upper Great Lakes.

Of course I should love to have them &
though I should prefer having them in October
when everyone is back, and it wouldn't be
so hot & when they could really have a visit for
you would be home, still they might not be
able to come at any other time for now
is the time for Church vacation.

Agnes has also written me asking me
to take Dot for two weeks in July. She says
there is no hope of her getting away as long as
Mamma & Daddy stay in Chicago & she is more
out, poor girl, Dot, she feels, needs a change
& perhaps later, if Dot were here, she & Barbara
could get off on the lake, Michigan, for a little
while.

Please write the Gordonian trust for me. I suppose
it is not taking all things into consideration
for me to stay on here - but Oh it is so welcome.
Just here the Gordonian trust was
sent, for a telegram was telephoned

July 1, 1910
up from the Western Union saying
that Dot would arrive at 8 A. M.
Saturday via Grand Trunk and
signed Agnes.

After all I suppose it is better
for if I went to you I should probably
have to come back without you. I
do hate to give up all thought of going
to you and of not seeing you
for all these very long weeks,
but all well that ends well,
and we will make up for it
sometime, won't we, dearie!

Now I shall write & tell Chuck

Wednesday yesterday.

I am you & very for you my
son also Reggie. I should
selecting two better with all at
"Spartan", I know, maybe, that
you would want to know.

I am your letter and
very for them next to you.
With all my love and
regards from the clouds

am your admiring
Madame - Father.

If you had telegraphed me yesterday
& come in I would have been with you
tomorrow. Now I must see you with the whole
of August 19 that I have now and I must see
you all your time and all the time.

I am sure you the meeting
as that has not met except
with have to satisfy about my
one in August.

Because the insurance after also
Rothschild's will for the left meeting
you will know with to whom it
must be so then with to set the

Did you pay O'Brien's bill?
88¢ or any part of it? It is

4/28 1/4 O'Brien 35

5/17 1 Pound 20

6/10 1/4 P. House 33
88

Shall I pay it?
I promise there will be

love you to
nihil &
talk about.
Pique & Louis
and you so
much "love"
Be good & "good"
don't don't
forget your own
person

5 East Avenue,
Ithaca, July 2nd.

Well, Dear Heart, I got up
before seven and met Dot at the
eight o'clock train. Already she
has made friends with Margaret
and Peter and has run with
them to pick cherries on the
Wolf Links. She came through
all alone from Chicago and feels
like a grown up traveller.

It is frightfully hot to day
and yesterday. I don't know what

the thermometer registers but the humidity is great and smoke from sheet piles has settled down upon us like a pall, and the atmosphere is intensely oppressive. This summer is certainly a wonder. We didn't have any weather last summer to compare with this long continued siege.

Be assured, dearie, I will look after the children the fourth of July. This morning I took Louie down to get her fire - works — sparklets, snakes, torpedoes etc.

all guaranteed harmless.

Your dear letter came this morning containing directions to get to Hood's Hole. Alas, Pales!

Dot says that Mamma can't walk alone at all. She can walk a few steps pushing a chair or with some one holding her. Daddy discharged the new nurse the night before Dot left and put her things outside the door! I don't know what they will do now. Poor Agnes! And poor dear Mamma! I think in this heat she must be tired to death of that one room & of Daddy and all!

The Stewarts left on the train that the ^{Dorothy} ~~Paterson~~ came in on so I had another little glimpse of them.

I am so sorry that the hay fever still troubles you. As you didn't mention it in your letters I had fond hopes that it was entirely gone. I do hope it will soon go & that you will feel fit as a fiddle the rest of the time.

I am enclosing your "salary" for July! I thought I would need \$25 but

July 2, 1910

could see you from now and
I know you would rather be
surprised with a little extra
later on.

I enclose Mr. Lloyd's announce-
ment.

Does Mr. Knudsen really think
he will disappoint me! That
there will be one town from
which his engagement is not reported!
Perhaps at one of the dances—
tell him to keep up his hopes.

Elvira still seems to be
a dandy. I am much pleased
with her. With mine for supper

in the afternoon mail. Before
two post dropped off after saying
something for lady in town that
I should be really & truly kind to
her. Mrs. Stewart said that Mrs. Lusk
wasd going to make a visit. She was
so uncomfortable there last year.
How about it?

There wasn't any thing in the
mail but a bill from Lusk's thing
for material & outlay which I shall
send check for, & a bill from the
Co. for your debt. Which I shall draw
for three months.
For some time, I have been up & down town.
Just by, Old streets & streets &

We had all the dinner done.
The other night by lady postpaid
and nothing further either.

Yesterday afternoon I showed
some of Mrs. Lusk's, I got the
highest score of all, Mrs. Lusk
next & then Mrs. Lusk got best.

Dr. Brown (U.S. Minister) has been
referred to the knowledge of the Department
that it is now by communication of Cabinet
should be kindly - what is his
name it was. The fact is that
said I mean received, Dr. Brown
Mr. Johnson & my wife are with
our friends and Mr. Lusk's family
different from.

As it is only once a week I
must stop until I see what is

Woods Hole, Mass.,
July 2, 1910.

My dear Persica,

I have just come
back from the postoffice letterless,
and there is just about time
before the "semina" begins to
tell you how the last twenty-
four hours have gone, and how
many and much have been
my thoughts of you therein.

This afternoon, I went over to
Falmouth to get some drawing paper,
and odds and ends of things
the quality of which is too
poor to consider in Woods Hole.
I went at 2:22 and was back
again by 4:00, so that was but

a fraction of the day. Fal-
mouth seems to be a pretty
nice little place, and I am
convinced that at least half
of it should be moved down
here - just for convenience.

The seminar tonight is to be
informal. Dr. Moore announced
that botanists would be ex-
pected to cast out algae and
physiology and take on ac-
quaintanceship, and I sus-
pect that he is a very good
one to stir things up. There
will be Prof. & Mrs. Thomas, Mr.
and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs.
Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Bessey,
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, besides
his students and mine.

This morning, instead
of the regular laboratory

week, we took a trip to
Quercet and the Quercet bog,
and then was home after the
return for identification of
most of the plants. I am
glad to say that there are
of the your students with
us are present, while Dr.
Morse has about three-fourth.
women, just make clear
as would bring in to the
heart of Quercet.

I found Rogers' pre-
ture in with the three
million drawing, and I thank
you so much for it. I had
noted from the Ottawa
notebook of as page page re-

quering I believe it could
be forwarded, and that was
the package, so you are home
a long time getting it.

I hope that you are feeling
quicker, stronger, and not done
up after arranging supper and
entertainment for so many
as you had Thursday. I'd
want you to get a good rest for
for Daddy and Mamma come
if they come; or before coming
down to your old kitchen,
note how you with all
the heat and soul, and
what wonderful many kisses to
you and a hug to each of the
little ones. I'm
welcome a letter for Mother.

like my old Scotch denier
what I love with
all my heart
and soul.
Bery.

Mr. Hudson
says he will also
be quick to
see each one
of you.

Wood Hole, Mass. July 4, 190.

My own Sweetheart,

It was worth
waiting for the two glorious
letters which I received today.

23rd July - You don't know how much I
enjoyed hearing about my little
family, but I have been very
much troubled in spite of your
assurances, about you, my Love.
At first I was absolutely dis-
couraged at the way the sum-
mer has turned out, then
I determined that you must
get away from Ithaca for a while,
and I have gone over the whole
situation and come to a con-
clusion. It is now the only

way feasible. I will meet you
in New York on either Saturday
or Sunday July 23 or 24. I can
get off so early on Saturday,
and that will be after Chuck's
visit, also after my lecture
here. We will then have fifteen
days together, and can remain
as much longer than the
regular season as we like or
as you, my Dear, feel dis-
posed.

I am indeed sorry that
Nance is recovering so slowly,
but it seems to me inevitable
that she cannot reach Ith-
aca before some time in Au-
gust; and I cannot think
of your undertaking the care
of anyone in your present
condition. It is too bad that

have must remain in a room
in the city during the hot
weather, but of course a change
too early would be worse than
no change at all.

I am writing dear Agnes
longest the nicest letter I am
write, but I am telling her
what my interst station is;
and if I am out about
night, it is up to Jack to
give me some more accom-
modations. I have the conviction
that these arrangements will be
the best from every standpoint.
I went on track of reform
this afternoon, and found
them very comfortable ones not
far from the Doctor House.
I shall engage on Wednes-
day (for I will be away tomorrow)

if I ascertain that arrange-
ments for board can be made
at the Doctor House as satis-
factorily as I anticipate.

I shall be very sorry in-
deed to Miss Church and
her lady, truly I shall, and
I do wish that they could
come late, but since it must
be sooner, than I am the loser.

It will be a long time before
I "really and truly" forgive you
for not telling your old mistress
just how you felt those last
two months. Even though I
am troubled to know that you
are not well, it is a kind of
comfort to know why, and I
wonder he was merely a matter
of applying the treatment which
you need. Is it that Dr. Meyer

July 4, 1910 (?)

fault again? Tell me all about
it Dear? Did Dr. Baker sug-
gest no other treatment? Did
he say it would be desirable
to consult a competent specialist?
Bless his heart, if he has found
the source of your discomfort,
and I will trust him for
it. I am simply determined re-
garding your visit to Woods
Hole, Maine, and I told Mr.
Knudson and others tonight that
arrangements have been made.
Now you see, there is nothing
to be done but obey! It is only
necessary to say that the "head
and sides" of our little table
have been notified to meet
the "foot" in New York on July 24!
Now the only point remaining

is with regard to whether it shall be Saturday or Sunday that we leave New York, for that makes a difference in the steamer. You can get a train at 8:10 either day, but if you come on Sunday the connections with the Fall River line are rushing. On Saturday the New Bedford Road would be taken, and that is half an hour later. Now I must reserve a stateroom right away, so let me know which day looks best to you.

As to the house, I see no reason why Elmer could not remain and take care of things for those two weeks. It would be better than taking chances.

I hope that you have not deposited that \$75⁰⁰ in the savings bank, for we will have to draw it out again. Let me know about that, for I will need to send an order if it is deposited.

True. One must be a necessity.
Don't bother, Prudence, about
sending me any bill for the
department, just turn them all
over to Miss White. She is only
to be away one week, and
must have returned by then.
Also don't pay Freeman
and King or any other such
miscellaneous bills - they
will pay. I propose to do
nothing with those you sent
me until my return. I had
to send Miss Reichlin her
check, and we can just
hold things that are not mak-
ing until August.
Your Prudence was in C.R.
with the exception of the ap-
pointment of Dr. Reed as Dean.
He did not wish, but was giv-
ing a substantial advance in

salary, and Dr. Charters was
appointed Dean of the Teacher's
College.
You have been some specimens
but this has been really a
'proper' result. I am not much
interested in prize fights, but
I am sorry to hear that the reg-
ion is champion of anything.
Perhaps, however, that is a good
field of labor for some of his
kind.
We go to Cullman & Tennessee
on an all-day excursion. This
is down on the Prussian
vineyard ground.
There may have been a hundred or
more, I don't know. Mrs. Cullman was most
grateful here. One thing I must say
of the graduate living up on the hill
being, anyway, and that is probably
a fact of it.
Now, I don't, I with all earnestness
ask you to go to yourself and
get well, and come down to me on the

Woods Hole, Mass., July 4, 1910.

My own sweet Love, Here I am at the laboratory half an hour before breakfast on the Glorious Fourth. Up to half an hour ago there was nothing in this quiet village to denote the day, but the small boy has begun to get busy with small crackers. There is some sort of an organized celebration about two o'clock this afternoon, planned by one of the churches.

I did not write my usual letter the first thing after supper last night on account of being at the Moons. All of the laboratory force and investigators

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were there to supper, which
was served, by the way, as a
lunch, and was very nice.
They had lobster salad, several
kinds of sandwiches, and coffee,
then strawberries and cake.
He sat around in the dining
room and sitting room, with
plates in our hands, and
it was informal and jolly.

Among the newer people, the
Besseys are just about as we
~~saw~~ them last, only there
is another one of the same
kind. The Lewises are very
nice. He is from North Carolina,
and she is a typical Virginia
girl saying "Cyartir", etc.
Tell Louise that Harriet waited
on the table, and was such

an enthusiasm that she wished
to pass the sandwiches long
after we were eating our
rice.

The Sunday went rapidly. I
took a walk in the morning and
that was the loveliest time.

I went with Mr. Kudson to the
postoffice at ten thirty, and it
was after eleven before we got
our mail - which was good
for me. I am getting awfully
anxious to hear from little
family. Three or four days have
passed and no sign. I know
that everything is delayed on
account of the fourth of July
holidays, but I want my
letters, and I do.

The seminar was a success in
its way. It seems to get the
people acquainted. I picked up one
played, and the judge was good.
Mr. Kudson has found ten going
and perhaps there will be safety
in numbers. One is from St. Louis
and the other from Chicago, and
his excuse is mutual friends.
I think he will need shaking up
soon for we are very close.
I send to each much love, and
love a heap extra for my
Pamela, from her
Pony.

Woods Hole, Mass.,
July 5, 1910.

My dearest Persia,

This has been, judged by weather standards, a gloriously beautiful day: there was the one thing lacking to make it such by my standards which you well know, - the absence of my little family. The night is now beautiful, and the sunset glow is still upon the water.

During much of the day the botanical crowd was occupied by the trip to Cutchunk, off the Martha's Vineyard group of islands. It was cool, but bright; and I enjoyed the water. The botanists

are not so numerous as to make up the number for which the Cayadetta is licensed, so that Mrs. Lyman, Mrs. Lewis and me or two other "outsiders" were also along. We collected ^{on land} about two hours on the island and then had lunch, after which some shore specimens were secured before the return trip. The collecting was interesting for the students on account of sundew, some rather unusual algal, a few orchids, etc.

We did not get in until four o'clock, and there was just time to take care of the material before dinner. I forgot to say that from eight until nine o'clock, before leaving, I attended the beginning lecture in a course on the philosophy of evolution.

In this course there are two
lectures each week, and I thought
it would be interesting to hear
them.

As I went up to the physics
after supper, I continued to the
Dexter and accepted that they
could take me. Tomorrow I shall
look into the room made again,
but I think that I have found
a very suitable place.

Oh I hope that you are
feeling somewhat better already,
Deirdre, and that the travel,
etc. will help you in every
way. Surely the hot days
of July must be over by this
time. July 3 and 4 were the
warmest days we have had,
but those were not un-
comfortable, even in the
sun. I can only hope that

the season will remain as
favorable. Last night I slept
under three blankets.

Now my own sweetheart,
I must write a lecture for
tomorrow, or at least look into
the material. Mr. Hudson is
out facing: the class girl
is a head of the Washington
river, good man, although
the latter is a close second.
I will commend him though,
for he showed little partiality
for any while on the field of
the botanical battle.
With all my love, I remain,
and kiss for my
most sincere, your waiting Dear



Dr B. M. Duggan
"Wood's Hole"
Biological Laboratory Mass.

no news, will bring
this terrible
sketch to a
close & grate the
corn to fry for
dinner. I wonder
if you landlady
gives you something
good with silver
clumps or handles
to hold them by, not
an elegant way
of holding them.
I hope you will, in
spite of the silver.
Love to Maria &
children when you
write & much for
youself from
Mother.

The morning's round is
at last completed, (I thought I never
would be thorough) & if there is no
interruption I will have a little time
to write. The last thing I did was to
join your Father in eating a very nice
cantaloup sent by Mrs. Powell, too
late for breakfast, but just as nice
at 10 o'clock.

Your letter of the 26th was most accepta-
ble. I am so glad the hay fever is pretty
well over, the next time you have it
you had better hurry to the sea shore,
it is a delightful remedy. I wish you did
not have so many lines of work, you do
too much. Maria said you needed a

change badly & I am sure you did. I know you miss Maria & the children but even six weeks will not seem so long when you have something to interest you all the time. I hope they are enjoying the large cool house & the company of their grand parents.

Maria says you all think of making us a visit in the fall, I do hope you will be able to do so. Any time that you feel you can stand the expense of the trip we will be delighted to have you come, even if I have not a cook, I would let you all help, & perhaps find outside help for dinners. We will never again be fixed as we used to be, just have to do the best we can. Your Father is getting like your Grand Mother was, can't bear to have negroes around & if I hear of one that

July 6, 1910

might be gotten he will not go to see
her. I asked Reuben to look after one
I heard of a day or so ago. He was with
us Sunday, said the Sunday before last
his horse disappeared. I think Isaac, the
cook's husband is the thief.

There has been a great deal of rain all
over the country but we did not get
our portion until the last few days we
have had a great deal, no fear of the
pool being dry now - Sister S. writes
the water is all over their bottom lands
& she thinks they are secured. While I
think of it Lucy asked some time
ago to thank you for the bulletins you
sent her, I never remembered it when
writing. They are using their canons putting
up tomatoes. Sister S. says she doesn't
see that it is any improvement on our

old way of canning. The soldering iron is very heavy & awkward to use. She enclosed me a note from your aunt Lucy in which she says Uncle Ben is getting on better now, the D allows a little more nourishing diet & he is stronger. Don't think from this that he has been confined to bed, his attacks of pain seldom last many hours, so ~~if~~ if he is sick at night he is up next morning & attending to his business.

There comes a heavy rain, it is a pity to have so much, the grass will take poisoning, the crops were so clean & nice before this. It is bad on the hay cutters too. There will not be as much hay in the country as there was last year & not long ago hay sold at \$14.00 a ton.

I had a letter from Maria the same day

July 3, 1910

your came, will write her in a few days
 Fanny & the girls went on to Charlotteville
 about a week ago. Bolling's daughter joined
 them at Birmingham, she is to "take a
 course" in something. I suppose Fanny
 & Frances will too. My idea is that Hank
 better not push those children so much.
 I suppose they could not get Mrs Leamp
 off, she is devoted to home & "taking care
 of Fanny & Mrs Duggars things" as she
 says.

Again there is a long silence on the
 part of Waver, he certainly is a curiosity.
 I heard of no "4th day" celebrations, but
 I did not even have a "grey" barbecue &
 that famous orange brand
 I still miss preparing the dinner we
 used to have for Uncle Waver. I hear of



5 East Ave.
Wednesday.

Dear Ben - I was too tired
& mute yesterday as I was
overseeing the cleaning of
the basement. You won't
know it. Mr. Butler called
last night. He leaves Thursday
for California. He says it is too
lonesome here. Only Mr. Beckett
& Mr. Melrod will be in the
Lab. To night Prof. Cary & Miss
Manning have supper with us.
I may get a Woods Hole for
your last two or three miles
yet. Who knows! I hope to write
again to night. Mr. Sands is back.
Also the Lady Rias arrived for Prof.
Richards, while Cherris sing me
more. Love from the children. At ever
more.

July 6th, 1910.

Ben Dearst

Your dear letter
came with its command this
afternoon. It doesn't look as
though I could do otherwise than
obey you, does it? Well, I must
say, I should be delighted
if things turn out so that
we can be together and have a
little outing together. It makes
me laugh, though, & I think

of your writing to Agnes. It is
so like you to take such a plunge!
Poor child I hope she won't worry
now as to what is to come of
Dot. She has just denied herself
everything & got the poor little kiddie
here and the new little dresses
etc. & already we are writing about
leaving her. I wonder what you
said! and if we ^{should} raise the same
when I write!

Any way go ahead & make your
plans and if anything should
turn up & I couldn't come you could
pin up reservations etc. And if nothing

don't prevent me will have fifteen whole days together!

Please get your book done before I come. I have commenced work on the drawings and will be sending them sometime. I hope now that you are alone you are getting lots done for when all of us come. There will be so much to talk about & to do that I promise you, you won't have a minute.

I think as you suggest The 23rd, Saturday would be best. We take a boat from New Bedford to Woods Hole Sunday morning?

You said you would tell me what checks you made out & for what amounts and I could add them & minus & find out how much we have left. How much was Mrs. Kunkler's? And were there others? I didn't deposit, fortunately. The \$10.00 as Mung has been so unsettled, and will bring it with me. Do you want me, later, to send \$50.00 of it to you by money order.

I am awfully sorry you seem so suspicious about me. I didn't mean to alarm you by my letter. I just thought the Stewarts & Blakens said they had never seen me looking better.

Of course I know the change would

July 6, 1910

do me words of good and the
two children, too.

To-night Miss Maury supped
with us, but Prof Craig failed
to appear. I don't know when he came
back from the trip he was to make.
Last evening for me had a perfectly
dandy dinner, & he had said
how hungry he was for something
good to eat. He leaves for Sunset
Friday or Saturday.

To-morrow I am going to take
all the children to Shinnecock &
Glenwood & spend the afternoon.

Daddy, too, must be feeling
the nervous strain of all these
many weeks and I think that
is the reason he is so unlettered
& nervous. Good-night, old Aunt.
"I love you to pieces" as Boycie
says. Last night he had a
night mare, & thought an angel-
woman was in his bed!

With all my love
and the devotion of my life
and would might say the devotion
of a loyal spouse I am
Yours very own
& true

Don't you wish you were & be
along.

I am so sleepy & I must put
me in my little bed — "cough
cough" as Aggie used to say.
Last night I didn't sleep. I was
thinking so hard. I suppose
that was too much of a strain.

Aggie said in her letter that
Mamma wouldn't be able to travel
for weeks yet. In her letter to Dot
& day she said that Alice thought
as she did that Mamma couldn't
travel for a long time to come.
I am so sorry for poor dear
Mamma, & also dear Aggie.

P.M. July 6, 1910
Ithaca N.Y.

My own dear Ben -
The glorious
Fourth has been celebrated and
so far - eleven P.M. - without accident.
Mrs. Shilly and the children spent
the evening with us and I have
just got over to bed. Dear little
Popie had a long nap this afternoon
and would sit up "till the last
gun was fired". He was much

excited about it all but a little
afraid to come too near.

I don't think I have ever been
so nervous as I was to-day.

Yesterday the heat & humidity
was intense, but last night we
had a cool breeze. & to-day has
been ideal.

Mr. Gray & Miss Mary are
going to take supper with us Monday
night.

Since starting this I have been
interrupted and since then haven't
had an opportunity to finish.

Let you should, now I will send
this on, and will write the rest
tomorrow. With all my love, my dearest
as ever your mother

I send you the proof of Dr. Smith's criticism of
my book. It is too long and good to be
entirely safe.
Don't say anything
about having seen
it, as Dr. Smith
requests me
to show it
only to you.
Hark at that
fellow of his
with a whole
bunch of
love, I am
your devoted
Hubbard.

Hale, Mass. July 7, 1900

My own sweet Madrie,

Your sweet pas-
tal of Wednesday has come
already, - the quickest trip of
any of our billets-doux during
the "widowed" courtships of
mine! Everything is waiting
for you, Dearie, come on!
When I said come on the 23rd
I was thinking particularly of
Chuck's visit, which, as I under-
stood, might either occur about
the 18th inst or not until after
the first of August. Now,
you may be sure that I
am not going to let you get

away without me once you
are here; and I was afraid
you would think me a
bear if I said that I could
not spare you for a visit
from Chuck and his hide.
Just you write me that you
will be in New York July 16 in-
stead of July 23, and I will
shoot the glad news from hill
to hill.

It is simply 'powerful' lone-
some - like in spite of the people
about. There are all kinds of peo-
ple here too, young and old and
those of questionable age. The
women are somewhat in the
majority, in spite of the men
trappers. Mr. Lundson's Tassar
"grind" is here with her mother,
and Mrs. Rutherford is full
of fun and interesting. There

a particular friend of the
M^c Nab(b) Millers, and thinks
they are just so nice.

I am sorry that you had the
job of cleaning the basement,
my Sijet. Please don't overdo at
anything or everything. I am
quite much relieved to know
that you had Miss Maury
for a chaperon last night, but
don't tell her I said so.

I went up to the postoffice
at seven, as usual, last night,
but the train had not arrived,
so I took a walk with Moore
and Spaulding, and when
I came back to the laboratory
three of the men who had
been out collecting roped me

knave it, almost, ten o'clock
(four bells) was struck; and I
went to my room and to bed.

I have found two rooms almost
across from the Dexter in that
house by the little cove. It
is a cool spot, down near the
little beach, and I think that
its advantages for the children
make up for the one defect com-
mon to $\frac{1}{20}$ ths of all the houses
in Woods Hole - the lack of a
bath tub. The sea is the com-
mon bath-tub for all, you
see. Anyway, this landlady,
Mrs. Hinckley promises to hold
the rooms until I hear from you.
The house is not far from where
the Thomases are, and near
the Misses Fish - where other
acquaintances live; so I think
we can be happy there, my



EL TOVAR, GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA
FRED HARVEY

July 8, 1911.

Robert Ingham:

We are only here for today but if
with us could stay here for weeks in this
most wonderful, beautiful place on Earth.
I am more proud than ever that I am
an American when I see what God
has given to America. I do wish dearie
that you were here with me to
enjoy it all. We are having a grand
trip & very complete as far with our
trails & as we have our own compartment
we have all the comforts of home with
some of the novelties. We have bridge
parties at night & fine meals & there
are so many lovely people with us.
Mrs. B. is planning today but I am afraid
missing the desert tomorrow will with us
all. I was glad to find our dear

July 8, 1910



EL TOVAR, GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA
FRED HARVEY

brother is much better than when we
were with her before but she is very full
& nervous & has very little strength &
does not want to be hurried to get
well. I do not think she can leave
Chicago this summer & she & Addie
are quite comfortable where they are.
Agnes will have more time to be with
them now that Dottie is with you.
Agnes needs a change more than any
one. She took lunch with the Chemist
lunch at the La Salle Broadway & we
had a jolly time. I was much surprised
when I found that she had sent Dottie
on to you. Charles P. gave better day &
my invitation for visit. Guess she had
better stay in East Aurora this time &
visit you some other year. I do hope you
are feeling better & that you will get some
rest this summer. We are having better &

July 8, 1910



EL TOVAR, GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA
FRED HARVEY

Denise & myself in this Hotel today
and it is nice & air-still in a cool
place & mild - for a little while. People
are talking to me most of the time
though for there are 1100 in the party
& I speak to most of them. Several young
people have gone down into the Canyon
on horse & mule back but it is a little
hot - try & I did not want to take it
Baronard & his wife are along. He is
dear but she is tiresome. Oh I visited
Clement when we visit Allie & he
is just in hotel now.

Harvey you will be more than sorry to hear
that Dick Whiskey has Bright's disease.
But many people know it & it makes
that do bad. I do not think he can recover
from it but he is much better right now.
Well dear I must close as they are all
talking together for dinner.
Love to all & love for you & the dear ones
Dorothy
Alice

The is a very good case of and
Harvey is a very good case of and

Hoade Hale, Mass.
July 9, 1910.

My dearest Madrie,

Tonight I went to hear John B. Smith of New Jersey talk on the battle against the mosquito in Jersey. He gave a good talk, illustrated by excellent lantern slides. Now I am again at the laboratory writing my letter before it is time to be off to bed.

Sweetheart, I enjoyed your letter so much today. Nevertheless, I have to ask why, when you are so 'turbly begun', that you say "if things turn out right?" Well, honey, things have turned out right, and I have

engaged rooms. I can't help
it, my Dear, if you do laugh
about my writing to Agnes. I knew
just exactly what you would
do, if I did not. How would
you not have waited and wait-
ed until August came? You
must really love your Husband
harder than that. Next sum-
mer I am going to rent the
house, discharge the cook,
and take "them what love
me" with me!

Curtis says Mrs. Curtis will
be here in about ten days. It
was reported that Hill would
run down from Boston, as he
is supposed to be in attendance
upon the New England meeting
of the N. E. A.

I am sending along a schedule of the New Bedford and Woods Hole boats, from which you will see that there is a Sunday morning boat to Woods Hole. I shall write tomorrow evening for boat reservations from New York, and then if you can come earlier, I can change them.

This morning I saw the Ithaca Oreos pass my laboratory door, so I suspect that the kitten did not develop insomnia from its experience with Pete.

The check for Miss Reichline amounted to \$22⁵⁰ (terrific, nicht wahr?), and I have paid no other bills, and intend paying no others. Besides, I think that there is "comfortable

margin of some ten dollars in the bank above the amount which I named to you as probable.

There is nothing to spend money for when I am here alone except board, room, and laundry, although those do take their share. I have enough money to pay for everything up to July 23; but since I have to have a few dimes with which to travel to N.Y., you might advance me on August from that \$75⁰⁰ the sum of \$20⁰⁰. Postal order or Draft on N.Y. are both as good as gold. Keep the balance of that \$75⁰⁰ in your purse, and swing on to your purse.

Last night when I reached the house where I have a room I saw Mrs. Knudson seated

July 8, 1910

on the doorstep talking to Miss Rutherford, and the Mother was dutifully chaperoning the two, and incidentally seeming to enjoy herself as much as the daughter.

Tomorrow my course in botany go to the island of Naushon for collecting. Since there is only one girl in my course, Dr. Moore has contributed one to keep her company. We will go by the Cayadetta, steam launch, and return by the gasoline 'Dory'.

It seems to me Mr. Craig might at least have gotten word to you in some way that he could not come, but I guess he is not of that species. I hope you had a nice afternoon for

the Glenwood trip, and I would
have given late if I could have
joined you.

I received a short note from
Mr. Butler today, also a letter
from Mother; the latter I will
enclose in my next.

Poor little Boysie - thinking
angle worms were in his
bed. He never did like to take
them in his fingers as did
the other children; and I
used to give him a lettuce leaf
in which to hold them.

How is your garden? Any peas
yet?

And now, 'Dear Heart,' I must
go to my 'virtuous couch' (a lallygag)
and so here's my whole saucy
in a kiss from your
Dy.

Wenwood, Friday.
PM July 9, 1910
Ithaca, N.Y.

Ben Dearest -

Here we are down
by the Lake and the children
are having the time of their
lives. I brought Emma and her
little 5-year-old boy cousin with us.
It was very hot in Ithaca but
down here it is lovely and we have
a cool breeze. I am pretending it is
"Woods Hole!" Let's come down here for a
week some year and have one of the
cottages like the Merriams did.
Just this air makes me feel so cozy
and peaceful - and homesome.
"Old fellow," I love you to pieces!

We have bought our supper and
are just enjoying things.

The Brannen and the Taylors
were on the boat with us with their
children.

Kid you see in the paper that Judge
Olney was drowned while fishing? He
was above 70 up in Springfield.

I have put your clothes in another
trunk, and now when the cherries
and currants are done and my
sewing finished & drawn up down
and Chunks put on, and
Lottie gone, I shall be ready to
come to you my love. Do you
really want me, I wonder!

I wish I could really leave & like
you in a place like this!

I am glad Mrs. Knudson hasn't

disappointed me and I think I'll bet on the
Vassar girl!

I haven't seen any body or heard any
news and as I don't write any letters except
my lovey to you, don't be disappointed at
such stupid letters.

I had two nice letters from Mrs.
Shannon, also one from Anne. Anne
leaves Albany next week & makes some
travels, I am glad for Louisa's sake.

Ithaca - Saturday A.M.

I wanted to finish this until
our return so that you would know
I arrived safe & sound, very tired
but happy.

Science was here last night and
I had just gotten it ready to send
when your letter arrived with the
proof. Tell me how you liked it.
I think it very much like Dr. Smith,
he tries to be as very accurate.

I had a letter from Agnes in the
same mail very much worried and
asking me friend Dot what to do but
she didn't know where she could get the
money for her return. I must write to her
right away, poor child. With lots of love
from the paddies, and all people there.

Woods Hole, Mass., July 10, 1910.

My own Persica.

A fog blew in upon us for about two hours this muggy morning, and it has left my paper in a tumbled condition, - giving it an out-all-night effect. There is now a stiff breeze, and the remainder of the day promises to be good. I must spend the forenoon in

letter-writing, for there is a small accumulation of those which must have attention. I shall also write to Father.

Yesterday I took my class to Naushon. The island is very dry this summer except in the

immediate vicinity of certain ponds. Nevertheless, we had a pretty good trip so far as collecting is concerned, and a perfectly fine airing on the steam launch over and back.

At the reunion last night the wives of all unwidowed instructors were present, so I had a chance to see Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Thomas and the others. Mrs. Moore has no servants whatever this summer; but two ladies - one of them a Miss Speppard - friends of hers are with her, and they 'divide up' on the kitchen work. This reminds me, Dearie, I am looking around to see if I can find a reliable girl to take care of the children from one-half to three-fourths of the day during the time that the

are here; so any suggestions that you may make will have my respectful attention. I think I can also arrange to rent, in place of the double bed which would be provided for the children, two cots. Now could you bring along, besides the numerous things you will have to bring, two or at most three, sheets?

While asking about these things, I would like to give you another commission. The week after you come I have consented to talk at the seminar on 'Algeria'. I would like any photos and postals that you can lay hands upon which will illustrate the region. I am not sure as to where the photos are which I took; but perhaps there are some to be found either at the house or at the pub. If at the lab.

They would be in the lower left hand division of the big locker section in the N.W. corner of my office (Mr. Knudson's part). I am writing Miss White for a book which will help me out some.

I am not going to bother you with anything else if I can prevent it, but I will add one other instruction about the ticket. A return ticket should be taken, and of course I have one via New Bedford line.

As the days go by I find July 23 a terribly long way off, and I certainly need my sweetheart and my family. Love is all I have to send, but as this is an inexhaustible source I send all in sight, and a hug and a kiss for each chick.

Yours own, Benj.

Mr. Munn says tell you she is home. Glad to hear it. Mother.

Woods Hole, Mass. July 19, 1910.

My dear Boysie,

Yesterday I went out in a boat - a little steamboat - to a land that has water all around it. And as we were walking along under the trees what do you think we saw? We saw six deer, one of them with long horns, longer than the horns of a moo-cow. But when they saw us, my! How fast they ran away, for they did not know that we would not hurt them.

While ~~we~~ were on the land the captain who runs the steamer went fishing, so when we came back to the boat he had some pretty fish, lots of shells, and other things. When you and mother and Sister come I will show you some of the fish, for they are now in water, and you can see them through the glass.

Yours loving Daddy.

dear, and
many have
from the
children, &
are your
very own
affection.
Remember
me to Mr.
Kendall
and tell him
I am so glad
we will all
be here soon.
God night. All
love. Hope
you will have
a cool refreshing
one. August
1910

Just a line to night
for it is outrageously hot. Yesterday
the official record was 94 and the
humidity was excessive. In the
evening it registered 106°. Last night
was one of the hottest and most
uncomfortable I ever experienced. None
of us slept much, as there wasn't
a breath of air and today also
it has been very hot and humid.
Mr. Craig leaves to night

for Kautschet. Last night he was
out on the upper porch & I was
in your study waiting when he
called over & ask if he could
play Romeo from his balcony.
He said his train was delayed
in Manila so he couldn't get back
& dinner with us Wednesday
night. Yesterday the board of trustees
began to do with the Agricultural
College over here & had a test day
of it, he said. President Schurman
was up for the day & made an
opening address last night at
the Summer School. Mr.

Dorand came in a few moments -
this morning bringing his pretty little
girl. She is also very sweet mannered
as well as pretty.

What did you do with The maple
Symp? The children want you to be sure
to answer.

Also will I need a winter suit in
Woods Hole? If I bring a tramping suit
and my white flannel suit won't that
be enough? I am squinting & think
of getting things together you see.

I wonder why you thought we could
get away the 16th! No, it will be the
23rd and I hope you have engaged a
state-room. Did you find that the boat
runs Sunday from New Bedford to
Woods Hole?

Popie evidently got the words sea-shore
and see-saw mixed for when I asked ^{him} if
he wanted to go he said "You know, sometimes
you might get hurt."

It will do both children good to get away.
Last Sunday Popie had gone & I have been
keeping him ^{home} since his week, & Mr. Wright's
tells me it hurts her when she urinates. They
will stay over in the hot weather, though I try to
keep them on the porch. With all my love

only disappearing. Drafts (not the bank article) bother me, no
 more, and I think I will be able to enjoy
 My own dear Ladye, Miss "Jack" and
 the picture of the
 team here, I have
 will keep it for
 you. It is quite
 with all my love
 and
 Yours very truly,
 12, 10

I am truly sorry that
 the heat has been so intense,
 and that it has been un-
 comfortable for both you and
 the chickens. I had so hoped
 that it would be better until
 you could reach Wood's Hole. We
 noticed the warmth here Sun-
 day, but it was not really
 hot. On the collecting trip
 Monday morning it did become
 rather hot on Nausahon Island,
 but here it was quite comfort-
 able. Would that I could ex-
 press to you some of our breezes,

Next year I shall not let you
remain in Ithaca during July.
I think we shall have to have
an outing together early, then come
down here, live convenient to
the Duster, and take two meals
a day there. Perhaps if our
boat brings in something "from
the English-speaking world"
we can rent a motor boat in
part with someone else, and
thus get an extra amuse-
ment out of Wood's Hole. It is
certainly fine here when the
fog keeps their distance.

Write me, Dearest, if little
Boysie is alright again, also
if Little Sister finds the
pain at annation completely
gone. If it is a hot day when

you come down to New York,
you must do all you possibly
can to be comfortable. Have
a plenty of oranges, and get
some nice cool ginger ale
whenever you want it.

I cannot see, Madrie, how
you could want a winter suit
here during the late season.
A tramping suit, your flannel
suit, and any other light clothes
you wish to bring will be
O.K. I think you can take a
number of trips. You can
go with us, of course, on Mon-
days, and I am making
friends with the Captain,
hoping to have it so you
and I can go out with him
to the fish traps, etc. occasi-

onally. Besides the seminars,
which are made by the ladies
semi-light affairs, there is noth-
ing except calls that I know of
to make any special clothes
necessary. I am sure you know
that I am very proud of you
as my summer girl, so don't
practice on me that advice
you sent me as to how to live
cheaply! There are not many mos-
quitos now, but please throw in
a package or two of punk, so that
we will have them at hand if we
need them. Also be sure to include
with your things any medicines
you think we may need. You
remember Falmouth is the near-
est drug store. Thus far I have
had a remarkable digestion, but
a small appetite down here.
The hay fever is slowly and

Woods Hole, Mass., July 14, 1910.

My own Sweetheart,

Can I wait still
one whole week and nearly three
days? That is the question. I
find myself restless, yet there
is satisfaction as the days
pass. Yesterday I worked real
hard until six o'clock, and
yet I was thinking of you every
minute. Just before six Mr.
Jennison and Mr. Kline (of
Columbia, Mo.) came in to see
if I would not join the big
party made up to have a

lobster supper upon the rocks
overlooking Quisset Bay. I had
not intended going, as I had
heard that few of the instruct-
ing staff expected to go along.
However, a boiled live lobster looked
good to me, so I joined them.

By seven the supper was
spread. The lobster was fine,
only there was not enough of it,
one to each two persons. There
must have been seventy persons
present. Mr. Lundson was along
with Vassar colors flying, as
usual. I had some things in
the laboratory to look after and
was back by eight, but the

crowd was not in before then.
At that hour several came into
the laboratory, and Mrs. Ruth-
erford - who enjoys the young
people as much as any one -
appealed to me to assist her
in steering her daughter home
and Mr. Knudson off to
his part of town. If you want
some 'Neuberg' while here, my
Honey, you might just as
well ship us the chafing
dish and pack a bottle of
sherry with your belongings.
See, but I would not mind
celebrating your arrival with

some of that Hochheimer, or
whatever else it is!

It is nice and cool with a
fine breeze today, and I do hope
that you are, now at least com-
fortable with respect to the
weather, and that the dear
little ones are their natural
selves again.

If it were not for the long hot days
in New York I would say come down
to the city at night, but I know
that this is impracticable, for
there would be eleven hours to
while away.

Have you all, my Sweet, and
merrand more and more. In fact I
have raised the "anti" of love so often that
the chandelier is not in it since nine years, and
Halley's comet has little chance of touching the
pile. Do you love your old Ben?

Woods Hole, Mass.
July 15, 1910.

My own Persica. It is about
an hour before my usual daily
lecture, and rather than "bone"
which you know is my lane,
I am going to seek inspiration,
and have my daily devotion
(c'est bien ça), in a chat with
ma précieuse. Surely the idea
of jogging oneself while one may,
and not being when one has
to is applicable to the summer
season. By letting my lamp
burn late in my little corner
office two or three nights

1222
after the work began I seem
to have made my reputation,
and now I am going to live
upon that. As a matter of
fact, I lived ten days at the
Cleavelands and never saw ~~about~~
the place one of the six ladies
in the house. I was out before
they were up; I was in after
they were off (in the land of nod).
I wish such a life! I am now
shortening the hours of work
each day, so when you come
you may expect to find an
idle mortal awaiting the com-
panionship of the fairy of his
dreams. Perhaps I should stop
this or you will either think
me mad or forget that we are
married, either of which would
deter you from coming.

Mrs. Curtis is expected to reach
Hood's Hole on Thursday July 21, and
Curtis said last night he would
write her to call you up from
Homer to see if you could not
make at least a part of the
trip together.

I am anxiously awaiting
news of my reservations, for Sat-
urday is said to be a busy day
both on train and steamer.
It would be well, my Dear, to
engage two Pullman seats in
advance, if there are no chair
(parlor) cars, yet I scarcely
believe that the train so
far West of New York would
be crowded.

I have had my lecture postponed
to Tuesday after your arrival, in
order to go down to New York
on the boat Friday evening, rather
than the train Saturday. By
doing this I will be able to
spend the day at the M. J. Botani-
cal Garden, and to look up some
literature which I need. So
then, if anything should happen
about the time of starting to
make you want to wire me,
send C. J. Botani Garden, Bronx Park,
N. Y.

Indeed you must have been
perturbed about your arrange-
ments, as described in that
fine letter which reached me
and was delivered at 4:45 P. M.
yesterday.

July 15, 1910

I am exceedingly sorry not to see Chuck and his bride. I feel as if I am cheated out of one of the good pleasures of the year. Chuck knows how much we like him, and you must make (as I know you will) a very warm corner for Lee. (By the way, ^{and} I permitted to say Lee? If not, why not?)

While I wrote, the mail came, and with it my reservation of stateroom 26, - just next door to the room I occupied coming down, - for Saturday evening, July 23. The die is cast, for it is very difficult to make reservations only a day or two in advance.

It was indeed like Fannie to come to Niagara a-

game. So she must, and so
she will. I am sincerely glad
you wrote her as you did (Pless
the bull that had horns!); yet
I am quite sure that once
determined to show the chil-
dren Cornell University, she
will do so whether or not. Why
could she not have come early
or late, or ^{any} way
having it? Please don't let it
interfere with your plans
(- pardon, my plans). I was
tempted to write philosophically,
but you see I can't, in spite of
the fact that I have been
going twice a week regularly
to Spaulding's lectures down
here to try to learn why we
are, what we seem, or worse,
why we are merely appearances.

made apparent by virtue of equally shadowy appearances on the part of other appearances. Any way, all seem to agree that "we spring" and the only remarkable thing is that we can think that we do spring.

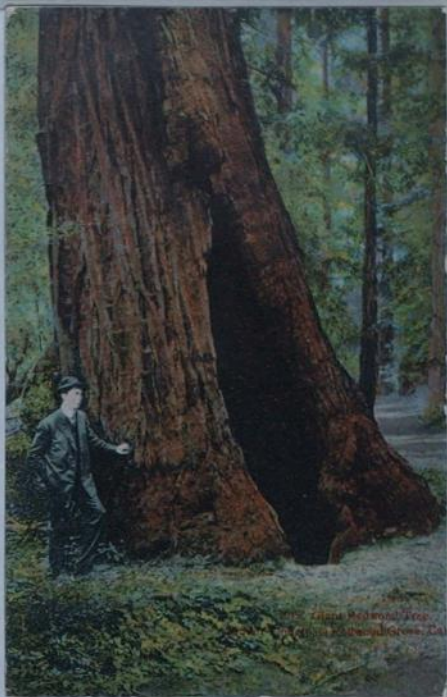
How to leave this clear-as-crystal field of logical philosophy in which my very good neighbor rests in arm-chair composure, - How are you anyway, old Sweet? With all my heart I love you, - like the south wind loves the sun.

Osterhout is here today for a public lecture tonight. Last night it was beautiful, and I could not help wishing

that you were here for this good moon which is now so companionable.

Last night at ten o'clock, - with the memory of a miserable "pot-pie" as our supper, - Mr. Knudson and I went down to the dog. Yes, Woods Hole has a dog - muzzled and tied, but still a dog. I ate the biggest meal of a week, - ham sandwich, apple pie, icecream, ginger-aale. That was all there was, and my motto is 'When you can't get a lobster, be a native'. ^{Heering} for the Dexter next week!

Give the Chuggs my best love and mingle ~~the~~ salt of my regret. Kiss the sweet children a hundred times and don't forget to love. ^{Yours far from handsome,}





Post Card

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

THIS SPACE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

July 14, 1910 dear Maria
We have lived through a
terrible week and are still
sight-seeing. My father
has our supply of Mt. Mansfield
and will take our dinner
up here. We are being royally
entertained & are having
a good time & trying to
forget our shake list. Write
when you can.
Love,
Alice.

Mrs. B. M. Suggs
P.O. Box B. M. Suggs
Chico, Colo.
Mass.

PRINTED & MANUFACTURED BY
PUBLISHERS OF POSTCARD, POST CARD

I have a storm
 from Church &
 tomorrow as I think
 please.
 Maria had an
 I say made a start
 at 11. They found
 nothing abnormal
 except a tooth
 which they suppose
 to be a tooth. I am
 so thankful.
 Do you know
 that I am leaving
 you now - I am
 going to the
 city light house
 to see how you
 are doing.
 I am
 ever
 your
 friend
 I

My own dear Ben, PM 15.1910
 Were you

awake at four o'clock this morning?
 Or rather it would be about half
 past five in Wood's Hole I suppose?
 If you were you know I was
 thinking of you, & loving you
 and longing for you. I wouldn't
 go to sleep again, but lay

Thinking of you until it was
half past seven & time to start
the day again. Oh! if it could
only be to night that I could
be with you on the boat!
I love you with all my heart
and soul more Benjamin.

Will you do you think ahead
upon the scene this afternoon?
Some other than sister Lavinia
with Margaret & Frances in tow.
They arrived at 8 A. M. (Lenny taken
the Board Lunch at Niagara Falls
at 4 A. M. getting up at 3) and

went to see all the buildings including
the Agricultural Building and had lunch
before they came here at 2 o'clock. They
had decided to leave here at 3 o'clock
for Washington. You know I think those
children will be sick. Fannie said she
had decided to stay a week here but
they would spend the week in Washington.
I do hope it won't be too frightfully warm
while they are there. Then they are going
to spend a week in Charlottesville & not
with Fred, I think you, but in the town
visiting a cousin of theirs & then she is
going off again into the Allegheny mountains.

I am very glad her visit came at this time
but of course I couldn't do otherwise. Ten
minutes of her made me so nervous that I have
had a severe headache ever since & my heart
going like a trip-hammer.

I had a letter from Agnes this afternoon
saying that she had seen the embossed clipping
& was so moved & approached someone deately.
Just before closing her letter an answer telegram
came saying that some of the passengers were
but a little said it was rather an interesting
experience.

It is half past nine & I must go to bed. I hope

Durham N.H.
July 15. 1918.

Dear L. Maria:-

I have a splendid
arrangement with one
now. He is business who
was with me at the time
of the wedding, now I am
writing this to ask you &
Ben to come here & make
us a visit - home for when
home. We all want you
all so much and you are
so near that it would not
be a hard trip to Durham.
Our dear parents are

complicate where they are
and it would do you good
to get back to old Durham.

Please send me a line
so that we will know
when to meet you & make
us all glad by coming.

Grannie arrived unexpectedly
Saturday night & says she
will stay six weeks as for
me some time in Wash.

With fond love for you dear
Ben & the precious chicks
Ever truly

Alice
Our red apples are ripe & they taste
fine.



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Dr. B. M. Duggar
Wood's Hill
Massachusetts.

Fridays 9m.
July 15th

Dear Ben.

I am sending
the drawings by the same
mail & hope they will
be satisfactory. Had a tele-
gram from Claude saying
they would go to Detroit & Niagara
as Will had written that
I was & join you the 22nd.
I telegraphed him to come
on but as far have heard
no word further. Don't write
anything about the postponement of
their visit to their families
until I see you. The children
join in lots of love. As ever
Marie.

Wood's Hole, Mass.,
July 16, 1910.

My own Sweet, The day has a-
wakened sunny and sullen,
and after a beautiful night
I fear we shall begin to feel
the edge of that Bermudan
hot wave which is reported
en route. Worse than all, the
report is also that another hot
liner right off the bat of the
great Western League is flying
East and I am so afraid that
you will be a fielder to have to
take it in.

It is eight o'clock, and I am
just back from breakfast with a
heavy programme for the morn-
ing. There is a lecture 8:30 to
9:30, a field trip 9:30 to 12,
and then a hurried examination
of materials, so I must get my
letters off before the push is on.

Last night Oestebout gave the
public lecture. He is incredu-
lously impressive, and gives one
(not on the inside) the im-
pression that no one ever did
the right thing in the
right place until he came
along. It is, in fact a wonderful
facility he has.

After the lecture many
of the staff, including Mr.

Knudson and myself, were invited to meet
him at Moore's. There was a nice little
crowd present, and ginger ale, real ale, and
wiches, etc. were served, and ^{"a good"} time was had.
I am awfully anxious to learn the result
of things, whether Fanny really came, or not,
and all the circumstances of the same.

Do be careful this hot weather, and
don't overdo, for the sake of all of us,
and especially this old
Devoted Hubbs.

I was interrupted before I could address the envelope,
and now I am back from collecting and find your sweet
letter of Thursday. I am sure I was awake at 5:30 A.M.,
Sweetheart, and oh I did love you, and do love you like
never before! I wish it were this afternoon that I were going
to meet you in New York. There would be a fine moon,
and there would be no long, long week, and - well -

So Fanny has come and gone, and while
I am awfully sorry for those children, I am truly
thankful that it is over, as to her visit.

Now good bye again, Beruca. Could you stand
one more kiss from your old
Hubbs?

PM, Hhaca
July 13, 1910

My own sweet Ben, How good
you are to me & how much
I love you! I feel as if anything
you do would be just right
and am content when I get
to Woods Hole to see you and
to be ready to do anything
you may want me to and
find all your arrangements
perfect. I suppose the children

would sleep better in two
separate beds altho' if it is
too much trouble I think
they would soon get accustomed
to being together. I will bring
rubber sheet & pads. I can
also very easily bring three
single sheets.

I will bring you all Algonian
portals & photos I can lay hands
on. I have also run across
lantern slides of those portals of
Hemlock. Can you use lantern
slides and if so where are
all the rest you had made

for the Algerian lecture you gave in
Columbia Magazine? I will get them
& bring them along too if you want
them!

Now as to the tickets, aim I to get a
round trip ticket to Woods Hole & return
or to New York & return as you say —
Oh I see, you mean as you have one
via New Bedford line I should get one via
the same way. All-a-right. Now about the
children — I don't think I ought to have
to pay half fare for Louise do you?

It is my wish to get Mrs. Ames
and Mrs. Thomas' most messages also
Mrs. Kendrick's cordial fraternal. Please
thank him for me. Best of all it
is to know that you want us —
especially me.

Monday I was discouraged. In the
mail came a sweet note from Lee
saying that she & Church would leave
Boston Friday night. Will you know
how short we are on sheets etc & how I
should want Lee especially to have a
good first impression. The next letter

July 13, 1910
I opened was from Fannie Dagge
saying that she & Francis's Margaret
were at Niagara Falls on an
excursion & intended to "stop by"
Ithaca for three or four
days & would be here Wednesday.
If I had guests or my mother
was ill to with me they would
just have rooms in the house
& take their meals at Sage
or if I hadn't any room for
them they could easily find
a room but would be near
us & Francis & Margaret could
get acquainted with their Aunt

Mari & their little cousins.

How can't that just like
her & come chancing up here
this hot, hot weather from
Virginia & bring another batch
of children to see Magna Falls!
I wonder when she will ever get
brought to Magna Falls
(they have been there four days) and
then instead of going back the
coolest & greenest way she must
"stop by" Tabbana & go all the
round about trip.

Well I thought I am certainly
up against it. Then I decided

& take the bull by the horns (à la
Benjamin) and no more to her. The
nearest letter I could tell her the
rooms were all full of summer students
my brother & his family would be here
this week & that we ourselves would be
leaving next week for Woods Hole. (Terrible
thought! Do you suppose she will "stop by"
there?) She couldn't get meals in Sage
and I could hear of no rooms ^{anywhere}
was full of summer students. Really I
telephoned Monday morning ^{any place}
I could think of. Then I suggested
that she might like Glenwood. I
telephoned there for rates & they were \$2 a day
straight for her & each of the children.

Wednesday - I didn't finish my letter to
as I haven't had a moment's time - will
try & get it off to you this morning.
I hope you won't have worried about us.
Well as I haven't heard from Annie
I suppose she will drift in sometime. I
think that she, herself, would be better
able to find a room than Marie.
You know we could really make a small but room do.

July 13, 1910

to Luck. telegraphed yesterday
afternoon that if the hot weather
continued he was afraid they
wouldn't be able to come, but
that he would telegraph again
Friday.

Now here is another perplexity -
Church wrote that they would stay
a day or two on their way to the
Niagara meeting (19th - 21st)
She wrote that they would get
here Saturday morning & that she
& little Louise would stay with me
while Church went alone to the
meetings. Then I began to wonder how
long she would stay for I have

got to get away the 23rd! But I think
she would join Church in Niagara Falls
the 21st or 22nd. for he wrote they were to go on from there
to Georgian Bay. Well I am not moving.

Meanwhile yesterday I made 17 1/2
glasses of the most beautiful currant
jelly you ever saw & in the afternoon
canvassed 9 jars of cherries. Don't you think
I am pretty smart & do that all in
one day? Mrs. Tress had asked Mrs.
Harris, Mrs. Bishop & I to play bridge
in the afternoon & when I told her I couldn't
she said come in the evening then.
Well you can imagine how tired
in my head & burn one card from another.
It rained last night for the first time
since you left and Oh the garden
and lawns needed it so. But I got
simply soaked coming home from
Mrs. Tress.

We are getting raspberries from our own
bushes now, & from the garden, peas, beans,
peas, lettuce & onions. I don't think you
Oh my Berge I really do appreciate you
& love you more than you know. We are
all getting so excited about joining you that I am
surely my thumb already. Your own

PM. Ithaca, NY,
July 19, 1910

Monday -

My own Hearts Dearest,

certainly
no one ever received two sweeter
letters than I had this morning!

What a dear old Love you are.

Well, The Churches didn't
arrive. Until last night I couldn't
help hoping they still would come.

Chuck telegraphed today as I believe
I wrote you, that Will had written
him I was to join you so they would
go direct to Niagara. Of course

I telegraphed right back & come
out anyway but as I haven't heard
from them I fear he didn't receive
it. Haven't I had a funny experience!
So many mix-ups.

Well I will be so happy when
I can fly away to you & leave all
my worries behind me.

As it turns out it is better
for me that I have no guests this
week as I have a visitor anyway.

I take two more pills every night
and so I manage to sleep.

Miss Pracey left to-day. I
miss her very much. To-night I make
Eleanora sleep up stairs in Mr.

Linnaeus's room.

I suppose you received the postal from H. S. Reed, which I forwarded to you. He appeared today and we had quite a little chat. He arrived yesterday afternoon and Mr. Corby showed him around. He is getting quite stout and is very well satisfied with himself. He did his part & it is agreeable & gives me a good impression to carry to you. He couldn't help telling me, however, that he has more rooms for his laboratories in Blacksburg and more equipment than we had altogether in Missouri. He spoke of Missouri in

an amusing way — so pitifully, they are so poor and everything going to pieces there. In speaking of Mr. Durand he said "they are still up to their old tricks I see — appointing a man and giving him only an Assistant professorship but Durand has good staying-power, perhaps he'll stick." I was glad to catch only a glimpse of Dr. Durand. Miss Walbert & Miss Stone. one of course, his informants as regards Missouri. In speaking of Mr. Oakeshout he said he had gotten to know him very well at the Boston meeting, that he & Oakeshout

used to go out in the hall between
the different meetings & hold-
sides, and he found him
a very clever man! Well,
altogether it was quite tedious,
but he seemed genuinely con-
not to see you and much disappointed.
Saturday he spent with Mr. Tassen-
bacher in Geneva.

Mrs Harris leaves tomorrow
night for Block Island - I mean
all the Harries, of course - Her Mother's
home & all of her possessions were
burned in the fire that swept
away the town of Campbellton.
Do you know I am making

arrangements & stay three
weeks? Will that be too long
for you? Will wanto & come
here with his family for
three weeks — in fact I offered
him the house & he will pay
eleven shillings wages & look after
things generally so that will be
a relief.

I am going to send you a money-
order in the morning for \$20
and then I will send you another
big money order as soon as I go
down town for that will be the
safest way & keep it until needed
in case. Then the rest I will

being.

Wouldn't you answer letter to you.

With all my love, my own darling
Habbas, I am your wife.

I have been reading over all of your
dear sweet letters and it takes me
back years. The change has really surprised
you a lot, dearie, and you are as witty
as in days of yore. There is nothing like
getting off from wife & home etc.!

Only you are getting too friendly
with Mrs Rutherford! Poor widows!

There is a glorious moon to-night.
So you know we will have full moon for
our trip together?

will have to smoke his own cigars, but I cannot entrust
 the buying of a pipe—
 kind to my Mother,
 My and down here
 there is nothing
 that deserves the
 name. By the way,
 ter, Lovett, Har-
 ber, Friday after-
 noon about 4 pm,
 and I meet you
 at the Jersey
 city, Terminal of
 the New York & Erie
 where we take
 the Jersey City
 Express to
 Hoboken, to Pier 41.
 If you want anything
 in New York, let me
 know, for we will be
 in New York for Sunday
 morning, and can

My own Persica,
 Your packet
 and the drawings arrived in
 the evening mail yesterday,
 and I thank you for both. The
 drawings are absolutely fine,
 so every one goes except the du-
 plicate, and I wish I had
 a place where that could be
 used. I am sorry that the pros-
 pect of Chuck's visit had become
 less certain, but I hope that your
 telegram enabled them to make
 plans so as to connect in

very little. I am enough here. If you call up the Outlook before leaving, send my good wishes in case they are leaving before return.
With all my love,
making
You do
Very.

every way with your plans. In such event they are with you now and I am sure you are enjoying them.

The botanical crowd has gone to Cuttyhunk today, but I wished to catch up on some writing, so sent them along with my part in charge of Mr. Kuntzson. It will be rough off the islands, and I rather suspect that they will beat a retreat to some protected cove, and ^{let the} lighthouse off the Cuttyhunk promontory claim its own algae.

Now, Deane, I must not forget to answer your question about the lantern slides. Our seminars are very informal, so I cannot use lantern slides. I thought about fifty with me, and they are excellent, but I would like the pastel, ^{and} any

photographs you happened to find. If Miss White can find it, it would also be serviceable to have a bulletin by Kearney (filed under his name in my Globe-Hermeske case on east side of office) on "Agricultural explorations in Algeria"; also a folder among my filed notes in case at Miss White's right on the Algerian Sahara.

Madrie, I think I must change one of my recommendations. It is quite cool here today, and those who went upon the water took top-coats along, so perhaps it would be well for you to have a thick coat or jacket. I want you to be comfortable in every way, Sweetheart.

I don't know what to say regarding a ticket for Louisie. I would certainly have money at hand in case it is demanded. It does seem to me

that there would be no question about passing her over. This reminds me of another thing. I have no need for any more money, as the first half of my salary was paid on Saturday.

If you secure the address of Mrs. Atkinson, please forward it or bring it along. I enclose a slip for the postman, so that henceforth ^(after you leave) he may take my mail to the laboratory. Perhaps Elvira could forward yours. Did she consent to stay and take care of the house and roomers?

I will say ^(write) nothing to anyone about the possible postponement of Chuck's visit, ma mie, and I hope they could come, unless they can come later. If Chuck Digitized by the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

Woodstock, Mass., July 26, 1900

My own Sweetheart,

I must send you a little note today, for I love you so. I have just read the sweetest letter ever written, and you don't know how glad I was to hear from my Madrie, and from my Bessie too. I fear, my sweet, that despite my commands you have been overdoing. I see that I can never let you remain at home again, largely, of course, because you do not obey me. You must have been cleaning up the house for Will; well, you should not have done so under any circumstances whatsoever.

Last night Moore dropped

in, and we went together to
hear an interesting lecture by
E. B. Wilson on Heredity. It was
good, and not like one of those
"tales from the Arabian Nights"
about which Webber wrote.

You must have had an amus-
ing time with H. S. Reed. Oster-
hout is the same type, only one
hundred "dimes" slicker and a
thousand times less obvious.

Bless me, Sweet, Mrs. Rutherford
is old enough to be my grand-
mother, and your mother! Worse
than that, her husband is
in the best of health, and is
expected down here soon. Any-
way, you will like her because
she will remind you of - and
has not certain failings of -
your mutual friend Mrs.
M. -

What glorious weather today! May it be equally good and cool the day you come down to New York!

Can this be a second wreck of which Alice speaks? I inclose her card, for doubtless you have not heard from her direct.

This is the last letter which will reach you and I must get it off tonight. Take good care of yourself and of the little ones en route, rest all you possibly can, my sweet, and don't forget that you are coming away for a three weeks' lark with

your own devoted Benj.

Can't you have Miss White get any accumulation of bulletins, etc., or have Mr McCool take them up, in order to get them out of the way at home. Anything you like, Deanie, so long as you are satisfied and happy

have a heavy rain!
I wish I think of you
& the children tomorrow
on your way to
Wood Hole, sincerely
hope you will be
blessed by your stay
there. I know you
are busy today.
Many kisses to the
children & much
love to you all
Your devoted
Mother.

July 22nd 1910

I am very tired this evening
but I want to answer your interesting &
very acceptable letter, tomorrow will be
Saturday which is always a busy day with
me, however part of tomorrow's work is
already done, the Sunday cake baked. I
took advantage of the coolness this morning
& put it in immediately after breakfast,
washed dishes while the cake & tomatoes
(for dinner) baked, with them cooked &
needed very little fire at dinner time for
meat & eggs, & to warm up anything else.
Leaving the kitchen I went to the store
room to straighten up the shelves, ~~label~~
label the new preserves & put them to
themselves, then it was dinner time so
that is the way my time goes & I feel as if

there is nothing to show for my work tho' I am never idle.

I think it was outrageous in Harry to act as she did & place you in such an unpleasant position, but that is Harry, it is the same way every where she goes. What a pity the girls & the money they had could not have been consigned to some one with some judgement & common sense, then the girls might have had a pleasant time & derived more benefit than they did. with with her to race them around. Harry never had any common sense & I feel really sorry for her to have the bringing up (and say training) of those girls. He did not stop in Washington I suppose for I had a letter from Margaret dated Charlottesville the 18th, she said they reached there the day before from Niagara, said they certainly enjoyed

July 27, 1910

them stay at the Falls. She did not say
when they would return home.

Well, I suppose you had the pleasure of
entertaining your brother & his bride, I hope
the new sister is congenial. I reckon Louise
enjoyed having the little girl. Margaret said
"Louise & Ben are such pretty children & look
so strong & well"

I wish you had some of our nice figs, fresh
from the tree, & some of the splendid tomatoes
our friends supply us with. Yesterday Mrs
Pomell sent tomatoes & the day before a
cabbage & egg plant. Last week I preserved
4 qts of figs & yesterday, 3 qts the boy was so
slow gathering them I did not have any
for pickle but will try & get him to gather
some more. Dr D. gathers enough for us
to eat.

I am really glad you will join Ben for

I expect you need a change & rest. I wish
the children will be happy to play on the
beach. I wish you could have had some
of the rain that fell in our vicinity, in
many places the crop is ruined, they just
cant contend with the grass & then too from
being over run by it the cotton is small & so
backward. I have not in years heard of
the like of fruit, quantities of peaches
for sale every where, splendid ones for 25^{cts}
a bush.

Oliver is on a visit to relatives in Fannin Co.
I have written to ask her to name a day she
can spend with me, then I will get Betsy
to cook dinner. I am still making inquiries
& sending messages around about cooks, have
not found one yet. If I had town commissaries
cooking would not be such tiresome work.
It is clouding up very much, I think we will

July 22, 1910

Write it out tonight
for several
nights I have slept
under a blanket
The words are
very simple so
hope of getting to
Lansdowne for some
time yet. Love
to all
from devoted
Mother

July 22nd 1910

It is so dark in the house
that if you will excuse pencil I will
write out here on the porch, it was quite
dark for awhile & now the rain has come
I wonder when these rains will stop!

We have no crop to be ruined by them but
other things, & I feel sorry for the plants.
I enjoyed your letter very much, am glad
you will have Maude & the children with
you. I am sure a rest will do her good.
She had written me about Harry's will
dash down to Illiana & then on to Wash-
ington. I am glad she did not stop
there. I wish Margaret had said where
they were going next. She wrote a very
nice letter. Fred & Frederica went with a
party to a Mountain Place, After, on

leaving the train they had to walk 8 miles
up the mountain, & sleep in a tent that
night, returning to Charlottesville next
day, Frederice was taken with fever & had
quite a severe attack of Typhoid, but was
up this day Margaret wrote. I wonder
Fred's throat was not affected by such
lookings.

I am so glad Louise Duggan did not go
with Fanny & the girls. Elmer writes that
Rolling is very hopeful of getting the P. O.
Elmer seems not at all satisfied with the
amount of practice he gets in Tuskegee,
writes as if he might move to Mobile, says
they feel the want of a home so much &
his property interests are in Mobile.

How Father says naval stores are very
high as what he is losing in T. I hope
he is gaining on the naval stores business.

J. -lyrr, 1910

I am trying again this summer to make a little pocket change; you remember I wrote you about buying *Paspalum* seed & selling them to seed men. I have solicited no orders yet, but Boutin's wrote he would like me to ship him 300 lbs as soon as the seed were gathered & that he might want more; they are not ripe yet I hope I can get all & more than he will want. I give 80^{cts} a bushel & sell for \$3.50 I sell by the lb but it amounts to about that, but then I have some expenses, drying, bagging, & hauling, with all that I can make some thing.

Your father went to Danvers 2 nights ago to hear Dr. Sanders (health officer) speak. He came over & spent the night with me. He did not find him an interesting speaker. The rain was only a shower just enough to

Send the little
dear by mail
so lookout for
them.

3739 Prairie Ave.
July 23rd 1910.

My dear "Dottie":

You were so good
and sweet. To do so much for
me, in taking such good
care of "Dottie" that I want to
write and try and thank
you a little. I know how much
you must have been this

Mama, she is getting on
nicely. I only go over there
from 9 to 2 every day this
week, so am getting a little
rested. I just could not stand
being over there all day this
hot weather, and Mama can
get on very nicely after I get
her washed and dressed and
fix her nourishment - 7
malted milk cocoa, and coffee
Papa can wait on her if she
does need anything after I am
gone. Of course if she were

not say anything in her letter about
coming home. She certainly is getting
to be quite a traveler. I suppose you
and the children met Ben today
and are now on your way to Woodville.
So dearie, just have a good, jolly
time, forget about every one else
and try and let the change to the
salt-bath build you up. Don't write
letters. I will keep you posted about

with trying to get ready with
your two children and then
have mine added, when you
are not well. But God is
good to those who try to do
for others, and you made my
Dottie so happy, and she writes
that she had such a good
time in Ithaca. I just had
a letter from her in East-
Cairo also one from Lucy.
I don't know just when to
look for "Dot" for she did

in bed all day. I would ^{stay} ^{but}
she sits up and sews and
writes a little, but cannot walk
very well, has to use her crutches.
She and 'Daddy' seem contented
so we will just let them
have their own way. Don't you
bother about them, you did
all you could, spoiled your
summer. But never mind,
every thing comes out in the
wash, and God loves you.
We are having hot weather I
can tell you. Hope you will

of you. So please accept the
little I can do for you and
the dear children and that
makes me happy. Alice
and Charlie are now in
Yellowstone, Montana had
a postal from Chas. yesterday
they will be in Chicago the
5th of August. The Grand Trunk
are still having a bad time
the trains are all delayed. "Dot"
will come on the Lake Shore.
you were so sweet to look up
about her trains. I appreciate

I put in the package some Barbie outfits
and some sandals and let him play.
That is how I dress Barbie every morning
and he does not seem to mind the
heat. Then I saw a little dress marked
down that I thought. Little Brown Eyes
could play in. Hope it will fit her.
Her sizes are only 4-6-8 and she
looked too small. You can keep it
for her if it is too large. I see so
many things cheap now so the
Summer advances, and always think

find it cool in "Hood's Holi"
Don't ever thank me for any-
thing I send you, for I never
have anything worth mentioning.
I bought Barbie two little play
suits for 38¢ a piece, and
they are so cool and cute on
him that I bought one
yesterday for "Boysie". I know
he will look dear in it
and will be so cute to play
in the sand. just - just -
the suit on without any thing
else and these low stockings.

all you did, so much Dear,
and hope some day I can
do as much for you. You
should not have paid Dol-
fare to Buffalo though. I
could have sent her a few
dollars more. I will enclose
one dollar in this for the
Express {I got the money
refunded to-day. They sent
the package to Utica that is
why the mistake. So glad
you told me & send telegrams.
And later will send you for

very smart and attentive to business.
Well dearie, I must close now for
this letter is getting so long. Love to
dear Ben, and thank him for his
sweet letter. Tell him he is still
my boy and give him the enclosed picture.
Miss Shi "kiddles" for me and keeps
a heart full of love for your own
sweet self with many thanks for
all you have done for me. and do
take good care of yourself and don't
worry about a thing. Ever your devoted
sister

the trip to Buffalo, for you
need money just as well
as anyone. And I am not
going anywhere this summer.
Mrs Matherson is still
away, so that is quite a rest.
and Annie gives us enough
to eat. "Lee" & Chuck's wife wrote
Mama from Buffalo Thursday
saying how disappointed
she was they couldn't visit
you etc. She sent Mama
a five dollar bill to take a
ride with. She has been



(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

Dr B. M. Dodge.
5 - East Avenue.
Ithaca
N. Y.

1437-C. 115-24-4.

Cleveland, Ohio,

July 23rd

Dear Dr. B. - I don't think
I have given you any
address where you will
write it in - and except
that it is a great pleasure
to be with you - and
shall be glad when it
comes to the our address,
we shall be glad to
in any direction. Also
please much more to
our best. I hope you
are all having a pleas-
ant summer. Please
card - it is the best for
manners.

Sincerely yours
C. H. Johnson



Dr. B. B. Duggan
Wood's Hole
Massachusetts.



PM. July date unclear 1910 at the

Tuesday -

My own darling Bess - This is
probably my last letter to you
for some time, and it may
be that you won't get this until
I am with you. Just think, I
will really be with you so soon!
I love you, my Bess, and I
long for that time to come.

This morning sitting on the
porch for a little while after
supper, the hills were so clear

and every thing is lovely that
I was ~~so~~ lonesome for you.

Will, Will and Elizabeth
are coming Friday & will take the
house including Elmina during
our absence. Dorothy leaves

Thursday at 6.15 P.M. on the
Grand Banks - if they are not
tidal up. I wrote Douglas that she
wanted to visit him but he hasn't replied
so evidently doesn't want her, as to-day
I engaged a horse for her for Thursday.
I dread the thought of that little child
taking the long trip alone. I would
never let Elmina do it, I know that.

She has been very sweet and good.

and it has really been a comfort to
have her here.

Pete seemed sick & - day so I took him
to the Veterinary. Last night he barked furiously
at about 12 o'clock and this morning we
noticed he was out of sorts. He followed some-
one down the street barking vigorously. At
the Vet. Mr. Fish said it was poisoning
but he was there enough ^{proof} & no worms.
It makes me anxious & - night to have our
little protector gone especially if some one
poisoned him because of his chasing
them out of the yard. I hope it will pass
& no worms! Pete is spending the night at the Vet.

A man was caught & - day trying
to steal platinum from the Chemical Lab.

I sent you a money-order for \$20 today
which I do hope will reach you in time.
I will send you another & - mason & the
rest I will bring with me.

Good night, dear heart, and sweet
dreams this lovely moonlight night. Poppy
& Loni are so happy in the thought
of their trip and of seeing you soon.
They send you lots & lots of kisses & their
love to Mr. M. With all my love, my
Darling, I am your very own
Percy.

Small drawings & notes attached to undated July
1910 letter



8. *Sp. ... with ...*
 61.1 Pine tips ...
 65. ...
 69. ...
 71. ...
 79. ...
 ? ...
 1. ...
 from " "
 July 1910

Small drawings & notes attached to undated July
1910 letter

Mrs. David Fletcher Hoy

July 1910
Marie Dwyer