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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.

are for it. I suppose
he thought it
might be his only
chance to add to
his land, so every
winter is going
in & buying land.
I know he will have a
well laid down arroyo
these ditches soon where
I hope you are all
well & not suffering
from unreasonable
weather. Much love to
you all & kisses to
the children
Your devoted
Mother.
1911

This has been a most depressing
day, it is 3 o'clock in the afternoon & the
thermometer stands at 80 in the shade. I
am so warm I feel like taking off some
winter under wear, but then changes are too
risky for that yet awhile. We have not had
much sun today & I can't see why it is so
oppressive, it gives one a weak nervous feeling.
& your Father after exercising awhile comes in
almost panting, we old folk soon get short
of breath. He is watching Willime work on the
new house, (now that the winter has gone) he is
having it covered & the ends made closer, he set
a hen too, making his 4th one eggs, we are
getting eggs enough now to use on the table, it
is a great satisfaction to have our own eggs to
eat. Rember spent Saturday night with us &
went to Laneville yesterday morning, he stop

sped by a few minutes this morning on his return, left them all well.

The morning's mail brought me a letter from Alvey, they were well, he mentioned their having dined by invitation with Mrs Harris Vaughan (I think L - was one of his groomsmen) he has a nice house just outside the city at the end of Government St, they and then the Widow of Mr Ed Vaughan, "come in Mary", they had exchanged calls. He meets the Spragues very often but the Briggs have not called on Ida. Maria still keeps her flower store.

Guardi Gras was said to be a great success from the stand point of the number of visitors in the city, said to have been thirty thousand strangers in the city. The house on Alvey's Cumberland place burned about 2 weeks ago, caught from sparks from the roof. He could not get it insured because it was in such poor repair & a negro lived in it.

The real estate agents are still waiting

to know if they can sell my Beining land lots. I will write to one tonight to go ahead if he can get any price. John seems unable to sell them. I know he is not much thought of & persons may not care to deal with him. If I sell I will have to ask the advice of my boys as to how to invest the money. I had thought of depositing it to the Bank tho' the interest is small but your Father says "what if we have the war with Japan that Hobson predicts, you would lose your money." What do you think about that prediction? he said it would be in 10 months. I hoped there would not be another war during my life time, of course it is not obliged to be just because he says so.

Last night your Father had quite a scare, I was not uneasy at all - I made a little trash fire in the grate to warm our supper biscuits, they were taken to the table & we began our supper, I heard a noise, your Father said it was an automobile but I said no, with that I went to the chamber, there was a great

soaring in the chimney & the grate was full
of the burning root, red hot. I went back &
told him very quietly the chimney was on fire,
he was much excited came out & climbed the
ladder to watch the "balls of fire" as he said
roll down on the iron roof of the porch, he would
like to have had 50 men to order to do useless
things but had to content himself with ordering
me. I put salt in the grate & the worst was
soon over but he stood on that ladder until
there was not a spark to be seen, then walked
around & around the house. I think he is more
afraid of fire than any one I ever saw. Bos-
ton people don't have any such fears—
I don't think I have written to you since Hubert
Collins bought about 60 acres of land in front
of us, beginning at the other side of the road
& extending beyond the pine trees out in that
field, you remember what a white cock gully
washed place it is, they say he gave \$37,500 an

March 10th 1911

My dear Son

I am afraid I am very much
putt twice with my letter, had no idea it
had been so long since I have written, that
is if my letter list is right. I have been
right busy during part of this week & enclosed
examining my letter list. I may not have
time for much of a letter as supper was late
& I get sleepy right early. We are anticipating
a trip to Danopolis tomorrow, I know it will
be warm & pleasant we will go in at 12.30
on the train & return after seven will be
rather at a loss to know what to do with
ourselves when our shopping is over until then.
We will go around & see if Mrs. H. occurs has

returner, & drop in to see Bessie perhaps but
don't want to be in the way of any one
suffering. It has been so warm today, in fact
we have needed no fire this week, winter clothes
are oppressive still it is too soon to make a
change, we will have some more cold weather
I expect. A letter from Warr tells of a very severe
spell they had, it lasted about a week, snow
for four days. He is at the same work, had a
terrible time with his vaccinated arm, a little
fester every day for a week, the inflamed place
was four or five inches. From the roots, and as
he wants to come home I think he must be
preparing for a home out there, you know he
wrote once that he was coming home to look around
& decide whether he would live in Ala. or
N. Mexico. Henry wrote me that the large old
house on his place near Colvert burned.

down, a negro was living in the house. I
see turpentine is 90 to a gallon so Henry & Ben
Hox ought to make a good deal. If he has lost
by his moves the turpentine will make up for
it.

Mr Manly Allen has pretailed on Ben Woody
Davies to take charge of his business at Atlantic,
Collins, his son will keep the store & post office
here, we are so sorry to have him go but it was
a good offer Mr Allen made him & the thought
he ought to accept it. He will be there all the
week, come home Saturday night. His wife felt
fully able to manage the home affairs.
I read a letter from Fred on his return from a
6 days trip in western Ala & Montgomery Co.
He located several experiments, attended 2 board
meetings, made two public talks, set out 40
apple trees on the Anderson place & attended

to a number of official errands, all in
that time, was fortunate in having good
weather all the time. Frances had a delayed birth
day party, (her 16th I think) I can hardly believe
it, time passes so rapidly. I think I told you of
Herbert Collins' purchases. It is said the side
of the Manning place may change hands again.
I took a walk this evening with Mrs Powell &
Emily Bowden, the road is fine. Yesterday evening
your Father took me out for a little drive toward
the creek, we are less apt to meet automobiles
that way. The Welles went over to Schma to bring
their automobile, lost the way, got into a
ditch & had to spend the night right there in
the automobile, next morning pulled it out in
a sad plight for a brand new machine.
I wonder how you all are tonight, if you are as
warm as I am sitting by this lamp. I must say
good night your Father joins me in much love to

you all, Your devoted Mother



(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

Mr B. M. Suggs
5 East Ave. Ithaca
New York.

918 St Paul St. Baltimore Md
My Precious Daughter. I wish a few lines
to say that you deserve such a Father at Ray-
lor. I saw the wonderful little Church. He
is truly a handsome hearty little fellow.
I wonder we go out again when he once be-
lieved by your Father. For Monday
I will write further. I have not written
a line this week except on business. as I
have got him my self. I know I will get it
for full. Love & see the Darling in which
your Father will. With love to your Mother
I remain

Send copies
to Mr. Hemenway
and to the
Museum

St. Paul St. Baltimore Md

March 15th 1891

My Darling Grace

Just a line
to tell you we will leave on
Sunday for Savannah, in coach to
Bluffton. We arrive at the village
on Tuesday the 21st by Steamer
Good bye until I see you again
& write to me often My Darling
& take great care of yourself
in this changeable month. Love
to Ben & tell him to do the same
Papi joins me in much love
& all the dear ones. I think we
will enjoy the change of scene & find
very comfortable & life I have decided
to return to the children Mother -

918 St. Paul St. Baltimore Md

March 15th 1911

My Dear Marie

I was so glad to
get your last letter but am
glad you have been suffering from
Constipation. It is such a painful
& weakening illness. I suffered
with it once in Chicago & never
wish to have it again. We cannot
determine the day yet on which
we leave for Panama & Bluffton.
Am waiting to hear from Lucia
if this will be necessary for me
to go down at this time for the
compuls I have with. I cannot
have these & travelling expenses here

to be considered. We thought we
would have in the ~~the~~ ^{the} & are just
waiting to hear from Annie &
Lucia. I send you Darling by
some mail a box with a few
little gifts & hope the "Fishes"
may be acceptable. "Papa" is
hugging me as usual. As
good bye my own dear one
I if we don't go South we may
go back to Buffalo & I hope
Papa sends love & kisses
to each of the dear ones
Give love again from
Your devoted & loving
"Mamma"

March 19th 1911.

My dear Son

This is a gloomy day with occasional showers so I hardly think Mrs Harris will come over to have service, possibly Reuben may not come so we will be all alone, have no one to help us eat the turkey left over from yesterday. I wish your family could step in for dinner for the fowl was tender & nice, we all wished for you yesterday, Minnie said "how nice it would be to have Ben's family here today." On her last two visits home I had no cook & could not entertain her so I thought I would this time. I invited Mrs Hatch Minnie & Ben's wife, who is staying with them, & Mrs Powell & Emily Barwick to meet

them. I was sorry Mrs Hatch thought her
abomination too bad for her to venture out, it
was a very threatening day but there was no
rain. The ladies seemed to enjoy the time they were
with us, at least they said they did. I had my
disappointments about getting up the dinner, but
managed to have a right nice old fashioned
dinner, no courses, just our very prettiest china &
cut glass (2 pieces) the cut glass once held a
bunch of beautiful wild plum blossoms, the
butter looked so pretty cut with a fluted spoon &
just our little butter plates at each place. Tell
Minnie I had one of our white cakes that was
much complimented & jellyed fine apple with
whipped cream. I had never tried that before,
it was much relished, of course there was after
dinner coffee. Minnie gave us some instrumental

musical music, there was some lively about, then
of course your Father had something to show, but
of all the chickens were to be looked at & admired.
Minnie asked to see pictures of the children,
admired them very much, still intends to make
Minnie a visit "some of these times".

We enjoyed your letter of a few days ago so much.
I imagine Annie felt quite important going down
to deposit her "earnings" in the bank. How did
she earn them, & what is she working for? Perhaps
like her Grand Mother she is making some Easter
money. I am embroidering a pr of linen pillow
cases, Minnie saw them & said she would give
me \$2.50 for the pr. She asked me to make her a
cake to carry home to help out my Easter money.
I will do that tomorrow as she leaves Tuesday.
I wish I could help Minnie with her spring
work. My eyes have been in rather a bad condition

for nearly a week I have had to give up
sewing or reading much, this is the most I have
written at one time since they beg are troubling
me. I think the trouble was caused by our drive to
Demopolis last Monday. After leaving home (without
wraps) it began to turn quite cold & there was quite
a wind, driving dust & trash into ones eyes. After
shopping I walked down to Bessie's facing a north
wind, but it was a good thing I went for she loaned
me a large cape that was very comfortable & may
have saved me from a severe cold. On the way
home your Father had to wipe up in the oil
cloth. These changes are so trying & we have had
so many of these this season, but for the cloudy
nights when these cold wraps come we would have
had no fire left. The Bartlett's are in full bloom
now, also the Winter Nellie. We sent a nice lot
of twigs for your Father to graft but would you

MAR. 19, 1911

believe it not one has been put in & it
has been a week since they came, before that
he had been busy grafting but the wood had
peeled off, he only works when "the spirit moves
him". These hens are due to hatch today as he
will be busy with them. I can't help "laughing
in my sleeve" at some things. He had the hen
house fixed, made it so dark that the hens won't
go in there to roost, now it must be lightened
in some way. The Black Indian as are laying
pretty well now, will have some settings for sale.
Contrary to my usual custom I went to the Baptist
church last Sunday, we did not hear a Bishop
Williams discourse but Mrs. Bauley seemed much
in earnest. Joe's & his bride were there but I
did not get a good look at her they sat far back
& I hurried out & home to prepare some dinner, had
let the cook off. We called to see them on our way

to town, (went in late) but they were out, she is
thought very good looking & is they say a "fine girl."
I am glad Boyie remembers "Uncle Wooben". He has
not mentioned having any goats stolen lately, I saw
Louise Macintosh in town, she is trying very hard to
help make a living, is clerking at Macos's Variety
Store. The Bank he was interested in failed & Mr
M - gave up his plantations, stock & everything
but his home in town. I feel very much for Louise
she is so frail looking, I have heard it was thought
she has consumption. I must not try any eyes
further, it is near dinner time & no Penner yet.
Your Father unites with me in much love to
Marie, the children & yourself. Kiss the children
for me
Your devoted
Father.

918 St. Paul St. Baltimore Md

March 15th 1911

My Darling Mame

I have just ^{sent} by
express a box containing my
blue velvet dress & my pink
Lilac gown to you & beg that
you will take care of them
for me as I can't find room
in my trunk for them & can't
wear the dress any, no white
with "Lucia" You can hang
up the dress if you think
best in your lumber room
if I write properly. Yours
ever devoted Mame

The express is paid, \$0.40 -
& I have express receipt.



P. I. Thanks for
your sweet letter
my own darling

Made in Germany

On

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COMMUNICATIONS



March 21, 1911

POSTAGE
1c. for
United States
and Canada
2c. for abroad

POST CARD

ADDRESS

My dear daughter
We had a pleasant
trip to Lacanah.
& we have tomorrow
morning for Bluffton.
The steamship did not
leave this morning
but we expect to
leave for your home
tomorrow.

Mrs. B. M. Duggar
5 East Ave
Ithaca.
New York

Ph. Columbia Mo
Mar 27, 1911



My dear sweet sister-

I cannot hope to
send you such a nice long
letter as yours, this being a
monday morning with the
wash lady and work going
away in the kitchen instead
of keeping up the usual
pretense of work, but I am at

least going to tell you how
much I love you and how
I appreciated your dear, dear
letter. It is I who should
have written and I've had
it in my heart to do so
these many many weeks.
When Dr. Hill told Mary he
was going to ask Dr. Sargent
to come back as Dean of the
graduate department I was
crazy to write you but I couldn't.

broader the all important subject
it being such a very head search.

As I could only hold my breath
and wait you can't imagine how I
had to struggle to keep from adding
my own small voice to Dr. Thill's
but you see I was not supposed to
know anything about it. When the Thills
came and Dr. Thill showed H. Dr. Duffess
letter I was just sick about it and
did not have the heart to write you.

I feel, of course, that now you see
Duffess never will come back, and I
want you to. Don't think that I blame
you for I know too well the attractions
of Hance versus this place. It really
was very nice in you to be & consider
coming back to the wild and woolly ^{at all}
Can't we cheat fate and see one another
before long? You must only ask ^{us} not
to stop on our way east and I shall
be most glad to do so if we go east.

MAR 27 1911

Harry's brother is building this
 spring and  I am not at
 all sure that I shall go to
 Pittsfield with all my big
 family. By the way, it's awfully
 confusing having four boys.
 You know the home is normally
 gone, it broken up since
 Harry lost his father last June.
 Would it not be better for
 you to pick up the small
 ends of your family and
 come here. You know not only

The children but loads of friends
are waiting to welcome you with-
out arms. If Dr. Dwyer can
not come you can come out
with Dr. Kelly at Commencement.
We have plenty of room because
the boys are always glad to sleep
at "manumans". Come on, sister,
you know this year owes you a
lot of fun! You need very much
to say you liked the boys' festival.
I think it is an awful mess.
Don't think little Mary K. looks

like that. I don't think "Lo" did himself
at all proud when he posed that group
but it was so near Xmas that I had to
take it. I'm going to get a really good
one of the boy soon. When Christmas was
over and I was struggling to write my
thanks to people I thought "Thank
goodness, there is one I do not have to
write to at once. She will understand.
But I did not think then that it would
be this long month till I thanked you
for the pretty little calendar. I do thank
you with all my heart. Do I not recog-
nize your own artistic handwriting?
Allen has been talking of writing Louise
to thank her for the cute toy. He said
the other day, "I guess Louise is mad at
me by this time. Tell dear Louise from
me that we have all had more fun out
of that turkey. It still hangs on the
mantel piece where every one that goes
near finds it a pull and sets the table and

MAR 27 1911

And is looking so Louis as
good as ever?  I know she is
so busy. And my dear little
Esperet. Can it be that he
will be four in June! Do you
remember the fun we had
hemming his little breeches
and ruffling his little
pillow case? I think I wouldn't
know the child now if I met
him on the street.

I am going to ask Mrs. Chaubert
in to dinner one day this week.

and will get Mrs. C's address
for you. I do hope she got some
money from her uncle but
I understand he had some
several children which is un-
fortunate for our friend.

Mrs. Brown is getting
pretty feeble. She has been
sick a good deal this winter.

Mrs. William George is as
sweet and lovely as ever. I am
a good deal of her. Mary Louise
is a good half a head taller
than her father or mother. R.

really is very unfortunate. She is still
mighty sick and retains that lovely
expression she had as a child.

Miss Madame McMiller as Annestine
calls her is in New York City having
been called there a week ago by the
illness of her sister, Mrs. Strong.

I saw Dr. Miller at a musical yesterday.
He is as lovely as ever. I think he is a
little lovelier this year. He has become
a suffragist and is rarely at home.
They rent about half their house to the

Switzlers and take their meals out. Dr.
Miller spends his time now looking after
his real estate. Did you know our friend
Mrs. Clement has had 11 lbs. away from
her health? She has been very miserable
all winter and has gone up in Nova
where her sister-in-law is a "woman-
doctor". She says it is stomach trouble
but between ourselves I can not help
thinking it has something to do with
all those numerous things she has

MAR 27 1911



Love & lucy all these years
This is just a summary so don't
quote me I have loads of things
to tell you when you come out
but I have certainly tested your
patience to the utmost this time.
Write me another one of your
dear letters when you can.

With love from us all to Dr
Duggan and the children and
a special lot to yourself. Sweet Mary
Your loving Ethel. (over)



The most all distressed & hear
of your mother's illness. What
dreadful anxiety you must
have suffered! How is she now,
and is she living in Chicago?
Are you not coming out to see
her this Spring? Columbia
is just a little way further -
You know. Last night ^{rather yesterday night} I cut out
a suit for Auntie that I
was certainly going to finish

This morning and now it is
time to fix lunch. You have
no idea how it keeps one
jumping & feed five men folk.
Forgive me. I am really through
now. P.

Cecil, Orange Co. Florida

March 22. 1911.

Dear Dr. Duggan,

It is a shame to
call on you for so many little
checks. I should. This time -
instead of Clara - the beneficiary
for your consideration is "Arthur
Mc. Field Company" - Asheville N.C.
Will you be so kind as to send
them N. Y. draft for \$12.00 (twelve)
and the rest to me here for my
April fund? I can't very well
have a "check book" not having
enough assets to support one,
and sometimes its a bother.

This is for a North Carolina ring
for Mrs. Duggan's first birthday -

I suppose for some days is a whole life long.
Four years back Mrs. Putnam came to see
me to talk of my house - if I wanted to
sell as another chance, and I agree that
university could make a good use of a teacher
thousand payment. Later - when I told her
Cummings W. told it was for sale, and some
body said it's interesting. She said, why
pleasantly - but I decidedly that no more in-
crease domesticity would be considered.
could the same were provided for. I agree
and it also make a lot of circulation.
I thought you might also be interested in this
episode. I hope William come just after enough
to allow him to make of the same work
a private Dead Heart Hill. I hope all goes as
well. I am much interested in the whole and love to
hear of you. I hope you are well and happy.
I hope you are well and happy.

I had the stone, and have consulted
the "mint" in Charlotte through one
of my father's friends for gold, etc.
It is all arranged, and one
of his chums took great pleasure
in "fooling" him to get the money.
"Come In and see" - our state professor
of fossils goes inside - as fine a
one as there is I think for any
age. I thought you and Mrs.
would be interested in this bit
of patriotism. I am truly sorry
to know of the taking off of
more clues. I have said that
"there are three" who would play
off the bills, and fill up the
lake if they could. Some one
has written me lately that the

[illegible]

11
Lore & Sister & Ben &
My Precious Maude } The children
We arrived here
Lafayette took bread-making and are en-
joying this delightful spring the
birds & the song of the mocking-
birds are around the house & since
the birds are scarce with general
mortality we commenced in Savannah
two days at no dinner & Blue
bird left at early at we expected,
he staid at the "De Solis" hotel &
several of our relatives called to
see us. George Heynolds & Annie
Hunter, Mr. John Russell &
we had a pleasant trip on

The Steamer, here with pleasant
Company: Lucia is feeble but
happy to have us here. Mrs. Hay
now keeps the house & is cheery
and very efficient. "Miss Paula"
is nice & essential to Lucia's
comfort. & Mr. Hay & "Papa" are
very companionable; & your
father is looking handsome
& says the air is like Cham-
pagne. I say to you you his
son & to tell you if you were
here he would be extremely
happy. Lucia & I are well calling;
claim to much of my time
is my only excuse for not writ-
ting before. I am sweet. Darling
Langdon. Mrs. Hay said good
night & about dark. Fare & be
it to glad to have us here.
"Papa" has been out all morning