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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.

Bluffton South Carolina February 8th

My Beloved Maria

Many thanks for
your sweet cheerful letter. I begin
to say that I am getting better. I
say that have had a suffering time
for nearly three weeks with Rheuma-
tism. We have had for Bluffton
a severely cold winter & some high
winds which penetrate through
the old house. Although we had
solid oak floors all the time & while
your face was warm your back was
chilly. Today it snowed & the sun
shines brightly. Peggy had had also
a bad cold & cough, also the children
too are all better. You must have
had a terribly cold winter also. We have

a coloured man cutting up wood
all the time. He supply the fire for
placed. He also brings water for
the household as we have no
water in well on the premises.
Munt Luma had a fall leg weeks
ago & since then she cannot walk
in much of which she enjoys
to travel, but the new complaint
is faint & cheerful. Aggie seems
contented. It is here rather than
with Mother & I am delighted. I have
known the birds very pretty. When I was
for the evening & it would admire
Jack seldom would & never would he
any money. He is truly the finest
birdcatcher I ever encountered. Not only
as he can collect, but breed, & he has
grown stout & lazy. I must be very

glad to have one of August's Polish
or one of Louis also. "Papa" is very
well & sends you much love. He is
trying to sell you a dog for a good price
but the people here very little money.
Their crops were lost by the storm.
Douglass writes that he can't make
his visit. It is that month. He must
of course have to go away on account
of ill health, but we hope he can
come later while you are here. I heard
you were must stay & come to stay
for some time. Whiffles is well, but
it will not you & a change is always
desirable. I want some of Modder's
Sweetest Liquid very much. I will
enclose in this a check for one dollar
for the business & the change is for your
fare home. I think the Druggist will
send up by express. ^{Baltimore} Whiffles & Co.

12.2.22
Hazardville, I must be very thank-
ful to you if you will attend to
that for me. The Squid call it is a
little. Nothing I am so glad Ben
& yourself are enjoying life's society.
Recreation & change is what we all
need, & you are here & sensible - I
fear what you here, got lost after see-
ing what tells. Aggie & "Papa" Aunt Susan
& "Uncle Sam" are join me in Love
to you also to Ben & don't forget
the children. So give my Love also
to Mrs. Berry & Mr. Bancroft & hope
lots of Love from your own dear
"Nance"

605. W. 14/185 St. New York N.Y.

March fifth. 1912.

Dear Dr. Duggar,

And please
are you voting for Wilson?
Your humble-servant
edulus is quite uncalled for to
assure you. I was in the un-
usual state of being very
"flush" and - since the remain-
der of February rent was small
I had thought you might
simply add it to March.
I am sorry you suffered so
much inconvenience - trusting
the best house of my "broker"
deemed it best to speedily dis-
solution. Also completely am I
grieved that you are to give
up the house so soon.

leaving me to face the cold
charity of my tenants.
My statement of nine thousand
was a small tax I knew
you would not ask a
reduction of price, and was
winded to try and tempt
you to reconsider. Now I
will write Mr. Farwell, and
of course any inquiries you
can make would be an
appreciated business. I suppose
Professor Sterrett is now at
Leomell. Possibly I would
be wise to write him.
Prof Roth and his wife

I remember as admirable
but plain living people with
one child who must be
almost grown or quite. I don't
if they would consider
about a large house.
Of course ten thousand is
a small price considering
what the house cost, but
unfortunately I cannot consider
that and if I can sell
and not rent I will be
thankful. I hope I may be
able to reserve storage room
in the barn in any case.
I will answer Mrs. Duggan

of our cordially yours
Elizabeth - Mrs. W. Brown
remark

letter soon and hope to hear
before long what your plans
are — Whether The Council
Heights lot has begun
you into building. — I
wrote of seeing Alon Hansen
quite frequently. Did you
see either of Prof Karpetski's
speech in Nov — proposing
a "Union" for College graduates
to secure higher wages. No
one seems to believe any more
in the pro old law upon
it was thought the special favor
rested — but now it doesn't
rest — Well I hope Kerr
will get what he deserves
and no more —

P.M. Bluffton S.C.
Mar 21, 1912

Bluffton S.C. March 20th
My darling Ma
Thanks for your
Postals. I think you
need a change & rest -
& you had better come
down & join us in
that sweet quiet retreat.
Alice is coming about -
the 25th & you & I
occupy the same room,
with Agnes next door

must that be nice. Charles
is going on business to
Florida while she is here
will not. You should
not have company if
you are sick. Should
you not make it longer
must to come soon.

You had better time
take with the children
& spend the summer
though it would be warmer
here than at "Bird's hole"

I always want to be
frank & honest which
is the best policy always.
Aggie told me when she
found it so warm in
September that I ought
to have told her so also.
That we had mosquitoes,
bad weather & heat not all
changeable may place
& last summer was so
marked by hot - sunburn
clearest. You will always
be welcomed most heartily

Whenever you come, I
I would love to have
you always in my front
little "kitchen" Papa & Mamma
join me in saying
love. Your own dear
old "Mamma".



March 27 1912

B. M. Huggar

To J. R. Bull

D.P.

TERMS

Brooklyn N.Y.

Feb	14	2 Dog Eggs	50			1	00
	15	4 " Fowl	20				80
	23	2 Dog Eggs	40				80
March	1	2 " "	40				80
	8	3 " "	28				87
	18	3 " "	25				75
	27	3 Dog Eggs	25				75
							574

Recd

Payment

J. R. Bull

P.M. MAR 20, 1914

Ithaca, N.Y.

Thursday after a lecture in
the morning of Mar. 28.

My old sweet Honey and the Honeycomb,
How do you bee this springy, buzzy
morn'?

You are now on the road to
Washington, and I do hope that
you had a slumber fit to make
you feel that the top of the morn-
ing and the cream of the earth
was yours on this first day of
your "freedom". May every day be
fine for you, - and fine for
us it will then be when our
Madie returns.

Well, we are all in camp,
and doing the camp chores
as usual. I slept all over the
bed, especially in your hollow

give you share. No fever, no
cold to speak of, enjoying the warm
sun, slept well, eat well, and don't
feel funny when I see my work.

I hope that you will have
a fine trip, and since this may
be received two days after you
arrive, here is some love for all
the generations together assembled;
and trusting that you and Agnes,
in attempting to claim place in
the youngest generation, may not
get into a squabble as to who,
therefor, should have the atten-
tion of Tom, Dick, or Harry Martin,
or whomever it might be.

My love to all, and a
whole flood tide of it for
my Madrie.

Benj.

which, to be sure, was spacious
for me, but very memorious and
cony. At the breakfast table when
we were discussing what you were
doing, Louise remarked that she
was entirely glad you were gone!
This surprised me, and on inqu-
ry I found that the dear little
soul said she thought for a long
time that you needed a change
and that this would surely do
you "good". "Of course I am sorry
she can't be here with us, but
then she could not be here if
she went", said she. "Anyway",
says Bessie, "If she is glad, then
I am glad, and ~~she~~ ^{Maddie} will soon
come back again."

As for me I am like
the bridegroom who rejoiceth to
see a race, that is, I am feel-
ing so fine that I would like to

help you at it.

When you get the rubbers for the children get some tan shoe buttons & let Blanche sew them on the children's shoes with the heavy black thread I brought yesterday & which is made my work basket.

If you can well arranged telephone Mrs. Horton for me also Miss Taylor to telephone James direct.

Give my children a kiss and love from me & tell them I am thinking of them every minute but I can spare from thinking of you.

There is a B. & G. sitting opposite me & it makes me lonesome.

I shall look for a letter from you as soon as I get to Beaufort.

There is a hand loan library at the Triangle Postoffice so send Blanche down if you want anything. Remember me to Blanche. With a heart full of love for you my sister, your loving mother.

stopper. I felt as if I were
on board the sea & out on
the sea board as I shall
be this afternoon. We reached
Philadelphia about 10 o'clock
& I got a porter & took me
right over to the ~~Hotel~~ station.

I hope you slept as well as
I did. Do let me know immediately
how you are. I feel a thousand
sorrowful at having left
you at all. So look after
yourself & let Pa know

MAR 29, 1912

Dearest Ben -

We are almost
at Savannah an hour & a
quarter late, but we hope to
catch the 10 o'clock boat.
Everything is lovely & green
jasmine, peach trees & Judas
trees all in flower. How I wish
you were here with me.
Douglas & Marion joined us
in Washington so we have

on the boat - as we catch it
we are having a jolly time as
Dorcas keeps us laughing. He is
a cack.

When I hear from you that you
are better I shall enjoy myself.
Think of my seeing dear little
Bluffton again!

Now telegraph me if you need
me & telegraph in plenty of time
as the boat runs only every other
day.

This country is like Alabama
— only prettier & coarser.

Hope Blanche is looking after
you well. Remember me to her.

And for the darling children
& your precious only ones
all the love of your
Mother

The trees are loaded with Spanish moss
or with vetiver I wish the children ^{one of} ~~all~~

quite a party.

Do write me immediately
how you are, it takes so long
to get answ^r. I hope you are
having good weather & are
getting on nicely. Give my
darling little children thanks

J. Harris. Do, dear, see Dr. Selah
& let him make up your bill.
There is still in the ring as
I wrote on the sheep book
improved it very, we will
have a four book side

PM. MAR. 29, 1912

Ithaca N.Y. Mar. 29
Friday afternoon (by the
clock, and night by the
appearance outside)

my sweet Bessie.

Your good name

doth betoken the summer, time
and sunshine, therefore be it re-
solved that you have it, or
such of it as you may wish, -
at all events more than we
have!

By this time you are
surely taking a taxi cab in the
Plufftonian metropolis, and will
soon be in the arms of the
family. I sincerely hope that
you have not had the down-
pour that we have during these
last twenty hours. The snow
has all gone away "in der
Ewigkeit mit dem Schaum

The children send baskets of love and I all that you
wonder when single fingers
ought to be, though I
in fact be glad if
you and once again
would be able to
not get with
that for yourself
Husbands
To the good case of
yourself, and get out
all right, can't, can't

morning. Louise bought a 5⁰⁰ doll clock and candelabra ~~set~~, and Boysie an auto-gyro-hook and ladder outfit, — the latter having already saved the house half a dozen times.

Last night Mr. Nany called, and that is all the news I have to report except that we are living simply and in accordance with specifications worked out mostly by the children.

Asked for their hearts' desires the first day, they wanted for dinner baked potatoes, poached eggs on toast, jelly and bird. Today they decided upon salmon (which was "much better than fish" at this time of year), creamed potatoes, and espe-

cially cake with chocolate sauce. Tomorrow I am instructed to have "chiefly" macaroni and creamed beef, holding back on rice until Sunday! Well, what do you think of us anyway, old sweetest mine? We were all so happy to have your letter today, and to know that you were travelling comfortably. I have attended to your errands as far as I could, and tried all the day to be glad; and the time has been full, so I've had to saw wood, but you needn't think I have been sad.

There was a nice long letter from Mother today, and a 50-word telegram from President Houston quite to the point, and stating that he was deeply interested in the future of the investigation work and hoped we would join them: nothing from Dr. Farlow yet, and I will wait no longer. I have tomorrow

some Bess in "Traumheit," but
we are getting along in spite of
the mud and water below us
and the water in the air around
us.

We slept - all of us - as fine
as silk last night. The children
seem to show no more cold than
before you left, and this morning
little Boypie coughed and took a
long snooze while Blanch was
cleaning. I am as strong in every
way as ever, and am particularly
good on the bite, though as
yet a little nervous on the
back.

Yesterday afternoon we
went downtown and made a
variety of purchases, including
the punny and the chicken
basket, indeed everything except
the brown shoe buttons specially
designated in your letter of the

5 East Ave. Ithaca, N.Y.

Mar. 30, 1912

Dearest Sweetheart, Just a line to

assure you that we are all
wetter than ever, and that
"the smoke goes up the chimney
just the same". March proposes
apparently to go out under full
sail and with a clear sky. We
love you more than ever, but don't
propose, under the circumstances of
your being an unprotected lady away
from her husband, to tell you anything
the length and breadth thereof.

The children are going out for a
walk this morning, and I have to
give a 12 m lecture. I send Miss
Minnie's letter. Love you and kiss you very nice.
Benj.

Ithaca N.Y.

Sunday P. M. Mar. 31, 12.

My dearest Persia,

Here we are at the Laboratory! We started out for a walk to the Country Club, and everything promised a fair afternoon. Suddenly, as we were watching the rush of water over Triphammer Falls, a cloud floated up from nowhere, and it began to sprinkle; so we beat a hasty retreat.

Just think, you are way down in the country of your maternal ancestors, probably sitting on the porch in the sunshine, and possibly even wishing for a mint julep,

if this continues.

Mr. Stewart has written to ask that the whole family come over for Saturday and Sunday of Easter. We may go over Saturday afternoon; there is no telling yet. I will decide that when I answer his letter tomorrow. On every side work is rushing, however, and I shall have to survey the coast carefully tomorrow.

We miss you terribly on a Sunday, Sweet, and love you more'n ever; but we could not have you come home for the world until you have had a good long visit, seen Savannah, and even Charleston, if you

wish.

Part of Saturday's mail repairs in Mr. DeLamy's office, so I shall not finally send in my official communication to the Shaw Board until that date.

There is to be a summer course in Plant Physiology here. I arranged for it yesterday. Mr. Knudson will stay to give it, and Mr. Nantz will help him, if assistance is needed.

Well, Deanie, the children are tired of looking at books and we must be homeward bound. With all our love - our Sunday and our work-day love, I am
Your old Benj.

Louise says I must tell you that she has a "creek" in her neck today, but it has nearly stopped creeping. Benjamin will mark for this at the top of the page.

while we are going through
all the usual motions of
our Ithaca Sunday. Sister went
to Sunday School, as usual,
this morning; but I did not
care to go to church alone.
The children wished to have
Mr. Slocum dine with
us, and he seemed much
pleased to have their atten-
tion. We had the usual Sunday
dinner, even to the chocolate
cake.

It was so warm this aft-
ernoon I got out Boyce's red
coat. This reminds me, has
he no kind of an Easter
bonnet except the wide-brim-
med straw? I shall need
to know the whereabouts of
their warm weather things