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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.



OPEN ALL YEAR

THE VILLAGE INN

GRIMSBY, ONT.

Sept. 3, 1912

Dearest Madie, Just a line to say that I am here and am having a good experience; but tonight I can scarcely hold my eyes open long enough to tell you that at all, and that I love you with all my heart. His nearly eleven, and I have just gotten in after a day or travel - ing and driving, plus the evening at the Beach Park in the Village of the Caesars (not the ancient ones!). I was up at six this morning, and tomorrow we motor throughout the day, the company being the Dominion Botanist, the Provincial Bot., the District Bot., the Precinct Bot., and the St. Louis Bot. (which, in this case, is not Anheuser).

I do hope you are all as comfortable as possible, and I only wish I were turning in at home instead of in this Dinky Inn - which is good enough, to be sure, in its way.

With acres of love, I am, still,
Your faithful one.



OPEN ALL YEAR

THE VILLAGE INN

GRIMSBY, ONT. Thurs. Sept 13th 1912
6 P.M.

Dearest Penica,

I am just leaving for the
6:12 train, will be in Buffalo tonight,
and spend the day at Lockport, N.Y. tomorrow,
reaching home tomorrow (Friday) night at
about 10³⁰, D.V.

Have had a very good time - at least expe-
rience and hurray for getting home!

With all my love
Yours own Pip.

to Mrs. Porter to see you, the ducks must be fed before I go.
New Station post
We are much love
to you all.
Yours devoted
Mother.

Sept 10th 1877.

My dear Ann

I was surprised to have a letter from you in Canada, glad to hear of this pleasant little trip, after the hard work of packing it must have been refreshing to go through that country. It would take a small fortune to buy a little place there, ~~the~~ fruit must be a very profitable crop for land to sell so high.

The next time I hear from you I suppose you will be in St Louis, I hope you will have no trouble making arrangements for the family.

Mrs Hatch was here yesterday evening & surprised
me by saying Minnie & Dr Pearson had gone,
it was so hot he could not stand it & they left
for the Catskill mountains. Ben's boy is getting
better, spoke for the first time on Sunday, was
unconscious over 3 weeks. We called to see Minnie
the first of last week but she did not return
our visit, must have left unexpectedly. I tell
you the Sept heat nearly raw natives out of
the country I am not surprised that Dr Pearson
could not stand it, & now the mosquitoes are
very bad I can scarcely write they bite very
hard & very fast.

Today has been cloudy & cooler, I was so much
in hopes we would have some rain it is needed
for every thing but the cotton, that crop is not

turning out near so well as was expected, the
cotton has turned yellow & dried up, the bolls are
not large & full in many places.

From the front door we see that Mrs Stone's
barn is going up rapidly, when completed the
house will be begun.

One evening last week we drove down to the
Epps place where Mr Powers lives to see his ducks
& chickens, about 15 ducks & a number of white
Leghorns & R I Red chickens, I never saw so many,
his sells quantities of eggs.

Reuben did not come Sunday, I always feel
anxious when he does not, he works in the sun
so much I am always dreading a spell of fever
for him.

Fred's last letter tells of continued improvement,

the only trouble is he has not gotten over the
hoarseness, the Drs talk of trying electricity on
his throat. He weighs 143 1/2 lbs & is now allowed to
walk 4 or 5 miles a day. He will not be home
until the last of Oct. All was well at Auburn
when I heard from Margaret a few days ago.
Our neighborhood was saddened by the death of
Hattie Davies (Mrs Bee's daughter) Sunday week.
Her sickness was short & severe.

I have been nursing up our dog for several days
he lost his voice, & could not chew ~~any~~ thing, so
I make him mush & put in it cooking oil,
he can lick that & is improving on it, barks
better today. He is such a good guard dog we
want to save him.

I must bring my letter to a close as I want to go



A.B. GAINER, PRESIDENT
LYMAN HAY, MANAGER

CABLE ADDRESS
JEFFERSON



Sept. 20, 1912
1 P.M.

Dearest Sweetheart,

I am just back from seeing "Dr" Knudson off to Ithaca on the "Knickerbocker Special." He came in about eight this morning and I took him over laboratories and garden, then to lunch at the Terminal, for we had very little time left. By the way, that reminds me - I am boarding at the "Garden House", it might be termed, where Mr. Schram and several of the Garden men take their meals, but I have not been there for more than a day.

This afternoon I have an appointment with the apartment people to make final arrangements with regard to papers - all except for the dining room. While there I expect the furniture

vans, since they were to bring the first load about 2 P. M. The car arrived on Monday, but they did not mail me notice until Wednesday. Yesterday afternoon I had the boxes of books brought out to the laboratory, and they were being unpacked this morning under my general direction, but under the immediate supervision of "John", the long-time janitor. So things are moving you see, and while I am on the go I am not on the run.

I was happy indeed to have a sweet letter yesterday telling me of your safe arrival and nice time at East Aurora with Douglas^{and} Alice, and another dear one came this morning. I am crazy for you, my sweet, and I miss you terribly; also the heart string for each little one pulls hard. Do be careful of yourself and of them. These epidemics of juvenile paralysis are certainly terrible. I wish there were certain preventions against bug-bites of all



A.B. GAINES, PRESIDENT
LYMAN T. HAY, MANAGER

Sept. 29, 1912

CABLE ADDRESS
JEFFERSON

HOTEL JEFFERSON
St. Louis, Mo.

EUROPEAN PLAN,
ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF.

127 AND LOCUST STS.

191

descriptions, then I would feel easier about your Pullman trips. I think you will find it much easier for you to arrive in St. Louis at 7:⁴⁵ A. M. than to take the long day trip through Indiana and Ill. The papers promise to be in the apartment Monday morning and out Tuesday night, but I can't guarantee it.

Do you need any more money, Honey? Your two berths will cost you \$^{8.00} if you please. Be sure to look out for these in time, and have them paid for in advance.

Last night when I reached the city at 6:⁴⁵ I found an urgent invitation from Dr. & Mrs. von Schrenk to come out to dinner at 7. Dined

you, they are at least 20 minutes
away. Well I made a run for the
room, phoned them, dressed cleaned
linen, and was there only ten
minutes late. They were very
cordial and are looking forward to
seeing you.

Dr. & Mrs. Ewing were also very
nice the night before. They have
a fine home for out. mor anon.

And now, Deanie, I must be
off. Write me or wire me if
you need anything, and you
know I want you now and want
you ^{to come} as soon as you will not be
uncomfortable here. I wish I could
promise a day when "everything"
would be ready, but you know
as much about how things are
now - almost - as your old
admirer and Loving Benj.

Kiss Sister and Bessie and all three hugs each
other tight for me.
Moon comes tonight, but the family remain
logs.



THE TROTting OSTRICH, "GAUCHO," WHICH DAILY AT THE NEW ST. LOUIS FAIR,
SEPTEMBER 23 TO 28, INCLUSIVE, 1912, WILL RACE A HORSE

for you near the garden, it seems to me it would be pleasanter there than in the city, country like is set? Well, I expect I will somewhere all about how you are fixed. I hope all hands will be pleased, the children will miss their little Illinois friends I reckon.

I hope it is not as hot with you as with us today, after the rains we had some pleasant days & I even slept under a thin blanket but it is warm again during the day. The Fair is going on & we have engaged Ed Scott's horse to drive in tomorrow if it does not rain, but it is cloudy now. Annie is so much afraid of automobiles we can't use her in such a crowd of them as will be out. I am afraid the Fair will be poor, around here no one has taken any interest in it. I think the

Scupper 65 people died. The negroes have an exhibit, Reuben Shanks sends a mare & colt & that is the only thing I have heard of from this neighborhood. Every one is busy, building, cutting hay or doing some thing that takes three whole times, full gardening & cattle buying comes in for a large share, Dan Corner has made as much money on cattle that every man thinks he must be a cattle buyer, even your father took the mania but he did not get but 2 head, they are offered for sale now at a pretty good profit, all the Reuben told us the prices in Danapolis had gone down. He did not come Sunday but drove up yesterday about dinner time was suffering with that pain in his sides he has some times. Dan Michael died of appendicitis & I think that made him

emergency, but came for a prescription, but your
Father does not give much, puts him on starva-
-tion diet & a little trepanation in the temples. I want-
ed him to stay but his regular cook is off on a
visit & he could not be sure the woman he has would
stay on the place if he was not there.

A letter from Rich. written on the 13th says they had
known there the Friday before, he was still sleeping on
the porch, with a caution flannel night cap, & a jug
of hot water in the bed. His cough has left him &
he will be called an "apparent cure". What a change
from the stuffy air of their rooms! When I think of
it I wonder how they lived.

Aunt Valentine writes Rich. had some goring corn
& some hay just cut, by the overflow, the creek was
higher than ever known to be before. I wonder if

of 31. They have had 3 snows but she continues to sleep on the porch. The last
(Sept) caught the
snow in the nesting ear
& infused the 3rd
stage of Albugo. In the
winter part of the state
where peaches are grown
often the impeded
snows were injured.
The green peaches were
injured, to that of the
main part of the peach
crop being gathered in
Sept. & August winter she
was sick for 2 weeks.
I saw you in the school
& asked her, she said
all her teeth ached & she
lost eight pounds, she is
deliciously fat - This is a
satisfying & badly written
letter please excuse it.
I hope you are all well.

made a little visit this week & had company
one day. I am not feeling very bright this
evening, tired myself very much with the
work this morning, threw needles & baked a
lot of tea cakes which kept me until dinner,
after cleaning up dinner things & scraping
out the stove, (a tiresome job) I lay down
& slept so hard that I feel good for nothing.
I reckon you know how bad it makes one
feel to sleep after dinner & I hate to do it but
was so tired. I was was changing my dress
when I heard Mrs Julia Collins' voice, she
was on horse back at the gate, is going around
to get up contributions to help build a house in
Memphis for Dan P. Collins, the Baptist
Missionary Society will do a good deal towards it.

at present Dan is ^{at the} ^{father's} ^{house} ^{with} ^{his} ² ^{little} ^{girls} ^{with} ^{him} & ^{one} ^{of} ^{his} ^{boys} ^{as} ^{his} ^{business} ^{there}.

I suppose by this time you & family are settled in your apartment, did I understand that you have 7 rooms? That seems a good deal for 4 little people, but you have been accustomed to so much more the children may feel cramped at first. It is a good thing to have Louise's school so near.

Tuesday your Father started for Selma to see the Fair I was all alone for the day I thought, but to my great joy Sister Sally & Lucy came down & spent the day, just as our father had a sort of picnic dinner, (a mosquito did that) your Father drove up, was too late for the train so he took the next one to Demopolis, & returned at 1 o'clock. You can imagine I was put to it to get aunt M's buggy put up but I watched the road, saw a boy passing & asked him to come in take out the horse & water & feed him, did

not know how I would get him in against but Syd came along & relieved my anxiety. The next day he started again for Selma. I went with him as far as Tammada & had a very pleasant day with "the kin", dined with Maria Brown, Fanny Adams was there, I had not seen her for so long, she is as lively as ever & we had a nice time chatting & crocheting together. Late in the evening we went to see Laura Bethesda "brungalow", it is so cozy & convenient, is sit quite finished, counting 2 large bath rooms & kitchen there are 11 rooms & 3 wide porches. For the benefit of Fair people the train was late & when we reached Gallien it was cloudy & so dark we thought we would not be able to see to drive home. Mrs. Haleb sent word to us to stop & stay all night with her so we did, altho we thought there was no one our own lot & dog & fowls had not been fed since early morning. Syd had been asked to ride over in the evening & stay until we came

from the train, we had no idea he would
sleep here but the faithful old soul said he
thought he ought to take care of "our things" &
he slept on the kitchen floor on some bags, &
other things he found. I thought it really good
of the old dachy to do it for he is just getting
back his strength from a spell of fever.

Mr Katich proposed to go with Father to go over to
the Meridian Fair with him, I to stay with Mrs
Katich in his absence. I don't know whether the
plan will be carried out. I would rather go to
Lamarville if I could. I suppose he will either
go to Meridian or Birmingham Fair.

Saturday. I could not finish my letter yester-
day or last night - is made use of a little
time before dinner, the nunsquitos will
hardly let me write.

I had a letter from Ned yesterday he is
still doing well & gaining flesh, weighs now
147 lbs. He had to buy a thick suit & get
a 35 coat instead of 34, pants 33 instead

Saturday.

Dear Ben:—

I will try and write a few lines and inclose a "bug" which went into my eye yesterday eve'g when I went out in the lot to see about my horse. It was a terrible hot-aching - burning sensation - perhaps somewhat like boring down into the tissue - I must think it emitted from its body a real poisonous fluid. - It was worse than any hornet sting I ever experienced. I pulled my glove off hastily and endeavored to feel carefully

scribbling is ³ very poor,
going one eye on it -

Hence you must excuse
errors of Chirography &c.
On L. & I left home Wed. morn.
I to go to Gretna & she to stop
over in Farnsdale. The
Selina Fair was not much -
of a show - there were two
or three on at the same time
in other Counties - one in
Tusculum, one in Tuskegee
& one in Butler County also.
too much. The Demopolis
affair was almost a failure -
now again this week Birmingham
has quite a show in
that line & very soon Mont-
gomery holds the State Fair.

for it - as ² I was sure it
had some size - and
sure enough finally the
tip of my finger rolled
it out - then I seized it
& took it to the House care.
fully - all night long I
suffered - but fortunately
having some specked apples
in the house, I persuaded
Mar-Lou to put a poultice
of the Apple & I soon
went to bed. This morning
I felt better, but as the sun's
heat & reflection was stronger,
so too the pain increased.
just now I have another ap-
plication on & feel better.
Of Course you see my

As I am on ^{the} bug question
it will also be in order to forward
to you in this one of our other
of our Entomological specimens.
The other might this Cone-nosed
Blood Sucker. (alias Benchuger)
Came up from behind my reading
table - very stealthily creeping
out, and I saw immediately
it was a typical Cone-nosed.
X I secured it. - We hope you &
Marie & the little ones are nicely fixed in
your new quarters in St Louis, & are pleased
with your change. The weather is warmer
again - after only a few chilly nights.
Fred writes of frost & snow & for himself
147. Its weight. My heaviest weight ever
was when 19 yrs old 140. - We have lived
chiefly on fruit & eggs & such light diet this
summer & I believe we have come out
of it, better than heretofore. Sometimes this
month I am to see the Dentist in Selma on
bridge work. &c I dread it too. -
Love & kisses to all. Affly, your father. ~~Wm. H. H. H.~~

P.S.

Oct 7, 1914

Dear Ben: - Your Mother -
Very fortunately found the
original letter this evg. - in a mag-
azine, in which I wrote it
her letter with the "Supp"
I put it in this envelope
by way of explanation.
is better to day - Sunday -
considerable, very disagree-
able operation showing that
amputation is not sub-
set.

Affectly, Your Father.

Wm. S. Garrison

P.M. SEPT 12, 1912

East Aurora, N.Y.
Wednesday P.M.

Old Sweetheart -

Louise says I must
tell you we are all happy
here, and that she is doing
lots of errands - "for taking
care of the baby is an errand
isn't it?"

We are hoping to get some
word from you this morning &
know how your journey ended.

I am going to beat the Postman
if he doesn't bring me a letter.

It is raining again in the
Ithaca, but yesterday we had a
nice day. Douglas took us out
for a ride in the auto when he
came home & it was a short
one so very refreshing. I find

I can't stand long ones with comfort.

Douglas looks & feels very badly.
"Heurter" says he is almost crazy
& I am afraid his circulation
is suffering for he constantly says
he feels cold. He couldn't sit
still last night so telephoned

The oaterpath to come & give him a treatment
on the dining room table! I am so sorry
for the poor fellow. The last three weeks
he has suffered constantly. Alice doesn't
seem to realize that he is sick. It is strange
in fact that those you are constantly
with realize such things least so many
times!

Boypie & little Alice are great chums
& with Louie & manage them they
all have happy times.

Do tell me if there is much
Infantile Paralysis in St Louis? Buffalo
is having an epidemic of it. There are
230 cases & 26 deaths since the first
of July & about four new cases daily now.
We can't be too thankful that we are
out here. I see that Cleveland also has
an epidemic & New York, Los Angeles
& several other cities. I do hope St Louis
is free from it. It would be too dreadful
& run right into it.

Boypie says I must tell you that last
night he missed you so he cried. I saw
little warm hearted soul! When I asked him

SEPT 12 1912

what he was crying about he said
"if I only had Gader to sleep
on one side of me & you on the
other I wouldn't feel so bad".
He is busy making bonnets out of
paper & selling them to me this
morning.

I am sewing & pressing & sleeping
along, having a great restful time.
- Just here "Lorna" telephoned
to suggest that the children & I
come in & spend some time
with her. As Charles will be
there Sunday & her mother

Mrs Cooper on Tuesday for a
week. This seems my only chance.
But I think I will stay as short
a time as possible & hardly
like to take the children with me
at all.

With my sweetest Darling
I must close. Do take care
of your dearest self for the sake
of me. One who Loves You.

My dear Sore
Every day, there must be some thing
peculiar about this
Winter. Dear, our but-
cher says she will
cook for you Father &
while so I may come
down to Mother to visit
Alway. She thinks her
health too bad to cook
regularly. We wish love to
Mama & the children & a
well share for yourself
in. I wish you Father
yourself
Yours devoted
Mother.

October 15th 1912

This is a cloudy, dark day, & very
cool, not quite so cool as yesterday, this a little
fine would be comfortable, there has been no
rain today but yesterday there were many little
sprinkles enough to make the dampness
unpleasant to your Father when feeding. This
is bad on cotton picking & hay cutting. I would
not be surprised if it is much cooler with you.
Well, how are you all getting along? I have been
expecting a letter but reckon both Maria & yourself
have been very busy getting things straight, you
I suppose have a double share of work, at the
laboratory, & at your rooms too. I would not try
to rush it all through at once but work along
by degrees.

We are gradually getting in different things for the
winter but were much disappointed about our

coal, we engaged 4 tons of a car New Powell ordered but got only one wagon load, when it came people who had not engaged it pushed their wagons in & took it all in a little while. New Powell was not there to deliver it. We will try to make some arrangement to get a full supply before bad road times, we have some left from last winter.

This morning your Father was busy receiving corn, John brought 45 bushels, & gave horse receipts for the cotton. John has paid some cotton & sent a portion of his sent corn (25 bushels) he is always slow. They will continue to work the same land next year altho' both bought land from New Powell & have built on it. It will save hunting up new lands, we thought John would leave. The boll would have reached Domopolis next year I suppose they will be all through this country & cotton will not make much. The worms that eat up the fractures are terrible, Mr Bentley told Benbow that they ate up every

thing like vegetation in his fracture, just except it clean, that is terrible is not it! The worms damaged the corn very much this year.

I was very sorry to hear from aunt Vauclaire that Mr Nelson will have to leave the Brown place where he has been 25 years. Mrs One Nee the present owner wants to make some change & would not let New Nelson know until now, he feels perfectly at sea, it is so late in the season nearly every one has made arrangements & he doesn't know where to go or what to do, it is as bad as leaving a horse of his own he has been there so long. Uncle John thought as much of him, he is so faithful to business I can't see why any one would want to turn him off.

It is now after supper, I had to stop to feed ducks, get kindling & coal for the kitchen, &c &c. When your Father came from the store he brought the news that Roosevelt was assassinated we do not feel sure of it, if true suppose it will be confirmed tomorrow. I wonder if it

will give more notes to Wilson.

I still have good accounts from Fred he weighs now 14 7 lbs. I suppose he will be home the last of this month. The Dr^s say that evenness in his voice cannot be cured but that with moderate use it will not get any worse. He spoke of making some short trips from Denver before leaving for home, and if he had the money he would go to the same place he visited 9 years ago. This summer stay at a sanatorium must have cost a great deal, to say nothing of expenses but restoration to health repays him.

Benson was with us Sunday, he seemed rather low spirited, well he has enough to make him so. I often think he does wonders to contend with his difficult ties & keeps trying to do some thing. Your Father says he is looking over Hunt life in Ales & finds your name so often.

We are getting no eggs from our ducks yet. I

a great deal of love to you
all.
Yours devotedly
Mother.

Oct 26th 1912

My dear Son

It is over a week since I wrote & about the same time since I heard from you, your letter came the day after mine was mailed. I will begin a letter tonight may not be able to finish, the light is bad & my eyes rather weak. We are having a little cool spell now. I am sorry for the times to come when fire is needed so much more work. We are sitting in the dining room with a fire in the stove. I am trying not to have fire in the chamber until the chimney is cleaned out but it is a hard matter to get any thing done the negroes will sit around the stove all day doing nothing when we would be so glad to hire them. Today a man promised to take 2 hieffers to Demopolis for your father, he was to give him a dollar to do it, but he never came.

your Father put a line on them to be ready for him & was much disappointed the man did not come, a grocery man who also sells fresh meat was to buy them. We made a trip to town Thursday to do a little shopping & sell the beavers, want to get rid of them before cold weather, trade was not very brisk as I got 2 bargains, one in shoes & the other in gloves, it is not often that I get a bargain. There are a great many nice stores & one could spend a lot of money.

I enjoyed your letter very much & was glad you sent the plan of your apartment. It was unfortunate that Berain & Louise were sick. I hope you have had no snow sickness in the family. I am glad you have a good servant & one who gets along well with the children.

Your work is not quite so heavy as at Ithaca is it? & a more pleasant kind?

Miss Bob Wood Collins came in this morning & sat some time, she is much interested in

crochet work & wanted a pattern from me, the work is so much in style now that I regret having so little time for it, since as early as I will the days are so short.

Good Father is mending over the stove. He had an urgent call from the dog a few nights ago, he barked furiously for some time unheeded but at last your Father went out, found he had tied a "porcupine" in the pear tree at the creek house, only the porcupine's tail was visible in the pale moon light & it took 2 shots to bring him down, a large, fat one, both man & dog were much excited over "the find". Next morning 5 of the youngest set of ducks, almost old enough to lay, were stretched out dead, whether the porcupine killed them chasing them around (there were no marks of his teeth) scared them to death, or whether the noise of the gun scared them to death we can't say. We are certainly unfortunate with them, lost 2 or 3 grown ones a few days before that. Still no

eggs, we are buying them for cooking at 25^{cts}
a dozen that is high for the country.

Going to market is a fine idea I think, & as it
only comes once a week 2 hours is not much
to spend that way.

I had a letter from Waver yesterday, he is still
at Garizgo working in the R. R. shops.

Fred is pronounced "a cure" he seems delighted,
weighs now 150 lbs. I suppose he will soon be home.
I know he will soon see some that extra flesh.
I am anxious to hear if the electricity treatment
has benefited the weakness of his voice which
is caused by partial paralysis of the vocal
chord.

Reuben was here Sunday hardly in time
for dinner, said he had to chew twice &
graze the cows before he came, the cook was
half sick, unable to chew. Poor Father has
retired I must follow, he writes with me in