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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 22nd 1915

My dear Son

After preserving a pk of
figs this morning I was so tired I had
to take a little nap after dinner, expected
to get up & begin my letter right away
but your Father mounted a net altered.
I slit it down the back took out a piece
& sewed it up, now I want to get my
letter written before he gets ready to go to
the Spencer reception 8.30^{PM} to 12.
He has had the bed full of shirts, vests,
&c to make a selection to wear, the gold
brockle shoes have been polished to the
last notch & set them too. Now he is

feeding the horses. I am writing with a
penicil because I can write so much faster
than with ink, you will please excuse it.
I have been too economical this summer to
buy a fine dress, think my last summer's
too much out of style for a crowd of 2 to
3 hundred people as I will stay at home, ^{not any to}
I did intend to go to Hounsdale for the day
& night but could not get off. I reckon "old
Jimm" & Hannah will be sufficient protectors
for me. He should not stay long, but can't
help being the last man to leave always.
The reception is given to Will Spencer & his
brides. Perhaps I wrote you of a little "hen"

reception last week (5 to 7 P.M.) at Earnest
Collins. I went to that, it was in honor of
her brother Tom's wife.

I have been anxious to hear how the very
hot weather has affected you all, it has been
"blue blazes" with us until yesterday & today it
has been much cooler, a fine breeze, last night
I had to draw up a single blanket & then
spread. We are needing rain very much for
corn & gardens. We feel "cooped up" with
Herbert's adobe field of corn in front of us,
we can't see a sign of his store or buildings
for the tall corn, tiles draining & good
cultivation has done wonders for that piece
of land. Fred spent a night with us last

week, could not spare any more time.
He was at an Agri' meeting for the
negros at Mount Olley Church, borrowed
Peter Brown's buggy & drove to Reuben's
after the meeting to see how he was getting
on, finding he had not as hay he left the
money with me to pay for a second hired
mower & rake Mr Douglas had for sale.
It costs so to hire them. Reuben rode one
mule & led the other, down to Mr D's, tied
rake to mower & brought them by before our
break dinner. That was Monday I told him
about the arrangement Tuesday. I hope he
has a good lot of hay cut by this time. It
will be such a help to have his own

machines. Aunt Mabel & Lucy spent Sunday with us, attended afternoon service & left for home at 6 o'clock, and they reached there just at dark. They planned us to go off & spend today with them, but your father said he could not go there & to the reception too so we must try another day. We have a few apples I want to take Lucy to can. She is busy with that work. I think she said she had canned 90 cans of squash & every thing else she can get goes into ^{cans} squash, her tomatoes are large & beautiful, two of them weighed $1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Will your "postage stamp" garden do as well? mine won't, but I have

gathered a few very nice ones.

I had asked about the telephone bill, seemed
to think you were paying it all, and he
had not heard from you on the subject.
Children all at home. George's boy has gotten
over the twisting spell & is gathering up.
Doing not entirely well, so much stiffness &
soreness in his leg.

Has Ray ever troubled you much this
summer? I hope Marion keeps well & the
children too. Please excuse this hastily written
letter & the mistakes. Much love to you all
Kiss the children for me. I hope to do that
myself soon. But when you all come to see me.

Your devoted

Mother.

3414 Newark N.J.
Cleveland Park D.C.
Aug. 11. 1915-

My precious Mavis:-
Words fail me
when I want to tell you
how delighted I am that
you are safely through
and have a dear baby
by to repay you for your
suffering. I think you
must have run around
the block as to having
the event. Please thank
dear Ben. for the telegram

which I greatly appreciate
We are all just as pleased
as we can be and we are
hoping that you are
having the nice cool
weather that we are
having.

Please take every care of
yourself so that you
will get up in good shape
and feel well & strong all
winter. - My i'ntention
is thankful you are
through. We will stop &

see you in a few days we are
having the half-past-9 of the month
& that makes the 11th day
attracting to me I can hardly
wait to get you & the dear
boy in my arms and then
the dear children all. I am
going to bring you & the children
home with me I think I
as have some all winter with
as one here with us but I don't
know if you will be there &
that I should like to see you

Sophomore and she will
have a room in Prof Jacoby's
house until she can
get into Rensley which is
crowded this term.

Emil - is having a painful
time - she Abundocks
& I know it - will do her
a world of good.

Emil - devoted love & congrat-
ulations - which Charlie
& the girls join me to
you our darling Marie
& to Ben. I am ever devoted

Emil - Alice
P.S. I am so glad to get your letter this day



VALLEY RANCH, N.M.

POST CARD

Valley Ranch, New Mexico.

FOR A MESSAGE

I returned to the West and live
now on a Ranch, 45 miles from Santa
Fe. It is quiet and cool here, but
I can do some writing and reading
in my little kitchen.

I often think of you and wish you
a pleasant summer in St. Louis.

I shall probably stay here until
early in month, may be longer.

Sincerely yours
L. S. Davis



Dr. and Mrs. M. B. Duggan

5470 Chamisso Ave

St Louis
Mo

PM 57 Low. 5 No. AUG. 13, 1915
2925 Washington Ave
Aug 13th.

My darling Bernard:
From being
sympathy - has been very
free to me, & I think
you dear child. But oh
you know him I loved
my husband. & that he
has to me. & from my life
to changed to know my
heart broken to my hands

I have one thing to thank
you for to the letter to you
from John H. H. who
has been most kind &
telegram to me saying
she would stop to kiss
me, she had just heard
to I read her from which
one from
your sincere friend
Lilla & Spencer

empty! The future I cannot
face with any degree of
confidence - What can I do!
Brother & Sister send a word
of congratulation for the
arrival of your new boy
to I wish you & Mr. Duggan
great happiness in him.
We are here soon & he has
to Mr. Duggan will look to
Lillian but will return soon
back - Lillian is here -

94 14 Kenach St -
Chesland Park D.C.
Aug. 18. 1915.

My dear Ben:

I was truly
glad to get your dear
letter and to know that
our darling Annie & the
precious baby are getting
on so nicely. Your family
is ideal now with the girls
& the boy, and I know you
are both delighted that
the baby decided to be a
boy. I know you will decide
on a wonderful name for

last spring I did not think
she would ever get home
to Bluffton. She is so pleased
that Marie is soply through
the worst of her confinement.

I can not understand what
kind of exercises Marie can
take while lying on her back
is not much more than I hear
all about. She is last
of next month. Expectance
to visit Allie Nelson for a
day on our return. try as
she goes to Fairfield the first
of September.

All the people here are disappointed
with the state of Georgia.
The people of Marietta have just

themselves in a cloud with
the Germans. The feeling in
Washington - runs high
against the Germans &
it will be a glorious day
for us all when they are
defeated. I wish for months
to be neutral but I shall
be right. a name of a
German now & wish we
could clean our country of
them. The Assistant
Secretary of the Interior
visited with us last night
and we had some interesting
discussions. Tell me

Marie that will write to
her soon and for her not
to be too smart. It does
not pay.

Piscille is about ready
for Cornell and I am very
proud that she can
enter sophomore. I think
that Marie that Piscille
has a room at - Big Jacoby's
next door to Reiley. What
are the Jacoby's like. I do
hope that Mrs. Comstock
will like Piscille. Jean
Holmes says some of her
happiest hours are spent
in the Comstock's home.
Jean is a senior this year

and will take a special interest
in the school and of course if my
niece for my baby girl who is better
than any of us.

Justest best-wishes - I hope some
if it is nearly time for Clara to come
home to dinner & then try the
beard. Will be most for each
one of you & a dozen kisses &
one little mother's love boy.

Everest from
Alice.

U. S. Str. Fish Hawk at Wharf, Woods Hole, Mass.



Post Card

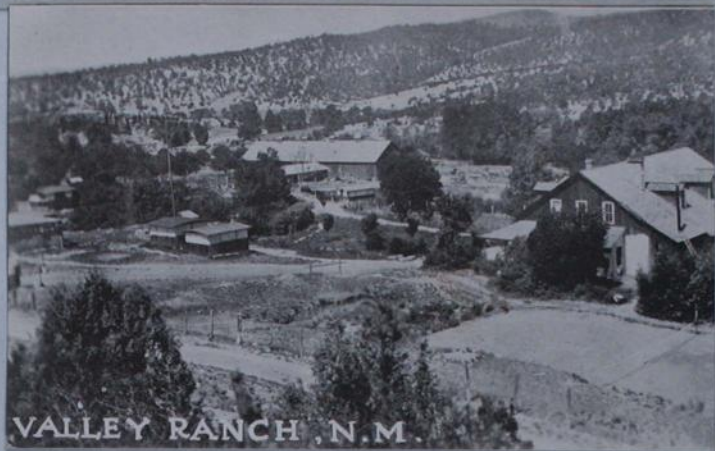
For Correspondence.

Thursday, April 4, 1902.

This is a beautiful, bright
morning & I hope you are all
having a delightful day in
New York & that the rest of
the trip may be calm & sunny.
Do give Mamma & Daddy much
love from us all. I wish them so.
You also! We are all safe & sound
at my home, have a good time
in Savannah, but don't miss the best
little record ever from all.

Dr. B. M. Higgins
P.O. "City of St. Louis"
c/o Ocean Steamship Co.
Savannah River, Georgia
Savannah
Georgia





PM. AUG. 23, 1905
POST CARD

FOR A MESSAGE

FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Place
One Cent
Stamp
Here

Heartly congratulations! A long, happy and
useful life for the youngest member of the
Duggan family. I wish I could read you and
especially Mrs. Duggan some mountain card;
as that I can only include after mountain flowers.

L. L. Lock

Bluffton. August 30th 1915.
at St Louis
My darling -
Your letter was very interesting &
sweet. We have a lovely young
girl & relation waiting a letter.
She lives at - Engle's & my father -
and Allen is her Grandfather -
Agnes gave them a dance too
night ago & had almost men
to play the music. & little Helen
has one great play & sings
beautifully & sometimes she calls
frequently Aggie is kept busy
making cake & the cream

as she can't have more ^{meat} ~~meat~~
there is so little in Bluffton - so
we may if meat both be scarce
thump & get some more,
I have a good voice that sleeps
in my room & I put it to bed
me every morning but I am walking
alone sometimes but not up & down
stairs. Have you heard from the
Boys that their Indiana place ~~was~~
was turned to other & good night
ago? Fortunately it was turned
& they have soon to be in their
feet again. I rejoice with you.
That, you have a dear handsome
Betty Boy & that he will always

be a comfort & pleasure to you
Boyd is a dear little Boy &
never seemed to you trouble
his thin all for one & with
love to Ben & your precious dog
I am at ever your devoted
brother

P. S. The boys have not sent
us their money all at once but
you & Alice have supplied me
with little things I need.

Bluffton - September 7th 1916.

My Darling -

When you feel able
please mark out. Another letter
of Larry for me. at the one I said
I can't do anything decent. with
we have had company for two weeks
& am now alone. The young girl who
was with us at first from Longford. I hope
a distant relative. Agnes has just
said to me Bluffton was so nice.
She thought we had better start
up the house & take the family
& servants for the winter -
you see she had Dorothy. upon
her hands without advantages
here, & all the boys are off to

College, she is quite attractive
I like the Camp-Agnes herself
quite the want of society. So I
think we had better live here
for now, Alas unless that she
will pay you a visit about the
10th of October. She wants to see
the beautiful Baby Boy of yours.
Also your dear self. Which I
am anxious to do myself also.
Write me what is a good excuse
for the hands? I can't play
the Piano for any length of
time & I am just able to walk
a little with out assistance
So give my love to your friend

Miss Henson I can fully sympathize
things with her. Oh we go to Laramie
make me work with the hands
at people who do seem to regret it.
The hands are so careless here,
I can have old 'Laddy' make
it care for it. He is so pleased
with the clothes you sent from
Laurie Lockwood will have your
Klondike night-gown & Alas
they would like to have also
perhaps go to Laramie also, Agnes
has an ulcerated tooth & suffers
a great deal from it. which makes
her feel down out & weary of moving
I feel so sorry for her with

but she'll never & ~~humble~~ ^{mean} I wish Alice would like Jack
again. He is a sweet & good
boy but requires strict manage-
ment as all boys do. My Father
used to be my Mother.

I hope Dearest you continue to
feel well & are happy. Again
it aches & does not. Now I am
writing but I know she joins
me in much love & many kisses
for me & all. Your devoted
Mother.





POST CARD



Ark. Line. 7:30 P. M.
Have had a comfortable
trip so far. Recent rains
and good traveling.
Here's to bed, though
with a sleepy head.
Love to all, and more
and more galore.
B.

Mrs. M. M. Duggan,
5470 Clendenen Ave.
St. Louis,
Mo.

Mistaken by my home. While
the at home keeping. He is
is changeable. & says so many
foolish things. That I never
knew what the interior being.
Lack as at school & Dooly.
is taking lessons in some
Studies which I am glad
of Alice has not asked him
to return to Washington?

If I saw you I would give
the Baby some love letters
pap. made with love & smile
I gave Alice while she was
two months old the same

& a plenty of books while
living. He & she was at fully
& plump at present. I had
a good nurse who attended
to this. If I could see
this place I would go to
Paranah to see it is very
expensive here & so dreary,
& Aggie's children have few
advantages though I think
they are fortunate & he is com-
fortable. While so young & not
able to get positions. Say nothing
about what I write for Aggie

is so sincere & says what
I will about her children &
hellen back to her: Alice once
did it. Unfortunately for me,
Sark. human nature is more
late at best & we must not
care as we would be miserable
most of the time. I am
so glad you have named
the Baby with the Strain's
Content: the family name
of the Probationers. I will
your Father not will &
more & could see him also
he not so proud & good of
you & never cared for Agnes
talk but not very long about
her happiness, Will Darling

The Hedge
Robert H. Place, Cornell Heights
Albany, N.Y.

September 24-1915-

Dear Friends:

Except for the arrival of the news of the advent of George Stowman my birthday month has been most uneventful.

On Sept 1st I was in Williamsport--Penn. teaching hard in a Teachers Institute all day. - At noon some of the teachers asked me to take basket lunch with them on the banks of the Susquehanna which I did gladly. When I told them that--they had then helped me celebrate my 61st birthday.

Sept 24, 1915

they pretty nearly fell off
the log on which we were
sitting. - My performance
evidently did not square
with their ideas of what
a 61-year old should do.

I taught in Summer School
and had a class of over eighty.
But our summer was cool
and I came through like
a rocking toy, head up and
smiling. - I thought of
you all - many times
during my birthday - but
there did not seem any
means of sending greetings
except by heart-wireless.

Tell Louise I am glad she
put some candles on the cake
for me - After I returned
home - our friends and groom

Sept 24, 1915

(we had our fifth-wedding
in June - - which is pretty good for
a lady with no daughters
of her own) - invited us to their
little home - and the bride
made - me a glorious cake -

Ida Northing, who is with-
us still - shared the cake and
candles. of this belated celebration.

Well, you two are the
most discriminating parents
I ever knew! A girl and a
boy, a girl and a boy! And
all such lovely youngsters.

For I know George Strouman
will be equal if not superior
to his elder brother & sister.
Of course he is going to be a
sculptor - and very famous.

Oh - I wish I could see you
all. I never get over missing
you! - You are all so dear - so dear.

I am so sorry Berice, that you were not well before the baby came. - And my heart goes out to you in the loss of your father. - If I could only be with you - I know - I could make you feel how I understood what you have suffered.

It seems to me the tie between father and daughter - is so close and so unbreakable - that even death cannot sever it. - I find myself day after day - turning to my father with thoughts and feelings just as I did when he was alive - and he left us - sixteen years ago.

x x x x x

The work in the College of Agr. goes on evenly under Director Gallows. Many of us are feeling a strong personal attachment for him.

Sept 24, 1915

- and as yet he has had no great worries.

Harry is very busy writing his little volume on "The Wings of Insects" - and is very happy in his freedom from care. - Our gardens were a mass of bloom this summer. - and he is beginning to get busy for his work as a gardener.

Just as a family secret I'll tell you what I am doing. At the urgent demand of the Entomological Dept. I am writing Harry's biography. - It was urged with reason that such a biography would surely be written by some one - just as a part of the history of Entomology at Cornell - and it had best be written by one who knew him to set at the facts.

Sept 24, 1915

J. H. C. - says - the biography will never be published while he is alive - - but maybe if I make it sufficiently interesting - he will weaken in this determination. His life has certainly been dramatic and picturesque enough - to make a readable book. (But we are not talking about it -).

Give my love to Lennie and Boycie - and to Anna - and to George - - and above all - to the precious parents - whom I love best of all. -

Your devoted
Anna Comstock.

The - best - relief of Anna is a constant - going to her.

PM Oct. 16, 1915

Bluffton. So La October 16th

"My Darling, Marie."

I feared you were
sick but I wrote you a long
letter. Some time since I sent
you a piece of paper I now
bel. you to strike of so - on
cannot it. Not later. but Alice
Edwin. cleared up my fears
I can chide also, you are not
laughing' down this letter -
I'm very disappointed -
I wish. also to wish you

I am very happy return
of your wedding day. We
are getting tired of bluffs
& long to move to Saranac
the climate: here it is hot &
ramp. & August is now full.
Jack goes to school but Sunday
does not. She loves to play on
the Pears. & to understand
I want her to study. Later in
the fall say very little. Here
Mother happily about the return
home & of her child whom I hope
you have pleasant mother.

I your little darling, I hope
will I see them - all for ever
especially little - "Anna Susan";
I can't make sure so you must
try to be sure. I think of
you often. Love to you
Addison & Anna
Mother

Label card from Mrs. George Bellhorn attached
to 15 October 1915 label

^{in letter to ??}
All sorts of love and
good wishes to you
between friends - His
Mrs. George Bellhorn.
Mother August here
these feel he needs
the duties as the love.
5156 McPherson Avenue

3414 Euwack St.
Cleveland Park, D.C.
Oct. 11th 1915.

My own sweet Marie:-
Well here we
are safe & sound after
thousands of miles of
travel & certainly am
thankful to the good
Lord for his care. I have
a kind of feeling that our
traveling has been
as our way and it is
a sweet feeling. We arrived
at one o'clock & found Emily &

much to do. I did not sleep much
on the train as I had fairly to think
of all the things I had to do & you
and I did not have time for the
delightful and agreeable. I did not
sleep much - one who was
sitting next to me could
hear all my heart - when I
saw the house also.
The machine was not a bright one
but a fine - the furnace &

Jim Bennett & Dr. Jaffer
waiting for us with the
Automobile so we soon
got home & several of the
neighbors were on the piazza
& dear black Martha
was in the house with
a fine dinner waiting
for us. Emily & Martha
had worked hard &
the house was in perfect
order & fine in the fire
place flowers every where
& all the rugs down &
curtains & portraits up &
to day there was not a

take the chill off. There has
not been a heavy frost-
yet so the trees & grass are
green & some flowers -
bloom.

Mamie's dinner the lunch
you put up for us was
fine & we enjoyed every
bit of it except a few
sandwiches which we
could not hold & that the
old black porter enjoyed.
All thank that the pig
chicken was the best
we ever ate. I'm sure a
dayling to get up & do all
that for us & be sure

affordable - it - OCT. 11, 1915
Last night - Anne, Char. &
I went over to the -
Manning's & shared the
for their wonderful care
of Enrich & her. Manning
told me that Mrs. Holmes
is coming back here
to live in her own home
& will pl. here in the
fall of this month.
I have written to ask her
& Margaret to come for
day - with us until their
house is in order. I am sure
Mrs. Holmes Brother will be

this house and they
want her to come
live in it - if they think
she will be happier in her
own home especially
as she has four children
& two of them can go to
school here. Please
tell Mrs. Ewing for them
she would like to know

Wallace came on at-
tention & is spending
the day with us. At present
he is talking to Emil -
the Dan Harbor & shipped
88 to finish my letter to you.

[illegible]

The papers this morning say
that President Wilson is
to be married in a few
days to escape the publicity.
Instead of being something
refined & out of the ordinary
it is turning out to be a
disgusting affair & the
bets runs high. A large
photograph of Mrs. Galt
came out in yesterday's
New York Times. It is a
true saying that "There
is no fool like an old fool."
I do hope that our dear
little Honey is better & that
she did not have any pain

on Saturday. Please ^{OCT 11/1915} send
me a few lines & let me
know how she is for she
is a precious baby.

Chas & Anne join me in
sending you & Ben much
love & many many thanks
for all the dear, kind
things you did for us. We
certainly enjoyed every minute
we were with you & wish
I were with you this very
second with little Gertrude
Duggan light in my arms.
I am so glad to hear from
you in your St. Louis home

and can imagine what
you are doing through the
day. Remember me to
Mrs. Anne & tell her that
I certainly appreciate her
courtesy & the delicious
lunch. I would write to her
but I do not know her
initials.

Thine ever & lovingly
Anne your dear mother
& the children

Your ever devoted
Alice

809 University Ave.,
Gainesville, Tex.,
Oct. 19, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Duggar: — If I had
written every time I have planned
to write my letter would be too
heavy to go by parcel's post.
How I wish I could see the
boy, and talk with you. I
can see mine thru the window
with his bare feet entangled in
the mosquito netting — and the
hoof of his "Kiddie Koop" pulled

it must be to have four beautiful children. It is good that we didn't have twins until we learned more about taking care of children. When we tell how good our baby is people have said to us "You haven't a real baby, but a fairy tale" and yet it sometimes requires considerable effort to keep his environment what it should be according to Holt and the other writers of Baby books.

Louis Angela is thriving on the Florida air. Living here is unlike anything we have ever experienced. In the morning at 5:30 a game cock mounts the fence of the rose garden immediately outside our sleeping room and crows until the baby imitates him and laughs and until we get up and Louis talks of

down almost over him, but I shall write on because if he saw me at this house he would think my name was Hood.

I am wondering if your boy has the glorious deep brown eyes. I hope he is as little trouble as Louis Angelo, no colic, usually happy, and fat beyond all precedent, such dimpled arms and limbs and coloring that a Rubens would delight to paint. How wonderful

Oct 19, 1915.
gun powder. This morning
we looked out and saw
a white cat taking the
place of the C. hantidier
and Lewis said "Well I don't
see that cock and I hope
the cat has eaten her."

Through the day the mocking
birds sing and the negroes sing
and laugh as they go past our
loads of cotton. Yesterday I saw
a little pickaninny running
by with a piece of cane six

The baby never seemed to interfere, in fact I was grateful to him for making it seem necessary to have state rooms and compartments though for a few hours when we were unable to secure these things for him he was as happy as ever. Lewis Dr. is certainly enjoying the Southern people. When we ~~were~~ on the way to Jacksonville he was surprised to hear a mellow old voice say "God bless the baby, bring him to me," and following his nose saw a large old "Colonel" with a glass of mint julep on the window ledge at his elbow. I wish you could have heard all the eloquence that old gentleman poured out when he took the baby and the little fellow smiled, cooed and did all his

feet long and the most
pleased expression on her face.
There are not many palmettos
here, but such handsome live
oaks covered with Spanish moss,
and there are magnolias & crepe
myrtles and loads of sweet
violets and maidenhair fern,
and a group of banana trees in
one back yard.

We had such an interesting
trip down, stopping at Richmond
Virginia and seeing the sights.

Oct 19, 1915

little "stunts."

We often speak of what
we were enjoying this time
last year, especially being with
you and learning the dear
baby ways of little Nancy.
Louis Ingels recalls so many
of his charms. Only yesterday he
gave me such a look as she did.
Once when Lewis was there too
and he looked so amazed at
such an expression of personality
without a word spoken that he
looked at me in a surprised

green velvet suit - the color being suitable
for this climate and the weight for that
of Ithaca - and had such good fortune
in assembling accessories in the same
shade. As I remember your brown suit
is even more fashionable this year than
last with merely a change of nomenclature
in regard to the color, and the mode.

Mrs Schram was not so well when we left
Ithaca. When I went to see her she seemed so
hopeful and was cheerfully situated on an
upper living porch and the new friends
and neighbors had sent a great many flowers.

It is so very sad that Mrs Hyde (Mrs May)
did not live to enjoy her boy. You remember how
you felt about it when I told you how she had
planned so far ahead;

I am sure everyone will miss Miss Stella
Wahm very much. Mother mentioned her illness
but forgot to send clippings she promised.

Levis goes out on wonderful trips in
connection with his work. I have an uncle who has
a winter home at Miami and if I go down there
Levis wants to go west to Cuba, in case he can obtain
a west's leave of absence.

I wish you were here with the baby

way and then began a speech &
her "Nice baby or" which is the
beginning of really appreciating
how much the little individuals
feel and understand. We are
so anxious to see little George.

I suppose the season is late for
the water likes this year. We
have seen two or three films ^{which}
contained moving pictures of the
floods around St. Louis.

I know you are enjoying the
Autumn clothes. I never appreciated
them so much as now. I have a

OCT 19, 1915
so he wouldn't have to be
burdened with much
clothing and could breathe
this wonderful air. Last night
Louis J. seemed so very fat
that we guessed, and wagered
on his weight until we were
moved to get out the scales
and verify our speculations.
He had gained 14 ounces in
five days.

It is so cunning to see him
raise himself and look over

the edge of the carriage to see
passers by. I hear him now
and if I don't go to him he
will make short work of
getting off the bed. He rolls
very effectively.

Does Boyne speak "poetry"
in regard to his little brother?

It is afternoon now and as
I go past the office I'll start
this on its journey to you.

Excuse its great length.

Lewis says I must tell you the
baby weighs 17 pounds. Both Lewis
wish to be remembered. With love and
regards to each member of your family
from my little family -

Very Sincerely -

Calish D. Knudson.



Woolworth Building at Night
The tallest building in the world,
is a beautiful sight at night. The
lights of the windows and the
signs of the great store make
it appear like a giant
reaching its arms to the
stars.



POST CARD



My dear, I
trust you have
been a nice little
boy!

Uncle George

George S. Duggan
5420 Clemens Ln
St. Louis
Mo



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. B. M. Duggan
5470 Glenview Ave.
St Louis
Missouri

Nashville Tenn.

10.30 A.M.

So far we are safe and
sound and already having
wrote to go home! We stay
here in the yards from
eight until 11.30 and
as we are alone on the
car & it is cold & raining
outside we are having a
dreary Sunday morning.
We had breakfast in the station
having invited friends as usual.
You will be there & carry those
happy days & I do hope you are not
feeling home on account of the night
air. Take good care of yourself.
Charles & I all are true friends & love you.
Only you now, I shall long to hear from
you. Write soon, love, truly, Wm. B. F.



HOTEL SAVANNAH.
SAVANNAH, GA.

THE SOUTH'S MOST BEAUTIFUL FIRE-PROOF HOTEL.

Rooms without bath \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 per day.

Rooms with bath \$2.00 per day and up.

J. B. FOUNT, President. G. E. BENTON, Manager.

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102579

POST CARD



THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Dr. B. M. Duggar
5478 Chestnut Ave.
St. Louis
Missouri

Arrived safe & sound
& got met us at the
station. She says
Mama is not at all
well. Will write as soon
as I get to Buffalo.
Nancy has provided a
good little travel bag.
Long & hear how you all
are. Much love from
Mama.

November 16, 1915.

Dear Mother How
are you. I have been
playing football to-
day. I Miss you very
Much. I think Nancy
was very tired after
her trip. Will you
give my love to Grand-
mother and all?

At school we have a
play, it is called the
honest woodman.

And we have already
acted it for Mrs. Ham-
shear.

And now I must
say goodnight.

Your loving boyie

Bayle is writing you a letter. Now his own initiation. He
is asking
us about
spelling, but
every thing else
is his own
scheme. B.

5470 Chumene Av.
Nov. 16, 1915.

My own Madrie,

I can hardly
expect a word from you
today or any indication
as to the condition of
our dear Nance. I am
home a little early, and
have just come down after
cooking a moment to
George. He is just as fine
as ever, and probably far
less homesome than the

rest of us. Katharine Link
came in a minute ago
to ask if Louise could
take supper with her
this evening. That leaves
the boys all alone for
a while.

Boysie says I must tell
you that he has been play-
ing football today, especially
tackling. Yesterday he spent
an hour or two with Les-
ser. Mrs. Carpenter, Jr. invites

you to a tea in honor
of Mrs. Trifon von Schrenk
on Thursday of this week,
and I am sending on the
note of Mrs. Douay, which
you may wish to answer.

The Asst. Secy of Agr. gives
a talk at the Univ. Club to-
night, but I scarcely think I
shall go out to hear him. The
Secretary is also in town—among
his new chums.

It was much warmer to-
day, and everything goes
on well—only, of course,

our hearts are very lonely
for our Love. I wish that
I could take the night train
to you, sweet. Only if Nance
is better I know you will
enjoy your "freedom" while
you have it. It is a strange
house, too, without little Nancy—
the ink reposes peacefully upon
your desk, and there is no
reward for alertness.

Give my love to all, and may
Nance be better every hour.
With a heart full of love for my
Percia, I am your old loving
Percy.



Dr. B. M. Duggar
5470 Clemens Ave
St. Louis
Missouri

Shuffleton I.C.

Thursday the 8th

We are having a tremendous
wind & rain storm which
lasted all last night and
8-day. From the wharf
we see only ocean dark
green with big white
waves, & the wind is
like the big storm in
St. Louis. Mamma seems
quite a little better. Harry
is behaving like a perfect
little dear. She sends her
papa lots of kisses. All
love in L.A. & all of you.
Kiss my precious baby & each
of my little dears, Marie

P.M. Nov. 18, 1915.
Wednesday -
Bluffton S. C.

My own Dear -

Mamma seems quite
a little better to-day especially
this evening. So far the nurse
is doing well and Mamma likes
her. This morning Mamma didn't
know me and said I must be
Marie's daughter. I looked to young
to be the mother of your children.
She kept calling for Marie and
said I must prove to her that
I was really Marie. This afternoon

however she got it straightened out
and I read her your letter and
she said "Ben is always so bright &
he is so good."

I was so glad to hear from you
and to know that you were all
well Sunday & that the house was
warm!! I do hope darling, that
you are better. Don't use your
eyes any more than you can
possibly help.

I am coming back & you more
humble than ever! With older
sisters & art I certainly get what
coming to me! If I get much more
I am afraid it will rob the other

may and I will only recognize the more
my blessings and advantages! When
she see the people's children & their dance
one is glad that Louis sometimes get in
pleasant place. We should certainly be
thankful that ours has. We have such
dear most disporting children & such
a pleasant peaceful home. I'll tell you,
because you may not know!

People come constantly & ask how home is
and so with Harry & Mamma the days
pass before I know it. I'll hope to write
longer to-morrow. With devoted love, my
own D. husband I am
Yours ever.

All here send you & the children love.
Harry sends sweet kisses. Kiss my darling
Laurie; my precious boys for me and
tell Mabel she is the comfort of my life
& that Mamma asked after her & appreciated
her message. Sincerely - might old
mum.

and to love you even and more. Louis and
Peggy are play-
ing nearby,
and I have just
heard from Peggy
this phrase, "By
a fortunate cir-
cumstance he has been
advised to go that way."
Reading letter.
Peggy.

P.M. Nov. 19, 1915

5470 Clemens Av.

Friday Nov. 19.

My own sweet Madril,

I am just
home for the afternoon, and I
find your letter of Tuesday,
just think how far away
you are in days!

I am so glad that you and
Nancy arrived without mishap or
great inconvenience, and that dear
Nancy is at least able to re-
cognize you. I know it is a

1222
shock to find her so thin and weak, but now is a time when you can give her more comfort than at any other time. Give Nance all our love.

You will be surprised to hear that Fred was with us last night. He came to a meeting of agriculturists - station directors and superintendents of extension work in the various states. He came "in such a hurry that he had no time in which to send a telegram". Coming out to dinner, I kept him for breakfast also, then I went down and lunched with him

at the Planters this noon,
and he was off for home again
in the early afternoon. Mabel
fixed us up a nice dinner,
and everything went nicely.
Fred entertained the children
by cutting out cardboard animals.
Yesterday, also, Dr. A. C. True
of Washington called up and ask-
ed if he could have a little con-
ference with me, so I invited
him to lunch at the Univer-
sity Club, then took him out
to the Garden. He had no "job"
to offer, and only wanted to know
if I would take part in the
Graduate School of Agr. at Ankeny,

Mass. next summer, July 9-14. He
offered to pay my expenses from
Boulder and return and the us-
ual small ²⁵ honorarium. I merely
took it "under advisement."

The children are all well, and
they, with me, were delighted and
excited to have your letter. Lou-
ise is taking her medicine reg-
ularly, and so am I. Fred thought
George a very fine boy without
strong Duggan characteristics.

Nurse Edna says she will write
you tomorrow, but so far there has
been nothing special to report.

We love you every minute, sweet,
and I every second, but if you will only
take care of your dear self and of
little Naney we promise to be good

I think I would go by the Central of Georgia. Find out how many
passenger cars there are that you can not get direct in de-
termined. I believe through
Montgomery. He gives
you a very cordial in-
vitation to stop in
Columbus. But the way
if you are not very doubtful
about it, you can go to
my mother's
in time
their telephone
station is
again in place
you could
have phone
your child
thinking of
you right to.
I will just
have a

470 Chermers Ar.
Sat. Nov. 20, 15.
Thadree.

It is a week to-
night to the minute
since our arrival in
the Pullman, and our
family has at least sur-
vived the absence of its
most important and of its
most lively components.

Your sweet letter of Wednes-
day came this afternoon,
and I am so glad that

Nance is more comfortable
and better. And you think
it strange she should think
you young enough for "Marie's
daughter." Well, you should hear
what some others think of
you. Mrs. von Sereuk took
lunch at the Garden a
few days ago, and she remark-
ed that with your fourth
you are gayier and younger
than ever. You will believe
what I tell you yet?

The children both lunch-
ed out today, and Louise
is to have Katharine to din-
ner tomorrow. Boycie was

a message to be crowded out, so my people took
under my dictation to the best advantage. You won't
Boy.
with Charles Terry. Little
George is as happy as a lark
and sleeping finely today.
He was ^{a little} fretful yesterday and
the day before, but did not
show a sign of anything wrong
except "too frequent." I had
nurse Edna leave out a
little of the milk in two
feedings, and that corrected
everything. This she will
continue to do for a few
days. You would not let me
know anything about his
rations, but I know the

Wasn't it fine how Howard got home!

whole history of baby feeding
now, though I don't think
I will need this information
again. Nurse Edna is very watch-
ful, and we would have called
Dr. Tuttle if there had been
the slightest need. Mrs. Sweeney
has very kindly called up
several times.

Our children are dear chil-
dren indeed. They have been as
considerate as could be wished, and
punctual to report at home after
privileges to go out, so they
have caused no uneasiness
whatever thus far.
If things work out as planned
and you can go to Mother's

PM Nov. 27/95

Sunday afternoon, Nov 21,
My dear Persica,

I have just called
the children in on account
of increasing coldness, and
they are spreading out their
wonderful menagerie for the
usual evening play.

The Liberty Bell arrived
in St. Louis early last evening,
and this morning it was vis-
ited by a crowd second in size
only to the crowds at the pa-
geant and masque performances.

Took the children over, as they were crazy to see it, about 9:30, and this was their substitute for Sunday school today. There were school, boy scout, military, and many other types of parades, including the Shriners in their gayest orientals. All had to come off before 10:30, the time set for departure. They had arranged a track from the Walash tracks over to the Jefferson Memorial, and there the open car stood. Viaducts on either side permitted people to pass it rapidly in review.

We miss you terribly, mad as we love you just as we miss you. I mean, you are married, but I don't think that makes any difference. I don't think that makes any difference. I don't think that makes any difference.

This afternoon I worked a bit in the garden (I mean our back yard) and then read a bit. It was bright and fine, so Louise and Boysie were out.

I am wondering how you and little Nancy will have spent the day. You must have a house full with a trained nurse, three sisters, and three children. With Nancy better I do hope you can enjoy the warmer climate and have something of a change and rest, dear. I know you

need the rest for what you have gone through, and perhaps just as much for the future, if you are going to let sculpturing make you tense this winter. And you know it is a long long way till June and Colorado. Do take care of yourself. We are all glad of your optimism about your family. Louise and Boysie say they hope they deserve it. Let's be optimistic about everything—even to my bald spots!

George is fine today too, and in spite of a rather big wind he hangs out for a while, well protected.

THE MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDEN
AND SHAW SCHOOL OF BOTANY OF WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

MO. BOTANICAL GARDEN, ST. LOUIS

GRADUATE AND RESEARCH
LABORATORIES

Tuesday P. M.

Nov. 23, 1915.

Dearest Madrie,

I am in a quandary where to address my letter, since in your sweet letter of Friday you did not mention your plans. I am addressing this to Gallion, and Boysie is also sending you a letter; but I shall also send a postcard to Bluffton just to let you know that we are all as fine as silk.

Dear little Boysie, he wrote his letter sitting on the floor, resting it on the piano stool, and asking Louise about the words he did not know. He made no inquiries about form, punctuation or capitals. Louise began a letter last night, but she has not yet finished it. I think and hope that she is improving right along. George has been out nearly all day, as it has been fine and bright. Everything is agreeing with him finely now and I am sure he will gain rapidly. He did very well even last week, gaining two ounces, and nurse Edna thinks he would have gained more had she been able to put him out as regularly.

This is the night of my lecture, and I must go over my paper a last time.

I do hope Nance continued to make progress towards strength and recuperation, and that you could leave to carry out your plans for a visit at Gallion, without feeling that it was doubtfully wise to do so.

We all miss you every minute, dear, and send you an abundance of love that you cannot measure save as your return it safely. Kiss little Nancy for me and tell her I do wish I could have played in the sand with her down by the water. And I wish I were to be at Gallion to join you in the visit to Mother and Father. Kiss them for me and urge them to visit us.

Your own devoted
Benj.

THE MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDEN
AND SHAW SCHOOL OF BOTANY OF WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

MO. BOTANICAL GARDEN, ST. LOUIS

5470 Clemens Av.

Nov. 29, '15.

My own Madrie,

Your sweet letter written Friday reached me today, and that makes it seem that you are really not so far away. Don't take it hard, Dear, that we sent your mail of several days to Gallien. You see at that time we had not had a word as to what your plans might be, except the indefinite ones which were framed before you left. We will be like the Columbia postman next time, probably forwarding your mail to Bluffton long after your return.

I was so glad to hear that Nance is again somewhat stronger, and I do hope you will not have such an anxious time in the days now at hand. Well, Madrie, I did not tell you about our housework because I wanted you to have a nice little surprise, but now I see you will be worrying that we shall get nothing done, so I will have to admit that the papering is all done and the cleaning too. In fact, it was done before Thanksgiving.

which Louise seemed to enjoy very much. Mrs. Mitchell and Peter took Bryce to see some new arrival pictures at the Schubert on Saturday and B. was enthusiastic. I am sending a word to you now after the 2nd, dear. With much love to Nance, a family peace kept with you Alice and Agnes, and a heart full for my father. Mary.

The Chutes, berries and rose arrived and are beautiful. The children waited with it and took a letter to you. Mitchell. B.

One man papered our room and the study and
the part of the living room requiring it in a day
and a half. He scraped all of the worst walls
too. As to the paper, though, I shall not describe - or
ly saying that since you are a lady of taste, you
will like it. You see I don't give myself to descriptive any
more, having failed to be impressive on previous occasions.
It is just fine, nevertheless. I had him use the
study for work room, as he could not injure the
floor in there. Of course it took me an evening
to get everything out and another to get every-
thing in. The pictures are all hung again, too
including downstairs. Then there has been
a little touching up here and there that
you could find out looking for it. Louise has
cleaned up her room - so she says; and Boysie
and I have picked up the summer debris
around the yard. And now, sweet, there is noth-
ing left for us to do when you come but give you
all the getting that you will accept - where
nance is better and you return to us. I only
wish we could do something to make it easier for
you now and help some little bit while you
are so anxious and on such a strain, I know.

Dr. Gellhorn was out at the Garden to see
me (ostensibly), in reality to get his cultures this
morning. Margaret and Charlotte Ewing took Louise to
the Lyric this afternoon to see the Prince and the Pauper.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Dr. B. M. Duggar
5470 Glenview Ave
St. Louis
Missouri

Monday -
Bluffton.

I was greatly relieved to
get Nurse Edna's postal
& know that George is doing
so finely. I long to hear from
you. The box you sent arrived
safely. I am sending you
a box by express with some
fig preserves (don't you see
that till I come!) and some
mug cake for the children.
Harry is splendidly well & happy
& Mauna continues to improve.
I am leaving Thursday for Tallahassee.
With much love to you all from
all of us. Mama



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. B. M. Duggan
5470 Glenview Ave
St. Louis
Missouri

Bluffton S.C.

December 2nd.

I am leaving tomorrow
morning on the boat.

His letter came from you
to-night. I hope all
are well. Mamma is

about the same. I will
reach Galhori Friday
night. With love from

us all, devotedly
Maudie.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. B M Duggar
Gallion,
Alabama
% Dr R H Duggar, Prairieville R.F.D.

Laby. Friday

You and Father Monday
reached me this morning, and
I am glad that you are en route
to Gallien today - probably enjoy-
ing the city of Childersburg now.
I do hope Nanner continued better,
and that you could leave feeling
less anxiety. May you and Nanner
have a fine trip and arrive find-
ing Mother and Father well.

Under the best of circum-
stances it must be a tiresome
day, but it so fine here, I
only hope that it so in Ala-
bama. I will write tonight and send you
a small note. All the family
are well. Dr. G. paid George
a social call yesterday, and
he was at the laboratory today.
Give my love to Mother and Father,
and plenty to M. and H.

Ben.

THE MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDEN

AND SHAW SCHOOL OF BOTANY OF WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

MO. BOTANICAL GARDEN, ST. LOUIS

5470 Clemens Av.

Dec. 5, 1915.

My own Madrie, Here we are all together as far as we can arrange it tonight. Louise is preparing a lesson, Boysie is reviewing for a spelling bee tomorrow, and little George, of course, is snug upstairs. As to this last-mentioned youngster, by the way, he gained in the half-week three ounces, and probably will be calling for more milk in his "tea" by the time you arrive.

How much I love you, dear, and wish I could join you at the old home tonight. I can imagine you occupying the "Chamber" downstairs, with a fire to toast your feet before going to bed. I do hope you are finding good weather.

I received your card, and Boysie his letter, written the day before you were to leave. Boysie was delighted to have a real letter, and had me read it to him twice. The box arrived without accident, and the children have enjoyed the sugar cane. The fig preserves are fine - judging from the

Excuse envelope. I have no other tonight.

I sent you a letter with two dollars in long green and with a check for \$10, which I hope reached you yesterday or today. We are looking for a letter tomorrow telling us when to expect you in the midst of your adoring family.

Louise made "divinity" yesterday as a practice performance, declining to invite guests until she could be sure of her catering powers. You can almost see Boysie grow this fall.

I do hope you continue to get good news from Nance, but if letters to Gal-
lion consume as much time as those to St. Louis you may get no news until you reach home. Please find out if a rag rug would seem to be a usable Christmas present for Mother. That reminds me, I have ordered Christmas cards.

Are you feeling better, dear? Please get a little vacation now, at least. We miss you terribly, but for your own dear sake we can spare you yet a day or two if you will be care-free and happy and lazy just a little, and then come back to us. We will still keep the pettings, and hold our love enchained while sending it to you over and over, and always more and more. Yours Benj.