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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.

with the switch. I am anxious to know how you came out on the 30th.
and your letter will
bring tomorrow. Please
write down your mistakes
of a disconnected letter.
I have been interrupted
as often & it is
always the way when
I sit down to write.
No letter from Fred in
some time, I reckon he
is busy, with much
work. You started
Mother.
I am at last contented to
write to you but there is nothing of
interest to make up a letter. This time
last year I was busy getting ready to
receive the grand children & yourself
but there is no such pleasure in store
for me now, as having them, I can't speak
for you, you know when you can come
nothing will give us more pleasure
than to have you with us in this dull
old home as long as you can stand it.
We are still contending with dust &
hot weather, praying for rain, we must
be very rich our prayers are of no
avail, there are not even any clouds to
be seen, nor thunders and the distance to
raise hopes of a refreshing shower, the

1st 1898

breezes are less frequent consequently the
nights are hot, the yard & lots are
almost devoid of green, completely dried
up. Two yearlings from the mine acres
broke out, are sound, the pool is dry
no one had found it out as the poor
things were nearly dead for want of
water. Hot & dusty as it is, your Father
started to Greenboro yesterday about three
o'clock wished to hear a speech to be
made at the Southern University last
night, he promised to be home tonight
but I do not count on him. I begged
him to come because Waver goes to
Fanninville tonight to a dance given by
the girls, they will have a warm time.

We were much disappointed Sunday
that the Bishop was prevented by
sickness from coming, ~~there~~ out of the
12 or 14 guests I expected, only Mrs Fowle
& Mrs Cobbs came. Mutton, fried chicken
& ice cream about "went begging". I
have not yet heard why sister Sally's

JUNE 1, '98

family & Reuben did not come down. He sent us yesterday evening a tremendous load of oats, equal to 2 loads but did not write a line or send a message, his men said he made a splendid crop of oats & he has certainly had a good time to harvest them. His mules are in good order & crop promising, only needs rain. I don't think any one has had a chance to put out potatoe slips, if we make any they will be late.

I received this morning photos of the children, if they have not sent you any I will send them on some time for you to see. I wish I could see something of them, they will never know me.

I will enclose a clipping from the Mobile Register, tell me what you think of it, if his forebodings are right there is a

gloomy prospect ahead.

There is a dearth of war news, every now & then a sensational report is circulated to be contradicted by next mail.

I heard from Linn yesterday he was well but the dust & heat were very disagreeable, he is kept quite busy.

Yesterday the gas wagons from 30 miles above Marion passed here, they said there had been no rain there in 6 weeks, we have had none in 5 weeks.

I don't know that I wrote you Mary Minge would go to Mobile to visit on Willie Minge, she will be married on the 8th to Dr. Hargerson of Great Falls, Montana. He has a home across the street from Isabelle, her sister.

Chasley Stewart & bride spent Saturday & Sunday with his Mother, he did not bring her out to church that we might all see her but waited until twilight to drive her around "the park" now our corn lot. Mrs Stewart is pleased

Jan. 4. 98.

Mr Ruf. N. Dugger
Ithaca N.Y.

Dear Cousin Benjamin

I have heard of you several times in the past year through your uncle W.W. Dugger and through and mutual friend Miss Wageschütz, (who I saw rushing frantically at the present time) who is at the "Institute" here.

She tells me you are coming south this month so I write this letter to invite you to stop over with us as long as you would find it convenient - I live in the East, am taking my vacation now and will be here until sometime near

Century Club,
— Columbia, Tenn.

JUNE 4, 1898

The middle of July -
I hope our many hours
the pleasure of having
you with us - I feel
that we knew too little
of our Val. Kine -
Very sincerely yours.
Fred W. Evans.

MABSON'S HOTEL
CORNER BIBB & COMMERCE STS
40 ROOMS



WED. D. BARRETT & CO. ST. LOUIS

MONTGOMERY, ALA June 4, 1898.

Dear Mother :-

You will wonder at this letter head. I am spending the night in Montgomery on my way to a farmer's institute which occurs Monday at Blountsville and which forms part of the Commencement exercises of the Ninth District Agricultural School. I had declined to go on account of the amount of time required to reach such an inaccessible point and because our own Commencement is so near at hand.

However the President of that school, who is one of our recent graduates, repeatedly urged me to come, not only to address the farmers but to get in a position to aid him with suggestions with reference to the conduct of their farm, which he has recently acquired.

I expected a drive over mountainous country of about 20 miles from Blounts Cullman, but a recent letter from the Pres. of the School states that he will meet us at a flag station only about half that distance.

I left all well at home. The children are restless these warm nights. We have had no rain although most parts of the

MABSON'S HOTEL.
CORNER BIBB & COMMERCE STS
40 ROOMS

JUNE 4, 1898



W. D. BARNARD & CO. ST. LOUIS.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

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State have recently been
fortunate in this respect.
I suppose at last you
had rain - the same
time that they had it
at Uniontown.

I often think of the
large supplies that Reuben
has to buy at present high
prices and cannot figure
out how he will make
anything unless cotton takes
an unexpected spurt upwards
in price.

I have intended for
some time sending to Reuben
a spec's subscription to
Dr. Fair Butler's Starkville paper,

"Southern Farm Gazette" and
will probably do so very soon.

The afternoon paper today
states that Lieut. Hobson
was the leader in the
crew which so bravely
sunk a coal ship in the
narrow Santiago channel to
prevent the escape of the
Spaniards. This was almost
certainly Rich.

I was glad to learn
that he was not injured,
although captured.
Fannie is very anxious for me
to insist on Father's finishing
out at least a week with us by
coming very early or by staying
after Commencement. We shall
be glad to have all the time
that he can spare.

With love to all

Your aff. son
Fred.

Ballwin Ala
June 7th 1898.

My Dear Son:—

Even at this late day I think I should congratulate you on your achievement; intended to write some days ago - but Bro Wm's being sick & threatened with a severe opell prevented me. Your generally accomplish, I believe, what you undertake in this line; and events all along show that your decision to remain at Cornell University was the proper thing.

I have today rec'd a notice from the Pres^{dt} at Auburn, of some new arrangements, increasing of salaries &c applied for.

These things are the
outcome of every year's
work; hence, as one is
increased, you may look
out for next year, another
& another, especially if there
is any opportunity elsewhere
offering - It is an annual
"want" - . And I am glad
to say reached his "peak"
in a short time; and I
believe his endurance is
quite satisfactory to all.
If nothing is created to
break the quiet of things
& politics retired to the
back grounds - there will not
likely be much change in
some time to come.

You are not only only
holding your own, but gradual

JUNE 7, 1898

3) Progression is better than
a Kite-flying-ascensions,
which often meets a disaster.

From the way things
are now - your Mother will
not go with me to Acaborn
this trip - and this trip
may be my last in an
official Capacity, my
term of six years will
cease at this Commencement
unless I am reappointed by
our present Governor.

M.L. is waiting for a
direct apology from
Ly before she will entertain
any idea of another visit.
My friends tell me the G.
will not dare to put any
one in my place, since

I have been such a regular attendant & applied my self to such an extent to the College's interest. But this Or is looking ahead entirely they, say to his future employment, & will leave no stone unturned which interrupts in the least his prospects.

You will see by the paper the great distinction that Richmond Hobson has lately acquired. Treewoods outdid herself on receipt of the news.

The war spirit here about is not very hot, & but few of our acquaintances are in it. Vaiden from Uniontown has charge of a Company, &c.

Bro Waverly is much improved, cough & soreness pretty well relieved, Every thing dry as a bone, Ruben surprised me the other by sending up to me a large & splendid load of oats. I must now say goodbye -
fr Larkin. Rich. Hobson.

I know too it is our
very expensive trip & we
cannot expect you to reach
it every summer as
mother how glad we
would be to have
you. It is closing up
but I don't know that
we will get very many
with much love &
congratulations from
us all
Your devoted
Mother.

June 7th 1898

Your letter came in due
time & I thank you for it, I know you
were tired out & did not feel like
doing any thing. We congratulate you
most heartily on having obtained your
degree, I did not doubt you would. I
hope now you will take a good rest
& recuperate some after your hard
work, you deserve & need a vacation
I am sure.

I am very glad you have some idea
of making us a visit & hope soon there
will be a pleasant change in the
weather, there have been rains in the
distance & I can but think our time
will come before long. At times we have
cool breezes & the nights are not so

very hot evening I suppose to the rains.
Lancaster had a splendid rain Saturday.
Reuben had his share & I hope was able
to put out potatoe slips Monday, as he has
a bored well, he could water them. He
actually spent Saturday with us, gave
his hands a holiday & took one himself,
if he had been at home he might have
called in force enough to put out some
slips after the rain. We went Sunday
afternoon to aunt Melville's, Reuben met
him & together they went to see Misses
Pattie Hobson & Nicholson, about 7 miles
from Lancaster. We returned home
Monday morning bringing a note from
aunt Melville, she was prevented from
coming Sunday by ^{one of} the horses getting a
cut. Would you believe it? she has spent
only one day with us this summer.
Many thanks for thinking of sending me
an invitation to your commerce meet,
I could never go as far & among ~~the~~
such learned & stylish people, I would

JUNE 7, 1898

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be "a fish out of water" sure enough.
I fear it will never be so that I can
visit my sons.

I had a letter from Fard this morning
will enclose it. It was Rich Hobson who
was captured & it is said they have him
~~there~~ six & the 7 others taken with him
in Mons cuette to prevent our ships from
bombarding the cuette, the report this
morning is that they will bombard the
forts below. I should think they would
exchange them before any attack was made,
the Spaniards are as treacherous not telling
what they might do with them.

Wave went to Wam Dorn last Saturday,
found Uncle Wave suffering from a
severe cold almost pleurisy, he was
dressed lying around, but sick enough
he in bed & have a Dr. Wave insisted

on bringing him down to us, he came
late Saturday evening & is still with us,
much improved, but weak, & has a
troublesome cough. Your Father was able
to break his fever by Sunday night
he will dress & lie on the sofa in
the hall most of the day. Without
prompt treatment he would have been
ill. He seems to enjoy our butter milk
as much has had two goblets this
morning & it is at 12 o'clock. I take him
one as soon as churning is done.

I had a long visit from Mrs Hatch this
morning, Willie Krampins will be married
tomorrow. Capt & Minnie Shivers have
gone down to the wedding.

Our friend Mrs Wren is still a sufferer,
has a large carbuncle on her shoulder
as sister Sally writes. I have not heard
from Lurie this week.

If we have a change of weather I
will send you a report, would be glad
to see you but would not have

June 15th 1898

My dear Son

It is after ten o'clock & I have just finished my arduous round of work & hope to be seated for a little while. The air is much more pleasant this morning & the birds are rejoicing in it, keeping up a merry song while I write. There have been good rains around here & the air is fresh & the dust settled, we had scarcely enough to put out goldstar clips but I had come out with water, hoping more rain would soon come as there are clouds every afternoon come where, the Linnville people have been peculiarly fortunate, sister S. writes her garden has come out wonderfully & that Reuben's corn is marble, that is he thinks a good crop can be counted on.

She mentioned he was at her house
Sunday, just out of one of his attacks,
not as severe as usual. He will be hard
headed & live in the sun as I suppose
he will continue to have those bilious
attacks, does not even use an umbrella.
Your Father left on Sunday morning for
Auburn, have heard nothing from him,
the day he left there were 5 persons at
the office for prescriptions, I wished I
could have prescribed & made the 5
dollars.

I had a letter from Lewis yesterday he
is invited to respond to the toast "Physician,
Friend, or Enemy?" at the Alumni
banquet, Tuscaloosa, on the 21st of this
month. If he can find a Dr who will
take his place I think he will go. I
hope he will as we think that might
be a good place for him to begin practice
next summer. He will be assistant
Demonstrator in the microscopical
laboratory of the College the coming season.

JUNE 15, 1898

they wanted a man & Dr Eugene Bondurant was told to find him, he selected Lewis, it pays nothing but is good appearance. I wish they would pay him something, it is right hard to give all your time for only board, one reason I am glad of this place is that he will be kept out of the army, fear he might wish to go as surgeon to some regiment if he had not this place. Perhaps you have seen by the papers that yellow fever has broken out at New Orleans on the Mississippi coast, Lewis thinks nothing of it, says the cases are so mild & every means is used to prevent spreading. People will be very scary this summer & will leave early the towns that suffered from fever last year. We were at Mrs Stewart's Saturday evening, Flora & her

family had come out for the summer.
If you wish to come I don't think there
will be any danger of its spreading this
far before you can make your visit &
return. Lewis said he would like very
much to meet you here if he could get
off, that I must keep him posted as to
your movements.

Waver & myself may drive to Lanesville &
spend the night, the widow of John
Harris is on a visit to sister Sally & she
wrote asking me to go to see her.

I did not think the "Ph D" as easy to
get, but felt confident you would get
it, you always get what you try for. You
must have mis understood something I
said. Mr C W Co's, Oak Grove place, is
advertised for sale on the 4th of July.
to be sold under mortgage, about 3500
acres I think it is. There is no other man
I believe as I will close & write to Lewis,
with much love

Yours devoted Mother.

My dear sister there will be important changes in the family. I will send you a paper, made for you & my dear sister (conscience) I believe, they will displease you. Dr. Paves, because he expelled their ears but you will see they could do nothing, we all thought it a world gone down. We have been nothing of Rich. Jackson only that the Am. Spinnards said we have no more, they would exchange for him, most people know highly. It has been said he has been away for some time. I suppose that was put out to keep our

I was very glad to have your letter this morning before beginning mine to you. I know you are feeling quite lonely now that all have left, but I believe the summer school begins soon after communion meet & that will relieve some what the grief now reigning. I am very glad you expect to be with us so soon, hope by that time we will have good weather & some nice vegetables. Lately we have had frequent showers, yesterday there was a steady rain for an hour or two & the water actually stood on the ground a little, but was soon absorbed, today it is very dark & I suppose we will have another cloud this evening, the clouds yesterday were very dark & the thunder & lightning heavy & vivid, at one

times we thought the lightning must
have struck very near us. probably the
rod on the house, there was such a
rattling of tin, it seemed.

I thought the snow one thing exempt from
disease, don't wear yourself out with such
work now but try & strengthen up for
your trip south. Of course since the same
the weather is cooler, last night a thin
blanket & counterpane were comfortable to
sleep under.

Monday Waver took me up to Lanesville,
he put me out at Beech's, he went out to
Reuben's to carry him some little things &
called on his return to take me to aunt
Melville's, at Beech's I found Mrs Dabney,
& her daughter Mrs Bat Smith, Mrs D
is a sweet old lady & I am always glad
to meet her, she told me a good deal of
Kitty Hoar's. Aunt Melville has Mrs John
Harris with her, (Johnny's widow) my visit
was mainly to her, I found her a very
pleasant little woman, we had ~~arrived~~

I don't think there was much of interest
going on or he would not have returned
so soon. He said Fred was looking remark-
ably well, & the children very well too, the
youngest has got the half starved, persecuted
look, poor little Margaret had a new sister
as Naney attempts a little more style, a
sitting room, & white caps for her three
auntward, ducky, waitresses, sometimes
they would forget them & run out in
the midst of a meal to array themselves
in their caps, a little more style in
serving the meal would have been prefera-
ble, but blood will not come out of a
turnip. How blood will show out this!

Let me know as soon as you can about
what day you will be home. I want to
write Fred & Lewis to meet you here if
possible, I hardly think Lewis can get
off so soon again, he was to have been in
Tuckalooes yesterday. I have not heard
from him this week, suppose he was
busy before leaving & could not write. The

ships from bombarding it. There is no snow with us as I still bring to a close
 this first letter, this is not one of
 any good days, for
 painting. Mrs Harris
 Taylor says my own
 was his good days,
 & his best days, the
 day he spoke at
 Auburn was one
 of the "good days."
 your Father said, he
 made a fine speech.
 With much love
 Your devoted
 Mother.

46 NE 23
 1898

day, Reuben came over & spent the day
 too. Mrs Harris had gone to Union town for
 pictures frames for Lucy's pictures, one was
 very large & some what of a job to fix in
 the frame as after dinner Sister S - proposed
 to put three boys to work meaning R & W,
 we all turned in & soon had the
 pictures framed & put up, by that time
 heavy clouds gathered & we thought we might
 have to stay all night but there was
 very little rain & we had a cool drive
 home. Mrs Harris & Lucy leave for Tuckaloo
 tomorrow. Mr H - I think has decided not
 to go at this time, their horses have
 been cutting up as he fears Sister Sally may
 have trouble if he leaves.
 I don't think I have written you since your
 Father's return from Auburn, he walked
 in quite unexpectedly Thrusday evening.

JUNE 27, 1894?

Dear Ben:—

My Trip to Auburn
was quite a pleasant one
inasmuch as I found
the 3 Children I knew so
much improved, and
the little baby boy quite a
fine specimen. He
will have the advantage
somewhat of the others,
in that, the parents
will sustain this little
fellow not quite so scien-
tifically — but more
naturally. Fred too is
looking better than I
have ever seen him,
since his first attempt
at College life — There was
a quietude & satisfaction
about him & his surroundings.

The family otherwise has not
changed at all. Fannie just
the same - . Many inquiries
were made after you &
your friends.

It would have af-
forded many a pleasant
surprise to see you there.
The Prof^s & Ladies &c.
The Commencement was not
such a tremendous success
as at the previous celebration
of course - but all went
along well & a good attend-
ance. Mr Harris Taylor
delivered a splendid address.
We are expecting to hear from
Hewey concerning his trip to
Lusk^a. Tomorrow. Must now
close as Wm goes to P.O.
Gr Affectionately Father &c.



June 1898 (?)

Ye olden town of Framingham
ye which
may go to ye devil.

Ack Gott! Maie mine I am too
glad to find you to have any regard
for other things. I thought I had lost
you. Never, Maie have I ever
swerved in my affection for you
In my mind and heart you have
always been and always shall
be the same dear old girl that
once trudged down to a little
dollar school carrying a lunch
basket, and afterwards in giddy fresh
man days did love, and plot and
live with me. I cannot explain
my feelings. You have changed Maie
I can see it. The night of the
Commencement Ball (Cuss it!)

I saw it all. You are nearly a woman
and I am a kid. Never mind.
I am different - a little sober thought
has done me good. To look right
at yourself without flinching and
to find yourself a selfish brute
living for your own interests
at the expense of other's happiness
and to find that selfish as you
are, you have no other desires
than fleshly ones, carnal, recking
with the miserable desires of the
day, all this Marie may check
you up a little bit, make you
see things in a different light.

By the Ten Immortal Gods, I know
your advice is true - to cast off
that awkward, serious (you
have called it so by courtesy)
habit of mine. Himmel! when
I was young and callow

Summer 1898

I might have. But by the everlasting
Souls of the bloomed ones I can't now,
except on occasion. Well said I wrote
eight or nine pages of nonsense to
you even before I got your letter.

But I have turned it up.

Pallas Athene! why tempt me mine

think of the lovely things we
^{in the fairy land of} ~~could~~ ^{visions.}
do together. But why on
^{earth} ~~earth~~ can't we stay together. This

dry hole of a planet is small
enough any how but to separate
from friends - how ridiculous.

Jolly! Think of it if I were only
sitting opposite you - that were
enough - but to put on your fancy
trimmings - clambly and severely
putting ourselves on the outside
of dear good things not of our species
of.
Holly etc.

Durham's a brass town, I have the
few bit placey and so do you, won't
there be a *tempus calientia* in the
old town though when the jolly
junior girls get together again.
I long it what if I can't go
back. It looks that way now.

O Landy haven't I got lots of
boozy things to tell you. Doggone
Clément & Nelson for breaking up
that last night. I haven't told
you of a few events that hap-
pened on that Spetser trip yet.
(- speaking about Fred Grover)

Other things come in too.
Let it be known to you what
joys I'm tasting here. But I try
to be a little man. I don't
know a single girl or boy.

It ain't seen Mr. White.
I have met a few of the ladies
who have called on Nellie

Summer 1898
One of the dear birds acted as an
embassy for her two dear sons.
Inquiring if they might call.
I sprang right up and grabbed
that old lady, pressed her to
my tender fusome and giving
her the glad ~~to~~ eye, I said tremu-
lously (how do you spell it?). Bless
their hearts "I knew it would
come if I waited". The ~~Lord~~ Lord
be praised." I have found out
about 'em - they will pass in a
crowd. Two Ambert boys - Not
Aggie's - you may be sure - but Ambert
Classical boys - Jolly - I am
wondering what I'll wear when
they come - what would you?

A plaintive voice comes from
Hawver - I recognize it as the
ghost of what ~~of~~ used to be Adena
Belles - same of old giggle.

She says "well we'll all be
angels by and by." But I minded
me of my favorite poicks and
to quote him

"I doubt it said the Carpenter
and shed a bitter tear".

Speaking about poicks I have
implied on you some lines
which arose from the sizzle after
my brain popped on getting
the news set forth therein.

My old play mate Mr Howard
has sent me through Gertrude
his fond regards - several times
- perhaps often - Finally he
cut the Gordian knot by sending
me two photo graphs prettily
mounted with some of the most
delishish poetry on it I ever saw
~~and I have seen my name~~ He
didn't write anything direct you
know - except the ending that

Summer 1892
homer was direct enough

Re: it

{ To Blanche, with best wishes,
of author - C.D.H. }

How is that? ~~rather~~ The wily chap
mingled I was going to write
a sweet letter acknowledging same.
But I said no, ~~and~~ wrote to Bertie
a few hoistly sneering remarks
to give to the gentle man. That
made him howling I know
because I think he didn't care
for Bertie to know any thing
about it, Glog - Gloria Mundi.

next
day I have changed my mind I am
going to write to him like a
nice girl,

O Little Featherweight be a
sweet girl and send me one of
your pictures: either one with
Fanny or that group taken at
Dover (y^e place where ~~we~~ were

heaps big Injun set up for drinks,
ye which ye people could all
smellle verif plaine}

Did our sophisticated friend "Samby"
will over his photo to you
before you started for the land
of your fore mothers?

By the prime of devils boys
are a bum lot. Never mind -
philosophic phrase - they
will be a gheen yer Cuckoo
some day & will be gheen yer some good ^{day}.

O how maie I couldnt
write the first line for a
"apout" if I were to save my
fat coopers thereby. And
thats the trooth.

Dog gone it - what kind of
marks did you get.

I am one poor idiot and I

know it, and that's the truth.

Tell me yours & I'll tell you mine.

I got creditable in

{	Integral Calculus
	French
	German
	Rhetorics
	Surveying

Physics - alas! 'twas pauvre
and pretty pauvre too I should
reckon. I haven't handled all
my plots in, for Surveying so
I am deficient in that, O Lord.

There is ^{rescends} sunshine in my soul today. pessimistic pessimism.

Alice has left home for the
summer and all the girls have
gone and left their cards (the
very day after) to pay up their
party calls - those dear
girls.

Oh Joe! I can't see any thing
green - I mean any green things
without thinking of Lurline Gowers,
++ ++++++ +
How Maine

1 That is when
you go to the
co.

Beware the Jabberwock my son
The jaws that cling, the claws ^{that catch},
And shun the awful Jubjub Bird
And the ferocious Bandersnatch
+++++
and for fine Boots and shoes
go to Buzzells on the Bridge.

I meant to write you a nice
letter Maine but I can't, I can't
be nice even if I try. But
I trust thy love, trust thou
in mine. This is the parting
advice of one who ~~too~~ loves
and loves you -

— Blanche May —

The HOWL and the EDITOR -

The HOWL and the EDITOR sat on the poach
Sipping their lemonade,

sing to any tune
dot you tam
please.

The EDITOR sat in a straight-backed chair
The HOWL in the hammock laid.

The HOWL looked up to the roof above
And sang to a small guitar

Thine eyes do shine! O EDITOR mine
And what a cute little one you are.

4 Chorus [repeat last
line]

She said to the HOWL: "you elegant fowl
In the choir are to heard you sing

O let us be married, too long have we tailed
But what shall we do for a ring?"

They sailed away, down Durham's Great Bay

To the farm where the ONION grows
and there on some wood, a piggy-wig stood
with a ring on the end of his nose - chorus

~~O~~ TATE! are you willing to sell for a shilling
That ring?" said TATER, "I will."

They took it away and were married next day
By the minister who lives near the mill

They dined on "Mousse" and Charlotte Russe
and ate with one sovereign spoon
and waved in hand round a pile of station
They waltzed by the light of the moon

Thank you maie for the miniature.
it is awfully good,

Give my love to your
mother. si vous plait.
Le temps est tres beau
est tres hot.
n'est ce pas?