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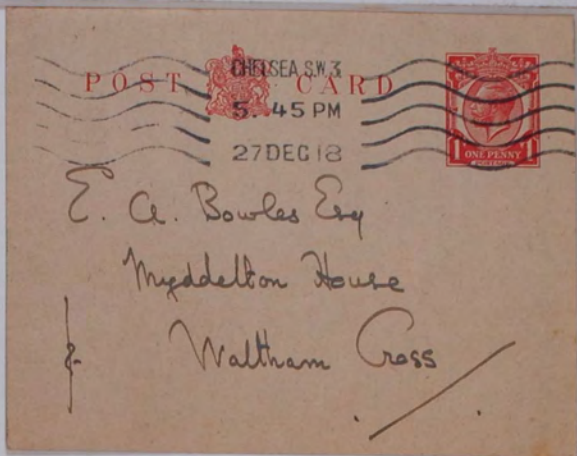
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About the Institute

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.



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27.12.18

50 Ennismore Gardens

How is my nephew? Uncle has been (it is still) in a nursing home, having had most of his inside removed: But the remainder has now safely & satisfactorily congealed, & on Monday he hopes to return for a further spell of convalescence, to 50 E. 9, where he should be overjoyed if my nephews were ever able to visit him. - Pardon can't join me, so now I am faced with the awful alternatives of either confronting the unknown conditions & terrors of the Burmese Alps on my unassisted mere own (I shall pass with me though a nice young man with the stagers, to photograph for life or money, & playing up into Bhutan under Cooper's wing & playing 2nd fiddle to him. Don't you think I'd better plump for the bolder choice? Your Uncle

STATION & TELEGRAMS,
CLAPHAM,
Yorks.

29.1.14

INGLEBOROUGH,
YORKSHIRE,
VIA LANCASTER.

Well, what a poison have I to my Nephew,
- who never answered my letter from a
bed of sickness, & let my inside be torn
out unrequited for, and now, it seems,
proposes to dismiss me unprotected, to
all the hazards of a virgin corner of
the world which I gather has only so
been left virgin for so long because
there is no other corner of the globe
that touches it for ingenious combined
impossibility of climate, country, con-
ditions, native races, & fera natura!
Well, breathe a vow for my return,
may you, & look after my reputation

STANTON & SONS
Glasgow & London
Printers

WILKESBOROUGH
YORKSHIRE
WILKESBOROUGH

as best you can for me while I am gone. I have been writing no papers lately, this time; but you are well off & so is the R.H.S. not to be shareholders yet again. for I feel the prospects of the Expedition are such that its brightest jewel will probably be Cassella Barrow pastoris. And what a joy for Ellen! - I start from Glasgow on Friday, & meanwhile have been here for 10 days, trying to rest a little bit after the tedious compilation of preparations & farewell. Surges that inevitably told so cruelly on the weakened

nerves of my convalescence in London. It has been heavenly here in fact, - alone, for the first time for 4 years. I have got a lot done. But now snow has supervened and there is nothing more to see - except Primula rupestris in the Cliffs & P. winteri gorgeously in bud up in the Black Ark.

- Aurevoir, my dear! Goodfortune & all peace & happiness of your heart; best desire be with you: do write to me at times, at the Post Office. Myitonia, Upper Burma. p

Forney

Amek

Hpinaw Fort, Upper Burma

25 / VII / 19

And how does my dear Nephew worry along through these turbulent and trying times, - as I judge them to be, from my secure little corner of peace out here? For in these parts there is no question but of peace though this remote No. Man's Land has neither name nor history nor nationality, yet its Blue-clad aborigines are so peacefully free under British rule that one is a good deal safer & quieter here than one would be anywhere in Europe just now. If there is nothing here, of the antiquity, the mystery, the charm, of China or Tibet, there is also none of life's precarious tenure there, what with White Wolves & Squint-eyed Abbots & their likes. This is my centre, - a military outpost, within 3 hours, over the pass, of China, but now we are within a few hours too of Mongolia, but on the ^{15 miles} ^{is the Sun} for a month's camping up in a high, cold, fine valley. If the month allows us an hour or two of fine weather, - or, at all events, not too flagrant deluges for the Rains are new on: there are none in this region, it is said: which means that it usually pours more or less solidly every day, for not more than 23 hours out of the 24. This opens me a cheery prospect for next season, where the country does confessedly have Rains. Anyhow, any plant from these parts will certainly look on Ingleborough as Sahara, - a point of view I've never taken yet! - I don't know the new G. Chron: Editor, nor who he is, nor how much he'll use of the articles I've sent him. But they are already twelve in number, & to them I refer you for impressions & pictures of the country & the plants. In number & variety the Letter

handsomely make up for the comparative dullness & jumpulosity
& lamboöcity of the former. Five & thirty Rhodod are no ill haul
with about 11 Primulas, & many another beauty by the way of which
perhaps, *Nomecharis bardanthina* is Queen. I hope to send Bucketsful
of this: and to you too. because I want you to establish it by hundreds
like *Saffedils* in your meadow. We are lucky here too, I think, in that
we are just too far north for the rather 'soft' untrustworthy Bell-
Primulas, such as *Beesiana* & *helodoxa*, which abound 3 days journey
South: I have great hopes that all my plants (of the hills) will
prove dependable. The lack of open bare high-alpine slopes & glens &
stretches is the great drawback of this over-forested country: however
the valley to which I now intend really does meet all my require-
ments in the matter, though it is the only one that does. At first I had
awful fears, with Forrest's collectors actually sprawling over here: but
I have now bargained with him for three or four days on the Chinese side
- no wonder he sends Cales of Bilge: these good people ransack all
the easier country, & get every seed they see: the while he sits in easy
glory at Tempüich all the time! Then came E. Ward, whose principles
are much more mine: but he is now safely encamped on the far side
of an adjacent mountain chain, where he is very much fed up with
solitude & the Rains, I gather. I have asked him to come with me
next year: what about the RHS then taking a share? I think it should.
Edinburgh is doing all the distribution this time. Will you also cause it to
elect, as a 2-guinea member, Mr. E. H. M. Cox, Glendoick, Glencairn, Perth-
shire, N.B. - Being my young man out here, who is really growing keen on
plants, & much desires the privilege. - I see old Crisp is gathered: & that awful
place is to be sold. Does this mean that your Bernard is now to be a munificent
patron of horticulture? Perhaps he 'd also like a next year's there? the more
the member! Ever your loving uncle.

Humeau Fort.

29/VIII/19

Well now, that was a very real & great pleasure, to have my dutiful Nephew's letter, & to learn the "latest" of my dear Chinese children, who, I assure you, are by no means relieved in my tenderness by their Burmese brethren. I am particularly delighted to hear that the Golden Rose has come to its own at last, & that the Great Lily is gradually doing so. It only shows one mustn't be in a hurry to see the full character of a new plant, raised from seed; nor too rashly throw it away in scorn. The Lily has hung fire for a long time, but I have always kept on hoping that ultimately it would show you the magnificence that made me gasp at Siku, instead of the mere 2-3 squiggly little flowers it had so far vouchsafed (though I must say I do it justice that according to Botanical Documentation, notably with him last year). And the Golden Rose is certainly a treasure beyond any Pope's: in time it will develop its great crimson pteracantha thorn wings, too; & then you'll fairly lick your lips. No doubt the Paeony is Woodwardii, damn it! - Woodward was a friend of Ten-wick-Clean's, I gather; & Pundom, in 1911, gave the latter some seeds, which passed to W. - with the result that now I, if you please, am defrauded of Paeonia Farreri & Prun. Farreri, by their premature & preposterous ascription to Woodward! Oh, what a wicked world it is, where merit is cheated of its triumphs! None the less I am glad the P. lives up to my memory of it: & its scent is so pleasant. F. 298 (error) ought to have been a dull bottle-fruited briar: you have gained in getting dear little 3 But in-

-stead. And I hope F. 544 will ere long come to its fullness.

I'm glad I'm appearing in the Chronicle. This gives you an idea of my work and country, so now I can turn straight to the oddments I am sending you. The first is an Anemone of the Narcissiflora group, but taller, stouter & more spreading, with flowers of blazing golden orange. It is a notable beauty of alpine & high-alpine "hay fields," from 11-13000. The second is also an Anemone and also of the Narcissiflora group, but smaller & depressed, with the loveliest flowers of pure Potentilla-nitida-pink (though variable) This is a high-alpine, from the fine open turf at 13000. And the third is a very handsome Cramanthodium that adorns the folds of the alpine hayfields at 12000, with pendulous great globular-looking heads of purest white, that fade to deep & deeper clarity-crimson. I took it at first, from afar, for a tall 1-flowered white Meconopsis of the Primulina group! - You might, at your next, keep me in mind if anything good can be spared I want, when I come back, to try those hardy Orange-hybrids, & am particularly craving a sturdy cutting of that single Kaufmanniana tea-rose. Will you have heard of the latest blow, the departure of Mr. Redman? I cannot be surprised or grieved about it: it is his plain duty to his family to take so rich an offer as he has had, whereas I simply cannot pay the wage that he is now fairly entitled to. And, after all, there are fish as good in the sea as ever came out. If you come to hear of any particularly ^{suitable} ~~good~~ man going lepping, tell Mommes, will you? Meanwhile, though it is the breaking of an old and pleasant association, of course, there are aspects in which his departure gives me a feeling of something almost like relief, between ourselves. For one thing, despite all his qualities, & all my appreciation of them, I never could manage to manage a real free & frank personal liking somehow. Can you understand such a thing? Your puzzled Uncle.

The Oaks, Maymyo
Upper Burma

7.1.20

Here your letter found me, Nephew dear, ensconced for two months (before I set out again at the beginning of March) in a tiny Bungalow, with sweet peas & violets & roses all a-blowing about me, in a winter climate so perfect that of course I've gone & got a little Chill with the joy of it all, & the sheer delight of living, & being at rest. I am glad with what you say of the Magnum Opus, & long to see what you said in print. From someone who did not know its author I'd already heard that the review in the Garden was very good: Bartholomew & others have also written. He indeed, wants me, or himself, to bring out a synopsed list of shortened notes: but I am all against this, & temporised coldly with the proposal, as I'm sure it would be unfair to Jack & me & the Book, to go and cut the throat of its market immediately, by bringing out so promptly what would really be a cheapened edition. I myself found the Book an agreeable surprise: after 6 years I had got very sore & depressed about it, & thought it would be valueless. My first awakening, oddly enough, came from C. B.'s review in the Times, where it struck me that the quotations by no means came up to, or justified, the ^{but almost reluctant} ~~partial~~ hostility of the criticism. And then, when the Book actually came into my hands, I found it, after all, quite readable & helpful, with ^{only a} very few over-luscious passages that I could have wished eliminated. And so, good luck to it: evidently it does serve its need to the knowing, & in just the way I intended, without being too unpalatable for the unknowing. Do you remember snarking at me, about the impossibility of selection; & do you now, after all, find that it's not quite unhelpful to be able to turn up *Anthemis aethiops*, & find out what it really is? This time, I hope, I don't so much deserve being shoved up aloft,

check by foot with Verdin, to inside his sense! In fact, under all its quips & quibbles, I now do hope that the Book may be found appreciable, even by the learned.

So you're not taking on the R.H.S.; & Bykes, apparently, is? Will this be well? I confess my mind had always foreseen you as the only fitting successor to Wilks. However, what does anything matter in this "wef"? My own year's work has ended gloriously, & now I want to hear how Ward's & my collections compare. He says he sent home 50 spp., & I am pretty certain of 250; so I hope the Best. Of course it is a blow that so very few of these are botanically new. But this was only to be expected. With Forrest having vicariously peeled all the hills for years; and of course there's high hope that many a thing numbered 7.863.941 among F's dried specimens, will be new introductions to horticulture as F. 1024 or whatever it may be. After all, that is my pride & purpose. None the less, it is a nasty knock to have toiled my guts out in all sorts of weathers, getting seeds that I now know to have been growing in my garden for years, as *Rh. theiochromum*, *Rh. rubiginosum* & *Rh. Z. leucum*! Almost the first thing too, that I did with the Book, was to look up *Sax. purpurascens*, with which I.B.B. identifies my F. 976. And there it all was, miles of it, damn it, - known for years! A very odd & glorious compensation, though, is that that lovely *Nomocharis*, which Ward & Forrest & Clerk & I had all accepted unquestioningly as *N. panderthina*, now buzz out a new species, - *N. Farreri*. And ^{this} ~~next~~ year I shall really be on also lately new ground.

All the same, I am at present fussed about next year. Financially fussed. Like you & every one else. It is going to be a partic-

- Early expensive season, as this time I shall have to buy, & take with me, every scrap of food for me & all my staff, for eight months. This means a convoy of at least 40 mules for a 6 weeks journey up to the head of the Akhyang, with another convoy to fetch me away again in November. What it'll all cost I don't imagine! And to meet this, Gault's remittance seems to show a shortage of subscribers somewhere, & Berick Milner has defected, so that I shall have neither his company nor his contribution, & meanwhile, not only have prices lowered (as everywhere), but the Rupee has also lowered so that one has more to pay than ever, & ^{has} less to do it with, & £800 this year will go about as far as £500 last year! So I lie abed & sweat: if you could rake up a share or so for me from among profiteering enthusiasts, you would not only be helping science & horticulture, but also preserving your venerable relative from what might be so literally a standing on the rocks that he would have to take refuge at the portals of his uncle, false teeth in hand! As it is, I just might scrape through, but I do feel it fair to myself that I should do a little more than that, & emerge with a little of that hire which the labourer is proverbially worth. K. Ward wanted to come with me, & assumed he was going to do so. But, rather to my relief in some ways, the Burmese Govt. at last made it plain to him that he was persona ingratis, & would be allowed nowhere, on account of previous infelicities. I fancy, with naive fair ones. In addition to this, he is a wild-eyed little haggard unrestful little shrimp of a man, alternately pathetic & overbearing: & a X train Scientist, too, of the wrong, sham, materialistic sort, such as always gets my goat.

Yours Uncle ./.

C. G. VAN TUBERGEN JR.,

„ZWANENBURG“,

HAARLEM.



INTERC. TELEPHONE NO. 607.

TELEGRAM ADRES: TUBERGEN JUNIOR.

POSTCÈQUE EN GIRODIENST No. 827.

E. Nap. Bowles Esq.
Waltham Cross

HAARLEM, 13 March 1920.

Dear Sir. Thanks for your letter and order. It is refreshing to perceive that after all the calamities we have experienced, the love for flowers is not yet extinguished. I get very many applications for catalogues etc. from England, also from France and the U.S.A. As the bulbs for Bunnah you will yourself know best, that the greatly varied assortment of items you name cannot all be got off together in July. *Nonne Coronaria, stellata, St. Rens, Tulgens, Placidus, Montreux, Dierckma* - that I think best be forwarded now as they are all perfectly dormant and in a dry state.

The other items can be shipped in August, but I suggest taking ordinary spring flowering *Crocus* instead of *speciosus*, *Zonatus*

C. G. van Tubergen Jr.

and pinkbellies. You know these flower in August and September and they
will develop their buds even when packed, the consequence being that the
whole mass will be rotten after a voyage of say eight or ten weeks.
Crocuses are also in flower now. But my collection is not at all what
it was formerly. Four years ago I had them planted in a light soil and
we then experienced a severe winter with sharp winds which killed a
great portion of the choicest kinds.
Awaiting your reply. I beg to remain

Yours faithfully,
C. P. Van Tubergen
John H. B.

STATION & TELEGRAPH,
CLAPHAM,
YORK.

Aug 27

INGLEBOROUGH,
YORKSHIRE,
VIA LANCASTER.

Dear little Nephew your Uncle is overjoyed with
the Crocuses, though very sad that he couldn't get
back in time to put Nellie on the back at Har-
rogate. The crows shall be capped in red lead,
& most faithfully guarded. - Do let your wan-
derings bring you along our way in the end:
we are astonishingly vivid & flowersome: & my
Nymphs as a dream. Your Cook is nearing
the end of its preparation: will you approve
this dedication "Ove, Crocorum Communium, Rex,
Imperator, Patricius, Augustus."? - Tell me
did you spit on my first article about hy-
prins, I wonder? I've now seen all the impor-
tant crows in situ. - except spectabilis & minimus
and those of vulpescens & villarsa. Species ad-
miranda non a me vide. Behone, behone, all my
white Sniticks have gone to the better world
where they belong: otherwise the collected stuff
is all astounding, alike in quantity & health.

Y Uncle

TELEPHONE
KENSINGTON 511.

Nov. 28

28. QUEEN'S GATE TERRACE.

S.W.

Dear Nephew

Shall be able arrive
at Enfield at 12.3 tomorrow (Wed)
- by a train from King's Cross
11.33 ? - He shall, unless forbidden.