

Monte Verde, May 14th 1859

Dear Dr. T. M. M. I have written to you before,

Yesterday came a letter from you headed Feb 24  
"Once again" says I that diabolito has been foigering my  
letters. But a few lines down you acknowledge the re-  
ceipt of mine dated Feb 26. which with other circumstan-  
ces corroborating satisfied me that the date was a "lapsus  
penne" for Apr. 24. But today came some of the diabolito's  
work in the shape of yours of Feb 20 & 21 & no lapsus penne  
This last is so old (it is the 4th I have got up to this date) that  
there is little in it which needs to be noted. Since I got  
Fuller's letter I am in a very good humor. And to tell  
the truth a good deal of my grumbling — well I can't  
think of the French word by which I wished to express it  
but gas! well do I believe I have done an honest hand  
with the mosses & hepaticas & if they don't bring me some  
credit & money too I shall be sadly disappointed.  
You ask when I got the name *Anagys lineata* Why  
you simpleton where other folks get their names. I couldn't  
find any thing like it in Liebau's (rather poor authority for  
anything positive as to negative?) I am as the leaves were  
full of little lines I stuck down the name just to call it  
something. I believe however that's not a peculiarity  
of this species.

It would be the address of letters. When I was there before  
I got I have reason to believe all my letters. Several were  
directed to Saltadero This is the old name of the place  
generally used all over this part of the isthmus. It is not  
however the legal name which is Santa Catalina de  
Cipancana or S. C. de Cipancano as I see it in books  
the Post Office incumbents may think that they have  
done their duty by duly forwarding such letters only as are

directed to the legal name of the place and may have no consideration, people in consigning to oblivion such as are addressed to its popular name. I have thought this might be the reason of the failure of my letters. Perhaps they have been open & mistitled in the postes—the secret would then be probably intrusted to the fire for safe keeping. It will hope they will come more regularly in future.

When you come on here in the fall for Mrs Gray <sup>we</sup> will strike off north into that forest that I have only just peeped into till you cry out Peccavi!—But how are you going to ~~dry~~ plants there when you can neither get a bit of sunshine bigger than a dollar & every thing is saturated with water. The savanna region is more accessible & I am going to seek information as to the best locality at which to settle down—temporarily, I had no idea I should remain here so long but in fact I don't know how to get away. I am finding new things every day & now the audacious vegetation is coming in to season. I form several new things today—a *Gomphrena*, an *Echite* & some queer thing that I can't make out. It has some of the character of *Torn*, *racemosa* but the connective of the anthers sticks out as in *Hirsutissima* but with a sharp point, but in bracts 5-leaved like, corollate. Many numerous bracts 2-cells with three awl-like hanging from the top of the disepiment a tapering simple style small oval revolute in a coccus leaves. <sup>—</sup> Then I found a bee-tree bringing to mind the Texas associations. Yesterday I formed a new form—scant in specimen but it is near at hand & I hope to get more. I have turned schoolmaster too & volunteered to teach little English giving her lessons at night & as I have opportunity & I don't like to quit just after starting. Still within a few weeks I was hanging on waiting for letters—and for a vessel bound for Boston by which to send my collections. I am informed that there

is no probability of having this season a chance of sending direct to Boston—so I intend to embrace the first opportunity of dispatching my things via New York. A vessel is expected to sail the last of the month next week I propose to take what I have already dried to Saltadero & try them up snugly, direct them plainly and give them in charge to Messrs Brooks Vt. Then I shall feel a little more at liberty to launch off if I see any prospect of doing better by it.

You have a way particularly your own of dictating to me how I shall spend my time—stick to the woods honey! & let the books alone. You guess I'll have to study the nittles after I get home I. I. What'll be the use oppor they are all shriveled up now & distribute. Well I guess I'll get satisfaction in some way when I get home.

No less true than your remark that "Mr Lejeuille do not grow on every bush" is it that Montezumas are not found at every squirrel's-jump. Here I am within two or three minutes walk of the virgin forest in every direction & do not have to go for miles over old fields overgrown with grass & domesticated weeds & bushes before I can reach good botanizing ground. So long as I am finding new things every day within a mile it would seem almost like running away from good luck to leave it—it is at a very rate abounding a certainty for an uncertainty. So I believe I will be in no hurry—just now at least. The mass of the fern harvest is gathered—but there is some gleanings to be done yet. There are some of which I always despair of ever finding fertile ground. Shall I get them any how? I have accumulated between 50 & 60 specimens of wood

of wood of various kinds some doubtless intended to  
wont easily increase the list to 100. I wont like to serve  
Hooke in this way if he says the word. Most of these I  
have cut with my own axe & my own elbow grease & all  
I have seen cut. I have carefully numbered them & was  
specimens to correspond (the first two or three numbers of  
wood have been lost by some means but that will not  
lessen the value of the others) I will not send them on  
at present. You, as you distribute the specimens, can  
take note of such things as you wont like & those at  
any rate shall be sent to you.

I believe I wrote to you that not finding Lindley's *Laur-*  
*glossum* name I was induced to suspect its identity with my  
*S. lampsonii*. If so it is so badly described that I could not  
recognise it. And in this connexion I send you a scrap of his *Pleuro-*  
*thallis rubrovirens* that you may judge whether or not I was  
right in saying I was afraid he has been careless in the description.  
I send also what I take to be a second species of *Luxaria*. I  
have yet only five specimens, & therefore send only a small scrap  
of a raceme with a leaf. The racemes are 3-4 inches long. I have seen  
but one small tree with perhaps a dozen racemes, still for the  
most part in the bud.

I have distributed into their natural orders all but the  
plants last collected so that you will find every thing according  
to the best judgment (I could form) in its proper order & your  
labor in distribution will be somewhat lighter. There are  
some specimens of *Equisetum* that I can not find & I suspect they  
have by some carelessness got away among some of the lower crypts.  
Look out for them.

I am rather sorry that you take such a fancy to personal names  
as Wrightia an unlatinizable sort of monstrosity especially in  
a genus of a single species when you are not, as in case of  
Senecio, hard run for names. I hope to the name of the new plant you  
append to my account of the rather strange locality in which it was found.

Mr. L. will not ask for any nick-nacks or Boston notions, but I will. He is rather observant of the temperature & the weather as well as of the stars - the lingering habits of his seafaring life. If you please, therefore, send him one or better two good thermometers (his was broken a few days ago) and an atlas of the heavens, charging them to my account & preparing my possible all expenses.

A word more about those specimens of wood. You know I wrote to Sir William just before I left. It is possible that he has answered my letter writing to me as he did before through the British consul at Cuba. It was a long time before I knew of the fact & then I learned it through Brooks & Co who (or one of them) had the letter. They have a branch of their house here at Santa Catalina de Guantánamo & most likely would have sent me the letter if they had it. It may be too that he has written & that the letter has shared the fate of so many others. You could easily ascertain Sir William's wishes. I am by no means anxious for chopping logs & packing them on my back & still less do I want to appear so. But I am willing to do a fair share of labor in promoting the cause of science in any of its branches.

I am enjoying at present very good health. In fact I suppose the little ailments of which I speak, to any one else, almost, but me, who have all my life enjoyed such general good health, would be but little more than a flea-bite. I don't mean Monte Verde fleas; I mean old-time ones, whose tickling was their worst annoyance. Ha! I've just caught one & smashed up his biting machinery.

In looking over your letter it seems you must have written to me about the beginning of Feby - a long letter you say. That I have not got. You directed it to Monte Verde - that accounts for its failure. Monte Verde is nothing more than a coffee estate.

the Post Office employee wouldn't know much better than a Laplander where to send it.

If I had a kindred spirit for a companion nothing would please me better than to take an Indian or two and some negroes & strike into the wood in a north or other direction & penetrate to any reasonable distance. I have thought too of a way by which the plants might be saved. Each days collection could be sent back by an Indian the next day & with some one at home to take care of them a good business might be done. It is an arduous undertaking however for a single man with a very limited knowledge of the tongue of his servants & companions & with but little confidence in their trustworthiness. Well try it however when you come on

I have found a little orchid which ~~is~~ certainly belongs to no genus in Endlicher. In this one instance I have trespassed on Lindley's province so far as to make a genus! It is very inconspicuous & probably scarce. All my specimens have been gathered from two Guava bushes & from time to time in small parcels as they came in flower. Formerly I found on a coffee bush what I believe to be the same plant, & lately I found on some other tree a single specimen. It has <sup>sent</sup> few among the living plants which perish by the way. I have called it Serotella aphylla from the rather remarkable serotinous spur & because it hasn't the semblance of leaves. You will find it scattered along in little parcels among the orchids etc. I have given what I believe to be a good description from the fresh specimens. It might be called megalocarpa if the first ~~part of the~~ component could properly be applied to anything so small, for the full grown fruit is larger than all the rest of the plant put together. If it should prove to be new my name & description ought to stand as being probably as good as any that can be made from the dried specimens - probably better, if not now there is no harm done. I intended to send to Lindley specimens but kept putting it off so that now they will all go together. Well I have about exhausted my stock of talky talky & filled my 3d half sheet, so adios  
Yours ever

Charles Wright



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