

Several days back I was writing a letter you sent asking if
I could go to Filandia & Cobre 2nd 1860 and
Dear friends of ~~the~~ I am writing to you now
as I have had for a month past & more I seem to
have had only a run of ill luck. I have written
to you already most of the particulars when passing
through Saltadero I should have waited
& exchanged there my licencia, where it was
issued, for a new one. But my friend thought one could just as well be obtained at
Cuba. I have exemplified the proverb "haste makes
waste" I sent it on in a letter asking to have
a more comprehensive one issued. Well in order
to improve the interval I came to Cobre & collected
some plants there during four or five days & then
came here. The evening of my arrival Mr. Brad-
ford sent on for my things & the next day every
thing was brought out but my press of green
plants!! which remain there to mould to Mr. It is
queer what harm some people take by misunderstanding
directions. There is very few of them & no great loss.
In my rambling about Cobre I ran against a
leaf of Agave which has given me a swollen &
inflamed knee & now I am limping about with
the right leg under the weather. Then will not
be a chance of going to Manzanailla till the 11th
& I may not get my licencia in time to improve
that chance though I think I will. Talking
today about my plans with Mr. B. he advised me
to buy a mule & hire a negro then strike off in the
direction of Mayan. I told him I could not do it
now for want of money. He very almost ^{said} I could afford
how to do would be to buy a horse for myself

He intimated that my want of means need not prevent me taking this step though he was hard by explicit enough to authorize me to ~~sail~~ do it unless something further is said. I feel very reluctant to ask him for further accommodation though I have no doubt he would allow it if I spoke. I have only about \$120 & I shall have to spend a little ^{of} that before starting I am sure I don't know when the balance ^{of} \$230 is gone I believe I wrote you that I shipped by the P.M. Thruher my last lot of plants & paid the freight

1st. - I came to town (Cuba) yesterday & found my plants just when I had left them & the Barker gone. The merchant promises to ship them on Monday. While I was at Filanopis Mr. Bradford went to town & met Mr. Cissner the surveyor & spoke of my going with him. So I have come to town to make ready. I have bought a saddle & other trapping & have a horse in view. I also got me a hammock by Mr. C's advice. He has some friends who set out for Mayari on Monday (day after tomorrow) & I want to go with them. It is however uncertain whether I can find a man to take my baggage for any reasonable sum unless some one can be met with who is about to return to Mayari. Otherwise I may have to walk a week till Mr. C. gets himself. He seems a very friendly man & from his extensive acquaintance in the interior can greatly facilitate my resources & contribute much to my comfort & shall on this occasion have access to the savannas & the high prairies which from the description must be strikingly like the open prairies of the southern States. I long I got Balow letter returning the little sum. You intended to send me some laconic message on the incide of the flap but I am utterly unable to make

out more than the first two word which convey no idea & give me no clue to the remainder.

Tell Dalton that a description of flocks which depend on a definite number of pounds or upon the length of the candle (so he states) these particular in this case of Dancer is not worth a straw. These are as variable as the wind. It is rather too much to ask me to dry the candices of these things — the pounds themselves are watery enough

Mr. Bradford has just brought me yours of the 24th ult. I have plenty of Hammonites in the batch you will get next which will run the list up to 200 I think. If you lots can that Beekley & Harvey had been paid & I never knew it till now. That valuable information was probably in some one of those lost letters.

Have you got any of the remaining \$800. You wrote me once that you were about to send me a bill, but I don't yet know whether you got away w/ it.

"Send now & then a blanket of HKP. A Mrs. — any how" What can I infer from the word "now & then" but that they ap'tly be sent in letters?

I have not heard of the arrival of the Brig. Cleve which seems strange as the "bill of lading" seems to bear date of 7th ult.

Does direct your letters to Filanopis. Mr. B. lives in town & his family is here. He goes to the estate to superintend the harvesting of the crop & to ~~make~~ ^{order} & arrange improvement.

How far the current year I have done but little — not clear expenses. I hope when I get fairly clear of this disagreeable place I shall do better. I trust by this time you have got my last



Wright, Charles. 1860. "Wright, Charles Feb. 2, 1860." *Charles Wright correspondence with Asa Gray*

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