

# ARTHUR WILLIAMS JR. & Co.

IMPORTERS,  
81 FRANKLIN STREET,  
CORNER OF ARCH STREET.

REMOVED TO  
42, 44 & 46 FRANKLIN ST.

## EAST INDIA, TURKISH AND PERSIAN RUGS AND CARPETS.

INDIA CHUDDAH SHAWLS,  
INDIA HOMESPUN CLOTH,  
INDIA CASHMERE CLOTH,  
INDIA SEERSUCKER,

BAMBOO AND RATTAN CHAIRS,  
BAMBOO LOUNGES AND MORAHIS,  
INDIA SILVERWARE,  
TURKISH PORTIERES,

RUSSIAN CARAVAN TEA,  
INDIA CHUTNEY,  
INDIA CURRY,  
STRAW MATTING.

CABLE ADDRESS "PONGEE, BOSTON."

DIRECT CORRESPONDENTS IN

BOMBAY, CALCUTTA, MADRAS, SHANGHAI,  
CANTON AND CONSTANTINOPLE.

BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.

July 14. 1898

My dear Doctor,

Your letter received yesterday morning reminds me that I have been planning to write to you for some time & give you an ac<sup>t</sup> of our doings after you left us on Mt. W. - As you doubtless observed from below it cleared up that Monday morning so that we thought we should have fine weather. We stayed around the summit however till after dinner admiring the clouds & the views which was very distant. Could see the tree hills on which Portland stands with the naked eye & miles beyond out at sea, in Casco Bay & toward Cape Elizabeth. The Western view remained cloudy. The clouds separated at first in two layers some settling way down in beautiful white masses & another layer far above us covering the mountain like an umbrella & giving a fine light for distant views.

Fair to the north the sun shining brightly on the  
cloud masses while we were in shadow produced  
a most beautiful effect - like distant suns over  
alps - a regular Bernese Oberland effect. - At dinner  
we had the honor if it be one of sitting next  
to royalty - the Crown prince of Italy having  
called on purpose to see us. I thought at first  
he was his brother who climbed Mt. St. Elias but  
his aide de camp Major de Carparetto set me right.  
He had such stupendous Alpine boots on, all  
studded with enormous nails that you have lost  
a proud position in my esteem & I shall hereafter  
swear by the Count of Furin's boots - not yours  
any longer. Major de C. accompanied the Duke  
of the Abruzzi on his ascent of Mt. St. Elias.

They were 53 days on the glacier & the mountain  
making the ascent by slow stages & shifting  
camp a very few miles each week. The duke was  
the one who supplied the energy & enthusiasm  
& to him belongs the credit of conquering the mt.  
The others would have given up had it not been  
for him. Our prince was a very good looking boy  
about 26 years old I should think & appeared a  
nice sort of a chap. -

2 That afternoon we visited Mt. Clay & found  
there marvellous masses of Loiseleuria, Cassiope,  
Bryanthus & Diapensia - Vertical crevices in the very  
massive rocks of the mountain were marked by  
a thick festoon of either Loiseleuria or Bryanthus  
in the finest of bloom - These were occasionally  
ten feet long & I never saw such a sight - You  
missed it - it was too bad. The sunset was hazy  
& the next Am. fog as usual - At 11 AM. it thinned  
a little & we started in the fog & high wind for  
the Lakes of the Clouds. We did not see a thing  
the whole way & just as we reached Potentilla  
frigida we were overjoyed to find much of it  
still in good bloom. There's plenty for you & by  
the way don't forget me on the fruit of the  
Calypso. I do want it ever so much & am so glad  
to hear you have got it. - With Potentilla frigida  
came a frigid rain & a terrific wind was blowing  
out of Lakes Gulf so as to scare us. We could  
not see fifteen feet & although close by Munro  
the mountain was invisible. We feared the wind  
would become too much for us & decided to return.  
We lunched in the shelter of a big rock above the  
Lakes of the Clouds where there is a huge cairn which

Greenman called the Williams-Greenman monument & retreated with nothing but *P. frigida*, *Luzula spicata* & *Betula Nana*. Wednesday AM. Same fog but less wind - We started at 8 A.M. again for the Lakes of Clouds & make the trip again in a dense wet fog. At Lakes Gulf we descended into the ravine building cairns as we went & found a most rewarding lot of fine things. *Viburnum pumiliforme* in beautiful bloom, *Viola palustris*, *Carex atrata* a little young, the *Salix argyrocarpa* in fine & but could not find a male or a trace of one. I believe it's an old maid or a widow - fine flowering *Alnus viridis*, the *Betulas*, beautiful *Claytonia* with the bulb by dint of much care & labor, again lovely *Bryanthus*, the largest of *Henostrias*, enormous *Viola canina Whahlenbergii*, perhaps *Bryum alpinum*, & all the usual things - Greenman was wild & filled box & portfolio in a jiffy which cost him many hours of hard labor for several days thereafter. His 200 dryers were all used up & about a hundred of mine. All of a sudden at 11:30 the fog lifted & from that time on the weather was perfect. We had a glorious last day of it visiting the Lakes of the Clouds in the P.M. & then slowly returning very tired at 6:30 after a long

3 successful day. Mrs. Glesson arrived on that evening  
we had a pleasant talk with her, a beautiful  
sunset which Greenman improved with a lot of  
the Millerley & Cambridge girls he was expecting &  
a moonlight perfect night which Greenman likewise  
improved. We got up Thursday AM. at 3.30 & saw  
the sunrise in a cloudless sky. It was tame  
One needs the clouds for a fine effect & there  
were none. The girls were on hand, rather sleepy  
& bedraggled but Greenman woke them up appa-  
rently for an hour or more & persuaded them  
to remain till noon. After breakfast, much to  
the detriment of his specimens he disappeared  
but fortunately returned in time to pack his trunk.  
He had been down the road two miles & on the  
edge of the Alpine Garden acting as ciccone to his  
team of damself - some 12 or 15. - Really that  
young man ought to be spoken to or another  
good botanist will go wrong. I shall have the  
task to you as being a person of dignity & distinction  
& if you are not equal to the emergency I will ask  
Mrs. Kennedy to assist you. We were sorry to learn  
Mt. Washington so smiling & also Mrs. Glesson who  
had but just arrived but our time was short so

at noon we descended in a torrid heat to Fabyans  
where it was too hot to stir & after waiting two  
hours for a train we fetched up at Crawford  
where we were received with open arms by the  
Merrills. They are fine fellows both of them &  
make you feel at once as if you owned the house.  
We were given fine rooms on the ground floor  
& had a boily though warm evening. At Crawford  
we botanized the whole neighborhood during Mt.  
Webster, Willard, the Notch, Avalon, Lummoxsee  
Lake, the big bog. We did not have time to do  
Clinton for which I am sorry but I was most  
fagged out as it was. I don't climb as easily as  
I did & needed a day's rest and a day for Clinton  
which we did not have.

I have been back since July 5<sup>th</sup> & am somewhat  
settled in the old ruts again. At Crawford the  
most notable find was Pyrola minor on the  
Mt. Avalon path - Only one fine specimen & one  
very little one. I offered Greenman  $\frac{1}{4}$  premium for  
P. minor, so when he found this beauty, fully  
equal to the one Churchill conveyed to his herbarium  
& which I dug, he let me have it. I spent last  
Sunday at Scituate where I got a few good additions  
to my Herbarium. I dug up Habenaria virgineus for

4th first time. I have always missed it so far by being away in July. Next Sunday I spend at the Robinsons at Manchester & probably the next at York Harbor so it will be some time before I can get out to Milton. Hal very kindly called on me & offered to go on trips with me there & I should much rather do that than go visiting but one must not lose all one's friends so I am sacrificing my inclinations to a sense of duty. I am sorry I missed your call for I shan't see you now I suppose till August. Rand too is at Mt. Desert till then.

I am glad you find plenty to collect still at W. in the Phaeogams & I wish I were with you to help. The Actaea alba with thin pedicels we collected together on W. Mt. two years ago. I don't remember about the Habenarias, though I should say *H. fimbriata* was in the bog but a little later. *H. orchioides* I don't remember at W. - *H. psycodes* I have from Sutton, collected by a young girl four years ago who gave it to me - an elegant specimen with a spike a foot long.

I never not been out to see Charles Faxon yet, but will go early next week. Mr Higgins dines

with me tonight. He is going to No. Williamstown  
for his vacation - Would to heaven he were a  
botanist. We made collections from that region so  
much! Please give my best regards to Mrs.  
Kennedy & Miss Ingall - I hope they are both  
well & enjoying Milloughley.

Sincerely yours  
Emile F. Williams



Williams, Emile Francis. 1898. "Williams, Emile F. 14 Jul 1898." *George Golding Kennedy correspondence*

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