

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
UNDER DIRECTION OF
THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON

Oct. 24, 1898.

My dear Deane:

If you really knew what a fine boy I have you would certainly understand how hard it is to write at night. Indeed I do very little work at night outside of my family interests. Of course I must go over the children's lessons with them, hear of how many words they have missed during the day etc etc. Mrs. Rose and I both seem to have a somewhat different idea as to what parental duties are, than from many of our neighbors. I think I know why so many seeming by good people have bad children.

And why many boys do not like to
stay at home at night it. We feel
as though we cannot give too much
of the night kind of attention to our
little ones.

But now as to the family: 1stly
Walter Deane is the dearest boy you
ever saw. Indeed he is a real beauty -
the pride and the joy of every one in
this household. Walter Deane is first last
and always in our acts. Your name is
taken in vain a hundred times
a day. If your good wife was dropped
down on our corner blind folded
she would probably have a reverberation
of hell from what she heard such
as "There goes Walter Deane" "Kiss me
'Walter Deane" See how Walter Deane stands
"Walter Deanes my boy". But enough of
this. But indeed he is a fine
specimen of baby hood and I only
wish you could see him.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

UNDER DIRECTION OF

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON

He crawls everywhere and is just beginning to pull himself up on his feet.

Secondly: My good wife is unusually well this winter although her home cares take up most of her time. She wishes me to say that she means to answer Mrs Deane's good letter.

Thirdly: Martha is our most original child. I think I told you about her play teacher, Miss Cashmo (her own name) who lived all last winter in our cellar. She now says her teacher is dead and ~~she~~ she will not talk of her any more. She started her to Sunday School a few weeks

ago. A few Sundays after this I thought
I would see what progress she was
making so I asked Martha what did
you sing today? And she promptly replied.
"Cop Cop the whisky shop" a song her
brother ~~Joseph~~ had brought from the
street. You see she is gaining
much eloquent training.

~~My~~ ~~my~~ ~~my~~ Joseph & Rebecca are
both in school and doing very nicely
indeed.

Myself. As for myself I have never been so
well and have never had a better
chance to turn off good work. My
Mexican experience has been a great
service to me and my collection
is rich in rare species. I am just
now revising the Suborder Agaveal.
I have taken out Manfreda from Agave.
I already have 18 species! I have
revised Poliandrus (the tuberosa) and
referred to it Brawea. I collected 5 species of
this genus myself 4 of which are new!



Rose, J. N. 1898. "Rose, Joseph Nelson Oct. 24, 1898." *Joseph Nelson Rose letters to Walter Deane*

View This Item Online: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/item/160655>

Permalink: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/partpdf/297644>

Holding Institution

Harvard University Botany Libraries

Sponsored by

IMLS

Copyright & Reuse

Copyright Status: Public domain. The BHL considers that this work is no longer under copyright protection.

This document was created from content at the **Biodiversity Heritage Library**, the world's largest open access digital library for biodiversity literature and archives. Visit BHL at <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org>.