

Chilmanua,

4, August, 1888.

My dear friend,

While in Monterey I received two letters to testify to your kind remembrance and of your vagrant friend and interest in his pursuits; but in the whirl of travel and collecting, and under my burden of care and trouble they have remained unanswered. Forgive me.

Delightful are my memories of Monterey - a quiet, pleasant city with lofty, precipitous mountains round about it - on three sides, mountains furrowed with canyons shady with numerous grand trees and musical each with its clear, cold brook. It is the paradise of ferns! Common as any weed on the foothills which overlook the city was Adiantum tricholepis, so rare hereaway.

On limestone ledges or bluffs, soft and crumbling, whose bases were carved by water was Anemia adiantifolia. A. Mexicana was very abundant on moist shaded banks of the base of the Sierra Madre. Aspidium trifoliatum on limestone ledges dripping with water

I am exposing for some fine views -

On moist, shaded banks Chilanthus mi-
folia (Palmer's find of 1880) was abundant—
 with it a Pellaea which I don't know, and
 an Aspidium strange to me. What I press to
 be Clusia cordifolia was common near cracks
 of the mountain, and here there a Polypodium
 which I never saw; and in their dark, cold
 nooks still another Polypodium, with annual
 fronds. Here of course Aspidium patens was lux-
 uriant, and sometimes Pteris Critica. I failed
 to secure much material of Pellaea flexuosa
 on dry ledges of limestone. Chilanthus lino-
poda was there and C. aspera, and another
 which I took for C. Alabamensis, with still
 another similar to the last but with broad
 fronds. I have shipped home my Monterey
 collection; and in due time you must see these.

Then I went down the lower Rio Grande nearly
 to its mouth, and spent a month there chiefly
 collecting trees. It was hot there in August for a
 Vermont! But I had to tramp all day and
 nearly every day. Got quarantined there, and
 could only go to railroad by a journey of 200
 miles by back and stage. But now I under-
 stand that region; and I am glad I went there.

Now I am here getting my outfit together and awaiting for a cousin to come from home to tramp the Sierra Madre with me, while my George dries plants and cares for camp. I am eager to get back to that field which last fall proved so rich. Have you heard that I found a fine new *Tigridia* to bear my name?

We have been having a slow soaking rain of three days duration which swells the road terrible. I hope by the time we start it will be dry, so we can get along somehow. There is but a single bridge in the 150 miles! Often hosts of teams, chiefly great freight wagons drawn by long strings of mules or oxen, gather on a river-bank and wait in rain and mud for swollen waters to subside before they can cross.

The Chichuahuilla herbarium which I have now delivered here gives me credit with some fine people.

May I not hope to receive a letter from you soon. I hope this will find you well.

Yours faithfully,
C. G. Pringle.



Pringle, Cyrus G. 1888. "Pringle, Cyrus Guernsey Aug. 4, 1888 [Pringle to unknown]." *Cyrus Guernsey Pringle letters to Asa Gray*

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