

and
Dec. 6/20

recd
Nov. 29

(2 weeks)
from mailing

Caparo,
8/11/20.

& 15/11/20
See p. 35

My dear Mr. Deane,

I am so many letters that I must go right ahead and wipe them off without any further delay. First of all, I must thank you for the interest you have taken in my dear son and for the great kindness extended to him which he, as much as ourselves, appreciates deeply. I can carry my mind back to the summer of 1891, when I landed in New York, a stranger to every one of the millions of the inhabitants of that great metropolis, looking in its bee-hive activities in perfect bewilderment, with not a friend to turn to, and compare it all with the good fortune of my boy who has been blessed, not only in the possession of both relations in New York, but a real and valued friend in your good self, within reasonable distance of him. He writes very cheerfully and in the highest praise of his landlady who acts the part of a mother to him, and speaks of the kindness of his Professors. He had been looking forward to his visit to you with the happiest anticipation, and his last letter is full of the pleasant day spent with you and the rare old shot or mutton Trinidad, etc. he had with you. He is, as you say, drier in his conversation than would be reported in one of his years. I am glad you like him, and that he is sufficiently near to see you from time to time.

I am now going to tell you of a very peculiar coincidence in connection with our decision to send him to Boston. I said our decision, but was it ours? The story must begin with Mr. Brewster's visit to me here in 1894, which led to my visit to him in 1898 with Mrs. Carr, when on our memorable honeymoon tour, which brought you into the drama. Then comes the year 1900, and my son goes to "Tufts", not because we chose that college, the selection being the work of his Professor here, Mr. Seaver, who had no knowledge of our connection

with Boston, Sep. 6. 1620, or Cape Cod!!.....! The mystery deepens.

I had recently ^{not} had given much thought to Mrs. Carr's ancestors, but am looking over the "History of the Hamelin Family", which Mrs. Carr has had for years, but of which she never made much mention, although she knew from whom she had come. I felt very proud indeed to read of the fine old stock from which she has sprung, on her mother's side, with such illustrious ones as Cyrus and Hannibal Hamlin among a host of others. Curiously enough, for the purpose of this coincidence mentioned, the Brewster and Deane are also associates of the sturdy, earnest and God-fearing Pilgrim Fathers to whom the U. S. and the whole world owe so much. Now for the latest chapter. My son, a descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers enters Tufts College, the founder of which was also a ^{connection by marriage} descendant of those grand souls; then Mr. Brewster and last, but not least, your good self! Could anything in fiction be more strange, or more interesting? I think not, and that is why I corrected myself when I wrote above that "we" had ^{not} decided to send Fred to Tufts. It must have been by ^{direction of} a Higher power. In Him we trust and in His hands we leave the destiny of our boy.

Professor Anthony was more than kind to go to the trouble to take my son's letters, which were addressed in Professor A. care, to his room, a mark of kindness deeply appreciated by us. In a letter to me in answer to my letter to him Professor Anthony mentions that Fred had been getting on satisfactorily with his studies, and Fred mentions that he & his chum had obtained "A" = excellent, in a preliminary exam. in Trigonometry. I am sure he will give you much curious information on our Island as he has been an observant boy. He does not seem to mind the cold so far, although the lowest he has experienced is ^{but} 30° deg. How he will like the winter itself time will tell. He is, however, putting on weight steadily & up to the time he wrote, (10th Oct.), had already gained 18 lbs. Our hot season closed about two weeks ago, the temperature now being lower, around 70-80 during the day and 63 early in the morning. The week just closed was very

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wet and nasty, but today we are having bright sunshine and are making the most of it threshing - by means of the jack. our newly reaped hill rice, than which there is no better. We have grown sufficient this year to last us through to next June when we will plant more. Our crop of ^{Indian} corn is now being stored and we are planning to have it last to September next, i.e. if we are successful in defeating the invasion of the terrible borer which plays havoc with all grain down here. I am trying for the first time a new idea which consists of an introduction of sulphuric bi-carbon by means of a perforated tube (small-smashed) ^{in which is} let down in the centre of each wooden air-tight bin, a tin containing the liquid. This respirator ^{lasts long enough to} slowly ~~and~~ kills all life in the sealed bin ~~and~~ without in any way harming the grain.

Although our is a ~~corn~~ plantation, the high cost of all foodstuffs, local and imported, has made it necessary for us to provide most of our food wants from our land and in order to do so we have been fortunate in securing 20 acres ^{of government forest reserve} which ~~has been kept in reserve by the Government in this land adjoining our property.~~ On a portion of these 20 acres we grow rotation crops, viz: corn, rice, beans, yams, tomatoes, kasheem, ^{pumpkins,} cassava, ^{bananas} etc., also sugar cane. We can now snap our fingers at the Profiteers.

It is true prices are tumbling in the States, but their ~~actual~~ effect will not be appreciably felt here by the consumer before three to four weeks. The Government's Food Control Committee is quite alive to its duties and will use the pruning knife as soon as it is just to do so. (15th Nov)

In one of your letters you mentioned that you had been put to much distress by the ^{the} deeds of ~~the~~ Trustees of Mr. Brewster's Estate who threatened to sell the house you have occupied for so long our good home, but that you had been fortunate in getting them to accept your offer of purchase. What painful change the passing on of one's best friend brings. It is a painful thought and I am glad you are to be the owner of the house and will be left in peace and that

the old and happy association will not be broken. This is something to be thankful for, especially in these extraordinary times, when common politeness and consideration for others have vanished. Let us hope to return when the world shall have once more regained its normal course.

I am sure it will interest you to know that through the business acumen of a couple of our Dry goods merchants, a very large number ^{military} of Khaki tunics of your "boys" have been secured and placed on the market here at the ridiculous retail price of \$1.00 each. Their value today is nearer \$5.00 than \$1.00 and I need hardly add that they have been snapped up by the ordinary working man with avidity so that a ready-made U.S. "soldier" may be seen throughout the length and breadth of the island sporting his tunic with an air of perfect happiness on his face. So much for Uncle Sam's bounty.

It would seem as though the silver lining to which we had been looking forward with such longing eyes is ~~at~~ beginning to show on the horizon, and that reasonable prices of the ordinary commodities may now be expected. The fall in wheat & flour in the U.S. and Canada has begun to be reflected here and many other articles of diet are expected to follow suit, while cotton goods which reached such abnormal prices are already beginning to tumble. It was to be expected that a reaction would come some time, but nobody thought of such a phenomenal drop in sugar for instance, with such suddenness, which has exposed the ultra artificiality of methods of finance that a more handful of people had manipulated for selfish ends. If the blow had fallen on them alone I could say some in right, but many innocent people will be made to suffer. The boat leaves to-morrow (16th) and one from New York is expected today which we trust will bring us good news. Mrs. Carr and Gladys join in very best wishes to you to which I, too, subscribe

Very sincerely yours,
W. J. Carr



Carr, Albert Bonus. 1920. "Carr, Albert B Nov. 8, 1920." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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