

4
and, rushes seem to be suffering
a like destruction or removal: We
may find them later in Europe
and America".

My thoughts went rushing into the
fascinating queries of plant migration -
We kept our interest and I was the
next to find the large stand of B. at
Montreal at the U.S. end of Victoria Bridge.
No end of it - and lovely enough!
There we asked questions and found the
slow Canadian Botanists had made
their notes and reports - but nothing
printed; "but later it probably would be
attended to". They could none of them
tell where or how the plant had
been introduced - but we gathered that
it was very recent - not more than

Hingham, Mass. Jan 28-26.

My dear Mr. Deane -

It is indeed a great
pleasure to be answering your
very kind letter of the 26th.

How are you good to say you are
deeply interested in my Christmas
folder: And to ask me to tell
you how it happened.

I am glad to try to tell you for
you have the sympathy, I see, that
allows of sentiment linked with
science. So many scientific men
and women too, think truth must
remain naked, and in case of natural
science it must neither be explained
nor apologized for. I love everything

²
for its spiritual relations! So when
in Canada botanizing, two years ago,
when Ed Chamberlain and my sister
were along, Clarence F. was overpow-
ered by the sentimental side of the
wonderful experience: Ed was very
sympathetic when we exclaimed
over beauty and color and line,
(perhaps because he was always so
poetic) — but I think he really cared.
When we were waiting for the ferry
at Three Rivers we wandered along
the edge of the water there and found
Butomus. We couldn't gather it
as it was wet and we had to hasten
on the boat. Next morning early the

³
we started back across and got three plants
and other things. When my sister and I came
in at noon we found the men — or Ed, at least
was expected of the "long beard, ancient Greek",
that is not in the library: "What do you think
it is?" and so on. My photograph
guess was if came very near (perhaps). That
beard I have seen and have had a rather
romantic feeling for. Later I had read
of its disappearance from the old lands —
probably because of tourists — and then I read
"That kindred species of Aëtic, vast plants"

Respecting my interest in a woman doctor
from Russia who is out there learning English.
I don't know when I have had such an
interesting day.

Poor Clarence has lost his train home-
and is probably making himself com-
fortable at the City Club. The storm
is quite severe. I would like to think
Clarence is as comfortable as I am
-and that he will be home safely
at 10 o'clock.

Again thanking you for your
great kindness in writing me such
a nice letter -

I am most sincerely
yours

Amie H. Knowlton.

ten years anyway ^{that} ~~since~~ the ⁵
first plant was discovered. Our
men went to the Gray but. as soon
as they were back and they reported
to us their findings. I thought
so much about it I had to get rid
of my obsession by writing the lines
of my ~~verse~~ and then put them away.
When Ed Chambers died I thought
of our Lappy days afield and then
remembered the poem and sent it to the
nearest of kin - Henry (?) who also is a
cousin: He entered into my thought
of the "guiding star" ~~and~~ even the
plants as well as the Pilgrime Fathers,
perhaps are guided and watched over
in their transplanting: Of course
dear Mr. Dean, I know this is very
sentimental; but I believe it and

why not say it! I read the
piece to the Dallas Lorr Shapco; who
are close friends, and they wanted
me to use it. The ^{drawing} ~~sketch~~ I made
from the mounted specimen, and an
artist friend was to make it into
a little sketch; he failing me I submit-
ted the work to the Graphic Arts
people who set the whole thing up
just as I fancied it out: That is all.

Now what an intimate long letter
I have written to you! I am so
glad; and you were so nice to
speak so understandingly about
my very unscientific attempt!
Clarence has grown quite resigned

since many friends have said nice things
about buying my painting card, and why
they liked it! It was a bit shy of it at first, I
think.

Two or three added encouragement about Reprints
which a wonderful boy that must be, Mr. De Mearns & his
editing by a doctor - probably about medicinal plants.
I never for to see it! There is another bond
for me towards "your journal", as Clarence calls it. I
am simply bound up in medicine and medical interests
all my life long! A letter from my sister today
and her medical journal which comes true! Also a
letter from the President of International College of Physicians



Knowlton, Lydia Annie Hunter. 1926. "Knowlton, Annie Hunter Jan. 28, 1926."
Walter Deane correspondence

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