

H

Charlton, Vt.

March, 8th, 1874.

My Dear Mr. Sargent:

I really begin to think you will yet make a botanist of me. Certainly, if I ever attain to any place among botanists, however modest it may be, I shall be compelled to accord to your assistance and encouragement much of the credit. I do not expect you will understand this, as I realize it. Each kind service which you render me possesses a peculiar value, and seems to be wonderfully opportune. I hope I may live to make you better returns, than I am now able to do.

I am under obligations to you of which you are not aware. Let me tell you how you have brought back to me a very dear lost friend. The incident is a little singular: but more pleasing to me than strange. Twenty years ago, when I a school-boy and

away from him is one of the quietest and
most of the mountain villages of Northern
Vermont, I boarded in the family of the
Congregationalist minister. His wife had been
a teacher some years before marriage, and like
a true teacher could not but feel an interest
in the pursuits of the young student she
had received into her family. A mother
now, her extended to me genuine, motherly
kindness. I well remember her turning with
me the leaves of her herbarium, and, by
explaining some the peculiar beauty or
the history of each species, awakening in
me a love for plants. So my sisters were
my deep affection. But our ways parted.
The family moved from post to post among
the churches, and I went to other schools,
till I lost all trace of them. But the other
day a letter came from Mrs. Piper of Tolland,
Mass. and brought me a great joy. You
had sent her a little Waking Leaf with
my name.

P.S. I am writing this on
yours of the 5th, as well as the package
of ferns, has come to hand. Surely I
ought to take great pains to make return
for so esteemed favors. I begin to feel
that I could not keep pace with your
generosity, were I to become a Chasseur,
as the French say, or a Hauling Jew.

I have the last Transactions of your
Society from Mr. Burdwell. I thank you for
your thoughtfulness.

The catalogue and Botanical Directory,
with which you so kindly remembered me,
I was particularly pleased to receive.
I find them very useful.

Among my ferns I found two fossils,
when I came to mount them this winter,
which are unlike anything else I have; and
I can hardly make out what they are. I
do not remember where I gathered them.

away from home is one of the quickest and
most of the mountain villages of Western
Vermont I landed in the family of the
Congregationalist minister. His wife and son
a teacher some years ago, were, and still
a true ladies could not but feel interest
in the parent of the young student who
had returned into her family. A mother
now, she expected to see him, nothing
but that. I could remember her turning into
me the frame of her husband, and by
expressing some the peculiar beauty in
the variety of such guests, something in
me - some for parents. So my hosts were
my deep affection. But our ways parted.
The family moved from post to post among
the churches, and I went to New Scotland
Vt. I lost all trace of them. But the time
day a letter came from Mrs. Ryan of Ireland,
Moth and brother in a grand way, you
and sent me a little Washington Expositor
my name.

1
I am well & secure your position at
the office in Boston in Hypocrite and
your. I don't know anything in Spain and
the U.S. States. While others were saying that
Spain, showing a sense of your position in
Spain, I found things the Spain and our
the U.S. States in company with a friend to pay
a visit to an ancient monastery and
we landed to see you Spain Spain
Thinking your inquiry whether it should
be, I say and I should to you a few
months. I don't know at one could do
anything with them, but they are not your
guests.

1
I don't know at one could do
anything with them, but they are not your
guests.

1
I don't know at one could do
anything with them, but they are not your
guests.

1
I don't know at one could do
anything with them, but they are not your
guests.

Do not fail to induce Mr. Faxon to
come directly to me, immediately he
comes into this part of Vermont. It would
give me the greatest pleasure to further
the object of his visit to this State, and
if it is possible for me to lay aside my
cares for a time, I will be more than
willing to conduct him to the places
herabouts which are of most interest to
a botanist, or to the ascertained stations
of any particular plants he may wish
to find. I am glad to propose to explore
Vermont: I believe he will find that we
have many plants not in Oakes' Catalogue,
nor in Mr. Frost's supplement. I have hoped
to do something in the same way the coming summer,
I want to go into the wilds of the N. E. part
of the State. That region is a cold one.

I am under the necessity of asking my friends
to give me notice, when they come to visit me, as I
live five miles from the Charlotte R. R. Station,
and would meet them at the cars. So long a walk
discommodates some. I find I can send you ^{now} a few of
the plants you desire, and } Yours sincerely,
will do so soon. } L. G. Pringle.



Pringle, Cyrus G. 1874. "Pringle, C.G. Mar 8, 1874." *George Edward Davenport correspondence*

View This Item Online: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/item/175072>

Permalink: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/partpdf/290765>

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>.