

I should have continued my search below.

When I learned my mistake it was too late to return. The wind was very high that day, and was constantly bringing down fragments of the cliff (I saw large pieces of rock that had but recently fallen,) so I felt quite unsafe; and, when I had exhausted myself in my hurried and laborious search, I descended to the lake for dinner and a little rest before going on the summit. Not far from where I found the Woodia I found a clump of Pellaea gracilis.

The larger specimens of H. globella I have preserved; and of the small ones I have put one into my flower garden and send you the other tied up in the exterior of a roll of moss, etc., from a swamp on the shore of Lake Willoughby, Verby, Vt. amongst which you may possibly find something acceptable. In the same pkg I have put a tuft of Equidivium scirpoides picked up for you in a wood in Adams, Vt.

H  
Charlotte Vermont.

Sept., 8th, 1874.

My Dear Friend:

I dropped you a few lines in the morning of my leaving for the north part of the State, and now can do no less than report to you concerning my visit to Willoughby Mountains.

I had been so long hindered from going, and so many cares at home required my attention, that I allowed myself but four or five days for my trip. And the greater part of that time business and friendship claimed, so that I had but one day to spend in visiting Willoughby Mountains. Thirty or forty miles ride by rail and canoe going and returning left me but four or five hours,

'Milonguy Lake is a magnificent spot as you approach it from the south, the blue water, lying deep within a chain of cliffs in the mountains which are dark with evergreens. I shall not be satisfied till I return, at a more favorable season of the year, and spend several days making myself familiar with its woods and its rare plants. The memory of the old day will haunt me all through the winter that is coming, and I know how much I shall regret the parties, & the pleasure of my progress at this season. May I not hope that in my return the pleasure of visiting them next year? The place is entirely deserted at present, but it is very possible that the birds will be general next summer.

One of the specimens of M. gracilis which I am pressing is designed for you.

Yours faithfully,  
C. C. Pringle.

for the mountains, where at least four or five days were required to make a thorough survey. Half of my allotted time I devoted to the prairie and the "mountain garden" at its base, and the other half I wasted in visiting the summit of the mountain, where I found nothing to repay my effort. The foot of the prairie half a mile above the lake shore was a most interesting place to me, and I brought away a good number of plants I had never met before. Some plants were of course out of season. Lobelia Halimifolia was conspicuous and pretty. Doxifraga bigona I was so fortunate as to find still in flower in one instance. But you are perhaps impatient to learn whether I found Woodia gracilis. I did find four plants of it (two mature and two small ones) after much clambering over the <sup>face</sup> teeth of the cliff and prying into its obscure nooks. And I was not misled by the supposition that I should find enough of it on the summit



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

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