

All this country is wonderful to me,  
and despite the drawbacks to comfort and  
the hardships of my work, I enjoy myself  
greatly. In Arizona I have nothing to fear  
from Indians.

Please remember me to my kind  
friends the Faxon and Mr. Robinson;  
it is in my heart to write them, but  
in my race with this rich and swift  
thundering flora, I can hardly write a letter.  
Yours faithfully,  
C. L. Finkle.

4  
Tucson, Arizona.

April 26, 1881.

My Dear Mr. Sampson:

I have not forgotten your  
kind interest in my journey nor my  
promise to <sup>send you</sup> specimens of the ferns, which  
I must with. These I send in a little  
parcel by the same mail with this. I  
number them, and with thanks you  
to give me their names; some of them  
I have determined to my satisfaction;  
the remainder I have not had time to  
study at all; and they are such as I  
have never seen before. You may label  
them all "Santa Catalina Mts., Arizona,  
April, 1881."

It is three weeks today since I reached  
Arizona, and this city; and the most of  
this time I have spent about the  
Sta. Catalina Mts. I found vegetation

as advanced on my arrival here April 5<sup>th</sup>, as it is with us by the middle of June, so you may believe I have been kept - desperately busy trying to secure everything. And I have succeeded well, for I have already more than 100 species for my collection, - my sets, I mean, - not counting a large number of miscellaneous plants, phanerogams and cryptogams.

Shortly I propose starting for the Santa Rita Mts., and the San Juan Valley. Mr. & Mrs. Linnson are in this vicinity, but we have not yet succeeded in meeting. These regions are a vast field for botanical exploration; no one man can examine thoroughly more than a corner of one of these territories in a single season.

I am pretty well prepared for work having bought a two horse team and covered wagon and hired besides the assistant brought with me from

home a man acquainted with the country and with the Mexican dialect, to serve as driver, cook, etc. He keeps the camp, while my assistant and I range the mountains and gather in the plants, and he does the most of drying of the plants.

This season is an unusually dry one even for arid Arizona; for some time I found the ferns shrivelled almost past recognition. A few showers occurred last week, however, and then they unrolled; I am not collecting them largely yet, because I think I can get better specimens after the July showers begin, and the young fronds come to maturity.

I have rooms here in Tucson for storage, etc., and expect to make this my headquarters for some time to come. It is a strange mud-walled city of 10,000 inhabitants, Americans, Mexicans, Indians, Chinese, Africans, Europeans, etc.



Pringle, Cyrus G. 1881. "Pringle, C.G. Apr 26, 1881." *George Edward Davenport correspondence*

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

**Permalink:** <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/partpdf/290794>

**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>.