

H

I

Charlotte, Vermont

30, Nov., 1887.

My dear Mr. Davenport,

Once more I am safely  
home from botanical travel; and  
I want to hear how it fares with  
you.

I send you the few firms of this  
year's collection. I don't know as I  
saw about the Sierra Madre the strange  
*Chilanthus* of 1886.

I have had a hard year, and  
have got badly into debt. My spring  
trip was a sad failure. My assistant  
fell sick before the end of the journey  
out; and, after spending considerable  
time and money doctoring him, I had  
to send him north. He was a new man,  
and could not stand the water  
and climate. There is no telling who

can. I took this fellow as a hardy, healthy farm boy. Next I sent home for my assistant of several previous trips; but soon after his rejoining me I was attacked by fever more severely than ever before. No rain nor snow had fallen throughout the winter; scarcely any vegetation had started, and the country was getting drier and hotter under the summer sun. I came home, to cleanse myself of fever. I had wasted \$600 or \$700. I was low in spirits. I did not want botanists to know of my retreat. I wanted to write you, however, but feared if I should do so, you might be questioned.

Toward the end of August I was travelling back to the mountains 160 miles west of Chihuahua, again well and hopeful, and with a good assistant and a fine outfit of wagons, mules, tent, saddles, etc. We camped for six weeks at the foot of mountains nearly 10,000

feet high, amongst pine trees and beside a mountain brook clear and pure. I found myself surrounded by a strange and rich flora, and worked to my utmost to gather everything and make up for the disasters of the spring-time. Everything went well, the autumn weather was glorious, and I was supremely happy and secured a fine collection. Frost and cold winds by the end of October drove us away to lower and warmer regions.

Now as usual I have a distribution to make and herbarium work to do. But my first care is to pay my debts. In this matter Dr. Gray is as kind as a father.

I have a dozen or more photo. plates exposed before this, etc.; can I get you to manage them, or would it be troubling you? anxious to hear from you again and faithfully yours,  
C. G. Pringle.



Pringle, Cyrus G. 1887. "Pringle, C.G. Nov 30, 1887." *George Edward Davenport correspondence*

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

**Permalink:** <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/partpdf/290852>

**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>.