

Hillside Farm, Sugar Hill, N.H.,
August 9th 1889.

To the High & Mighty,

Walter, surnamed Dean,
Grand Vizier,

Sire, It was in the
first year of the reign of the Caliph
Benjamin (may his tribe increase!) - in
the 8th month, that Bailey-am, a herb
gatherer and deer, gathered his garments
about him, and retired to the mountains,
In that land there were exceeding high
hills. The valleys likewise flowered with
milk and maple syrup. The damsels
were comely in the land, and great was
the wisdom of the elders. Bailey-am saw
that it was a goodly heritage - and his
heart rejoiced. "Yea!" said he, "I will a-
rise herein and flourish like the bay tree,
The land of the Narragansetts shall never
get awhile - and its daughters bemoan that
their prophet is departed!"

On the twentieth day of the eighth month,
 Bailey - am Iris then of mighty grit, was
 moved to climb the everlasting hills, yea
 the peak of Lou-Fayette that towereth unto
 heaven. Youthful men and maidens gathered
 round him - and his face shone on the
 full moon.

In those days there was a goodly
 driver - known as Leonard - of the vigorous
 type of Smith. None driveth so wisely. He
 handleth the reins like Jethro, and to! now
 posseth him upon the road. He brought us
 mightily to the Caravanserai - yea to the
 hotel and camp of the horde of Benjamin,
 to the house called Profile. Here gathered
 we our wits about us - and ascended into
 the hills. Beautiful upon the mountains were
 our feet as those of the messengers of
 peace. Here and there we stopped at an
 oasis to graff the ever-living waters.
 Pray pardon my Hour - ride style,
 I will descend to Anglo-Saxon, while I

take you to the summit. I found I could make the ascent easier than in 1882 when I last went up. This is funny after my long illness, Mosses abounded - and swept in great billowy masses over marshes and rocks. How fascinating! Beautiful they are! The chief flower below the sub-alpine zone was Polygonum Chrysanthemum, now in its glory. Veratrum viride grows very high up on the mountain. Of the true alpines, I collected the two species of Prenanthes, the alpinus Arenaria Grenlandica, the Gaura carolinianum, Var Peckii, Vaccinium Vitis Idaea, Juncus triphyllus, Agrostis canina, Var alpina. All other things were in leaf. It was so cold on the top that I felt my very marrow congealing. Despite the glorious view, I had to turn tail, like the little tree in the old Harvard song, and seek for a lower declivity.

Yes; I have been here since the 2nd and expect to remain till the 22d. It is a delightful place, with excellent board, and jolly company - all at a reasonable figure, Chevy ad lib.

4.

My family are at the sea-side near Leaswood,
R. I. I miss them very greatly.

Rev C. A. L. Richards of St John's, Prov, is here;
indeed, it was through his family that I learned
of the place.

I regret to hear of your Father's illness.
I hope my letter will reach you after a Jaffey
a Landwile. Can I consol any thing for you
here? Would you like any of the alpines men-
tioned herein? They are at your service. Earth
may have a finer mountain than La Fayette;
I have not seen it. (Igave Walter amended).

"Be thou familiar, but by no means
vulgar,

+ +

The friends thou hast (I'm one
of 'em), grapple them to thy soul"
Prolinously thine,

Bailey (W. W.).



Bailey, William Whitman. 1889. "Bailey, William Whitman Aug. 9, 1889." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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