

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., ^{1, L. D.}
Professor.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Ph. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

E. B. Chamberlain - A. B.
Assistant,

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sep 13. 1900

My Dear Old Deane,

Bless your old ornitho-botanico-
zoological soul - how are you?

Do you know it is the part of
the true friend, O my Patroclus or
Horatius, as it were - to reveal unto
his partner each delight or benefit as
it accrues; Acting upon this advice -
which I do not find in Cicero de Amicitia
- though it may be there - I hereby an-
nounce to thee with appropriate Jewish
and looking to the four quarters of Heaven -
that my Department has had a I, E, G -
A. C. Y., Is not that capital? (or six capitals)

Now, as to particulars; one
Chas. H. Smith - a friend of mine in a way
- deceased - leaves us by will \$2000 to
be spent as the "Senior professor of the
Dept. thinks best". He leaves money also
to the High School for purchase of new
scopes and microscope material, and a
small little fund for premiums to the B. S.,
Hort Society. The bulk of his estate he
leaves to Roger Williams Park for botani-
cal purposes - and the "Senior Prof of
Botany at Brown" must be consulted in

its disposition. If the city, however -
 declines to keep things open three all
 seven days of the week, the money goes
 to Harvard, "Will she keep it - though?"
 - I mean Providence, Perhaps its rather
 sharp practice to play one's religious
 tricks on a poor helpless city, but it
 ought not to be an insuperable obstacle
 - especially as all decent gentlemen are
 open on Sunday - and have been, from
 Eden down. Now Mr Smith has an
 adopted son - who for alleged good reasons
 (some of which are elaborately set forth
 in one of St Paul's Epistles) - he has
 cut off with only \$500 a year. He
 promises in the will that if anybody
 kicks against its provisions, he shall
 be excluded entirely from its benefits,
 will there be any ballet performances?
 Query, In the mean time I am the re-
 cipient of many congratulations - and
 I need 'em, for like Jenny Wren my back
 and neck (it was her legs) - are "queer",
 And the end is not yet.

Day before yesterday Collins
 and I re-visited Spectacle Pond, Lincoln
 Co. N. H., where I first went in 1871 with
 L. T. Olney. He gathered in - think of it!
Coreopsis lancea in a Samolus - and
Eupatorium hydropiper; also many Cypripedium

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across things, that, near time
corolla of *Pometia* from
Cephalanthus bushes. Today Collins
and I explored the waste lands
of the Case Basin, picking up *Car-
dus acanthoides*, *Solanum rostr-
atum*, *Hibiscus Troianus*, *Artemisia
biennis*, *Lactuca Scariola*, and
the Russian Thistle. The spread of
the last two in Prov is simply
marvelous. Collins will send a
note to Rhodora on 'em. You know I
found the *L. Scariola* a landmark
at Gloucester - a new location for
Mass - and have sent full notes
to Gray Herk & the Club, so Dr An-
drews will send - "there's lots of right
left in Bailey - still!"
"For a' that - and
a' that!" I'm not happy - and lie
awake o' nights - with much unprofitable
thinking - Peggy has gone out of town
taking her glimmer candle - and my
heart is sad, One of her boy friends

who had not seen her for two months, meeting her the other day on the street, exclaimed -

"Guy - Margaret, you look great!" and she does, By her gait the goddess is made known. She is a queen - royal, imperial, splendid, Of course you must see her, Heaven keep my girl for me!

"And now" - as the Liturgy says; blessed old Book of Common Prayer - present my regards to Mrs Desne^x - and tell her that further - and in a sneaking way - I love her Walter!

I am, as ever his -

W. W. Bailey

x I don't know that it says this, exactly - anywhere - but it ought, it is correct - I know in the Liturgy - and "I beseech" to be heard -

By the way, when a child of Holy Innocents, first said - I used to think that Liturgy was longer than on earth, "No, is it not though?" I said when to my dear mother, Dear me, it is 48 years since I lost her and my sister Fittie!



Bailey, William Whitman. 1900. "Bailey, William Whitman Sep. 13, 1900."
Walter Deane correspondence

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