

St. Pauls School Sept 3 '65

Dear Will

I promised your mother that I would write to you this term.

I suppose that you write to Sam and if you do, I wish that you would give me his directions, when you answer this letter.

The Saturday after you left Wolfborough father came and said that he would like to walk up to the Franconia Mts. with me if I had time. so Monday we went to Wers in the Steam boat Lady of the Lake and took the cars for Plymouth and started on our walk about three that afternoon and walked to West Thornton a distance of thirteen miles, and spent the night at a tavern there. The next morning we.

walked to the ~~Flume~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~House~~ <sup>H.</sup> making  
twenty miles and that after more  
we spent in going to the flume  
and pool and as they would not  
take people at the flume house  
we went to a farm house down  
the road and spent the night. It  
was one of those regular country  
farmers where his wife smoked a  
pipe &c. &c.

The next morning we went  
to the pool and walked from ~~there~~  
to the profile house stopping at  
basin and cascades and taking  
a bath at the latter and stop-  
ping at the Profile Lake.

That afternoon we spent  
round the Profile H. and the  
next morning Father went up  
to Littleton on the White Moun-  
tain coach and I went back to  
Plymouth and rode on top among  
the trunks and was thrown about

round and almost knocked off one hundred times more or less, as Mr Mansfield used to say, and reached Plymouth with a headache stomach ache and all the other kinds of aches and after dinner I went in the cars to Concord.

Everything looks natural in the school except that there are some new boys. This term I have got a nice large alcove with a window, a good place in the lavatory and a large desk in the back part of the room so I am very well satisfied in that line and I have not got such hard lessons as expected though they are harder than last terms. They have not got the bowling alley done but they are going to have the daily papers so that every boy can read them. I believe that they are going to be

fixed the way are in hotels and  
the like and besides that there  
are so have been several improve-  
ments made since last term.

One of the boys from  
St Louis, last term, promised  
me that he would get me some  
quails eggs if he could get them  
and I never believed that he  
could but he has got some  
and is going to give me  
some. When you answer  
this letter please tell me how  
you are getting along in the  
High School and whether you  
like Latin.

Give my respects to  
your Father and Mother.

Good bye

from your affectionate

friend

Richard H. Dana

Dana R. H.  
1891-95-5

(1) 100-95-5

St. Pauls School

Dear Will

Oct. 14 1865

I have not written for some time. Last Sunday I wrote to Dan and I hope that I shall soon get an answer.

The wether has been quite cold up here and the pond has been partly frozen over twice and we have had some very heavy frosts.

To day it is raining quite hard and it will help to fill up the pond which is quite low on account of the dry weather.

Two more partridges have been shot lately, and some peeps, and a Wilsons Snipe

and some bluejays.

We have not had any robins here this fall as you had, I guess that it is too cold up here.

We expect to have a good deal of fun this winter setting snares for rabbits as they are very thick and I have seen several and know where to go for them.

Yesterday we went for some chestnuts and we got a good many and a man came along and at first seemed very cross and took all our chestnuts except a pocket full apiece, and afterwards he seemed more pleasant and he told us where we could get some more, but it was too late and we

had to go home.

A week ago from yesterday two of us went and got about three quarts and had them boiled. I forgot to say that they were shelled for we could not take them home while in the bus for they would prick us. We got some up here that were as big as the ~~space~~ space between your fore-finger placed on the middle joint of your thumb which is as large as some horse chest-nuts but most of them are smaller though not much.

Please give my regards to your father and mother.

Good bye

from your affectionate  
friend

Richard H. Dana

Dana R. H.

Oct-14-65



St. Paul School

Feb. 13 1866.

Dear Will

A week ago from to day I was spending the night in Cambridge. I was called home very suddenly by the death of my aunt. Her funeral was a week from to night and after the funeral was over I had to go home and I went off early Saturday morning. I was very sorry that I could not come up to your house and see you. I passed Mr. Samuel's at half past eleven on Saturday on my way to the train and I thought that you might be in there but I did not have time to stop.

There are going to have examinations on the twenty sixth of this month and I am looking forward to them with dread.

About the worst thing is the speaking which I perfectly dread as I have to speak before company; it is almost enough to be frightened before boys, as I am when I speak, and you can imagine what <sup>it</sup> ~~it~~ will be before company.

We have a nice mattress in the gymnasium now and there is some chance of not breaking your neck now if you fall. I use the gymnasium and I like it very much.

The other day it thawed and made a crust on the snow and we have some very nice <sup>existing</sup> skating in patches where the snow melted on

It is not yet too late to say in my  
letter to avoid to miss the out-  
ing week.

By a fine morning I first  
came up to the school this  
winter there was no snow -  
ing in Cambridge; when I  
went out the ground was covered  
and we had a very nice sleigh-  
ride.

We have a good deal of fun  
up here in winter though not  
so much as in summer. I wish  
the cricket-season would  
come round and I would  
use my ball.

The choir will be called  
and after that I will not have  
time to finish my letter and  
I cannot write much longer.

Please write soon.

Your affectionate  
son  
H. C. C. C.

Dana P. G.  
Mar. 15 - 66.

St. Paul, Dec. 26

Nov. 18<sup>th</sup> 1866

Dear William

I have just received your letter of the 14<sup>th</sup> and am glad to hear that you are well. I am well at present and hope these few lines will find you all the same. I have not much news to write at present.

After your mother's death I was told that her son was almost gone and that was justly, much so up and down the ice was not, but the boys had a great deal of fun with the long double runners. They would pick up the sled and wouldn't quit till they were tired and they went very

in fact, with  
part indeed. I have got a  
a very fine cloth like nearly  
three feet high and it goes  
very nicely indeed, and it  
will be hard that it is  
easily bent to wind. It's  
kind really, as the wind  
but we found that we  
could not go against the  
wind but at last we  
got a place in the play-  
ground where we could  
slide down and walk up  
on one side on dry ground.

The weather is very warm  
warmer days but they have  
not yet started to be used  
it is a great deal of it  
they are very nice it is  
it is not that it is very  
to be nice it may  
have some black spots



and it is very nice.

Today we were in the  
and I saw the north end  
of mine. The south is  
and north; it is really  
myself but we have  
get things out under  
it

It is pretty old but I  
do not think that  
is all right.

I shall have a talk  
as the school is in  
and we must  
study now.

Thank you very much  
for your letter.

Yours truly,  
Dana R. H.  
March 18-66-



St. James School

Jan 10 1866.

Dear ~~friend~~

I received your letter

with some of the letters  
you had sent me. I was  
very glad to receive them

and I think it is the great  
pleasure of St. James. The  
next number of the year is going  
to be a very handsome one. The great  
object now of the Board, of the  
Baltimore and West Maryland, I  
am going to see I think but I

am not sure. It is going  
to be very exciting as the school



for  
~~the~~ two weeks.

I want to write a  
short letter to my father  
tonight and so I cannot  
write much more.

All your answers

are all the same. I  
hate of eggs and about Ruth  
's work.

I shall come home on  
the 29<sup>th</sup> or 30<sup>th</sup> of this month  
if nothing happens, and  
I hope that I shall see you  
as right and well.

My love to your mother  
and father.

Good bye

Richard S. Dickson

Dana P. M.  
June 3 - 66

Cambridge

Jan 31/29.

Dear Will.

It has occurred to  
me that possibly the  
gentleman you introduced  
me to may be staying with  
you. If so do bring him  
with you to dine Thursday.

If you would please  
bring us back our coat  
Thursday. Includes your

wife might like to consider  
taking her. He has  
found her not only a good  
cook but a good manager  
and culinary housekeeper.

Hoping you & Mrs.  
Brenter will come.

I am  
Ever truly yours  
M. D. Lane.

Dane - W.

Jan 36 99.

113 Brattle St.

November 4<sup>th</sup> 1886.

Dear Will,

It was very good of  
you to send me your "Birds  
of the Cambridge Region".

Already I have dipped  
into it. The list of birds  
in your garden 1878 brings  
back so many of their notes,  
so much of the charm of the  
early days with the thrill of  
pleasure in finding a nest



and the persons of yourself &  
Dane that few people I believe  
will enjoy reading it as much  
as I shall.

I presume Dan told you  
how nearly we missed each  
other at Stockbridge. We  
must arrange another summer  
to meet and revive our  
old friendship.

Believe me as ever

Sincerely yours  
Richard W. Dane

113 BRATTLE STREET,  
CAMBRIDGE.

June 5. 10.

Dear Will,

Let me quote from  
A Boy's Song by James Long.

" Where the pools are bright and deep,  
Where the grey boat lies asleep  
Up the river and over the sea,  
That's the way for Billy and me.

" Where the blackbird sings the latest,  
Where the hawthorn blooms the sweetest,  
Where the nestlings chirp and flee,  
That's the way for Billy and me.

"Where the snows snow the cleanest,  
Where the hay lies thick and greenest,  
There to track the homeward be  
That's the way for Billy and me.

---

"But this" I knew, I love to play  
Through the meadow <sup>among the hay;</sup> ~~and over the sea,~~  
Up the water and over the sea,  
That's the way for Billy and me.

Well it was a great day and  
we did have some nice talks and  
play "up the water and over the  
sea."

Next year in aunt can Dan too  
if in can to kids and him.

Tom the boy whom  
the next must have had in mind.  
those are to me & who else  
has to play.

Bob Dane

113 BRATTLE STREET,  
CAMBRIDGE.

May 1. 1911.

Dear Will,

I have just returned  
from a visit in New York covering  
Bill's wedding, which went off very  
well; simple and sincere, just as  
I would.

You need not have written  
me much at length on the 23<sup>rd</sup>  
for I know how you feel toward  
Dan and I am sure you  
would like the occasion as much as  
I.

I saw Dan in New York

and he is enthusiastic over the plan  
and now I have your letter of the 30<sup>th</sup>  
showing you had given up the Trip to  
England so we have the whole  
month in which to make our plans.

I also have an engagement on the  
18<sup>th</sup> & the 6<sup>th</sup> and the 12<sup>th</sup> & 13<sup>th</sup> and  
we have a guest for the 1<sup>st</sup> week in  
May & Mrs. Dane goes away from  
the 9<sup>th</sup> to the 15<sup>th</sup> and we plan to  
have Mrs. & Miss French visit us  
too, so I am writing Dan with  
this plan to have them come on  
Sat. the 20<sup>th</sup> and Dan & I will  
join you in Concord on Monday after-  
noon or evening the 22<sup>nd</sup> & stay the

~~Monday~~  
Tuesday morning, making highlights, as  
you kindly suggest.

Dan can arrange to see the Longfellow  
Memorial Center. During this visit about  
his work for the Memorial, probably  
on Monday.

If this suits you it will be  
very nice & arriving from where you  
say, that it will. I am writing Dan.

I hope we shall have good weather.  
If we find a storm predicted for Tuesday  
we could start up Sunday P.M. for  
London, but that we could arrange  
on the telephone at the last moment.

Affectionately your old  
friend  
Richard & Dana.

Byline.

June 6: 1911.

Dear Will,

What we have used for years at Oakley to get rid of earth worms &c. on our putting greens is bi-chloride of mercury.

We put one pound in boiling hot water in a pail & stir it up thoroughly and then mix it with a large quantity of cold water as it comes out of the faucet. Here I am in doubt as to how much. I think it is a hogshead of water and then put in watering pots



and water the ground as we would do  
to water the grass and in a few mo-  
ments the worms come to the surface  
& die and are picked up by the hail  
fall.

Bi-chloride of m. is a deadly  
poison, but none of our men have  
ever been hurt by using it and  
we lay over the greens right after  
using it, but I should not want  
to put it on strawberries that had  
begun to form or any other edible  
thing that is near its final stage.

The Pease Mfg Co. chemists  
1021 Grand St. Brooklyn N.Y.

Sell an radiator which works  
as quickly & I think is made of  
of the same thing. The di-

reactions for using come with it and it  
is mostly seedsman generally.

I presume it would have the same effect  
on cut worms but I have not tried it  
on them but my father was to try it  
& I'll try to find out with what results.  
and let you know & also the importance of  
own water with the b. ch. of m.

Can you tell me, the name of the  
engraver since that Mr. Melvin  
Hawley made the stone work parapet  
in front of the monument?

As to our reunion, it was to me a  
great success & joy. I note to my  
daughter Frances about it all & she  
put it in a way that satisfied me  
"There is nothing nicer than to find  
old friends just the same or more

interesting if anything"

My son & dau are both so natural  
& have so much to say that is  
worth remembering.

Yes I hope we can have some  
of these re-unions, yearly if possible.

Affectionately yours  
Richard L. Dave.

Mr William Sumner

RICHARD H. DANA  
MANCHESTER  
MASS.

August 22, 1913.

Mr. William Brewster,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Will,

As I was crossing the Atlantic in July of last year in the Pottsdam we encountered strong head winds and I had a splendid opportunity to observe the flying of gulls as described in your pamphlet. I believe we agreed that if we could prove there was an upward current of air caused in these conditions that this peculiarity of flight could be perfectly explained by the ordinary laws of the flight of birds. For two or three days we had a wind just a little to the port of dead head. I observed that the gulls sailed with motionless wings as you have described, but in this case headed a little to port, that is, a little to the bow of the resultant wind. I got some opportunities of coming extremely close to some of these gulls by getting behind some of the life boats and taking an opera glass. I do not think I was more than twenty feet away. I could see all the feathers in detail and could observe no such motion as some authorities have suggested as the cause of this peculiar sailing of the gull. I might say that our boat was making about fifteen knots and the wind was blowing about the same. It might also be stated that whenever the gulls fell behind for purposes of food, etc., that they had to flap their wings very vigorously in order to catch up. If they could fly as suggested, by the rapid motion of some small feathers, without flapping their wings, why could they not do it in catching up with our vessel or in days of calm?

I, however, made some tests to find about the action of the wind. I got a pole, tied some light paper and cotton batting on the end with a light string, and went up on the deck and held this pole up. The string immediately took an upward angle, quite marked,--very nearly 45 degrees above the plane of the horizon. I tried this in various spots, some of them coming almost exactly where the gulls were in the habit of flying. Holding this in mid-air, so to speak, I got my niece, Miss Wild, who was with us, to observe it from other angles so as to be quite sure of my facts, and that there was no optical illusion. I then went on the deck below where there was a covered passage and threw some light matter directly out horizontally. Of course, we would expect that this would be blown right back in my face, but to my astonishment, for though I had anticipated it, I did not know it would act so quickly, these things flew right up into the air and beyond the covering of that deck. I then got my niece to go on the deck above and watch out for some more light particles of paper and cotton batting that I was to throw out. She reported that these came up very rapidly over the upper deck life boats and took an upward flight, not going horizontally, but rising as they went until they had quite well passed the vessel.

I thought you would be interested in these actual tests, for while it is pretty evident that the air which strikes the vessel must go somewhere and that it cannot all go to one side, and that therefore a good deal of it must go upward, yet these experiments prove, it seems

RICHARD H. DANA  
MANCHESTER  
MASS.

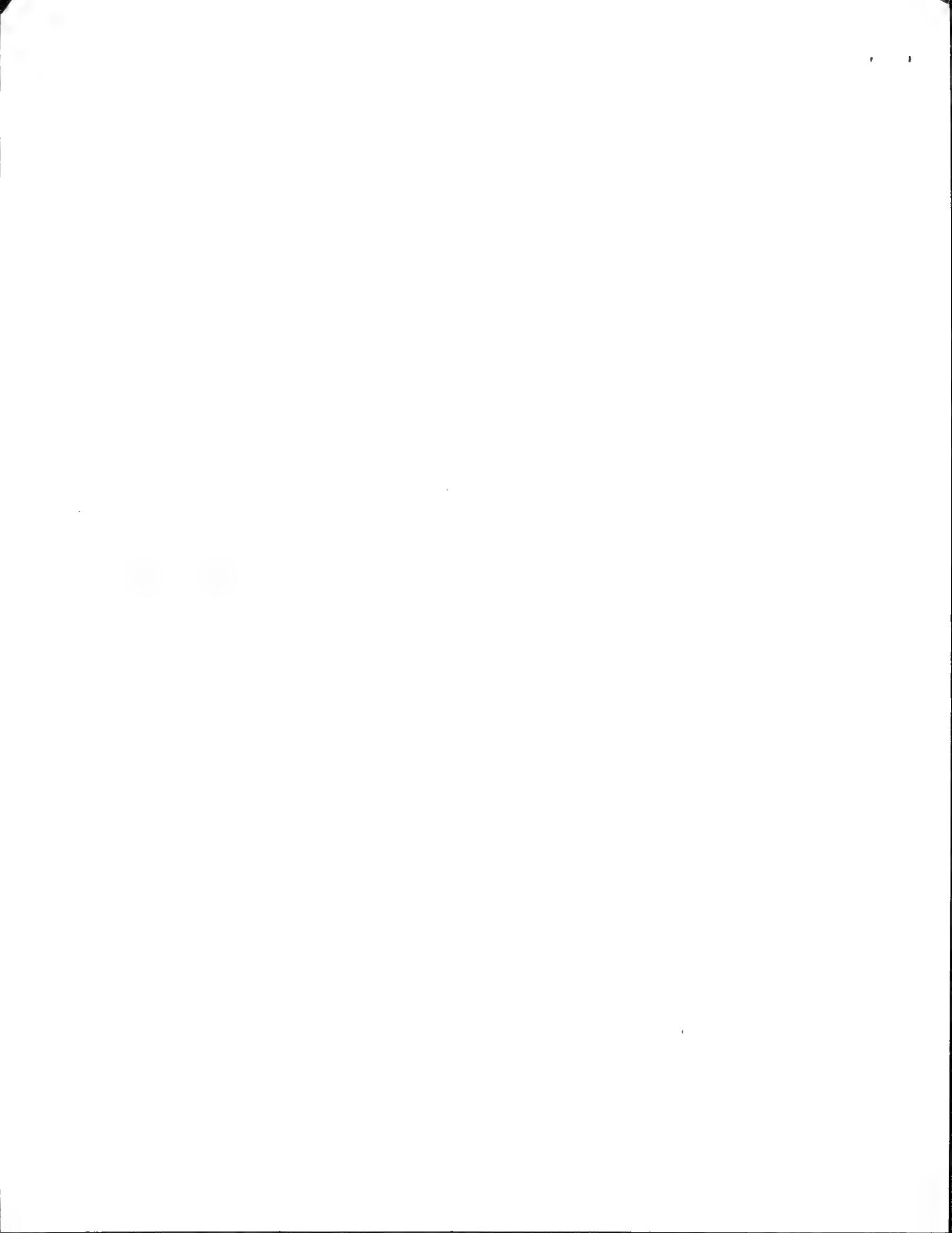
W. B. --2

to me conclusively, what we thought would probably be the case. I also observed the same phenomenon on the Gorner Grat. There was a fierce wind blowing, but on the top plateau of this very steep-sided mountain we found that the wind was rising rapidly and some large black colored birds were apparently stationary above our heads, just as we see the gulls on the steamer. The wind must have been blowing fully twenty miles an hour.

In going up Mount Soracte near Rome last winter with Mrs. Dana we struck an extremely windy day. It was blowing a gale of something like fifty miles an hour. It was very difficult to keep our hats on going up the mountain; even my felt hat, jammed over my head would occasionally have to be held on. We wondered what would happen when we got to the top. There is a ridge leading from the lower to the upper peak and this ridge was at about right angles with the wind as it was then blowing. To our astonishment when we got there we hardly found any wind at all and yet we could ~~see~~ the trees on the side of the hill bending over. I called the attention of the monk to this phenomenon. He said he had often observed it and told me to go to the parapet on the edge. There I felt a blast of wind blowing almost directly upward. This strong upward current made a sort of wind shield which protected us from the gale. We found on going down that the wind had not at all diminished but was blowing the same gale, as was also evident from observing the country roundabout. The side of the mountain from which the wind was blowing rose gently at first and then steeper and steeper until near the top where it was something like seventy or eighty degrees from the horizontal, looking to the eye almost perpendicular.

I returned here June 19 and have found myself quite lonely from the absence of birds. We always have had oven birds and some vireos in the woods ever since we have been here until two or three years ago, some in the oak tree in front of the house and several more in other trees down our avenue. Robins, song sparrows, cat birds, etc., etc., have always been numerous, but not one has been here as a regular resident. The state authorities may say all they want about the birds not being killed by spraying, but if this arsenic is not injurious to the birds who drink water and eat buds, etc., why is it that they warn people so carefully that cattle should not feed on grass in the neighborhood of spraying; why is it that they take pains in every hen yard near their work to turn the drinking fountains over and warn us not to throw grass to the hens gathered from near the trees that have been sprayed? Of course, I know the bobolink has left us but the silence in the woods and the absence of our sky-dwelling friends has really made me sad.

I wish you could arrange some day to come down and pay us a little visit and see my woods, etc., and talk over many matters, as we did not have our visit at Concord this spring. If you can give me some idea of what your plans will be, I should like to arrange to have you spend a night, at least, and Mrs. Dana, I know, will be delighted to have Mrs. Brewster come at the same time. We shall from now on have room most of the time. Until very recently everything was full with children and



RICHARD H. DANA  
MANCHESTER  
MASS.

W. B. --3

grandchildren. I have various engagements,--I have to go to Duluth for about a week's trip from September 3 to about the 10th or 12th; then I have a few days engaged from the 18th of September to the 20th; then again from the 23d to the 25th, inclusive. We go to <sup>Cambridge</sup>~~Boston~~ soon after the first of October.

Faithfully yours,

*Richard H. Dana*

RICHARD H. DANA  
MANCHESTER  
MASS.

July 12<sup>th</sup> 1881

Dear Will,

I received your last  
nice cordial letter, and let me  
let you say how much pleasure you  
gave us all by your visit, and  
good talks and how great a  
satisfaction it is to have our  
old friendship renewed with even  
greater affection than in the days  
of the wild hearts of early youth.

Since you were here I have  
seen and heard a wood pecker;  
king bird & several Orioles and  
have twice heard a cherrink  
the last two early mornings

I have only one again

but birds there in saw & heard.  
also several grosbeaks, ches, besides those in saw & heard.



heard the noise on the top of our line  
and then it was just East of the  
kitchen instead of near the barn and  
I have listened a good many times for  
it, but having been away myself  
it may have come several times  
in our knowing, but it cer-  
tainly has not come back lately  
as it was before the spraying.

I know you will be interested in  
the gipsy & brantail history of  
my island. As you know it has  
numerous red oak trees and has  
been badly infested with both these  
caterpillars. Last year and the  
year before we cut off some (are  
we ever paid) of the brantail nuts  
but did nothing in the way of  
excorting or spraying. All we  
did was to put some branches of  
oak about the trees and this  
has given them the wilt and now

them down so that none of the trees  
were badly eaten, that is not badly  
enough to show from a little distance.

This year my farmer was so  
busy that he did nothing and on  
going over to the island some after you  
left, I found a great many gipsy  
caterpillars. I then broke off a lot  
of forked branches about 1 1/2 to 2 ft.  
long & hung them close to the trunk  
on the lower branches so that the  
caterpillars would pass by them.

I went over again just a week  
ago and found lots of <sup>dead</sup> caterpillars  
and many of them on the withered  
leaves of small branches I had broken  
off and hung up and also the  
oaks were all in good condition, not  
one stripped and hardly any were  
eaten than when I was there before.

Now this only took from 1/2 to 3/4

of an hour to care for all the rats in  
3 acres, and takes all the more  
abundant of the trees there.

Do you know whether the subject  
of the health of wild birds and animals  
has ever been thoroughly examined into  
& written up. Some of the free love

arguments are based on the statements  
that the health of wild birds and an-  
imals is far better than of human  
beings ~~indeed~~ the marriage tie is held  
sacred and that there is free love  
among such animals and birds. I

know that among wild creatures the  
mortality among the young is very  
great and that the old & invalid are  
killed off and again that among many  
species there is cruel mating and  
punishment inflicted or at least attempted  
in case of infidelity on either or both  
the male & female of the pair.

Yours true witness  
affectionately O. J. P.

RICHARD H. DANA  
113 BRATTLE STREET  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

May 18, 1915.

Mr. William Brewster,  
Concord,  
New-Hampshire. *Mass.*

Dear Will:

I hope you are still planning to have me make you a little visit at Concord and I hope that you have been able to get Dan too.

The bluejays that were around here and built a nest in the vines on the front porch are still about the place but have not come back to that nest. Unfortunately the carpenters were then building a balcony just round the corner and we were having shrubs transplanted and changes made directly under the nest just as they were finishing it.

I heard one Baltimore oriole early this morning but have not heard him since. Last year one pair came around here for a few days but never nested. It seems to me truly sad and lonely to have so few birds. The robins and blackbirds seem about as abundant as usual and this has led me to think that possibly the sparrows may consume all the seeds and such food that there may be in the early spring and it is only such birds as eat worms that can find sufficient food. I wonder if this does not <sup>partly</sup> explain the absence of birds where there are so many English sparrows as much as the quarrelsomeness of the latter bird.

Affectionately your friend,

*Richard H. Dana*

RICHARD H. DANA  
113 BRATTLE STREET  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

May 28, 1915.

Mr. William Brewster,  
October Farm,  
Concord, Mass.

Dear Will:

When I wrote you the letter, which by mistake I addressed to Concord New Hampshire, writing another letter to that same place on the same day, Mrs. Dana was a good deal better and I thought a little visit with you would give me the rest the doctor thinks I ought to take in the pleasantest way possible and I would not be missed, but the end of last week and the first of this Mrs. Dana had some severe chills followed by high temperature and she had a slight return of this yesterday afternoon. This has taken away her strength and she feels a little depressed so I can not come at present. Perhaps I might run up some afternoon next week if she gets better and spend the evening, night and the forenoon with you. I will telephone you about that.

As to the absence of birds in Cambridge, there must be more than one cause. I have heard a yellow-throated vireo about here several times and the Baltimore oriole must be nesting near by;—I am inclined to think in Mrs. Smith's backyard (the old Worcester place, you know), and he comes about our grounds occasionally. A bluejay seems to be nesting in the trees between our house and the Longfellow mansion.

I went to Belmont Springs the other day and I was surprised to find so near Cambridge as that, a large variety of birds such as we have not had here in Cambridge for years. It was particularly pleasant to hear the bobolink. I won't mention all the others but there was the usual variety that you have at Concord.

As always,

Affectionately yours,

Richard H. Dana

P.S. This evening Mrs. D. suddenly improved as by feeling much stronger & better & I expect coming to Concord about 3 P.M. next Tuesday if arrangements to get her delayed till noon of Wed. are?

*Edith hopes you will forget your promise visit to Concord at Manchester - toward the end of June. We go down June 10th and will show some upon occasion till July 1st. R.H.D.*

RICHARD H. DANA  
10 POST OFFICE SQUARE  
BOSTON, MASS.

May. 24/16

Dear Wrie.

You see I am using  
the Higgins Eternal Ink. It is  
really a great comfort and I thank  
you for its suggestion.

How delightful it was  
to hear so many birds' songs and to  
see some of the specimens in their  
haunts. I wonder if the gizzard  
cherry net of all undubious on the  
North Shore, due on account of gipsy  
mole, has not been smothered to  
so near the scarcity of birds there

I red eyed vireo has come  
in our garden at 43 Orville St. &  
it is quite cheering to hear its note.  
It has been there two days & seems at  
home so I hope it will stay. We have  
not had one for some years.

There are long periods after the robins  
have got through their early song, when  
one hears no bird at all, besides the  
English Sparrow.

The pink liquid for taking ink  
& grease stains from finished work  
and to restore the blue marble &  
also for cleaning water dyes & re-  
moving stoppages in drain pipes, is  
Ta-Bo. It is sold at 46 Cornhill  
Boston & also at many places like  
Jordan & Marchant. We have used it  
with great success in our buildings  
for some years.

The visit with you I enjoyed as  
I always do & I hope to see you  
again for a few days, or for one  
night as I did Sunday.

Affectionately  
A. D. Ave.

RICHARD H. DANA  
MANCHESTER  
MASS.

Aug 17, 1966.

Dear Nile.

I think we have now found out what killed the hens.

You will remember that we found red marks on their backs such as wounds made by the claws of a bird of prey.

About a week ago at seven in the morning Mr. Mayan was in one part of the hen yard viz: on the north side. Some of the hens were in a yard on the south side. This was covered with netting. He heard a great commotion among the hens there, and found them all huddled together in one corner and a large bird on the netting above them.

This bird flew off among the trees so that he did not get a



good chance to see it & not being a naturalist.  
He did not know what to look for.

He said however the general color  
was gray, the wings curved at least  
3 ft stretch and were not very broad.  
He supposed it was a large hawk  
or something like an eagle. He  
knew gulls & night herons & says  
it was neither.

My grandfather's father died  
at 68 & his father at 72, so  
my grandfather always felt he was  
not going to live long and this view  
was strengthened by his having  
pretty poor health generally.

When about 70 he gave  
away his farm<sup>th</sup> and in autumn  
saying he did not know when he would  
live to come down another summer.

The farmer to whom he gave it  
looked after the estate and for  
the next twenty years or so my  
grandfather had to hire this care

for work on his place.

My grandfather lived to his 92<sup>d</sup> year.

My <sup>male</sup> ancestors to date live are  
not long-lived. Besides those I have  
named one lived to 85 another to  
70 and my father died at 67.

My mother lived to 93 but  
her father died comparatively  
young - about 68.

This is a photo of an talk  
on Dan's porch about growing  
old.

We are having beautiful  
weather.

Sincerely  
W. C. Case

W. C. Case  
Cambridge.

RICHARD H. DANA  
MANCHESTER  
MASS.

Aug. 26/16

Dear Will,

The reason the hawk  
"refrained" from attacking the fowl  
after the first three times, is be-  
cause we kept the fowl either in  
the sheds or in the small part of  
the yard that had netting over  
the top as well as on the sides,  
all night & early morning, till  
the man came to feed the hens  
and the chauffeur & others were  
around.

The first attacks were al-  
ways made before any of the  
men were around.

The last time, when the  
hawk was seen - Mr. Morgan  
had just arrived and had not  
yet fed the hens out.

If it had been any morning  
that did not come from the air

above it would seem as if it could have  
got at the hens in the covered yard as  
well as in the uncovered, where all the  
depredations took place.

Could you not give me some  
advice as to what shrubs would be good  
to plant to attract birds on account of  
seeds & berries and as nesting &  
cover?

We think we have a large swayed  
flower garden planted now and the  
balance, I am planning to put into  
shrubs to attract birds & let grow  
wild.

I should love to drop in on you  
at Concord after Sept 1<sup>st</sup>, and can  
perhaps arrange it and show like  
to meet Wenshaw. My golf  
is rather falling away from me  
the last two or three years, but  
I could bring my clubs and try a  
round with Mr. H.

Affectionately  
Bro. Dave

DANA'S BEACH  
MANCHESTER BY THE SEA  
MASSACHUSETTS

Oct. 6 / 18.

Dear Will,

I am settled in Cambridge and have been for the past ten days or so, though I have been away a little as I am now for the week end.

Once I called at your home to find it empty and my inquiries from some of your neighbors met with no information as to your whereabouts.

How are you and Mrs. Brewster, and where are you? I hope all goes on well with you. Do let me hear from you if you have the time.

Mrs. & Mrs. ? Pierce though we who have been with me since my 1<sup>st</sup> for most of the time, like the dear so much that, after I left, they bought some their servants and are

Thinking the place and winter me. It runs 20  
pines and get very pleasant to be a visitor in my  
own home.

This summer some six or eight white  
pines which we had received from the Gipsy  
mother, many were cut which were not to bring  
back in the early spring when they died. I wonder if  
it is the effect of the drought. We have had 2-  
3 inch rain in the way of showers to keep the  
grass pretty green all the summer, but in  
August there was not enough rain to get a  
thing. Perhaps the noise of the Gipsy mother  
may be enough to have weakened the trees so that  
they have succumbed in the first unfavorable con-  
ditions. Some of ~~these~~ <sup>the white ones</sup> are still alive & doing  
pretty well - most of the red pines do very well.  
We have lost about an equal number of white  
pines and a few hard & yellow pines.

I wish you and wife you may retain some.

With kind regards to Mrs. Senter &  
best wishes for you both.

Sincerely & affectionately yours  
Richard W. Dava.

(From "Maine Woods", 1918)  
(Special Correspondence.)

Sept. 17

"Dark grow the windows quenched  
is the fire;

Sound fades into silence, all foot-  
steps retire.

No voice in the chambers, no  
sound in the hall!

Sleep and oblivion reign over all.

The book is completed and closed  
like the day;

And the hand that has written it  
lays it away.

Dim grow its fancies, forgotten  
they lie,

Like coals in the ashes they dark-  
en and die.

Song sinks into silence, the story  
is told,

The windows are dark and the  
hearth-stone is cold;

Darker and darker the black shad-  
ows fall;

Sleep and oblivion reign over all."

H. W. Longfellow.  
From *The Curfew*,

3 BRATTLE STREET  
CAMBRIDGE.

Dec. 16 /18

home is part of the Curfew, the  
"Solemnly, mournfully,  
Dealing its dole."

Librarian Employee who made an  
mist have been rarely & beautiful.

for me, but did not fit it as  
a diploma beginning with the S

After B. D. and

out of the boat but he held onto  
rod and had great sport with a 3  
8-ounce trout.  
Dr. E. W. Moyer and friend, C  
son of Waterbury, Conn.

WM. F. NYE,  
(Sole Manufacturer)  
New Bedford, Mass.

Use NYOIL, wherever you need  
a light oil.

## HAS NO EQUAL

Sportsmen who once take Nyoil  
into camp with them always de-  
pend upon it to keep firearms,  
rifle and tools at expert effi-  
ciency. It prevents rust, polishes  
as well as lubricates, is light  
pure, clean and odorless and  
will not gum or chill. It is ob-  
tainable from all sporting goods  
and hardware dealers. Large  
bottle, cheaper to buy, 25¢.  
Trial size 10¢.

113 BRATTLE STREET,  
CAMBRIDGE

Dec. 16 /18

Dear Sir,

The poem is part of the Curfew, the  
whole of which begins "Solemnly, monumpely,  
Raising its dole."

The Librarian Employee who made an  
"Exhaustive search" must have been fairly & haunted.  
Mr. Frank found it for me, but did not get it ac-  
cuse on account of the dipping beginning with the 3<sup>d</sup>  
line.

After  
Blodane

113 BRATTLE STREET,  
CAMBRIDGE.

May 12<sup>th</sup>

Dear Will,

I am so sorry to have  
missed your two calls. I returned  
from Arkansas last Thursday and  
on telephoning mine to your house  
in Cambridge I learn that you are  
in Concord.

How are you? Would you  
like to have me come up? I shall be  
down from May 21<sup>st</sup> to about June  
7<sup>th</sup> and though I have some enjoy-



ments, I can arrange to come up for  
a day, or two, or - if you are not in con-  
dition to have guests, I can come up in  
the fore in the morning, bring some lunch  
with me and return the ~~same~~ afternoon.

Is Dave coming on?

With all best wishes, dear  
Mie,

Affectingly

Ruth and Dave

P.S. It seems as if I never saw so few  
birds in Cambridge as this spring.

Both the last two mornings I was awake  
early and had by head any. This  
morning I heard a blue jay, a crow,

and an oriole. After breakfast I heard saw a  
Robin. I have not heard the mole any time  
during the day, as I fear it is not going to nest  
near here R.

S. P. I. Sept 19.

Dear Will

I got your letter about a week ago and was great that you wrote so soon for it was the first letter that I got this term.

We have not nice time up now. The fishing and gunning is very good this year and the other day I had wild duck and pickerel for breakfast.

The fields are as thick as they can be, and I have eaten so as to get sick and we only have to cross the road and the field opposite, which is a very small one and we can get as

many as we want.

Yesterday we went out  
with another net and got  
over fifteen pounds of wild  
grapes and we have as many  
of those things as we want.  
and I am going to save you  
me fifteen for you to go  
they are in the trees.

The other day we  
went to the fair in  
Concord and saw the  
race between Olan  
Allen and Fear not  
in which Olan went  
the first and Fear not  
the last once the quick-  
est time was two thirty  
eight and the road back  
was in many to race  
well.

When we went to one

of the rings here. They were  
cut in, and then they  
and as we came there, we  
saw one of the bulls act  
very badly, and he ran at  
his keeper and knocked  
him down and the other  
keepers did not dare to  
leave their bulls and they  
did not know what to  
do for the bull might  
kill the man, but there  
was a rope fastened to  
a ring in his nose and  
it caught in his leg and  
a man from the crowd  
jumped in and pulled  
the rope and then he tried  
to get out of the ring and  
if the man did not have  
hold of the rope he would  
have got out but he could  
draw a little then a quantity

of people took hold of his hands  
 and in a moment he was  
 in the air. The man was  
 a great deal taller than  
 I am. He was one of the  
 best men I ever saw. The  
 day and the papers said  
 that if he had not come  
 down so soon that he would  
 have had to kill him.

Please excuse the last part  
 of the letter as I was in a  
 hurry to get it to the mail.

Give my regards to your  
 mother and sister.

Good bye

from your affectionate

all friend

Richard

S. S.  
 1712  
 19  
 Dana  
 R. G.

give me Dana direct



McClintock's first Location Book, having got nearly to Lesson fifty. Twice lately we have had chestnuts for dinner and I like ~~it~~<sup>them</sup> very much, but I never heard of having them before; they always seemed as if they were only to be eaten between meals.

There are only about thirty to eight more days before I shall come home, and I hope that I shall see you all well, and I wish that I could see Dan. I should think that you would miss him very much.

The boys are playing hockey now and we have many very nice games, and as the boys are not rough there is some fun.



in it, for there is not an-  
y danger of being hit if  
you keep on your right  
side.

Oh! they have got  
up a great many names  
for me. They first began  
to call me Diana and  
then they got into the  
article with it, and when  
the new days came, this  
time, they did not know  
what it meant, and so  
they called me five-cable,  
which seems a very fun-  
ny name.

I want you when you  
answer this letter to tell  
me where you are in (i) with  
ematics; we are in Arith-  
metic.

Please excuse this

little but I was afraid  
that I might not have  
time to finish it before  
Levitt Hour, when it is  
too noisy to write.

Give my regards to  
your father and mother.

Good bye

From your un-  
fortunate friend,

Richard H. Davis

P.S.

Would you please  
tell me who your particu-  
lar friends are and what  
you are doing. I want to  
know if you have ever  
read the <sup>Windsor</sup> ~~Windsors~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~at~~  
tell me if you have ever  
if have, you may judge  
something of this school,  
only instead of four hundred

Dona R. H.

St Pauls School W<sup>o</sup>ce 5<sup>th</sup>

Dear Will,

I received your letter of last Thursday. I am to be home on the 22<sup>nd</sup> and shall stay till the last of January. We will not have any examination till March, but then we will have the next term.

The snow has got a firm hold and I will venture to say that it will not go away this winter that is it did not last when it was so deep and frozen so hard.

There is plenty of ice strong enough to bear, but the snow is on most of it, and where it is blown off it is rough, but still it is quite good.

I have not heard about  
there being any danger of going  
out late in the evenings; up  
here there is not any danger  
and we never see any drunken  
soldiers.

Yesterday was Thanksgiving  
and we had a holiday.

I had a very nice time, most  
of the boys went out riding.

I might have come home yes-  
terday if I was the only boy that  
came from Boston but if I  
went every boy would have to  
go home who came from Bos-  
ton and its vicinity.

I got a letter from Dan  
and he said that he expected to  
go to visit.

Warming on the 1<sup>st</sup> of this morning the  
thermometer was five above zero  
at half past three.

I have set some rabbit snares  
and have not caught anything,  
but I really think that I have  
as I found the string cut above  
the nose twice and I suppose it  
has been set a different way  
from the way I set it, and one  
of those days one of the boys  
caught a rabbit in those snares  
and it was rather suspicious.

I will have to close now as the  
school bell will ring in a minute  
and then I will not have time  
to put it in the mail.

Good bye

Yours, your affectionate  
friend

Richard E. Hanna

P. S.

Today the ice is better and in  
one place where the water flows  
into the pond, it did not freeze till

last night, and to-day the  
ice was very smooth and level.  
I spent all the afternoon skating.

I meant this letter to go this  
morning - but it got too late and  
so I have written this postscript.

The water got so hot that  
when they went to draw some  
water for a bath, nothing but steam  
came out and it filled the bathroom.  
They have let it all out now and  
I shall take a bath.

Please excuse my hurry which  
you can see from the writing.

Dec 10 Today the snow is so deep that  
we do not see anything but sleighs,  
that is I have seen one waggon  
but I hear sweetly the sleigh bells  
and it seems very much like  
Christmas time.

I shall be home next  
week that is Friday after next.