

New Braunfels Comal Co. Dec^r 30/30

My Dear Dr.

I have just received your letter, under date of Oct^r 23,
from Pontefract House, Hereford, England.

At times, I can hardly repress a smile, when I think of our sanguine
expectations & our large calculations for the year now expiring. It
reminds me of the verse of the poet:

Parturient montes, &c.

ridiculus mus.

I am anxious to explain, at length, the causes of my failure; and to
remove from your mind some slightly erroneous impressions under
which you seem to be laboring. But I fear to trespass, too largely, on your
valuable time. If I did not mention the receipt of the "various miss-
ives" sent me by you; it is, because I supposed all had arrived, and
that supposed exceptions to a general rule need no specification.

The 379¹⁰⁰ dollars, which you thought would be brought me by Mr Bartlett,
have not been rec'd. You wrote to me, as if you had sent the money to
Washington; but, Prof Henry informs me, that it was in the form of a draft
on the Library Committee of Congress; & that, only recently, have the appropria-
tions been made & the draft paid. It is of no consequence, as I have
not wanted the money. I only mention it for your satisfaction.

You wrote me under date of 30th, May, "I trust you will make
no attempt to start before the Commissioner's party arrives." I
guess I have complied, strictly, with that recommendation. I had
not, then, got my paper, & knew not where it was. I had asked you to
send such things to New Orleans, with instructions to forward. You
would have done very well to send to Galveston, to a consignee: but
how did I know what course to take to find it. I wrote, immediate-
ly, to Hendry & Co, into whose hands, I afterwards learned it had fallen,
who had done some business for me before, to take charge of it &
give me notice of it & forward. They did only the first. Now, what

more could I do in such a case? Write to all the merchants
of Galveston. At length, I bethought me of a friend, to whom
I wrote on the subject, & he had it forwarded promptly. Thus, I
was satisfied, that the things were in Port Lavaca, although the
letter of the consignee, thus (if they wrote me) never came to hand.

Mr. Sullivan's excuse for not writing to me, is a lame one;
for, I always, send my letters, as you well know, in such a
manner as to guide my correspondents, in their directions.
Had he directed them to San Antonio or Austin or San Marcos,
I would have received them; unless they miscarried somewhere
on the route.

I have looked over all your letters, and can find but
one intimation of the length of your sojourn in Europe.
That is under date of 2nd. Jan^r. this: "I can do nothing more for a
full year for you." I call it an intimation, merely. Why they
should not I, a Yankee, guess that you would soon return home.

I suppose I have received all your letters, unless you wrote me,
stating the length of your probable absence. I can detect no gap
in the connection of the several before me.

The next paragraph, somehow, I don't like: it seems to indicate
that I have written something to hurt your feelings. If so, I beg few thousand
pardon (more if you please).

You write, "I really, have done the best I can for you, & must
desist for the present, any thing to do with your affairs, other than
the disposing of collection you may send me & forwarding you the
money." If it was an offence in me, say as I was, about not
hearing of the paper, look, Dr. to think to say that you could have
been a little more particular in the shipment of them, I must
 plead guilty, & I don't know anything better, now that the delay has
resulted in no great misfortune, than to "lengthen" not "to fail," over
my disappointments.

In the latter paragraphs of your letter, you speak, discouragingly,

of the prospect of remuneration. I had rather earn one hundred
^{two hundred}, dollars in putting up & drying shoots, than in teaching little,
engrossed, crumpled, & portly, ideas, how to shoot. I am not eager
to be rich; or I would not be running about the wilderness to please
myself & others. If twenty-five men were willing to live as cheap
as myself, and, thus, give me what they want to save, two or
three years, I would not need to ramble any more; and, at the
end of the time, perhaps we would all be happier.

I wrote you, about six weeks ago, of my present arrange-
ment & of the time I had lost. This last I regret, as any
reasonable man would, for it is a loss which can not
be repaired.

P.S. Dec^r 10th I have delayed the conclusion of my letter that
I might acknowledge the receipt of the draft for the money
you intrusted Pay. Measy to send me I rec'd it by the
mail of to day together with ^{from} Dr. Tamm inclosing a
draft of \$100. from Dr. Short I don't know when I shall
be able to repay Dr. Short but I mean to keep up a bold
front for a trip next summer if the prospect of pay is
dull.

I think Maj^r Babbitt will do more for me than
Mr. Bartlett seems to have been willing to do. He gave me
very kind offers & I feel that I may apply to him in the
Spring with more confidence than I have felt at any
time heretofore.

I shall be very happy to hear from you whenever your press
of business will suffer you to write.

Very respectfully & truly.

Your old & sent

Cha Wright

C. Wright.

New Braunfels, Texas

Dec. 3 - '87 —

To Miss Gray



Wright, Charles. 1850. "Wright, Charles Dec. 30, 1850." *Charles Wright correspondence with Asa Gray*

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