

by much reading, & I have many things to remember; I keep an open book by me & once in a while read a sentence or so to ponder upon: just now the book is "Hypocritism" I haven't looked at for years - & collections of pretence good because of the variety. My dear sister is very much better than last year, but by no means free from neuritis and not as strong as I could wish; my sister Father now nearly eighty years is with us for the summer - so natural, & still keeps up her beautiful music, and does more on.

Trusting you & yours are well & with regards to Mrs. Burns & say off greetings to you from us both
Sincerely your old friend
R. W. Anderson

I am now all being well I shall write to Mr. Richard Meane.

Salem, N. H.
Aug. 1, 1924

Dear Mr. Meane

Your unmaneuvered letter of Apr. 24th is before me and I want to thank you for it generally, & especially for your resume of St. Frederick, Valmor exposition as to the "cloud of witnesses", the picture he gives is an inspiring one, and I realize how much of my life passed without my looking into many things more deeply: I remember "with a grain" and we grow but slowly, & some of us much more so than others, and after all our best fruits are autumnal, and after they are gathered, comes the long winter and then - the marvellous resurrection, & may it be with us all.

I do not, as I think Thackeray said
apologise for not writing, only state
facts so you will understand the delay;
then too I write so much more
slowly and so much more poorly
that I hate to send out my letters;
I try to put this retrograde movement
on paper, pens & ink (& this last is
sometimes to blame,) but in my secret
soul I know it is old age for in a
few days I shall pass the eighty first
milestone - too old!

Well, that is not my affair & while
I am ⁱⁿ considerable pain a great
deal of the time & have to spend many
hours in a numb numb position still
I have many quiet pleasures; and are
not they that last after all? Our garden
has been beautiful from circus time
to daffodils, jonquils, and iris of many
varieties from May until yesterday when
Florence gathered the last Japanese iris

a superb royal purple, joining in the
name of Kuma-Gungion pro-
thing; oriental poppies wonderful in
size and color, larkspurs and fl high
hemus etc., now sweet peas & nasturtiums
then the smaller animals & my
gladiolus for hundred only this year
as we have made the garden smaller.
Then there is the reading, we can speak
most highly of Carpenter's "Alaska", (I so
regret his recent death) and "The Land
of the Thunderbolt" Lord Ronaldskey;
I do so enjoy travel, the modern novel
does not always attract me, so I
am reading Ainsworth's "Rivers-
leaze" with Knight's Eng. History to
keep me straight on the real
facts of the case; of course you are
familiar with Tennyson's charming
books; & my good sight lets me
use my eyes when I am not
by my dress, then I must ignore them



Audubon, Maria R. 1924. "Audubon, Maria R Aug. 1, 1924." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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