

November 18th, 1948

Mrs. Isabelle M. Stover,
Reef Point, Bar Harbor, Maine.

Dear Mrs. Stover:

You will think me very slack in acknowledging your three letters concerning recent purchases of books for Dumbarton Oaks, but I have been waiting for all of Staack's parcels to arrive, so that I might list them and acknowledge their receipt to you. The last package has just come today and I was in a dither as I could not locate "Pillement" as mentioned in Mrs. Farrand's letter to Mrs. Bliss, now here it is.

I have also received Burbidge's book on Narcissus - published in London in 1875, which you say you have added to my list, copy of which you have.

With regard to the Loudon Book of Perennials, I shall get it ready for its return journey to Mr. Traylen in London within the next few days and hope it will eventually find rest.

I had a devil of a time trying to identify KIP, but thanks to a tip from Mrs. Clark, I found it, so all is serene on that score. Then Lobelius, I couldn't find anywhere, but located LOBEL in one of the Reference Library books on publications of this kind.

In Mrs. Farrand's letter to Mrs. Bliss, which has been turned over to me for checking, I notice that the various books are referred to by Catalogue number and as I don't have Staack's catalogue, I had to fish around until I was sure I had the right books for the right names.

Now that I have this mass of material I don't know where I will put it; my office now looks as crowded as yours and I was feeling so neat and orderly up to yesterday.

Thank you for your sympathy; we know my sister is at rest but the gap it left in our family and the desolation in our hearts is something that will take a long time to get over. She was a dear sweet sister and the life of the house and we miss her sadly. I expect to go home for the Thanksgiving week end and I'm not looking forward to it with much pleasure. However, things must move on and I'm anxious to see how the others at home are bearing up. My brain seems to have been numbed as I find it difficult to concentrate and am so restless I want to keep moving about all the time. If this energy were only in the right direction it wouldn't be so bad but it seems to lead me nowhere.

I know you are more than occupied with the near departure of Mrs. Farrand so I will not expect to hear from you until you catch your second wind. Please give my greetings to Miss Spalding and best wishes to you and many thanks for your patience.

Sincerely yours,