

has sent me. I know not which of you most merits my thanks, but I am very sure I should never have had these rarities without your interference. I know not how to express my gratitude sufficiently to you both. The plants all came alive, except No. 5 *Dionæa*, 8 *Lonicera marilandica*, and 11 *Andromeda*. I know too well the nature of the *Dionæa*, ever to hope for it in a living condition. I must rely on you to explain to Mr. Gordon, with due force, the high gratification I derive from the possession of what I had never hoped, in the course of my life, to behold. Whenever I look at these plants, I shall think I have you both, as it were, in my company.

The publication of my 2d *Mantissa* has been delayed by my absence. It will certainly come out before the end of next month.

But when, my good friend, shall we behold that work of yours, whose plates you sent me so long ago? Oh that I may live to see the day of its appearance! I know nothing in this world that I desire more. Do not, my friend, procrastinate. Nothing is more precarious than days to come. Pray do not trust to them.

Fate has robbed the world of many valuable things. It is commonly hostile to all the greatest of human undertakings. You alone have walked forth into the deep abyss, unexplored by all before you, nor will you ever have a rival.

If the *Cycas*, which I have been examining, should ever blossom in your collection, or any other