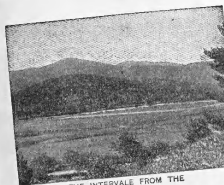


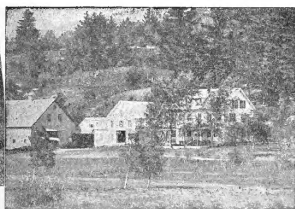
Stelburne, N. H.

June 6, 1925

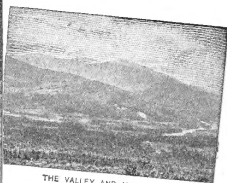
July 31



THE INTERVALS FROM THE
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

Charade

My

Men cannot live without - my first;

By day and night - it's used;

My second is a thing accursed,

By day and night - abused.

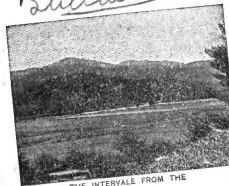
My whole is never seen by day,

And never used at night;

'Tis dear to friends when far away,

And hated when in sight.

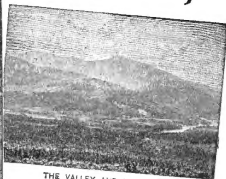
Butterbush



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



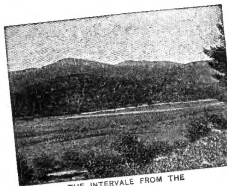
THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CA907

3

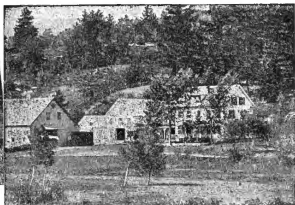
SHELBURNE, N. H.

Originally, a brook like Sunkin brook flowed across the road beyond our gates and made a pond some 5-ft. deep in the middle, covering the area behind the present barn and ~~over part of the area~~ ^{now} covered by ~~the barn~~ ^{it}. It covered the ground between ~~the barn~~ & a portion of the barn and the road filling the area from the culvert ~~there~~ ^{west} and the base of the hill. It was a very marshy area.

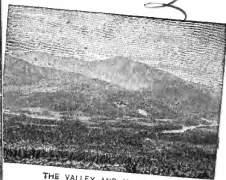
In 1864 the course of the brook was turned and the pond and ~~ground~~ ^{ground} all drained ^{in the ~~middle~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~area~~} and filled in. The butter bush which covered a large part of the border was cut down and ^{scraped 4-5 ft deep} the whole area was converted into a hard level space.



THE INTERVALS FROM THE
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



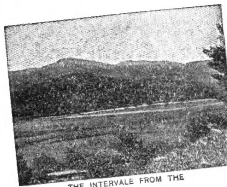
THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS
FROM CASOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

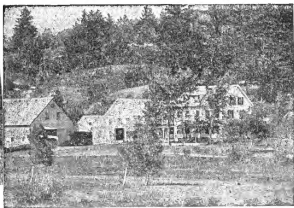
In 1865 the barn which had been planned the year before was built on its present site.

Soon the shoots of the Button Bush began to appear above the packed soil. It was undisturbed and ere long a large area was covered with flourishing plants 8 ft or more in height.

Some time after an area enclosing this Button Bush was used for the outdoor recreation of boys^{+ girls}. They enjoyed the shade of these plants and also they began to gnaw at the bark of the stems which were from one to 2 or ^{more} inches in diameter near the base. In time

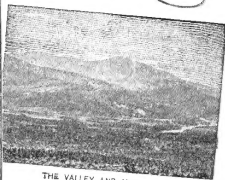


THE INTERVALLE FROM THE PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM

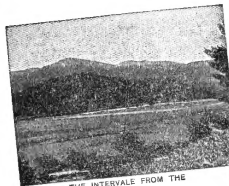
SHELBURNE, N. H.



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CASQT

However, the *Cephalanthus* began to show the effect of this nourishing the hogs and though it they lived, they ^{as was} were apparently done. After a few years of this kind of existence, they ^{stems} were all ~~cut~~ ^{cut} down once more and the pigs had a wider range without any shrub.

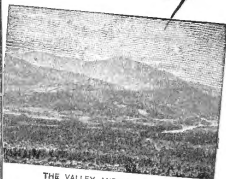
At my instigation, Mr. P fenced in a small area and the shrub soon revived though it did not reach its former height. Ever since then (about 1815) the plant has lived and borne flowers. In 1923 however the partition broke down and during that summer sad work was done by the hogs. In 1924 in June



THE INTERVALS FROM THE
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS
FROM CASQ

4

SHELBURNE, N. H.

I had a string fence erected through my back fence Mr. Philbrook (alias Gus) across the area aforesaid, and soon along a heavy stock half sunken in the ground and apparently dead, buds began to appear and by the end of Aug. the plant was in vigorous shape some 5 or more feet tall and bearing many heads of flowers.

May I continue to live this record is the only one from Co's Co. N.H. according to the Flora just published

W.D.

Aug-30/24

- Shelburne, N.H.

Journal - July 3, 1924 W.F.

The Red-eyed Vireo that has been singing about the cottage for some time, has, we discovered today, a note of lighter pitch than the usual song, and very much louder and very different. It comes in at intervals not regularly between two successive notes of ordinary sound. The sound is two sharp wheezy notes, the 2^d higher than the first - "

Bird-Lore. XXII. 257, 1920. Peculiar Song of the
Red-eyed Vireo. E.A. Doolittle. Pineville, O.

- About one column -

" The Vireo started to sing; after a few
phrases, the shrill quip of the
Great Crest came from that tree. . . .
The ordinary song of the Red-eye was
punctuated by the high-pitched
quip of the Crested Flycatcher"

Cambridge Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1925
June 6

Intensely warm all day, heat unprecedented.
Mercury all day over 90°. Heavy thunder storm
in the evening -

Ernie Brown & I left the house, after a
busy morning and drove in to the North
Station. I had discarded my vest, and I
wore my very thin alpaca coat - (though I
did not perspire, the heat was tremendous). We
had a parlor car to Portland, and then moved into a
day car, and, after a 1/2 hr wait, went on to Danville
Junction where we had over an hour to wait in
the cool waiting room. The Grand Trunk train
then came, and took us to Shelburne where we
found Lawrence waiting for us at the station.
We had good fresh cool air as we drove
to the cottage where Gus was waiting for
us. Lawrence got some milk and we did
not go to the main house - We had
taken the noon train from Boston and we
got here a little after nine.

It is good to be here once more. At
this hour in the evening the air is
cool and we through, I hope, with the
great heat.

Later this evening we had a smart thun-
der storm, the noise being very loud.
I read a good deal on the train, and
am interested to learn how the Germans
will take the note from the Allies
telling them that they are wounding the conditions
which they agreed to upon the war -

1925
June 7

Cloudy, cool all day, 54° at 4 P.M.

This has been an astonishing change in the temperature. It is very cool, almost cold and a great change between 74° as it was yesterday at Danville Junction on the hill near the station to 54° this afternoon here.

I slept well last night and was comfortable under a single sheet. This morning it was rapidly growing cooler. Gus and I went over the Emerson grounds and I took notes on the various plants in order to report to him as he asked me to. His house is looking very well in its coat of fresh paint; the blue-berry plants that he set out with much interest are not doing very much. 3 hills are not showing up. I am leaving out-

This morning we saw at breakfast Mrs. Eddy & Mr. Dore who accompany her officially. At the house is Mr. Charles, 147 St. Hubert St., Montreal. A Montreal. He is an architect and both are very interesting.

COMPARATIVE TEMPERATURES

	Sat'day	Friday	Th'day	Wed'day
1 A.M.	82	83	75	67
2 A.M.	83	81	74	66
3 A.M.	81	79	74	63
4 A.M.	81	78	73	68
5 A.M.	80	77	73	63
6 A.M.	80	77	73	61
7 A.M.	80	76	74	59
8 A.M.	83	78	77	62
9 A.M.	80	82	82	68
10 A.M.	91	83	89	77
11 A.M.	93	87	91	86
Noon	94	88	92	91
1 P.M.	97	88	92	91
2 P.M.	97	90	95	84
3 P.M.	93	93	96	84
4 P.M.	90	94	96	78
5 P.M.	90	94	95	81
6 P.M.	90	94	95	87
7 P.M.	95	94	93	84
8 P.M.	93	90	90	83
9 P.M.	89	88	88	82
10 P.M.	87	87	88	79
11 P.M.	86	86	87	77
Midnight	85	84	87	76

at 3:40 P. M. (Daylight saving time) the mercury officially reached 100 degrees.

At noon 94 had been reached, the highest at this hour during the wave, and the end had not started to appear. Three o'clock brought a reading of 98, and then, shortly before 4 P. M., came the high mark of 100 degrees. The next three hours held at 97, and then, like the three previous days, the mercury's descent was painfully slow.

Boston Sunday Herald June 7.

Prof. & Mrs. Charles came up to the cottage after supper, and we had a very interesting time, talking on many subjects, especially politics.

Steelburne, N.H.

1925
June 8

Cloudy, most of the day, and growing cold.
59° the maximum, 48° at 9.30 P.M.

A most remarkable change in the temperature came to-day - An oil-heater was quite necessary in the rooms - I have taken things easily, getting my materials in order - Mrs Brown has had a case of lumbago, a muscular soreness in the back and have moved about with difficulty. She has walked down to meals, but has had to get up in every way - It will not last long -

The volume by Mr. Benson on the History of St. Mark's School was presented to me by him - It came just as we were closing the trunks at home, and so I put it in, and it is now here - I assisted Mr. Benson in various ways last summer - I shall take great pleasure in reading the volume. I will already it to him -

I have not been abroad at all today but nature is very peaceful and hardly a sound is heard, as you walk to the garden between the cottage and main house I shall not go very much this summer, for I feel that the work on the farm has been largely, and it remains only to keep on the general lookout for new plants, especially strays -

Shelburne, N. H.

1925
June 9

Clear, calm, with smart thunder storm in P.M.

To-day has been very comfortable and cool. I wore my overcoat to meals, a contrast after the almost unprecedented heat.

I have been much to-day at the main house - this morning Prof. Mrs. Carriers left for Montreal - I shall miss them as they were very congenial and communicative.

They are perfectly sure that on a walk on a walk yesterday down the road towards Wheeler's bear they saw a small bear. The bear was a seen little way from the border of the road and they watched it for some little time. They noted its characteristics well, and Gus Philbrook thinks it must have been a cub bear - there are plenty of bears in the woods, but they are very rarely seen. Trapping is the only practical way of getting them.

I have started to read "History of St. Mark's School" by Benson who sent me a copy and whom I communicated much with last summer when I was here. It is a very fine well written work and shows much scholarly knowledge of how to write a history. Mr. E. Benson is to be congratulated. I shall enjoy his account of the time I was at Shelburne.

Evening at the main house and here -

Seaburne, V.H.

1925
June 10

Very pleasant day, breezy, small thunder storm

It has been a quiet pleasant day with a few drops of rain, even when there was some thunder. Air rather warm. Max. 77°

This morning I most of the afternoon I have been either at the farm talking with Gus or at the cottage as in the writing. I have started "Gus's History of St. Michaels" - It is most interesting, I have written a long letter to Emily & I have also written in regard to a similar one at the farm station -

Lawrence was caught by the car when he was out there. He was injured and was taken to a hospital. -
Bryant's car was broken up, it was a good one -

After dinner Miss Brown & I walked over the Emerton grounds - All is doing well.

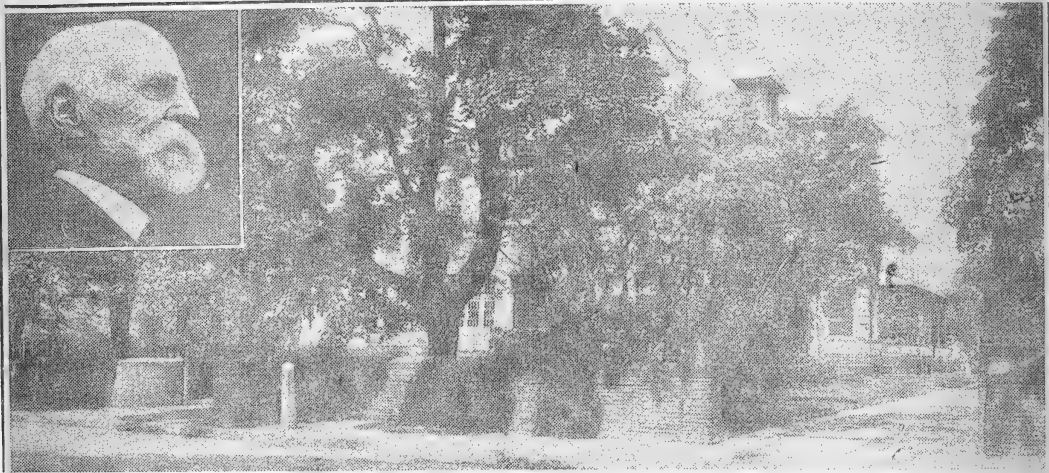
This species - I was busy with the other -
Through the telescope we saw a male's name *Junco*?
Just up bird on the top of the White Pine on the south side of the - stump. He was singing in the deep blue of his plumage was gleaming in the sun. A Maryland Yellowthroat sang on the same tree. His notes were not quite the same as is natural, (myself) recognized the bird -
... of June before, now in -

Pleasant talk at the farm this evening.
Wrote a long letter to Emily & Charles Williams.
Sisyrinchium *angustifolium* (var. *land*), Emerton Farm -

5
The Boston Sunday Globe, June 7, 1925

ABBOT BROTHERS, BOTH OVER 90, HAVE HAD BRILLIANT CAREERS

Edwin H., 91, Just Joining Harvard Club—Will Entertain Two Surviving
Classmates in His Cambridge "Castle" Next Week—Was Powerful Figure
In Northwest—Once President of Three Railroads—His Brother,
Gen Henry L. Abbot, 94, Oldest Regular Army Officer,
Lives Just Around Corner



EDWIN HALE ABBOT AND HIS HOME AT CORNER OF GARDEN AND FOLLEN STS, ONE OF THE LANDMARKS OF CAMBRIDGE RESIDENTIAL SECTION

By CHARLES A. MERRILL

Almost within the shadow of the Harvard College buildings where Revolutionary troops were quartered, and close by the spot where George Washington took command of the Continental Army, dwell two brothers of illustrious colonial lineage whose lives have spanned almost a century of the Nation's history of 150 years.

The great American novel might be written against the family background around the careers of these two brothers, Edwin Hale Abbot, aged 91, and Brig Gen Henry Larcom Abbot, 94, who both attended the Boston Latin School, and are living today in Cambridge, just around the corner from each other.

Their grandfather on their mother's side was an adventurous Yankee sea captain out of Salem, and married a niece of Nathan Dane, composer of the Ordinance of 1787. Their grandfather on their father's side married a niece of Nathan Hale, the patriot martyr of the Revolution. Their great grandfather on this side of the house was Abiel Abbot, member of the New Hampshire Provincial Assembly and a major

in the Continental Army.

Edwin Hale Abbot graduated from Harvard in 1855, was associated with E. H. Harriman, Henry Villard, the Vanderbilts and the Goulds in the frantic railroad construction period following the distribution of generous Government land grants after the Civil War. He is the man who gave the Northern Pacific access into Chicago.

Henry Larcom Abbot, the older brother, went to West Point when Gen Robert E. Lee was in command there, was graduated in 1854, standing second in his class to Custis Lee, brother of the man who led the Confederate forces, fought through the Civil War, and was wounded at the Battle of Bull Run. He is the oldest living graduate of West Point and the oldest surviving regular Army officer.

Edwin H. Abbot is the father of Edwin H. Abbot Jr, Boston lawyer and a former assistant attorney general of the State under J. Weston Allen.

Brig Gen Henry Larcom Abbot has a son who is also now a retired officer of the United States Regular Army. The latter, who is at present visiting his father, is Brig Gen Frederick Vaughan Abbot. Gen Abbot the younger was in command of Washington Barracks, Washington, D C, during the World War.

Cambridge Calls It "The Castle"

At the corner of Garden and Follen sts, Cambridge, stands a big brownstone mansion. Several years were required to clear the ground and build this house. It was in process of construction between 1835 and 1890, and from the beginning, old Cambridge residents have called it "the Castle."

There are large, high-studded rooms in "the Castle," with immense fireplaces and heavy brass fixtures. Among the furnishings are several priceless antiques, historic old pieces of furniture that were present at the birth of a Nation. There is, for example, a mahogany desk upon

which the celebrated Ordinance of 1787, a legal document second in importance only to the Constitution of the United States, was probably composed. Portraits of several generations of vigorous men and women gaze inscrutably down from the walls.

The rear windows command a view of a deep, cool, green-carpeted garden, covering nearly two acres and shut off from Garden and Chauncey sts by a high brick wall. Trees and shrubbery have been placed in such a way that the whole picture is pleasing to the eye. Over there, the light foliage of a magnolia tree is set off against the dark

green of a willow. On the opposite side are two towering elms. The late Charles Eliot, son of Harvard's President Emeritus, designed the garden.

Joins Harvard Club at 91

Edwin Hale Abbot, the owner of the house, probably the most imposing in Cambridge, is one of the oldest living Harvard men. He has been a close friend of Dr Charles W. Eliot since boyhood days, when they used to trudge together every Sunday into the Sunday School at King's Chapel.

No crowned monarch inhabits this American castle, but Mr Abbot, now more than 91 years old. In his active days was one of a little group of rulers of a vast domain far removed from his Massachusetts domicile.

Attention was directed toward Edwin Hale Abbot and his Cambridge residence last week when his name was proposed for membership in the Harvard Club of Boston. The club bulletin carried the announcement, and designated his class. Mr Abbot was graduated from Harvard in 1855. Seventy Summers have passed over his head since he received his sheepskin, and faced forth to fight a prize-winning battle with life. And he is just being proposed now for membership in the Boston club to which all Harvard men are eligible.

Mr Abbot was reading in his library of his home when callers from the Globe accosted him to ask why his entrance into the Harvard Club had been so long delayed. The explanation was simple. Most of his active life was

passed in the Northwest, where first as a railroad lawyer, then as president of three railroads, Mr Abbot played a shrewd and effective part in the struggle for a great empire, a capable player in a game that engaged also such masters as Harriman and Villard, the Vanderbilts and the Goulds.

Returning to Cambridge after his retirement from business in the West, Mr Abbot had largely withdrawn from active affairs when the Harvard Club of Boston was built. So he never joined. His name is now put up for membership because he has been the permanent secretary of the class of 1855 down through the years. It is the plan to have all the class secretaries enrolled on the list of the graduate club on Commonwealth av. Mr Abbot was one of the founders of the Union Club in Boston.

Only Three of the Class Left

Of the original 94 members of the class of 1855 who received their degrees, only three survive—Mr Abbot, Louis Arnold of West Roxbury and James Kendall Hosmer of Minneapolis. At four score years and eleven, the secretary of the Harvard Class of 1855, has by no means lost his zest for class reunions. With robust enthusiasm, Mr Abbot is arranging now for the 70th anniversary of his class.

In about a week, according to plans, the reunion will begin. "The Castle" will be class headquarters. Unless the arrangements are upset by something over which they have no control, the three members of '55 will foregather at a week hence in the Abbot residence to

swap reminiscences of their days in college which began almost a decade before the Civil War.

It was a famous class, '55, a class that sent forth into the world Phillips Brooks, Alexander Agassiz, Robert Treat Paine and Henry Lee Higginson. Edwin Hale Abbot generally walks beside his lifelong friend, President Emeritus Eliot, at the head of the Harvard Commencement Day procession.

"I am about two months older than Dr Eliot," said Mr Abbot, after his reluctance to make himself the subject of discussion had been overcome, "but he was younger than I when he went to college. We used to go to Sunday School in King's Chapel together. That was a long time ago. I was born in Beverly."

Phillips Brooks' Chum

"I think it was in 1816 that I entered the Boston Latin School. Who were some of the other boys there in my time? Well, there were Charles W. Eliot, Henry Lee Higginson, Robert Treat Paine, Phillips Brooks.

"My brother went to the Latin School, too. But he left to enter West Point in 1850. His decision to become a soldier cost him the Franklin Medal; he would have been the winner. But he went off to the military academy. Gen Robert E. Lee was the commander there then, and Custis Lee was my brother's classmate.

"There is really no excuse," said Mr Abbot, checking himself, "for writing me up in the newspapers. But, my brother—well, he was a great man. I say, was. He's 94 today, you know, and at 94 a man is not very active."

He went on to talk about his brother, one of the last of the Civil War Generals, but eventually the conversation reverted to his own career and experience in life.

He told of his long friendship with the late Henry Lee Higginson and with Dr Eliot, and of his school-day association with Phillips Brooks.

"I suppose I was Phillips Brooks' closest chum," he remarked. "I was the only college roommate he ever had. We lived together for a year, over on

Hillard st. Yes, we used to go to chapel together every morning. Chapel was compulsory. We didn't mind it."

Tutor at Harvard

"Only two of my classmates are living. I have been writing to Jim Hosmer in Minneapolis. He hasn't attended Commencement for years. But he has been planning to come on this month. I have asked him to make my house his headquarters. I hope Louis Arnold of West Roxbury can come over, too. Then we'll have our class together, here in my house, for the 70th anniversary."

Mr Abbot found himself the main support of his family after he was graduated from college, and for seven years he remained in Cambridge, teaching first at a private school and then acting as a tutor at Harvard in the period when Dr Eliot was also a young member of the faculty.

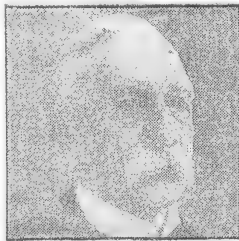
Meanwhile, Mr Abbot had completed his course at the law school, and influential clients sent him out into the Northwest to look after the interests of the mortgagees of the Wisconsin Central Railroad.

"The dominating spirits of that period were a hardy race. One of the clients who sent him out to Milwaukee to represent a group of Eastern financiers in the period of frenzied railroad competition, when powerful interests were engaged in a struggle to make the first East and West railroad connections across the continent, was John A. Stewart of New York, Air Stewart, veteran New York banker and organizer of the U. S. Trust Company, is still living at the age of 94. Another of Mr Abbot's clients was Chief Justice George T. Bigelow of the Massachusetts Supreme Court.

Controlled Network of Railroads

Retaining Cambridge as his legal residence, Edwin H. Abbot for many years made his home in Milwaukee. Before he was 45 he became vice president and trustee of the Wisconsin Central and operated the road for the bondholders. Under his direction, and after a long struggle between conflicting groups, the Wisconsin Central associated lines were consolidated.

At one time this 91-year-old Yankee controlled a network of railroads across the State of Wisconsin, and, holding the connecting link in the hollow of his hand, he brought the Northern Pacific Railroad into Chicago. Under his agency, the Grand Central Station and terminals were erected in Chicago.



GEORGE AUGUSTUS PEABODY

He was the author of the Wisconsin Central plan of corporate organization, under which control of the corporation was vested in the stockholders through the reservation to them of the voting power on the stock. This is believed to have been the first scheme out of which the other forms of "voting trusts" have originated.

In 1890, Mr Abbot became president and treasurer of the Wisconsin Central, and when he retired, in 1899, he was also president of the Chicago, Wisconsin & Minneapolis Railroad and of the Milwaukee & Wisconsin, as well as a director of the Northern Pacific and of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

Meanwhile, he had moved back to Cambridge, and for years made frequent trips out to headquarters in Chicago, finally anticipating retirement by building the "castle" at the corner of Garden and Follen sts, a quiet residence for his declining years.

The Northwest Ordinance

In his interview for the Globe, Mr Abbot made only casual and random references to his career—as a pioneer railroad magnate, but all this is to be found in "Who's Who," which also states that with another official he established the first car ferry for engine trains, a ferry 4 miles long, across Lake Michigan.

During a busy life, Mr Abbot has also found time to lecture at Harvard and at the Universities of Michigan, Chicago and California, and to write technical articles for the magazines.

Mrs Abbot, who was Miss Martha T. Stebbins of Portland, Me., is also living. While he was waiting for her to prepare for an automobile ride, the former railroad president and secretary of the Harvard class of '55 led the way through the first floor of the castle, pointing out the desk upon which Nathan Dane is presumed to have written the first draft of the Ordinance of 1787 for the government of the great Northwest, other antiques and portraits of ancestors on both sides of the house.

"We get the family name Hale by descent through a brother of Nathan Hale," said Mr Abbot. "Ezra Abbot, my grandfather on my father's side, was a New Hampshireite. He went down into Connecticut for his bride, and married Rebekah Hale, a niece of Nathan Hale.

Captured by the French

"My grandfather on my mother's side, Henry Larcom, lived in Beverly and was a sea captain out of Salem. He married a niece of Nathan Dane, his next door neighbor in Beverly, and was the executor of Dane's will."

Here, standing beneath a portrait of this ancestor, Mr Abbot related a thrilling story of Grandfather Larcom's harrowing experience at sea during the Napoleonic Wars.

"Because of Napoleon's Berlin Decree and the British Orders in Council," said Mr Abbot, "grandfather Larcom had a hard time avoiding capture. Finally his vessel was seized by the French, and the crew were interned in Italy.

"But Napoleon grew tired of feeding the Yankees, so he put them all on an old vessel called the Margaret and let them sail for home. The vessel was poorly ballasted, was a poor waterlogged, and about two and half days out of Gibraltar she foundered. To make matters worse, a half dozen of her crew ran away in the longboat, leaving the rest to shift for themselves.

"With great difficulty my grandfather persuaded five of the remaining men to accompany him in the jolly boat. They rowed out into the path of trans-Atlantic shipping in search of help. There was hardly anything to drink on the Margaret, and an inadequate supply of salt meat for food.

Just Around the Corner

"The five men were 23 days on the sea in that open boat in the month of November. They became too weak to row. Finally, Larcom and the others, given strength by desperation, ripped a plank from the bottom of the boat and stuck it up in the bow with a shirt flying from the top. They were then sighted and picked up in such weakened condition that they had to be carried aboard the rescuing vessel."

Mr Abbot is one of the oldest living Harvard men, but not the oldest. That distinction belongs to George Augustus Peabody of Danvers, class of 1852.

If Edwin H. Abbot's older brother, Brig Gen Henry Larcom Abbot, who is 94 and lives around the corner from the "castle" at 23 Berkeley st, Cambridge, had not been diverted from Boston Latin School to West Point, he would doubtless have matriculated at Harvard, and as Gen Abbot is 10 days older than George Augustus Peabody, he would, in that event, be the oldest living Harvard graduate. Instead, he has become the oldest surviving graduate of West Point, and the last of the Civil War officers.

Gen Abbot lives with two daughters, the Misses Marian E. and Elinor E. Abbot.

Fought Against Classmates

Made a second lieutenant, topographical engineers, in 1854, the Cambridge man had a distinguished record in the Civil War. He was cited for numerous acts of bravery. He had the agonizing experience of fighting against Custis Lee and other of his West Point classmates. He was Colonel of the 1st Connecticut Artillery during the war, and was brevetted Brigadier General in 1865.

Following the war, Gen Abbot entered upon a brilliant career as a military engineer. He designed the first system of submarine defense adopted by the Government and was a member of the board of consulting engineers for the Panama Canal. He was retired with the rank of brigadier general in 1904, and for six years following his retirement served as professor of hydraulic engineering at George Washington University. He has been a prolific writer on engineering and other subjects.

Joseph Hale Abbot, the father of Edwin H. Abbot and of Gen Henry Larcom Abbot, was a teacher at Phillips Exeter and at Bowdoin College, a profession to which both sons have addressed themselves at various times during their long and eventful lives—when they were not engaged in more romantic and active pursuits.

Finis

Shelburne N.H.

1925
June 11

A glorious day came with numerous clouds and a bracing breeze - very cool.

This morning I went in an sled and read the history of St. Michaels church and its vicarage - I had a long talk with Gus of the Farm house - His son just here and I will it.

After dinner we walked down to the lake. It was good. The breeze was strong from the east. The big boom back of the Knovel was gone! Born back. We found it strung along amongst the bushes ^{Knovel} at the ... corner of the ... !! It must have ... ^{up} ... ^{up} ... it up and ... it there.

We saw a ... ^{St. Helena} ... ^{staying} ...

An Indigo bird sang a long time in full light on the small tree up. The rare sight was two glorious ^{mature} adult Bald Eagles. One flew close over us, but down ^{Bald} up the river. The head, neck & tail were white as drifted snow. A second full-grown bird joined the first and soared higher, regardless of the Crow that chased them they were pretty well up.

They separated and we followed one rising higher and drifting north, at times perpendicular against a snow-white cloud and the blue sky far but to view.

Evening at the Farm and then at the Cottage where I read a good deal in Basins both, particularly the history of the marks upon Dr. Collette

1925
June 12

Shelburne, N.H.

Sun and cloud, mild-

This morning we walked down the road and called on Mr. & Mrs. Evans and we had a very pleasant talk - They are both well and Mrs. Evans told us all the news. They have a large number of wee chickens hatched in an incubator that they are raising for broilers. It was amusing to see the ~~Chick~~ chicks running about - The ball is in a pan and I fed him with peas, but I don't want to get any nearer. He returned to dinner. It is doubtful if Mrs. Marchesson gets here this season - She is not very strong now.

This afternoon I wrote some letters, one to C. Sprague at Camp Curry, Yosemite Park, and one to Dr. Wm G. Thayer of St. Mark's School who has presented me with a copy of his history of Mr. A. E. Benson. I have read in the work as far as through the career of Gen. J. I. Coolidge and the work is very well done - It is not easy to bring together the many events of the Civil War that were to be culled from various sources.

This evening the little party of us sat in the old sitting room, five in all, Mrs. Mrs. Eddy, Mrs. Duffe, Miss Brown & I and talked for a long time over many subjects, politics, liquor question &c. Later Miss Brown & I came home to the cottage and I read "Where the Blue Begins" by Cerna Churchill.

Shelburne, N. H.

1925
June 13

Wonderfully clear, with light breeze; air fresh and a little warm.

This morning on Mrs. Eddy's invitation her attendant Mr. Dodge drove us to the Glen House at the foot of Mt. Washington. The air was delicious and clear. The new buildings, three in number are very tasty and harmonize with the place. They are colored a tan-color-stain.

The view, as ever, was superb. A large patch of snow is on Jefferson above the Ruffe-edge, and there are other patches on the top of Washington and on the opposite wall of Tucker's Ravine.

The scene was a splendid one and we spent some time looking at it, and using my binoculars. The trip took up the morning.

This afternoon after a little while at the Glen House we returned to the cottage and I read in "Where the Power Lies" by Christopher Morley, 1925. It is a very readable and interesting work. The character, as well as the sentiment, as far as I know it, is in regard to the diet, and the responsibility.

Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook's three little children came home this evening by auto from Bangor. We called on her and had a good talk.

1925
June 14

Sunday - Shelburne, Vt.

Clear, and cloudy, warm & m. a little
more water -

This morning we walked up the road
as far as Mill Brook and I visited the
Carp White Pine in the interval further
down the brook. It has a diameter of 2 1/2 ft.
just some 3 ft. up, a nicely shaped pine. At the
foot of it is a marble stone put there some
open years ago to commemorate the death of
Peter Poir at the hands of an Indian.

The inscription reads:

Sacred to the
memory of
Peter Poir,
shot by an Indian
Tom Heyson
and buried on this
spot
Aug. 5, 1781
erected by
W. K. Jones

Mrs. Eddy and I and George left this morning after
breakfast in their car. So we are alone now,
I presume, for the rest of the month.
I have been busy this afternoon at my
table, writing.

This evening I finished "Where the
Blue begins". It is a very strange
unatural tale, deep to me very philosophical

Sheelburne, N.H.

1925
June 15

Morning pleasant, afternoon thickening up, with rain in the latter part. Evening cloudy.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked up the road a little way to the turn to the bridge & get some Carum Carvich, growing by the road. Returning, we went on to the Goodale piazza and rested there a while and then went up to the horse cottage where I examined the station for this rare Campanula punctata. The young shoots are coming up and are some 10 inches tall and cover a space of some four or five feet in diameter. There will be a good display of flowers later. The Rosa rugosa under which the plant grows in is in fine condition and some of the flowers are out. We then returned to Sunset Rock.

Campanula punctata

This afternoon we received Helen and her daughter, Helen, to Gorham. I had a very pleasant meeting with Guy Shroy. He is very well, he says, and busy. Mrs. Shroy is well and the daughter has recovered from her auto accident. Then I had a short call on Judge Evans. I consulted him about putting some money into the Gorham Savings Bank of which he is President. We had a pleasant talk. Then we had some ice cream & at Burnett's and we all drove home. Evening for some time I talked with Gus. Then I went to the cottage Carum Carvich. About 10 in flower, besides at least 1000

Next to Gorham

Saturday, V.H.

1900
June 16

Very cool and windy; heavy rain storm in the morning, clear and cool in the afternoon, windy -

This morning after breakfast we went up, with Helen, to the Cemetery garden and Miss Brown, at Cemetery's request, gathered a good number of flowers. Soon the wind began to blow and the rain to come drifting in, in torrents - We retreated to the covered piazza till it had partially stopped, then returned home. The flowers Helen took to her mother.

The rest of the morning I spent at home. The rain beating hard against the panes - After dinner I wrote, and then we took a walk up the road. The *Carex* *Carad.* is very abundant at the corner *Carex carad.* where the road runs to the river, on the road side, on the grass in front of the farm house, and in the field opposite the house.

We walked on the bridge and it was a fine sight, for the wind was very strong and the trees were swaying to & fro, and the river was very full, and I felt my hat in my hand or I should have lost it. One white birch near the cottage at home was blown down. We walked as far as the station & then returned. Distance 2 miles.

This evening we sat & ate at the farm talking with Gus & Lawrence. The evening is glorious, clear as crystal and cold. The heavens are spangled with stars - Saturn is up.

As we were approaching the station I saw a Starling with food in bill on the bridge. The bird flew away rapidly over the station - This is the first appearance of it here since it was first seen at Remondy.

Sheelburne, N.H.

1925
June 17

Bright, sunny day

This morning we walked over to the village getting a lift from someone. We went as far as the old house and the east end and visited the Rosa spinosissima L. station. The shrubs are covered with buds, and many flowers are out. It is a very beautiful plant. It is comparatively safe as it is not visible, temper near the road. We got home just in time for supper.

This afternoon we put the plants into press and went to Helen and her little girl called. I was much surprised when the woman mailed brought me a box from Mrs. J. B. Faye at Bates College containing two specimens of the yellow raptus. She found them with others on the trail leading up to Fentons Pond a mile above the Millwam. I have worked with her over the phone and arranged for a trip up there to-morrow morning. He will come by 8.45 A.M. Her niece will go too.

Yellow raptus
Fentons Pond

This evening we sat with Gus and told stories of old, and read from his book of collections of old - Rosa spinosissima L.

Flowering spms. fr. locality of June 27 + July 5, 1924. village
Robinia Pseudo-Acacia L.

Flowering spms. trees on old house Pl. abandoned for years
Cypripedium parviflorum Salisb. var pubescens (Walt.) Knight.
Coll. by Mrs. J. B. Faye on the trails to Fentons Pond about a mile above the Millwam on June 14. Mrs. Faye is at Bates College, early every season.

Swanton, Vt.

1925
June 18
(1)

Cloudy in early A.M. with a few rain drops, soon clearing
bright and mild. Clouding with wind in P.M.

We had a rare time this morning. By 9 A.M. Lawrence drove us up to meet ^{J.B. Faye & Rev. Lawrence J. Amos} Mrs. ^{Morris} Faye at Gates Cottage. We met them a little beyond Mill Brown. They entered the car and we turned and drove up to the Wigwam where Lawrence returned. Then we walked on for about a mile on the trail that leads to Gentian Pond. Nature was at her best. Miss Brown flushed a Junco from her nest on the ground partially concealed under a tuft of overhanging grass. It contained five eggs - Junco on nest of 5 eggs by Miss Brown
We flushed 2 or 3 times a Partridge with her young. An Olive-backed Thrush sang his exquisite song in the deep woods and the brook that we followed ran merrily on. We were after the Larger Yellow I-ty's Skipper (Cypridium parviflorum Sauv., var. pubescens (Willd.) Krieger). Mrs. Faye sent me some fresh plants yesterday and she & her friend were conducting us to the spot.

The walk was a gentle rise on a carpet of soft, fresh grass. The big wind storms had played havoc with the brooks. One large one was a heap of timber with logs twisted in every direction. We kept on, however, enjoying every step of the way. After about a mile

Shelburne, N.H.

7925
June 18
(2)

we reached the spot. Then we spread on both sides of the trail, searching the woods for the *Cypripedium*. It was a short time when one of the party announced success. There were the beautiful plants growing, in very boggy soil among *Carex* & *Veronica*, *Sisyrinchium* plants were not there, and a fine growth of *Desmodium illinoense* among a thick growth of *Desmodium illinoense*. The exquisite flowers were here and there like spots of gold. It was a treat indeed to me. We gathered a very few by the roots and a very few with out them. The time we had covered some 750 to 800 feet across. There are a little distance from the trail and there is a trail of a track that is a fine one and from a very long up to some the aspect of the woods is the same. These parts will, I feel sure, remain the spot from it 2 years. The soil is rich & the plants are much as they are a fine growth and some *Desmodium illinoense* the *Cypripedium* and *Desmodium*.

Cypripedium
pubescens
pubescens

At this point Dr. Carter left us to go to the next spot, only the *Desmodium* and *Desmodium* is the main part of the ground. The *Desmodium* is a fine growth and some *Desmodium illinoense* the *Cypripedium* and *Desmodium*. The plants are a fine growth and some *Desmodium illinoense* the *Cypripedium* and *Desmodium*. This species is a fine growth and some *Desmodium illinoense* the *Cypripedium* and *Desmodium*.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
June 18
(3)

Habenaria dilatata (Pursh) Gray is frequent along this trail. The flowers are beautifully white and I took a specimen, as the only Shelburne record is that of a plant brought down from Moriah Mt. by A. C. Sprague, who gave it to me. We walked down the Shelburne road, as I have just mentioned.

This afternoon Miss Brown drove over with Helen Philbrook to the Rosa spicuosissima in the village. There Miss Brown found her brood left there yesterday. They brought a number of slips from the plant to set out. I hope they will root. The flowers are of a most delicate white color with a dash of deep crimson on the back of the petals.

I have felt much stronger to-day and I enjoyed the walk up the trail very much indeed.

This morning on our walk Miss Brown also found the nest of a Black-throated Blue Warbler with 4 eggs. The bird flew from the nest and was easily identified.

This evening we staid down at the farm for some time, talking with Gus & Lawrence.

Cypripedium parviflorum Salisb. var. pubescens (Willd.) Knight

Flowering specimens, ^{woods} in rich boggy soil, a mile up the trail from the Wigwam to Gentian Pond: many plants in a small area.

Habenaria dilatata (Pursh) Gray.
Very frequent by trail from Wigwam to Gentian Pond, 1 m. up.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
June 19

Clear with light clouds, mild.

I did not feel like doing much to-day and I kept at home to-day. We changed the driers of my plants. They got a good drying in the sun. The exquisite yellow of the flower is not fully retained after drying - I did some reading, and finished a most interesting story of a trip through Abyssinia in the National Geographic. That paper is full of good information over the entire globe.

The excitement attending Commencement week is nearly over. The papers report very fully all the items. I fear I should be quite unable to go through the many points that a graduate should undertake. However our class had no special meeting, and probably but few were present at the informal lunch at noon in Holworthy - Still each year I mean to go. My last time was at our 50th anniversary, five years ago. That was an occasion.

Commencement week.

We are still the only boarders at the Farm and there will be few or none before July. Lucia and her children will come any time. They live largely with the family -

The night is crystal clear and I shall be sorry to cut away the telescope.

Shelburne N.H.

1925
June 20

Summer vacation in Am., rain in Pk. very cool

After breakfast, I, Miss Brown & I walked down the road to the Wheeler house, one mile. Then we turned into the intervale and went to the top of Larch Hill from which is a splendid view. We returned round Main Pond and stopped at the Wheeler's house and called on Mrs. Wheeler and Mr. & Mrs. Watson who were there for the week's end. Then we returned to the cottage.

We spent the afternoon over my plants and reading. We changed the oven of all my Cypripedium which has interested me so much.

This evening I met Lucia and all her family here for a week, and also Howard up for Sunday. The all, including Gus & Lawrence and Helen, had a real good talk by the fire - Later we returned home.

The Hamm's festivities were a success, except that the crew were all beaten, and the ball team beaten through and through.

Gaylussacia baccata (Wang.) K. Koch.

I visited the patch on the top of Larch Hill and found that it had flowered freely, but, as usual, the ovaries were not developing freely. I should like to get a little ripe fruit from this patch.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
June 21

Clear, cold, light breeze, fleecy cumulus clouds.
some rain in the evening.

I has been an idea day. Gus's family are well represented now here. Margorie with her² children drove some from Enbaw yesterday and have been to-day. Carrie with her husband and³ children are here and with Lawrence. Helen and three daughters living here, there is a crowd with Howard who came yesterday. That makes 14. Ethel in Md. has a husband & 4 children and 1 grandchild. That make 21.

This morning we walked into the Scudder pasture for a while. The air was fine and the sky filled with sunny clouds.

The afternoon was supped by at the farm and the cottage - I am taking things more easily than usual this summer.

This evening I sat as usual some time in the living room at the Farm, talking with Gus this present large family.

Snelbourn, N.H.

1925
June 22

Clear with cumulus clouds mild.

It has been a very fine day though I have not gone far from home. This morning Alice Payne came up to the store with me and staid some time. Miss Brown had taken a lot of pellicular to walk in the woods. We treated riers before the fire and got my plants into warm ones. The Yellow Pappus are dry very finely.

Miss Brown and Alice came and returned again a while. Miss Brown had a little Finch, a young bird, that had fallen from its nest. It was pretty young but I identified as a Pine Siskin. She found it on the road below the barnyard. We were banded it and kept it for a while in a cage. It ate some but when it was scened at home. After dinner it took a little more food and scened at home in the cage. We expected to set it free by evening, but, very unexpectedly, it was found dead. It scened too young to take care of itself and perhaps it was just the best thing I could do. I will give it a name -

young Pine Siskin

Tom Ticknor, Class of 1870, died from an old injury was died. It is a blessing, for he has long been an invalid. Our Class is getting smaller.

THE BOSTON HERALD

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1925

TICKNOR—At Brookline, June 21, Thomas Baldwin Ticknor, son of the late William D. and Emeline Stanford (Holt) Ticknor, aged 76 years. Notice of funeral later.

THOMAS B. TICKNOR DEAD IN BROOKLINE

Long Associated with Boston Publishing Interests

Thomas Baldwin Ticknor, for many years prominently identified with publishing interests, died yesterday in Brookline of heart trouble. He had been in failing health for a number of years.

He was born in Jamaica Plain on Nov. 8, 1848, son of William D. Ticknor, founder of the publishing house of Ticknor & Fields, and Emeline Stanford (Holt) Ticknor of this city. He prepared for Harvard at Chauncy Hall school, and was graduated in the class of 1870, of which he was secretary.

After graduation, he entered the publishing house of Field, Osgood & Co., which was formerly Ticknor & Fields, remaining with them and their successors throughout his business life, the greater portion of the time being associated with Houghton Mifflin Company. Ill health compelled his withdrawal in 1915, since when he had not been in active business.

From 1874 to 1899, he was a member of the 1st corps Cadets, M. V. M. For many years he was captain of company A, and at the time of his death was on the retired list with the rank of major. At various times he was a member of the following clubs: St. Botolph, Papyrus, University, Oakley Country Club, Athletic Club, Cambridge Historical Society and the Episcopalian Club.

He was at one time secretary of the congregation of St. John's Memorial chapel, and later vestryman of Christ Church, both of Cambridge. He was also the founder, and for 20 years the president, of the Footlight Club of Jamaica Plain.

In 1894 he married Florence Elizabeth (Howe) Harris, who survives.

Boston Transcript

224 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON 8, MASS.

(Entered at the Post Office, Boston, Mass., as Second Class Mail Matter)

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1925

TICKNOR—At Brookline, June 21, Thomas Baldwin Ticknor, son of the late William D. and Emeline Stanford (Holt) Ticknor, 76 yrs. Services at Christ Church, Cambridge, 12 noon, Tuesday, June 23.

THOMAS B. TICKNOR DEAD

Son of Founder of Publishing House of Ticknor & Fields and Graduate of Harvard, Class of '70

Thomas Baldwin Ticknor, for many years prominently identified with publishing interests, died Sunday at Brookline, of heart trouble. He had been in failing health for a number of years. Mr. Ticknor was born in Jamaica Plain, Nov. 8, 1848 the son of William D. Ticknor, founder of the publishing house of Ticknor & Fields, and of Emeline Stanford (Holt) Ticknor of this city. He prepared for Harvard at Chauncy Hall School and was graduated from college in the class of 1870, of which he was secretary.

Following his graduation, he entered the publishing house of Fields, Osgood & Co., formerly Ticknor & Fields, remaining with this concern and its successors throughout his business life, the greater portion of the time being associated with the Houghton Mifflin Company. Ill health compelled his withdrawal in 1915, since which time he had not been in active business.

From 1874 to 1899, he was a member of the First Corps of Cadets, M. V. M. For many years he was captain of Company A, and at the time of his death was on the retired list with the rank of major. At various times he was a member of the following clubs: St. Botolph, Papyrus, University, Oakley Country Club, Athletic Club, Cambridge Historical Society and the Episcopalian Club. He was at one time secretary of the congregation of St. John's Memorial Chapel, and later vestryman of Christ Church, both of Cambridge. He was also the founder, and for twenty years the president, of the Footlight Club of Jamaica Plain.

In 1894 he was married to Florence Elizabeth (Howe) Harris. He is survived by his widow and several nephews and nieces.

Tom was buried at Mt. Auburn Lawrence Curtis and Winthrop S. Scudder, only classmates at the funeral.

Sirelburne, N.H.

1925
June 23.

Clear and cloudy, cool.

This morning we walked down to the river and across to the Island. We found more remains of the boom between Philbrook's + Ceran's Islands. We returned round the Knubble.

Arriving at the Farm we found awaiting us Stanley Pease, wife and daughter. It was a great treat to see them. They staid to dinner and then we all went up to our cottage. Stanley + I had a good talk over his Flora which grows more and more interesting. Later they started back to Randolph in their car.

I have written the Boston Soc. Nat. Hist. for a copy of Pease's Flora - be sent to Horner's to be bound - I have also written Holme to bind it and send it to me.

Then I shall give it to Gus on his birthday in August. He will like it.

He staid some time at the farm after tea talking with Gus.

His wife had written me about his coming up to the cottage in August. He thought at first that he couldn't come at all - I have written him to come by all means - August will be all right.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
June 24

Clear, mild, calm -

This morning we walked two miles up the Wall's road to Gates Cottage & called on Mrs. Lewis with from Benedict. Frank was introduced me on June 18 Gates Cottage to the Misses Galloway & Misses. It is a very pleasant walk of two miles. We found it at home and we had a very pleasant talk. She leaves to-morrow, but returns in Sept. I took with me some specimens of *Cypripedium* with the stems and drying paper for me to see how we press plants.

We walked home this morning in all four miles. It sure work before we wait there of course will make in all good experience for me -

After dinner I was ready to rest a bit. I read "In the Florida Woods" by C. T. Simpson a most interesting and instructive book given me by S. H. Bailey last Christmas. Full of interest and information.

My evenings since coming here have been very quiet. I stay a while at the farm talking with Gus, & sometimes in those of the family there and then come up to the cottage where I always have read and writing and looking after my plants. I have put over quite a lot from the farm and I shall find many new and species - which will be good to have.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
June 25

Rain all day; cheerless without and cold.

This has been a day to sit by the fire and read and I done this faithfully.

The newspapers take some time, for one must keep informed of the world news, or he would soon be behind -

Then I have sat by my log fire and read "In Lower Florida Wild" which I am deeply interested in. One of the Sincerson a resident or yours in that region is a man of wide knowledge in the study of plants, of geology & - and he has a very delightful flow of conversation -

I am doing very little in the way of collecting plants. It is hard to find any thing new unless the mountain tops and the depths of the forests were visited and that I cannot do.

This evening, we sat for an hour in the living room at the farm and had a long talk with Gus. He told me much of his old days in the region and of my work & of the various things that he had seen & all.

Prof. J. H. Sincerson came to see us.

Snelburne, N.H.

1925
June 26

A perfect day, a few fleecy clouds, air clear calm, mild.

This morning I had a perfect ^{walk} of a good four miles to Whitney Farm and back - I had a companions Alice & Bobby Paine, young strong, bright children. They were full of animation all the way, naming the plants by the way, picking checkberries and strawberries and asking lots of questions. We went over to the Whitney Cottage where there is a very wonderful view from the piazza of the big range bordered by Cassie mountains, and in the foreground is the beautiful lawn and the Androscoopin river in all its majesty. We lingered for some time. I went over the cottage which is not yet occupied and saw the neat cosy rooms and modern conveniences. We reached home by 1 o'clock, ready for dinner.

Walk to Whitney Farm & back 4 miles

This afternoon I worked & me on my accounts, read the paper on the piazza, wrote letters - etc.

This evening we staid a good while at the farm, talking into Gus, ^{Storrs} Lucia! On the return over the hill the new moon was shining brightly in the clear sky, Jupiter was rising in the east, Saturn was about on the meridian north & south -

Shelburne, N.A.

1925
June 27

Cloudy morning, very sharp thunder storm in the afternoon, and evening -

This morning we saw Mr. & Mrs. E. Emerin who arrived last evening. They are well and you will be near - In the forenoon I walked with Prof. E. up to his place and we went on and discussed the condition of the plants, including the pine plants and vegetables, and fruits.

I spent the rest of the morning and afternoon at the cottage - A rain made the thunder storm came up suddenly after dinner and we staid down a while. I sat on the piazza watching the rain as it came down in torrents - Later we came home -

This evening we met Robt & Mrs. Greenough and two of their daughters, who stay here tonight and then go on to-morrow to the Seigniory in Canada - We had a bright time at table and afterwards

Miss Hooper has also come and is occupying the cottage for some time -

I am still reading Simpson's charming book on Lower Florida Wilds. It is very instructive and charmingly written. Lawrence drove the Emerins and us to our various home this evening. The rain was persistent -

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
June 28

A rainy day with occasional good thunder claps.

This has been a day for the house - I have spent my time indoors.

The Greenough family left here after breakfast in their big car and were to reach Montreal about 4 to 5 o'clock!! I spent some time talking with the Emersons and Philbrooks and Miss Hooper before returning to the cottage.

I took the Yellow Lady's Slippers out of the press. They are an addition to the Shelburne Flora.

After dinner I staid a part while at the farm - Rain, rain, rain -

Returning, I finished "The Lower Florida Wilds" a most attractive & instructive book.

Anna Brain told me to-day of a bird that she saw as they were returning yesterday P.M. from Sorham and approaching Shelburne Bridge. The bird appeared before the car in the road and ran before the car when it finally fled off, spreading its long wings and crouching. She described the coloration. I showed her the plates of the Birds of New York and she said it must be the Killdeer which it resembled pretty well. No other bird was anything like it at all. I have written some notes about its occurrence up here.

Evening quiet - I took a short walk.

Greelbore, Vt.

1925
June 29

Clouds gray, green, thick, and finally rain-
ing in P.M.

After breakfast I had a long talk with
Eus in the living-room and then a walk
from 8 I walked ^{up} the road and part way
on to the interval. I set for the Killbuck
if perchance we were there, but threatening
clouds made us turn. We came back
through the Greelbore interval -
Dinner came soon after -

This afternoon I have been at some
writing, reading &c.

The rain has continued through the
evening, not heavily, but steadily. After
sunset there was a beautiful glow in the
west through the rather dense clouds which
covered the sky. It shed a wonderful glow
over the column of white birches that line
the brook by the Knubble -

I am collecting very little this season
for I don't mean to duplicate what I
have already taken, unless it is some
particularly new or interesting species.
That will give me a bit of time for
other work. Then I shall not dupli-
cate the big work that Miss Brown &
I did last season in Rubis when we
made such a fine collection for my
collection for my friends began
almost my first ornithologist, L. A. Bailey.

Sudburne, Vt.

1925
June 30

Am. clear with light clouds, cool; P.M. sky clouded over, wind very strong for some time, rain driving from the west.

There could not have been a stouter contrast than was shown to-day in the morning and the afternoon. A party of us, Miss Hooper, Alice and Robert Ruess, Miss Brown & I were driven by Helen Wheeler to the village. There we left the car which proceeded to Greenham. We then had a very cozy stroll up the wood and then up to the Evans camp on the south slope. View very fine. Many wild strawberries were picked and eaten. Then we walked back to the road and on as far as the Wilson House were we had a most cordial reception from Mr. & Mrs. Wilson. Mr. Wilson's health is poor and he must pick up his field work, and his horses. They have a good house with their gasoline tank by the road and they have a little blog close by where they sell hot dogs, ice-creams and the like to passers-by. They do a very nice business that way. They can park some autos for the night. I showed Mr. Wilson and we only could not keep the farm.

From there we walked home, making a cut through a beautiful wood-land on the Wilson farm to the r.r. track - Distance walking 2 1/2 miles. Afternoon at home reading & writing. Called on Miss Hooper. This evening Gus & I talked over old times.

Shelburne, Vt.

1845
July 1

Morning clear and cool, afternoon & evening cloudy and at times threatening. May. 46

This morning Uncle, Bobby & I have ^{had} a fine walk up the road. The streets off from near Gates into the woods to the remarkable w-curved village on the Gates property built up by the Mollers and now abandoned.

I have been there and described the place to you. The children were very much interested in it. On our return we were picked up at Mill Brook and taken early home.

This afternoon we were busy at home when Mrs. Lowell, Miss Elizabeth and Miss Doty Kirk. They came up a car from near Portland and they return tomorrow. We were much surprised and I had a bright time for quite a while. All are well & that of course it was good to see them.

The house is beginning to fill up now. Howard Percival's family, he has and Mrs. & Miss Frost were & met here two years ago. From now on we shall have a full house.

I have spent some time to-day over my accounts. Everything is square.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
July 1.

Cool, cloudy, threatening, but no rain.

The day has passed pleasantly. I was busy this morning over my monthly accounts. I am apt to take some little time -

This afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Miss Crisfield, Dolly Kirk and Miss Lowell. Miss Hooper dropped in, and soon Mrs. Cementas and her guest Miss Collins and Robert Cement. Robert had come to assist Mr. Cementas in his garden. He has free time also, and he enjoys it. He is now a sophomore at Dartmouth College.

I shall not botanize strenuously this summer. I shall walk all I can and observe and something new may turn up. I take great pleasure in the Cois Co. flora. I find out so readily what I have done in Shelburne.

Shelburne, Vt.,

1925
July 3

A clear sky flecked with cumulus clouds
air mild - moon nearly full & resplendent
in the sky.

This morning with Miss Cora ^{Wadsworth}
field and Daisy Kim we walked through ^{Stony Pasture}
the seedbed pasture and over the trails
to the stony pasture and went up
and sat down for quite a while enjoying
the glorious view of the White Mts and
the Morians, the river and the interlake.
Returning we went to the mill brook
and took the yellow trail to the farm.

Mr. & Mrs. T. Morse arrived in their car today.
I was glad to see them.

I was at home this afternoon busy
writing and reading.

After supper I walked with quite
Fantine I walked down to the river.
Robert Cunn and Douglas Philbrook came
after us and we staid a while by the
water and then returned home.

The moon is quite full and is shining
finely tonight.

The two ring tables are full and
there are two more that will be
full later.

is now in the region of 4th!
It is a very fine specimen, it
if it is seen, it is a very fine
of specimens in the collection.

Snelburne, N.H.

1925
July 4

Cloudy, Am. most of the time, with light rain in the afternoon, chilly, max. 74

This 4th of July has been a very dull and chilly day. The children at the farm in the morning fired a few crackers but the inside of the house was the place.

I staid down for some time in the morning and afternoon but I was at the cottage - most of the time writing and reading - "Newcombe's" is a wonderful tale of the great war - Philip Zittel had wonderful opportunities to see, and good powers of observation and ability to imagine and describe the war movements. Our mistakes in the beginning of the war were indeed very costly and very disheartening.

I have not yet heard a word from Robert Blake to whom I wrote over a week ago. He wants to come & sleep.

This evening the rain let up and fire-works we had the usual display of fire-works on the green before the house. It was a pretty sight to see the many children dancing about and the rockets soaring up and the smoking pin-wheels whirling and the crowd pulled away out their eyes. The household and cottagers enjoyed it all -

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
July 5

Warm, clear with some cloud which
let fall a few rain drops at noon -

The morning we walked up the road
and called at the Little Rio House where
the Hages live - Mrs. Hages is the young daughter
of our friends the Wilsons. Her husband is one
of the large family who lived by the sta-
tion but are now by the Rattle River bridge.
They were away and I left a note.

We have always talked an interest in
both families - We returned home

Our friends Miss Sewell, Miss Crisfield
and Miss Dolley Hill left this morning.
Miss Sewell drove her car -

Before since I strolled over to the Emu-
tons and sat on the piazza and chatted.

I have felt tired today and this P.M.
I was kept at home, part of the time
reading "and it can be told".

I am not moving about as I have
done before for I seem to tire more easily.
Still I always have plenty to do in
my strolls of a few miles, reading,
writing and seeing friends -

Before supper we went down into the
interval. The grass is growing well.

After supper we called on Helen
and her mother & sister -

Evening clear & calm, moon full, Jupiter
up & brilliant, shining through the terrestrial telescope
three moons, just according to the calendar - Jupiter &
3 moons.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 6

Very warm day, clear, calm, mercury reached 81°.

This morning we took a walk into the woods of New Haven and a friend of his, Miss Shortridge, up the valley of Ingalls Brook, stopping to visit the old Wheeler Cellar. We crossed Little Ingalls Brook and followed the new road that led us to Ingalls Brook proper. Then we followed up for some distance. The water was very low, but logs and broken branches showed us where a big freshet was there in the spring.

It was a very pleasant time indeed.

We returned as we went, reaching home in time for dinner. Our walk covered at least 5 miles. The day was very hot indeed, but I enjoyed the walk immensely.

This afternoon Miss Brown went to Berlin with others to see Strands in the auto. I staid at home, resting. The Latin Prof. Emerton called and we had a long talk on the piazza. It was very pleasant.

The evening was a quiet one - I am rather tired and ready for rest.

* One says that the stream which flows near the old Wheeler Cellar was tremendous in the highest in years.

Pipula secunda ?

Ingalls valley in Ingalls River Woods near old Wheeler Cellar -

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 7

Smart thunder storm in A.M., with rain continuing through the P.M.

I have taken things easily to-day, reading much the time "How It Can Be Told". One party this morning went up Cabots and were caught in the rain. Miss Brown with visitor at the Emertons went down round the Knubble picking strawberries. They got back partially wet.

This noon we had a series of very heavy claps of thunder.

I have finished "How It Can Be Told" and I have been much impressed by the tone of the Great War. It is a little over 200 pages long and the attention is fastened on the terrible things that happened. It was published in 1915, two years after the war. This is a very interesting and useful book.

Shelburne N.H.

1925
July 8

Clear as crystal, calm, warm -

This morning Miss Brown & I walked up to the little Red House and called on Mrs. Hayes, the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Wilson. We found her and her two little children and we had a pleasant talk. Then we joined Mr. Woodford and Miss Suertrodge at the Red Barn and walked over to the Evans Cottage on the slope at the west end of the village. On the way I had a good talk with a brother-in-law of Frank at the house here, where I met in the morning field. He lives in the old house in the center of the village. We returned home in time for dinner at 1 P.M. My walk was a good four miles.

This afternoon I was busy at the cottage and then I called on Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell and sat on the piazza with them after supper and read Rob Ware's letters to them since so that it was late when I returned home.

It is now settled that Rob Ware comes on or about Aug. 10, and (I think) 2 weeks later. I shall enjoy them very much.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 9

Perfect day, rather warm at noon -

This morning I was busy writing letters. We had a call from two very pleasant ladies Misses Morse who were charmed with the place - I did some reading, but very little.

This afternoon we walked over to the station and met Mr. Doen who had charge of a section on the road - We were going to call on the family - We walked back together to the house on the Chapman place and met Mrs. Doen and several of the children - It was very pleasant.

They were very cordial indeed. Besides the red house by the road we went through the large barn and the building where the big electric plant is - On our walk back Mr. Woodford picked me up in his car as we neared the main road on the north side and drove me back - I walked about 2 1/2 miles -

Evening spent at home -

Pontstemon laevifolius Nutt.

Wet ground, intervals, in front of the farm house -

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
July 10
(1)

Perfect day, mild, with clouds.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked up the road, over Shelburne Bridge and on nearly to the RR. where I collected a little. We spent some time at the Red Barn talking with the keeper of the big Short-horn Bull that he was carrying. I have mentioned this fellow before. He is a wonder weighing some time ago 2400 lbs, and was without doubt 2500 lbs. We got home in time for dinner.

This afternoon Miss Maxwell and Miss Deane called and sat some on the piazza, conversing and enjoying the view.

I did some work & reading before supper then I called on Dr. Morse who was in bed with a little pull-down, high temperature, etc. He thought it wise. We talked for a short time. Bunnie he said, is probably and on the tour in the saddle in Wyoming for six weeks. It is a splendid chance.

After supper we walked down to the bridge to see the glorious sunset. The brilliant golden clouds, reflected in the brook were fine.

Continued

A clump several feet across, hayfield, Stone Farm, some 20 ft. N. the road, 100 or more ft from the RR.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 10
(2)

Barn Swallows
learning to
fly -

We saw a very interesting occurrence this afternoon from the piazza of my cottage.

The young Barn Swallows are just now beginning to leave the nest. In full view on a dead branch of a large elm on the slope between the cottage and the barn, some very little way from the piazza, perhaps one hundred feet, with an elevation not a little higher than the piazza, were sitting three young Barn Swallows evidently from a nest we had been watching in the barn where there were five young and yesterday only one was left. The young birds on the dead branch sat pretty near together, occasionally shifting their position. Two old birds were feeding them and we watched carefully with field glasses and telescope. For some minutes I observed that the young bird on the outside of the row got the food every time. Then the other two began to be fed, but there ^{was} no rule about their being fed in succession. However I think that in the end all got about the same amount. At times the two old birds and the three young ones would be together at once for a few seconds.

Suddenly after some fifteen minutes one young bird moved off and disappeared and in a few minutes it would be the other two. They kept in view some minutes with unsteady flight and they disappeared from the barn nest

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
July 10
(3)

As the dead perch on the elm tree was an elevation of at least one hundred feet and I wondered how the young birds, on their first or nearly first flight, for they were in the nest only eight hours before, could reach that. To them, fifty paces - I feel very sure they were the young from the nest we had seen watered in the barn.

The nest was almost within reach from the floor of the barn and very near the entrance. The old birds flew in and out feeding the little ones quite regardless of my presence -

It is hard to believe that those little birds will, ere very long, start on their long southern flight.

Erigeron ramosus (Walt.) B.S.P., var. septentrionalis Fernald
Roadside, intervals near Shelburne Bridge

Brassica arvensis (L.) Ktze
Roadside, Brown Farm, intervals between Red House
& Shelburne Bridge

Shelburne, VT.

1925
July 11

Clear with cumulus clouds, warm in the sun

This morning with Mr. Woodford and his Shortridge we walked down to the top of Larch Hill. Mr. W. was so pleased that he went back and took his invalid wife down in the car to the top of the hill!! All went well and we all returned together.

Drive to
Whitefield
to the
Shutes.

This afternoon we drove with Mr. & Mrs. Woodford and his Shortridge as far as Fairlee, where we took the Daniel Webster Highway and stopped at the farm of Fred Shute where I called on the family. All were at home Fred, his wife, Ralph, his wife and three children Kenneth, Mauriel and Alvah. I received a very warm welcome and introduced the party. I sat in the front room with them and the time was far too short. All were well.

Fred works now on his farm, having given up the work on the road. The game was up soon for we had miles to go. I promised to come again. One of the photos from the Uncle Robert's home are on the wall, the two famous Open Star and Bright, prize open, harnessed to an to create no sort of easy. Another photo showed Ralph as a little boy playing up with two lambs. Returning we stopped at the tea house on Route 1, reaching home by 6:45. Evening at home. *Epigea repens* L. Roadside by Wheeler Pond.

1925
July 12

· Sunday ·

Shelburne, Vt.

Clouds and sunshine, air mild, heavy rain in early A.M. beginning 12.45 A.M. Glorious sunset.

I have tried to be quiet to-day for I was very tired after the long ride of yesterday. I wrote letters and did a little reading in the morning.

In the afternoon Robert Clark came up with me and sat a while and talked. Later we went over to the Emersons ^{afternoon tea at the Emersons} and met the two Misses Morse from Brookline. We had tea in the living room and very pleasant conversation.

Then we walked over the garden and examined and enjoyed the many very attractive plants now up and in flower.

The sunset was gorgeous. We went up on to Sunset Rock to get the horizon ^{Sunset Rock}

The name is well given. There is a stretch of horizon east, south and west with a border of mountains and broad intervals and rivers. The spot 200 ft. or more above the road. To the north the land rises covered with woods some 200 ft. beyond -

1925
July 13

- Monday - Snelburne N.H.

Cloudy and sunny, with a little rain once in a while, cool.

This morning with Miss Morse and Miss Clark we walked over the yellow trail to Bowls and Pitches - nature is now at her very best and the water is running merrily in mill brooks.

I have collected twice (1884 + 1918), growing *Arnica mollis* var. *petiolaris* Hook. in crevices of a rock at Bowls & Pitches, with the water flowing around *Arnica mollis* Hook. var. *petiolaris* Fern. Of these specimens C. D. Pease in his Flora of Coos Co., N.H.

July 1924, says "found at one station at a lower level". I was much pleased to-day to see the plant flourishing, and with one flower out. It is near the middle of the falls and would be difficult to get, so that I feel that it is safe especially as the plant has no special beauty. We returned by crossing the brook at the wigwam and walking down to the road, and then on the highway. Distance about 3 1/2 miles --

Afternoon resting and reading I have finished "Empty Hands" by Steiner. It is a thin, fine remarkable and shows a wide knowledge of life in the far northern woods -

Jupiter showed 3 moons to night through the terrestrial telescope, never so clear. *Epicea repens* L. Fruiting specimens, near yellow trail near mill brook

Jupiter + 3 moons with terrestrial telescope

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 14

Uncertain, clear warm Am., showers, with heavy thunder,
evening

Today has passed with not much accom-
plished. This morning I walked over to the
Emeritas and staid quite a while, talking
with Prof. Ee. while was on his knees, en-
gaged in weeding his garden. He has only
two small plants of Lilium myriophyllum,
Regalia left. We think that form is
dying out here. He Lilium candidum is in
fine shape, and we will leave a splendid
stand. The buds are white & swelling and
one flower has opened, showing the beautiful
golden anthers.

While I was there, the Slate Forester appeared Pine Blis-
and told of his work on the Pine Blister etc.
scourge. He is pulling all raspberry & cur-
rant bushes.

I got home in time for a little writing
before dinner.

After dinner I sat out on the piazza
and talked for some time. A smart thun-
der shower sprang up and kept me here.

This evening Prof. Mrs. Woodford and Miss Shortridge
came up and we used Gus's telescope and had a very
fine view of Jupiter, his moons, and Saturn and his
rings. I was surprised to get such a fine clear
view. I am sending the Willson telescope
back to Mrs. Willson, for she wants it.

Shelburne N.H.

July 15

Cloudy and sunny, mild - Pleasant day -

At home this morning, writing, &c. Time passes very quickly here - ^{Spend some time this Am.} with ⁱⁿ ^{the} garden -

This afternoon I was busy as usual. At 4 P.M. we went to tea with Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell. The two ladies were there - The occasion is always very pleasant.

They arrived at the house this afternoon Mr. Mrs. Paradise, daughter & son-in-law of Mr. Woodford. There was also some C.W. Cairnes & wife from Washington & he acquainted with Capt. Mudgett, my friend.

We have a very pleasant meeting. This evening, Mr. & Mrs. Paradise and Miss Partridge came up to the cottage and we had a pleasant time. Prof. Emerson came too, and Miss Brown beat him at backgammon - I stowed all the planet Jupiter and his moons and Saturn and his rings through the terrestrial telescope. It needs tightening up in the joints.

I have written to Stone & Webster and ordered 5 shares of the Galveston - Houston Electric Company at \$74. I think you will find over \$110. The statement in regard to the affair, odd, and the Company is managed exclusively by Stone & Webster. So far, taking up the Deane & New & ...

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 16

Cloudy, rain in P.M., very warm in evening
Air mild.

This morning Gus came up with me to
the cottage and worked some on the tele-
scope, trying to adjust the joints. He will
do more on it. I am not using the cele-
stial one - It is packed and ready to ship.

I later wrote and read till dinner.

After dinner Commander & Mrs. Cairns came
up, and we sat some time on the plat-
form or piazza. They were more interested
in the Hammerhead, missing and sit-
ting on the edge of the timber.

Out of P.M. Miss Brown & I walked over
to the woods at a tea. We met there
the two Miss Moore of B. - oh well.
We drank tea and had a very pleasant
chat.

This evening we staid some time at the
Farm talking with the guests. I gave
Mrs. Bixby rather a detailed sketch
of my shooting and some time in
which she showed the greatest interest.
As the rain were falling fast Lawrence
drove the occupants of the large and the
Little House home.

Ruthven sent me to-day from Scarborough
Seale for a name a plant. It consisted
of some flowers of *Thalictrum* and a leaf
of a *Rosa*!! as one plant!!

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 17

Beady, very thick on the upper mountains,
clearing in some, with these growing thick and at
last raining in the evening -

This morning Mr. (Prof.) Woodford drove Miss
Morse, Miss Frost, Miss Brown and me to Mill
Brook, where he parked his car. Then I con-
sulted them up the road leading to the
brig wain till we came to the new section of
the path up camp. There they made the
ascend while I returned, meeting Miss
Frost & Miss Morse and we three walked
home, visiting at the Red Barn the big
2500 lbs. short Horn Bull -

After dinner I made a short call on
Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell who read me
a very amusing poem on the experiences
at Sawville Junction by the two ladies.

At home I have written letters and
done some accounts -

This evening I came early up to the
cottage and have been pleasantly
engaged in one thing or the other -

I like more and more the place of the
cottage with all the comforts
that are needed. The time spent away
is too precious and I cannot spend nearly
as much as I should like -

Dulbourne, N.H.

1925
July 18
(1)

Cloudy, with thunder in mid-day with a
just rain drops, cloudy and sunny in P.M.,
clouds and opine & dry at sunset -

This morning with Comandore and his
children we walked down the road to
Larch Pond and up on to Arch Hill where
after a brief rain the thunder drove us
back. We stopped a few minutes at the
Wheeler house and then at the Evans
house. as it looked ominous Mr. Cairns
waited home and came back with
his car which took us home, but as it
looked pleasant we drove on to the village
and up on to the hill where Judge Evans
had a cottage with a fine view. It is
now owned by Mrs. James P. Berlin Vt.
She and her young son were very cordial
and showed us over the house which
is very cosy and well kept - then
home to dinner -

This afternoon I had a call from Miss Washburn
who lives with Joustons. She called my at-
tention to a bird in the pine-needle ^{Clipping} Swift
the screen!! This brown appeared and took
it from the top of which it was standing!!
It was a Ceryle of Swift!! We put it
in the collecting cage - I first thought
it was a young bird.

After a little while, company came
to an afternoon tea on the porch.

Sueburne, Va.

1925
July 11
(1)

A Trip up Mt Washington -

Wonderfully clear with light haze in the distance. Beautiful cumulus clouds.

This morning as guests of Commander & Mrs. Cairnes we started off at 10 o'clock in their auto for Mt. Washington -

The ride to the top was the most interesting one that I have ever experienced. His car was just able to reach the summit, with frequent stops and filling boiler with with cold spring water from time to time. In this way I saw much more of interest in the ride and to the road than ever before and I appreciated more than ever the wonderful mountain, as to its height and its ever increasing view. As we neared the summit we moved down into the vast depths of the Great Gulf and saw the Champlain, a small pond now, the source of the Reddy's brook from the Blue Horse - the summit took 1 hr. 50 min. The car was just able to get us up, by frequent stoppages and cooling the engine, and filling it cold spring water. All this gave me ample time to study the wonderful views and to appreciate the pitch and height of the mountain more than I ever did before -

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 14
(2)

The effect of leaving the woods and suddenly emerging near the Halfway House with the wonderful view of the distant country and especially the huge mountains bordering on the Great Gulf is appalling. From here on the view is unobstructed, and we rounded the Ox-bow and gazed down into the depths of the Great Gulf. At the very head of it and almost perpendicular below us we saw Lake Spaulding, the source of Peabody River. Scrub Spruce everywhere, but not tangled, grows shorter & shorter as we near the summit and at last the summit comes into view.

We ground our way along passing the remarkable Cow Pasture a rather large tract almost level. The guide book calls it a lawn.

The car was parked at the foot of the steps leading up to the summit. There we spent 2 hrs. 40 min. It took 1 hr. 50 min. to go up and 1 hr. 10 min. to come down. We arrived at 1 P.M. leaving at 3:40 P.M. The view, we beyond words, the bright sun and glorious cumulus clouds giving a wonderful effect. The shadow of these clouds cast upon the surrounding country was very effective. We could trace upon Clay, Jefferson, Adams & Madison the northern peaks in the range and I could trace the path leading over Clay and Jefferson to Madison. It must not be

Quebec VXX

1925

July 19

(3)

side window views. The Southern peaks also are most effective. Huntington & Tuckerman Towers are appalling to look down into. At the head of the Catter and far beyond us are peaks of the Clouds and the rest by it.

The Summit House and large water tank are conspicuous objects, the latter on the very highest point. The top-top house is connected with the Summit House by a stone passage way. Near by is a small building called Camden Cottage, with a sign on the front, reading "Camden Cottage, erected 1822 for the shelter of winter tourists by the Hon. Wm. Huntington at the urgent request of the late Patrick Camden a veteran of fifty years in the service of the Co.

To you who to this cabin come
to seek shelter from the storm
if Patrick Camden have kind thoughts
write him the idea came from"

Another small building stands near by.

We stood by the two trains as they started down the mountain. It is a very thrilling sight to see them on the steep pitch - I remember doing it years ago.

I collected a few plants on the summit and put us down. The flora of the mountain is all represented in my herbarium.

Haying begun to-day

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 20

Clear, mild, light breeze.

- Haying begun to-day -

Lieutenant + Commander + Mrs. Cairnes left in their auto this morning to complete their trip before returning to Washington. I have enjoyed their visit very much indeed.

Haying ended Aug. 25

An interesting episode happened this morning. Auto in The Oilbrook auto used for daily errands got loose the ditch near the house and ran down over the road plunging into the ditch by the bridge. It was rescued by Lawrence who raised the front and gradually released it.

The rest of the day I have spent at home, resting from yesterday, writing up my journal, putting into press the few plants collected yesterday and calling on Prof. Emerton before supper to see the *Lilium* two plants of *Lilium myriophyllum myriophyllum* that have just to-day opened each a solitary glorious flower. It is evidently a declining race. The strong stems and numerous glorious flowers such as we had here several years ago seems to be gone. The Emerton stems are very small and each has produced one single flower but that flower is absolutely perfect, a glorious white within, with a reddish bloom at the base, and with glorious anthers of gold.

Evening at home.

Trip to Ketchum - Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 21
(1)

Sunny morning, after early fog, strong east wind; clouding in afternoon and light rain.

Morning spent at home writing &c. made a call on Miss L. Hooper. Had a call from Mr. Woodford -

This afternoon at 2 P.M. Miss Boardman were invited to drive with Mr. & Mrs. Woodford and Miss Shortridge to Ketchum at the end of a drive of 8 miles up Sunday River. Though the day was overcast, the moon was out at various points. At Bethel we turned north on the road leading by Lake Umbagog or Rumford Falls. At Swan's Corner, taking care we left the main road and followed a dirt road along Sunday River to its very end at what is called Ketchum in the town of Riley. From here by trails one can tramp in any direction.

Sunday River is a beautiful stream, its two branches the Fox and Speck Pond (Soul Branch) and Goose Eye Brook (Goose Eye). It is closely bordered by woods and the 6 mile stretch beyond Swan's Corner is very sparsely inhabited. A small house and barn stand near the end of the road. There is a good line of grass land along the way.

As you drive near the end of the road there is growing in the grass in the hay fields, and even on the dirt slopes

Trip to Retitum - Sierra Nevada V. 18

1925
July 3
(6)

a very beautiful and delicate introduced
foreign pink (*Diarrhena deltoidea* L.

the flower a deep magenta pink. It was
a beautiful sight; the flowers about the
height of the grass sprang from the surface
with dots of bright color. The stems are
turret-like and are supported by the re-
sorbent stems. A good grower as Mrs. John
Eddy brought me from the same area or
near it a specimen of this Pink.
The delicate pink petals curl and close
over, when after picking, but can be
reverted in water and in a botanical box

near Mill. Retitum

On our return we went to a better
farm where we rested and had supper,
the first part of our drive there being in
the dark, the closed car keeping us dry
at supper we were the best of miss...
After supper we started for home
at about 7:30. The night was very
dark and I was, the air was... and the
material of the car shut a bright beam
was... this was the... of some
14 miles...

Halimolobos *trivialis* (L.) R. Br.

Diarrhena macronema (L.) Torr.

River... of... River near end of road. Riley, Col. Co. Me

Gaultheria procumbens L. many flowers in stem

Upper end of... near end of road, me

Diarrhena deltoidea L.

... by...

Lycopodium clavatum L. ...

vertical line of text

Shelburne, VA.

1925
July 22

Rainy day, with very heavy thunder and
lightning and pouring rain at 2-3 P.M.

To-day has been a busy one at home.
I was overjoyed to find the *Dianthus* plants
well out in 8) put many specimens
into press with a few other species -

Before the rain set in again we went
we walked over to Prof. Emerton's and
saw the two blossoms of his *Regel* tree.
The cousin, however, some right after
dinner kept us some for some time.

I have written letters attended to the
West. Washington plants, etc. I have so
many letters to write that it takes up
much time -

Dianthus vulgaris L., var. *laucolata* (Bart.) K. & G. ?
not ravine about spring on my cottage in pasture.
Coll. this Spring -

Sacramento N.H.

1925
July 23
1

Sunshine and clouds, cool,

I have been at home most all day,
The orders were heated and changed for
my plants - The press is quite full now,
I have read and written letters

This afternoon we took some calls
Mr. Mrs. Edwin Abbott and the two
misses Morse of Brookline. We sat on
the piazza, drank tea and watched
the Hummingbirds drink. They were all
intensely interested in this, I sat in
a chair by the little table and used the
tumbler for them - I've had never seen
myself like this before and they were
very much thrilled -

This evening, sat at the dining
table and had the set course in the
living room and had a long talk. He
told me some news and the affairs of
the town in which I am interested -

It was 9 o'clock when I returned home,
Had my supper on July 23 and is pro-
gressing -

Miss Brown came down tonight with a sore
throat. I - - - - -

1925
July 24

Shelburne N.H.

Trip to Moose River Picnic Grounds.

This morning we went in a picnic to the Moose River Picnic Grounds in Gorham. In the party were the Misses Morse (two from Brookline), Miss Maxwell, Miss Deane, Miss Tom, Miss Clark, Prof. & Mrs. Woodford, Miss Leighton, Miss Hooper, Mrs. Lawrence Paribon, Cecil Daine and I, with Lawrence as leader.

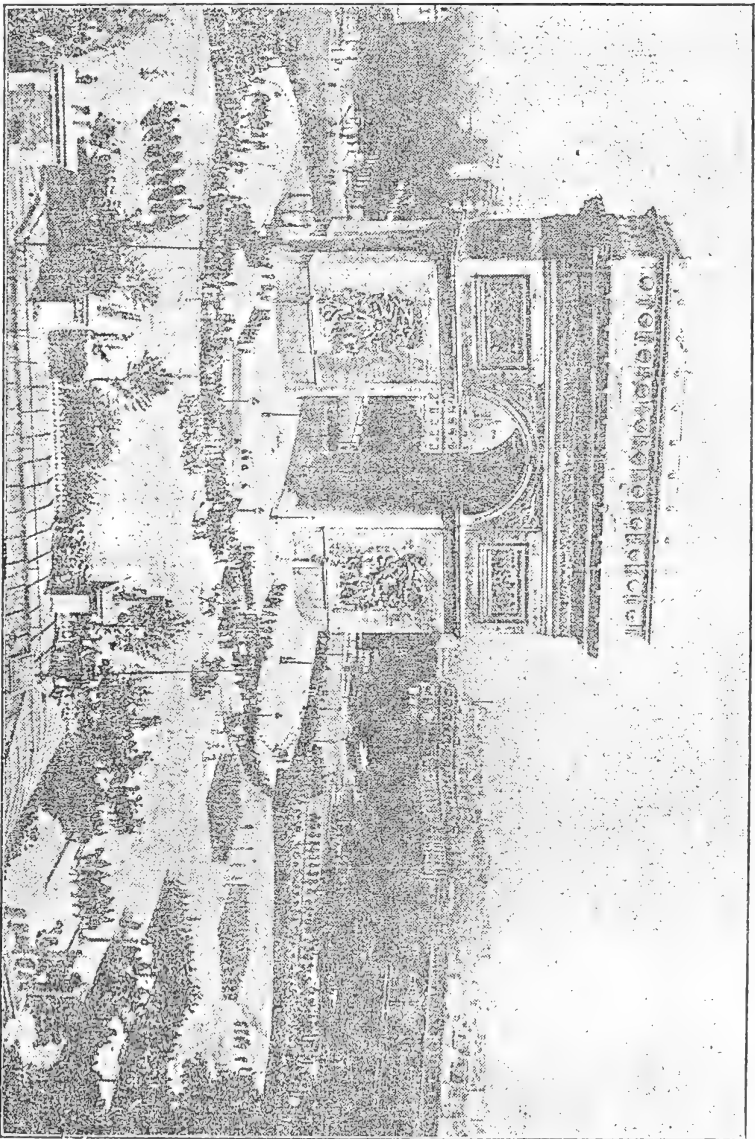
We drove straight to the picnic grounds and found every thing in good order. The background of trees and the tall mass of Osprey on the opposite bank of the stream were very beautiful. The brook was quite full of small running water over the stony bottom, and it was studded with profusely with stamens, all making a beautiful scene. Heavy cumulus clouds were ever drifting along in the clear sky.

The lunch served pleasantly, the lunch was good. Lawrence brings the steak and gave over a nice little fire and made coffee. The time passed rapidly and we returned home toward the end of the afternoon.

Miss Brown has been down all day with a bad sore throat and cannot mingle with people. She was kept the same today, feeling unwell.

Prof. & Mrs. Diller called this P.M. Miss Co. is expected to them from the hall window. Mr. & Mrs. Abbott called this P.M. bringing a message to Miss Brown.

An Unforgettable Ceremony as France Celebrates Bastille Day



French Troops Passing the Arc de Triomphe in Military Review and in Tribute to the Unknown Warrior, and Through Him All Those Who Paid the Supreme Sacrifice in the World War That France Might Live

(Wide World Photo)

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SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1925

Sumner, Vt.,

1925
July 26

Rainy, chilly day - Max. 64°.

This morning Prof. Woodford drove his wife, Mrs. Shorbridge + me down to Bethel to church. It was on the beautiful north side of the river. The clouds were heavy over the mountain, it did not rain till later. We covered the 14 miles in a little over half an hour. The service was an interesting one, the congregation not large.

As we left the church I was surprised and much interested to see growing, on *Dianthus* green grass plot that was on either side of the burnt parts of the sidewalk, the beautiful little *Dianthus* that I got in Ketchikan, July 21. It shows a wider distribution than I thought. We got home in time for dinner.

I found Miss Brown down stairs and said better, sweener gone from throat.

I have been at my desk most of the afternoon entering the names of my 1881 plants into the book. It reads off with the simple: I was plant for 1880, *Agaricus pinguis* (Grev.) Britton, *Saxifraga* sp., near-

Dr. Thos. Stone left this morning here today - They go to Boston tomorrow
Dianthus deltoides L.

Flowering plants in the grassy bank in front of the ^{congregation} church in Bethel, see list about?

Shelburne, N.H.

1925
July 27

Rainy day, clouds heavy, no sun, everything wet.

It has been a most disagreeable day for out-of-doors, and especially for the drying of the grass that was cut on Sat. the 26th, covering the area between the creek on the north and the fence on the south, the road to the river on the west and the creek on the east. Has rain in coverts for 3 nights and two days in rain and clouds. Hard luck.

The day has passed quietly at home and at the farm. The news of the death of Mr. J. Bryan was a very sudden event and will make a great difference in the case that he has been so valiantly carrying on. He died in the afternoon of July 26 at the residence of Richard Rogers in Dayton, Tenn. It was very sudden.

Mr. J. Bryan
dead

I have wrapped all the plants pressed and have taken out of the press the net basium plants & Ketchum plants.

His quoniam wife Mrs. Woodford called Miss Brown is getting round and we had a very pleasant talk.

The weather takes time out the days, just by without very much being accomplished. But many here seem to do nothing but sit round, read, play cards, talk, match picture puzzles, and the like.

1925
Aug 28
(1)

Dun - to Berlin, Germany - Sherburne, N.H.

Heavy clouds all day, air mild.

This morning I drove with Mrs. Howard, Dr. Brock and Lawrence to Berlin to see Howard who had been improving much since his operation for appendicitis. At the hospital Howard was in a tent on the 3d floor, rooming rather well, but near the end of his confinement there. Lawrence and Mrs. D. went on errands and I sat with Howard for over an hour. Then the others appeared and we left Howard who was to return to the farm this P.M. I visited some of the rooms, the operating room and others. We drove with Dr. Seave where I met the manager and had a talk with him. They are moving to new & better quarters. I got a few articles - From there we returned home.

This P.M. Miss Broom & I drove with Prof. and Mrs. A. B. Woodford to Graham - there I met on the sidewalk by his car filled with camping outfit, a man whom I addressed. We became interested in each other - He was touring and his name was S. S. DeWay of Waynesburg, Pa., his hobby was botany and we had a good talk. He knew by name a number of the Cambridge botanists and I invited him & his wife to call here at L. Plu. on July 30. I suppose he will call and I shall be interested.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 28
(2)

upon that we drove up the Glen Road to the Green House on the fine road. The big mountains partly shrouded in swiftly clouds produced wonderful views. Among the clouds the tip-top house was visible and all the cabins were very prominent. While we were there a fine rain for a little while added to the effect.

Returning from there to Gorham, we drove up to Randolph, crossing the line just over the r. l. track on first gear. We stopped at a tea-house and sat a while, drinking tea and admiring the wonderful cloud effects on Madison, Adams and King's Ravine. From there we returned straight home.

Prof. Woodford came in car with power shut off, that is we coasted quietly from just over the r. l. track at the foot of Randolphville down into Gorham on to the main road to the first street on the right beyond the curve after passing over the Ludovoseopfia bridge. I shall measure the distance.

We got back at tea time. Howard was back home with his uncle. After supper we staid a while at the farm puzzling over a picture puzzle with friends.

Then we returned home, rather tired but well pleased with the pleasant ride - *Habenaria fimbriata* (L.) (K. Br.)
Rich. von Sand, Glen River, Gorham.

Suevornel, Vt.

1895
July 29

Cloudy, clearing, and sunny much of the day.
Wind west, cool.

This morning, Miss Shortridge, Prof. Woodard,
Miss Boone & I walked two miles up the road to
Gates Cottage and called on Prof. & Mrs. Dillue. They
were both at home and we had a very pleasant
time. Both are well. His usual enthusiastic
Prof. Dillue was not with me from Govt work. His
time is up. We walked down to the Creek
and saw the wonderful views of the woods sur-
rounding it. In going down the slope of Mt. to the Weaver House and
saw the beautiful view. The views are about
I think it one of the finest of mountain views
embracing the morning House, Mt. Washington
Range, the river and surrounding up.

Finally we returned home to dinner.
This afternoon I called on Howard Cook
who returned yesterday afternoon. He is
getting on nicely if slowly. He was sitting up
and he rose from his couch and walked
slowly about the room. It will be still some
weeks more he is able to go back to business.

This evening Miss Washburn & Erick came up
and I showed them the telescope through the telescope
telescope. The instrument needs repairing and
Mrs. will do it when he gets time.

Mr. Edwin H. Abbott gave me this opinion of the
binoculars that he had made for his oldest
son killed on the 700. It is a beautiful glass.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925
July 30

Clear, crisp, wind west, mild, clouding in P.M. short rain.

It has been a good day - The hay was got in, except for one load that was held up by a short smart shower from a single overhanging cloud -

The day has passed quietly. This morning I found that Rob Greenough & family had arrived last night from their Sojourn in Canada. They left there this A.M. and travelled for 270 miles here in the day. I saw Mrs. Greenough & the children at Boak's fact. Rob had gone to Soham in business. After breakfast Mary, Barbara and Leslie called at our cottage, and we sat for a while talking and watching the Hummingbirds drink. They are growing fast. They all left as soon as possible to reach home to-day!!

Greenoughs
came from
Canada
270 m
in a day

The rest of the time has been spent at home & at the Farm - I have good friends there and time flies.

Mr. Abbott told me a good deal this morning about Lee's oldest son who was killed on Mt. Le Troy -

We stay down quite late this evening talking and matching a piecemeal puzzle with friends.

The moon is bright to-night.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925-
July 31

Clear with some cloud, cool. Max. 67°

Opulus grandis tomentosa Michx. Leaves from one or more shoots springing up from one or more stumps. The trees near the Cessis had been cut from a while ago.

While it has been a cool day for drying flax, a good deal was dried and many loads went in to the barn. It had been hard weather for drying.

The low temperature and clouds have interfered - There is much flax to cut.

After breakfast this morning I called on Howard and sat with him for about half an hour - He is picking up steadily.

Late Miss Shortridge called at our cottage and we had a very pleasant talk on the piazza - She read us some of her sonnets, explaining the method - During the conversation the Hummingbirds' drab came curiously -

This afternoon I sat long on the piazza reading the papers and watching the haying in the intervals - It is a beautiful sight with the splendid scenery about and the hay made in cocks and tossed in the big waggons drawn by two powerful horses.

Evening party at the Farm -
Campanula punctata Lam.

By Dr. J. L. Norris' piazza on the Farm - this afternoon I went over to the horse cottage and inspected the *Campanula* - This flowering very freely and spreading - I took a few specimens in flower, and some separate flowers to examine dissect in them to show parts.

OLD PARISHES TO BE UNITED

Dr. Hale's Church and
South Congregational
Society Plan Merger

SALE OF LATTER'S BUILDING PLANNED

Negotiations for a union of the First Church in Boston, Berkeley and Marlboro streets, and the South Congregational Society, Dr. Edward Everett Hale's church, Newbury, corner of Exeter street, are nearing the final stage, and it is confidently expected that, with the meeting Friday afternoon of the governing body of the South Congregational Society, all the details of merging will have been worked out. A meeting was held at the First Church yesterday afternoon of the church committee, the trustees and the corporation of that church.

If the plan goes through it is expected to result in the sale of the South Congregational building. Changing conditions in the Back Bay are ascribed as the reasons for the contemplated change. Committees of the two churches have studied the matter and have stated they believe that the union of the two congregations will greatly strengthen their position. The committee for the First Church consists of James P. Munroe, chairman; Arthur W. Moors and Philip J. Spaulding. That of the South Congregational church is: F. Rockwell Hall, chairman; Edmund S. Brigham and Augustus P. Loring.

WINDOWS WILL BE MOVED

It is understood that if the present plan is put into effect and the South Congregational Church building is sold, its windows and the Evans memorial organ will be removed to the First Church. The chapel there will be made into the Edward Everett Hale Memorial

Chapel, re-arranged to receive three or four of the windows, the busts and mural tablets, and the painting of the nativity, now in the South Congregational Church, and the work of Dr. Hale's daughter, Miss Ellen Hale. Those who are commemorated by the two large windows, which there is not sufficient space to install in the remodeled chapel, will be commemorated in some other suitable manner.

The memorabilia, now in the basement of the South Congregational Church, it is planned to place in the basement of the First Church, which is to be re-arranged and refurnished.

The Rev. Dr. Charles E. Park, it is understood, is to continue as minister of the First Church after the consolidation. The Rev. Edward Cummings will be made minister emeritus. William E. Zeuch will be the organist and chorister and John P. Marshall will be organist emeritus.

The proceeds of the sale of the land and buildings of the South Congregational Church, after the removal of the treasures, will be applied first to the expenses of the removal and refitting, and the balance constituted as the "Edward Everett Hale Fund" for maintenance of the memorial chapel and other purposes.

The plan calls for acceptance of all members of the South Congregational Society as members of the First Church, subject to the bylaw of the latter governing admission to membership.

It is further planned to elect new officers of the First Church in May next. At that time, the committees and trustees of both churches are to hold joint control.

HISTORY OF FIRST CHURCH

The First Church in Boston was organized by John Winthrop, Thomas Dudley and others in Charlestown in 1630 and was removed to Boston in 1662, when the first meeting house was built on the south side of what is now State street, at the Devonshire street corner. A more elaborate structure was built in Cornhill in 1640, but was burned in 1711. In 1713 what was later known as the "Old Brick" was built. In 1808, the society moved into a new church in Chauncy place, and in 1838 the present building at Berkeley and Marlboro streets was erected.

Among its ministers were John Cotton, John Wilson, John Norton, John Davenport, Charles Chauncy, John Clarke, William Emerson, John L. Abbott, Nathaniel L. Frothingham, Rufus Ellis, S. W. Brooke, J. Ellis and Dr. Park. Under Charles Chauncy, the church became liberal, and under William Emerson it became definitely Unitarian.

The South Congregational Society was organized in 1827, two years after the American Unitarian Association was organized. Its ministries have included those of the Rev. Melville I. Motte, Frederic D. Huntington, and Edward Everett Hale. The Rev. Mr. Cummings was installed in 1890.

In 1888, the South Congregational Church took over the Hollis Street Church. The windows of the present structure are those of the Hollis Street Church with the exception of the Starr King window. One window is the Anne King memorial to her ancestor, John Pierpont, grandfather of the late John Pierpont Morgan.

THE BOSTON HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1925

The Old Hollis

In the now contemplated consolidation of the First Church, of which the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Park is the minister, and the South Congregational, identified with the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale and its present minister, the Rev. Dr. Edward Cummings—we should not forget that the latter had itself absorbed the Hollis Street, which once occupied what is now the theatre of that name. Even though removed from the thoroughfare which gave the designation to the society, the church continued, on Newbury street, to call itself the Hollis Street. Thus three religious societies of long and distinguished history are in process of welding. Let us recall the story of the Hollis Street Church.

Its first edifice, a little wooden building, dates back to 1732. Its first minister was Mather Byles, a wit and a scholar, who contested the right of his people to dismiss him in revolutionary days because of his loyalty to the King. The street had been named for Thomas Hollis of London, one of the great benefactors of Harvard College, whose name has also been perpetuated in Hollis hall. This first meeting house was burned in 1787; the one built in its place was allowed to remain only until 1810, when it gave place to the present structure, the walls of which now enclose the theatre.

As a church, Hollis Street's line of pastors proved distinguished. They included Samuel West, John Pierpont—the poet-preacher and great-grandfather of the present J. Pierpont Morgan—and Thomas Starr King, who helped as a San Francisco minister to save California to the Union, and whose journeys in the White mountains brought that region to the knowledge of the public. Benjamin Bussey, another of Harvard's great benefactors, presented to the old church tables bearing the ten commandments. Thus replete with historic memorials was the old Hollis Street Church.

Among the ministers in its Back Bay home the Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter proved one of the most vigorous and interesting. He belonged to the last quarter of the old century.

