

Shelburne, N.H.
August 1 } 1922
September 28 }

1922

Aug. 1

Tuesday. Stellburne, N.H.

Clear with cumulus clouds this morn. at early P.M. followed by a smart thunder-storm. The thunder made a big noise.

I had a quiet but wakeful night, my position being always more or less strained owing to my leaving my right arm always in a certain position. I have been improving during as the day advanced, being up and partially dressed and in the afternoon getting to my study down stairs. My shoulder is still very sensitive and I can only write now by keeping my right elbow pressed against my side. It's violate that. I have a very sharp pain - Still all will be well in a few days I know.

The approaching thunder storm this afternoon vigorous caused a lively scene in the hay field. haying. There was valiant work done in getting in two huge loads. most of yesterday's cutting is in, but the grass cut this morning on the area with the tennis court in the center is lying just as cut, and is flat & soaked. It is very green though & will stand it.

I had a splendid letter from Reb Ware yesterday - To his great surprise when he reached his room, 4 Walnut St. Boston, on the afternoon of July 26, whom did he see but his wife just back from Europe. There was joy.

Mr. Ringman called today and left some very nice peaches.

1922

Aug. 2

Wednesday

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy with intervals of sun, warm. A heavy shower in Ptn.

Another day in confinement. With my right elbow pressed against my side I can do a bit of writing. I must avoid moving the upper joint of the arm - Miss Boorum has communicated over the phone with Dr. Maynard who attended me during part of my attack of shingles last year. She has written him a long letter and will mail it tomorrow morning. It is just very trying for I am otherwise well as usual, but I am terribly hampered by my inability to dress and get out. I have done a bit on my accounts, but try not move the arm at all - I have been reading with interest Robert Hichens "A Spirit in Prison", a very strong book, but very wordy with much mysticism in it. I have received a nice long letter from Mr. G.R. Barr in which he tells me that Fred has been sick with pneumonia, but was quite over it in his letter of June 7 - He was in a hospital for two weeks. The Cocoa Industry has been almost unprecedentedly bad the last two years, owing to low prices and bad weather.

Rev. Mrs. Foster have come from Chicago, and they came up and sat with me a little while to-day. I was in bed in the front room. I also saw Emily Bell.

Mrs. Boorum wrote some letters for me to-day - Mrs. Emerin has sent raspberries from her garden. Everybody has improved.

1922
Aug 3

3
Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sun and cloud, warm, a little rain -

I have improved much to-day. I can move my arm more easily and I am anxious to get out again. There is only one man at the table the farm, Rev. Mr. Foster. More, Johnson, Emerson Eddy all are away. Mr Eddy is sick in bed, poor man, with severe stomach trouble. I am very fortunate. All are so kind in constantly inquiring and sending something. I balanced my accounts to-day, read and had some interesting calls. Rev. Mr. Foster sat with me some time. He is full of life and anecdote. Dr Spottiswood called and I saw her. She is bright and has much to say -

I can write quite easily, but I keep my right elbow against my side. That will straighten out in a short time -

Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug 4

Cloudy, with showers, very little sun, mild

No hay day and yet a lot of grass was cut early this morning, as it looked as if it might turn out well.

I have spent the day mainly in bed. I am feeling quite well, but it is considered best to be very quiet on account of my arm. The trouble in the shoulder is gradually disappearing. I can move the arm much more freely and I am sure a few days will set me all right again. I have really had a busy day, reading & answering letters. Miss Lovell called, but she did not come up.

Mrs. Joslin, called this morning with a basket of blue berries and we had a nice talk.

This afternoon Dr. Hinsdale called and sat with me for some time. Then later Emily Bull came, followed by Miss Hooper. The only trouble being in my shoulder and that growing less. I am feeling very well, so I can enjoy my kind friends' calls. I shall soon be out, but I am under orders. The magazines are all extremely interesting and could be busy every minute at home.

↓ *Prunus pumila* L.

This Brown visited the patch on Evans Rd. No 2 and brought back specimens with ripe and nearly ripe fruit. I must visit it soon.

1922

Aug. 5

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sunny, windy with scattered clouds -

Another day, and a great improvement. I was up and dressed before noon and on the piazza in the sun. My shoulder improves daily. This morning I had a very pleasant call from Mr. Olney Foster who were very entertaining. Little Mary Coleman came up and sat a little while. She's a dear child. Mrs. Caweltan called with a basket of fruit from his falots -

I have done a good deal of writing letters etc. This afternoon Mrs. Cornish came up and we sat on the piazza. She brought a dish of Marshmallows and

Bennie Morse appeared with the top of a Fir Balsam covered with a large number of exquisite crested gleaming cones, that he had got at Guelian Pond where he went today with his father & mother and Howard & wife. Later Gertrude who waits on us called to say goodbye. She lives in Sorham and is going into the telephone work there -

Letters come pouring in and I find it very hard to keep accounts straight. Splendid letters from Rob Ware, F.S. Mathews, Joe Churchill, C.B. Pease Jr. I've been down to dinner & supper.

Almost the last piece of grass has been cut today, the section north of the stone wall. His all cocked up now to be spread out on Monday if pleasant, and taken in in the P.M. A bit on the Ham in the down intervals remains.

Mr. Dollar sent me from Gates Cottage a large bunch of the famous Foxgloves not from the Creek -

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Cong 6

Very Summit of Mt. Washington Cold Colder Saturday
Poor Castle Housewife

Cloudy, but little sun, cool, heavy rain at 11 P.M.

Another quiet day for me. I went down to dinner and supper and after dinner I sat till about 3 P.M. on the piazza at the farm talking with friends, mainly Mr. Foster. He is a fund of information. I still have little energy. The time passes in reading, writing letters and in conversation and in resting. I have done very little this summer out of doors. My plant collecting has been very small. I shall be glad when the Flora of the County is done and out. It will be a very carefully done work as Dr. Pease knows how to do.

I am touched by the kindness of every body in greeting me so cordially after my lay-up, and in sending me fruit and flowers and the like.

I never saw such unsettled weather as we have had for hay ing. Gus has got all the hay in, dodging showers, except a lot of cocks in the field north of the Creek. This was cut Saturday morning (half) and afternoon (half) and all cocked Sat. late P.M. If Monday is pleasant all is well. A load of hay, uncut, is still in the lower intervals east of the road.

Last evening Miss Lowell met a skunk as she was walking up the path on Pine Grove. Nothing happened. Last night Bunnie Morse caught a Skunk in his trap.

1922

Aug. 7

Monday.

Stellburne, N.H.

Cloudy all day, rain in early AM, and thunder storm with much drifting rain in late PM.

This morning I found that I met disorder and, as a result, I have kept the house and been quiet. This disappointment, for I am anxious to be myself once more.

I have written some letters, and finished a novel "The Red House Mystery" by C. C. Milne. This is too involved by far and the end is not clear cut as such stories should be.

Mrs. Leonisle called after my dinner and we had a very pleasant talk. She always has something interesting to impart. Later I had a very interesting call from Mr. E. H. Abbott who told me much of his early life and schooling.

Charlie Townsend writes from Canada that he has seen C. S. Pearce and M. L. Fernald at St. Anne. I try to hear what is being accomplished.

I am feeling much better this evening and hope will over all troubles to-morrow. My arm is rapidly getting normal.

Mrs. Lathrop brought me from the very summit of Mt. Washington where she went this afternoon a good bunch of Carex gracilis and some Poa into it.

1922
Aug 8

Tuesday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cold, windy, brilliant - Glorious day -

I am quite well again and went down to breakfast as usual at home this morning. Miss Marcheson called and sat for some time on the piazza. I wrote and was busy in general. I sent off to Mary today with a card the fir top that Bonnie gave me from Gentlewood.

This afternoon Mrs. Brown & I went off on a walk round the Knobble to Evans Isl. No. 2, and collected Prunus pensylvanica in fruit, and Andropogon furcatus in flower. The little sand cherry is a beauty covered with very dark purple, almost black fruit. We returned by Evans Island and examined the boom on the stony beach. I sat sometime on the piazza at the farm with Mrs. and then came home and got ready to go to Mrs. Matthews to an afternoon tea. That was very pleasant. There were present Dr. Spottiswoode, Mrs. Cornish, Mr. Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Philbrick, Miss Lattrop of Bellesley. Mrs. Philbrick sang very pleasantly.

Evening busy at home over plants Hellebores -

→ Andropogon furcatus Muhl. Plants in flower, Evans Isl. No. 2. Collected at Sabatin. Sent by S. F. Matthews from his Shoe Stone -

→ Spiraea tomentosa L.

Specimen near cottage w/ slow centrifugal inflorescence.

→ Prunus pensylvanica L.

Ripe fruit from Evans Isl. No. 2. The little plants with the dark purple fruit in abundance

1922

Aug. 9

Bellowsford

St. Albans, N.H.

Clear, calm, warm, perfect day -

Today has been a really wonderful one. This morning Miss Kingfray drove us over to Gates Cottage to call on Mrs. & Mr. Dillar. We found Mrs. Dillar, the Dr. being on a photographic walk. With Mrs. Dillar we walked over to the Frey Stone house through the beautiful White Birch Grove. We walked round to see the Nyssocis Scorpiones in the Creek. It is not as abundant as 2 or 3 years ago. Then we returned to the Philbrick Farm, had dinner and then again we three started off for Water Lilies beyond Gilead bridge to the base of Tumbledown Dick. With the aid of rubber boots we got some thirty flowers and with a few other plants returned. Keeping on to Gates Cottage where I had left my cane somewhere in the Am. We saw Mrs. Dillar but nobody knew about the cane. Mrs. Dillar would look. We returned home, rapidly changed our clothes and we had a 4.30 tea with Miss Maxwell & Miss Dease. We had a very pleasant talk. During the visit as I sat facing the east window I suddenly saw Mrs. Dillar with my cane walking past the window!! I rushed out and greeted her in great surprise. She had found the cane on the piazza of the Stone cottage and walked down here 4 miles!! Enthusiasm. She needed the walk & walked home!!! How can I thank her - After coffee came home & read letters from Greenman, Weatherby, Miss Andrew, Miss McCarr, etc.

Thursday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 10

Clear, calm, cool, perfect day - Max. 79° F.

The day has been as perfect as could be.
This morning Mr. & Mrs. Foster, Miss B. & I took
a walk to Hill Brook and then over the intervals
to Peter Poors grave stone and round to the road
to the bridge and home. The air was delicious
and the distance $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The view in the in-
tervals bordered entirely around by hills, with
the river running through in a very beautiful
scene.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Hart and James came up and we had
tea on the piazza and pleasant conversa-
tion. The Hummingbirds were very vigorous
and the telescope showed two Woodpeckers
feeding in the intervals. That always
furnishes much interest. This morning
for a short time Miss Lowell and her En-
glish friend came over and saw the Hum-
mingbird.

Dick Emerson & Eleanor Clark came today
and I had a pleasant talk with Eleanor.

This evening Mrs. Cornish came up and ^{50 just have}
we had a good view of the planets. ^{now the}
All four were visible, Jupiter according
to schedule had two moons on the right
and one on the left -

We have been here now just two months
June 10 - August 10.

1922
Aug. 11

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with light clouds, cool.

I staid at home this morning diligently writing letters. Mr. Brown drove with his Kingman and some friends to Jefferson.

This afternoon we walked over to the station to say goodbye to Dr. Spottiswood. As I reached the r.r. track, Mr. Decon, head of the road gang that controls 5 miles of road was just starting with the motor car down the road. He asked me if I wanted a ride. On I jumped. Decon & one other I believe down the track for some 3 miles to Corner or Line Brook. It was an interesting experience. The road very smoothly at 20 miles an hour. Once we started up a Great Blue Heron from close by the track in a pool. Arriving at the brook we picked up a boy and man who had been fishing, and shot back again, shortly before the arrival of the P.M. train. I had plenty of time to say goodbye to Dr. Spottiswood.

Then we walked over to the Post office where I met Prof. Diller who was sitting on the piassa waiting for the mail. We had a good talk and after the mail was sorted we walked back as far as across the bridge where Prof. Diller struck across the interval and we walked to the Farm —

This evening I have spent largely at home over my papers of various kinds. I have still a number of letters to write.

- Saturday -

Shelburne, NH

1922

Aug 12

Clear with some cloud, mild, calm - Shower in
the evening -

An ideal day - After breakfast Gus & I
walked down to the river where he inspected
the boom and examined every point in it.

He found it in perfect condition. He calls the
pile of soil & stone covering a chain attached to
the boom to keep it in place, a dead man!!
It was rather startling when he said suddenly
"Oh, there's a dead man" - We went on and
examined the Sant Coherry and Andropogon furcatus
in both of which he was much interested -

The stakes driven in to the ground and numbered
along the shore and near woods are surveying
marks by the Berlin Mills Co to ascertain the
flooding in case of a dam built lower down.
We returned round the Knobble -

I played a game of croquet with Mary Coleman
and talked with friends at the farm -

This afternoon I was busy at home and
Cater Min Lowell, Miss Kirk, Miss Bull & Miss La-
throp of Bellesley came up and drank tea
and talked. Miss Lathrop was much excited over the
Hummingbirds which performed well - Also
she gazed long at a Great Blue Heron that
was fishing in the creek and caught several -
lowered a prof, and at a Woodchuck in the
intervalle. The telescope was used -

The evening has passed pleasantly,
talked writing and reading - Joe Chamberell
writes from Lac Tremblant. He returns soon.

Sunday

Shelburne, N.H.

1922
Aug. 13

Sunny with scattered clouds. Warm.

I have had a quiet busy day - At 11 A.M. there was service in the music room. Mr Foster conducted the exercises, and gave a very interesting talk for some 15 minutes. It was very satisfactory. The singing was good.

I have taken everything out of boxes and arranged the sheets with those already collected. I have not many this season. Then I have gone over my correspondence, bills, &c and am getting those in shape.

Mr. Abbott called this afternoon and sat an hour on the piazza talking of old days. He is very fond of reminiscing.

This evening I sat in the living room with Gus, and others talking listening to interesting discussions -

Venus set this evening a fiery ball over Wintrop ~

Monday

Shelburne, N.H.

1922
Aug 14

Clear with thin clouds, calm, hot, 88 F.

Though hot, the day has been a fine one.
This morning I worked in my study and
at noon I walked over to the Emertons -
Eleanor took me over the grounds, feasted
me on Blackberries & Raspberries -

This afternoon Miss Kingman took Jim Brown
and me with Mrs. Hart and James off to Granham.
There we did a number of errands, had ice-
cream sodas & candy and I ordered a half
dozen prints mounted of me & the Hummingbird.
On the return we stopped at the bog
on Woodbury Gates farm where the Eriophorum
viridi-carinatum grows. I put on my rubber boots
and went into the moss-covered bog and collected
a bunch of the plant for Miss Kingman to give
to her mother. Mrs. Philbrick says that the bog
is the result of a spring that comes from across the
road. Then we went on and took the road to Stevens
Farm, one mile long where I had a talk with
the family who remembered me. I saw the boy
who made a automobile out of things from
the farm 5 or 6 years ago. We then returned
home after a most pleasing trip.

This evening Mr. Foster & Eleanor Clark
came up to the house to see the crescent
Venus. They saw it but the air was thick and
it soon blotted out the planets. Prof. Emerick came later
with Eriophorum viridi-carinatum (Engelm.) Fernald

bog on Woodbury Gates farm - The plant covers at
least two acres, embedded in a beautiful sphagnum -

1922
Aug 15

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Very hot, sultry day, air thick, moist. max 89°.

It has been the hottest day since July 13.
and I imagine the muggiest since we came.
Two days have had higher temperature,
July 12, 93°. July 13, 90° -

I have been nowhere except to my
meals at the Farm - I have my correspon-
dence well closed to date and nothing
except yesterday's *Eriophorum* is in press.
Mrs. K bigman came down to dinner to-day, much
to our satisfaction - Mr. Eddy was at the
table, too.

This afternoon Miss Crisfield arrived
and she, Miss Lowell and Miss Kirk and
Miss Bull came over and sat on the piazza.
Cool drinks and cake were served and we had a very
pleasant talk. The heat has prevented any
action to-day and I have kept very quiet.
I have done a little reading.

The atmosphere is heavy and though there
is no cloud over Saturn I cannot see it. Jupiter
and Venus are visible and also Mars, but
they have no brilliancy -

Wednesday Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 16

Intensely hot day, with high temperature, but a pleasant breeze made the day a very beautiful one in the shade - Max. 92° F.

I have been quiet to-day - I was up and sitting on the piarza by 6.30, reading "Her Father's Daughter" by Gene Stratton-Porter. It is a splendid story well worth reading. I sat some time with Mr. Eddy after breakfast on the piarza. He is much better now but he sits on the piarza to do little else. The rest of the day I have been at home, writing a little, and reading -

Bennie Morse called this afternoon and brought me a Habenaria orbiculata from Rattle River. I shall press it. We had a good talk for some time. Bennie is growing rapidly and is booked for Harvard in three years.

This evening I staid for some time at the Farm talking with the people. It was nearly 8.30 when I came up ~

I Cabe had a letter this evening from Commander Douglas Fuller from Brooklyn, N.Y., giving me a copy of the report he sent to the U.S. Govt. on the sinking of the submarine, Aug. 9 1918, lat. 46°.03' N., long. 17°.58' W. He also sent a plan of the action - It will be intensely interesting.

→ Habenaria orbiculata (Purple) Torrey.

Rich woods by Rattle River, 2 or 3 miles above the main road, in young fruit. Coll. & ex John L. Morse, Jr.

Thursday.

Stellbrunn, N.H.

1922

Aug. 17

A glorious day. Sun and clouds and breeze.

This morning Mr. Foster & I went over the description & map of the sinking of the Submarine on Aug. 9, 1918 by Destroyer, Tucker, Douglas Fuller commander. It was extremely interesting -

Then Mr. Foster, Miss Brown & I took a walk over the Yellow Trail to the Rocky pasture over which we strolled and finally sat down on a flat rock with a splendid view over the Moriaks (Stellbrunn, Middle-Gorham) and other mountains - Mr. Foster has long been intimate with the Narragans of Chocap. and we had much to say - We returned before dinner -

This afternoon I wrote to Mr. Blaney of Conveyances Title Insurance Co. on business, and read "Her Father's Daughter's" which is a very fine account of a very fine girl.

This evening I talked for a while and then came up to the cottage, and sat by an open fire for the evening was really cold and raw -

→ Epilobium

Damp soil, Rocky pasture, Hamlin Farm -

→ Cirsium lanceolatum (L.) Hill.

Rocky pasture, Hamlin (now Stone) Farm.

Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug 18 Violent thunder-storm at 4 A.M. another at a little after 8 A.M., another about 6.15 P.M. Day cloudy very muggy, mercury max. 73°F.

It has been a trying day, when the slightest exertion caused much perspiration. This A.M. I wrote and read on the piazza. After dinner Jim Brown & I walked over round the east end of the Knobble and crossed over to Evans Island, no. 2 west among the *Prunus pumila*. It is indeed ripe fruit and most of it has already fallen. We gathered some of it. I measured the height of the little plants over a space and they ran between 6 in. and 14 in. averaging in the lower half of that range. We returned, after walking over Evans Island, by Geo's Island and the stony beach, thoroughly heated. I put some Rumex into press and then got out my wet clothes & lay down. Later we had a very pleasant call from Prof. Thos. Diller and Dr. Thos. E. S. Burgess of Yonkers, N.Y. We sat on the piazza and had a very nice talk. Soon Miss Lowell from Cleverfield came in and joined the party. Miss Brown served tea & crackers and cheese and cake. They returned home to Gates Cottage just as a thunder storm was approaching.

Evening at home -

→ Rumex Patientia L.

Rich, moist soil, Evans Island no. 2.

Prunus pumila L.

Evans Is. no. 2 - fruit dead ripe. A number of fruits only taken.

↓ Potentilla linearis Trst. Flowers ^{west} side of Knobble, near brook. Coll. Mrs L. M. B.

Saturday

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 19 Slowing day, breezy, clear with few clouds, cool

This morning I staid at home reading mostly.

After dinner I drove with Dr. Thos. H. Birnie Moore, Mrs. Howard Philbrook & daughter in Dr. Birnie's car to Gorham to see a baseball match between the Gorham team and the team from Colebrook. The match was on the common and the lookers-on gathered along the edges and sat on the grass or in their cars or stood here & there. The game was to me very interesting for I had not seen one for many years. The game where we finally left for home was 4-0 in favor of Gorham.

Evening at the farm a while and then at the cottage.

This morning I changed the orders of my plants, few in number. They will all be dry soon. I haven't put much into press this season as I haven't cared to pile up duplicates of what is not especially rare -

*The final score was 4 to 0 -

Sunday - Stellburne, N.H.

1922

Aug 20 Glorious day, breezy, clear with gossamer clouds, cool,
max. 64°F Afternoon & evening very cool.

This morning I was at the cottage, busy
about one thing or the other, and part of the
time reading) we had a very delightful drive with
Miss Kingman in her car. Mrs. James Hart went
also. We wrapped up well, as the air was very
brisk, as we rode. Miss Kingman drove us across
the river, down to Bethel. We drove through the
town and then crossed the river and went
on the Scree's Cuper Falls. Mrs. Hart had never
been there, and to us all it was as remarkable
as ever. We then returned to the Farm, taking
the north side of the river. Distance 67 miles.
We reached home at 1:30 P.M.

This afternoon I spent at home writing
and reading the paper.

After supper I sat by the fire in the
living room. A number gathered in the room
and we had a good talk on the mammals
of the town. Gus had many experiences to
relate and all had something to say.
It is now 9:15 P.M. 48°F .

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 21

Clear, cool, calm -

This morning Miss Kingman, Mrs. Brown & I walk over by Red ~~P~~ Yellow Pines to the Rocky Pasture and up near the top of it, and sat on the ground enjoying the exquisite view. The Mount Range, the Big Range of Mt's Madison, Adams, Clay & Washington (Jefferson not visible) were clear before us, and nearer Pine Hill, Hayes, Crag, 2^d Mountain, Bald Cap. It was very fine - Home to dinner.

The afternoon we went over to the Leudder Cottage to tea with Prof. & Mrs. Coleman and his wife and as guests besides ourselves Prof. & Mrs. Conerton and Mrs. Cornish. Very social. Eleanor Clark & Mary Coleman played about the house -

This evening I had the telescope out though the planets were quite low and I showed them to Prof. & Mrs. Coleman, Capt. & Mrs. Mac Dougall Mac Dougall, Mrs. Deane & Miss Lowell.

56 guests
have seen
the planets
this season

The planets Jupiter, Venus & Saturn were very low and not in good position - Still we did the best we could - They saw everything - Afterward Capt. & Mrs. Mac Dougall came in to the sitting room and we sat by the fire and had a good talk. Capt. Mac Dougall is attached to the Naval Observatory in Washington and knows much - He explained to me how the days on the equator are always exactly 12 hours long & the nights also. I enjoyed his conversation immensely -

Tuesday.

Stellburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 22

Calm, cool, rather cloudy with sunbursts,
light rain about 4 P.M. Rain in late P.M.

This morning after breakfast, Mrs. Cornish
came up and read us some letters from her husband
from Transylvania & Hungary. They were
extremely interesting. The Romanians, who got
Transylvania from the Ellis after the war, have
taken away from the Unitarian Church there their
revenues which consisted of cultivable lands and
forests and their condition is pitiable -

Then Miss Boorn & I walked over to Gates Lot
Cafe. Dr. Dillar was the only one we saw - Mrs. Dillar,
Dr. Thos. E. D. S. Burgess were away. Dr. Dillar took us back with
about on the foothills beyond on the Stone and Dr. Dillar
Newell property and showed us most in-
structive formations in the forms of large
deep holes with no inlet or outlet that were
made by blocks of ice remaining in the beds
of large streams when floods brought the
gravel and sand down and filled up the
holes. The blocks of ice gradually melting
have left large holes in numbers over
quite an area - In some there are woods, others
are empty. We walked round the Stone
Farm, and then returned home - Walk of 5 miles,

I took a nap this afternoon as I was tired. We walked 5
walked back from Gates rapidly without pausing - miles.
This evening I sat at the farm by the open fire
talking with friends for some time.

I just hear that Bill Davis has been quite sick again
since the middle of June -

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 23 Colony with shower in P.M.

This morning I was quiet, writing some. This afternoon I rested, and at about 4 o'clock there arrived suddenly A.S. Pease and wife, a niece of Mrs. Pease and a young boy - I was just to see them but didn't have a chance to talk much with Pease, as soon after by invitation there came up Miss Alma L. Bloom { 262 Love Avenue,
 " Hilda S. " Newton Highlands.
 " Vera M. " Mass.

To sit on the piazza and see the tumblingbirds, or talk -

We had a very pleasant talk all round and Pease gave me a little idea of the work he & Fernald did on this long auto trip - When the Peases left, the ladies saw the Hummingbirds as everything possible, and also a Noddy duck on the intervalle. A flock of beautiful Cedar Waxwings alighted on a tree top on our southern slope and the telescope furnished a truly exquisite view of them they were so near.

Mrs. Harris arrived this evening - She is well and very glad to be here -

The evening has passed between the Farm House and cottage -

Thursday-

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 24

Cloudy, some sunshine, muggy -

This morning I worked some at home and then we walked over to the Evans Cottage and called on Miss Margesson and sat about an hour with her and then returned.

After dinner I rested a while and later we had a very pleasant call from Mr. Mrs. Eddy followed by one from Mrs. Emerlin and Miss Hall. Prof. Edwin H. Hall & daughter arrived this afternoon in an auto and are to spend a day or two with the Emertons. They all saw the Hummingbirds, which seems an object of much interest -

Evening at the Farm and at home much as usual -

→ Trillium undulatum Willd.
very large plants in full fruit in Pewhollow Woods
part of Philbrook Farm - Coll. Miss L.M. Brown,
Amelanchier

Tall and broad spreading with large base
of several almost trunks, within roadside, Evans Farm,

Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 25

A fierce easterly storm with strong wind, continuing throughout the day.

There has been no outdoor walking or driving to-day. The wind has been very strong at times blowing the trees to and fro fiercely. This, however, has not prevented the hummingbirds from coming to the tumbler and drinking. I have arranged my papers that have come to me this summer, especially the serials, and I written letters, read the papers, &c.

This evening I called on Mrs. Kingman at 6 P.M. in her 3rd story room at the Farm. She and Miss Kingman were both waiting for me. I think I was never in the 3rd story before. Mrs. Kingman was very bright and sitting in an armchair. She is improving steadily and they mean to return home on September 2. They are both very plucky.

After supper Prof. Hall and Emerton walked up with me to the cottage and staid an hour or so. Prof. E. played 2 games with Miss Brown of Backgammom. Prof. Hall & I talked. I enjoyed it.

Prof. Hall
Emerton
call.

The rain was holding up when they returned.

When I went in to the dining room to tea I saw by my plate and plate full of some thing covered with a colored paper napkin. Removing the cover I was a half dozen exquisite peaches from Mrs. Eddy, from one of her sons on a Springfield Farm.

Saturday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 26 Heavy rain in early A.M. clearing by 9 A.M., rest of day clear, cool, with fleecy clouds -

After this morning torrential rain, the sun came out in glory and the air was fresh -

I talked on the Farm Porch for some time after breakfast, and then came up and wrote letters -

After dinner Prof. Thos. Diller and Dr. Thos. Gurnett called just as we were starting off to join Mrs. Cornish and drive to Wheeler Pond and then take a walk. It was disappointing to leave them, but it couldn't be helped - They were going to walk over to the Stony pasture.

The car never returned to take us, so Mrs. Cornish, Miss Brown & I walked down to the river and over to the Island. The river was high and we barely got over to the Stony beach. We examined the boom, and crossed the Island, and sat down basking in the views of clouds over the mountains and cloud colors, and the river. Returning we found the river had risen and we had to go back round to the southeast corner of the Pnebble where we crossed & returned home.

We saw a flock of Bank Swallows skimming over the river, 2 or 3 Kingfishers, a M. Blue Heron, a Bk Duck, a G. Marsh Hawk -

We returned to our cottage after supper with the brilliant new moon shining. I watched it sink beneath the horizon.

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug 27

Cloudy with some sun, mild, calm.

This morning a number of us went over to the village church. We walked. There were 20 present including the minister from Berlin. Mr. Foster preached the sermon and Rev. ^{admirably} administered the communion. Prof. & Mrs. Dillar were there and I walked back with him to the main road. There we all parted. We returned to the cottage.

This afternoon I wrote till 4:30 and read, then we walked over the intervals with Mr. & Mrs. Foster as far as the Willows at the southwest corner. The air was good and the clouds sweeping over the mountains made a fine effect. Two Great Blue Herons flew, one far off into the mountains on the south, one down the river in search of a fishing stand. A flock of Bank Swallows flew over the water and high overhead a Night Hawk spurned in graceful curves through the air. Returning home I talked with friends on the piazza of the main house. After supper we sang hymns, Mrs. Cornish at the piano. A light rain was falling when we came home at 9 P.M.

Cichorium Intybus L.

Graz lawn in front of the house at the turn to the bridge and owned by Mr. Stone. Flower,

Monday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug 28

Rainy day, calm, holding up at intervals.
Cool, even chilly -

Nothing important has happened to-day,
every body has kept under cover and many
have sat by fire - I sat down till 10 P.M.
at the Farm, talking with friends. We went
down at about 7:30 to see Mr. & Mrs. Abbott off.
We shall all miss them.

This afternoon we went to a very pleasant
tea with Miss Maxwell and Miss Deane
to meet their friend Miss Wheelock -
Mrs. Cornish, Prof. Mrs. Emerson were there.
There was very pleasant conversation and
we heard from Miss Maxwell much in
regard to the intricacies of the Jewett
Co. and the Jewett Theatre in Boston -

Evening at home -

Very clear. Rautoual arrived this afternoon
for a little while. She moves about every-
where very freely —

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug 29 Clear, calm, glorious day, mild; cloudy
in late afternoon.

This morning I played 2 games of croquet with Eleanor Clark and then I came up to the house and read for a while. Soon I had a call from Miss Marcheton who sat for a good while on the piazza. Then I went up to Sunset Rock with her and we enjoyed the view. From there she went home.

This afternoon I read some more and Prof & Mrs. Comerton called and sat on the piazza, where we had a good talk.

Miss Hammond and Prof. & Mrs. Marshall with Mrs. his mother came to the farm this afternoon - we were very glad to see them. The Marshalls had the ledge 3 years ago -

I have many letters and it is hard to keep my side up -

Wednesday. Shelburne, Vt.

1922

Aug 30 Clear, calm, slightly warm at midday. Evening
(1) brilliant -

This morning at 10:15 A.M. Frank drove Mrs. Cornish, Miss Brown & me to Wheeler Pond, where we got out and went over to Larch Pond where some Holly (*Hemispaethus*) which is in full fruit, the light red drupes making a beautiful display. I took a few specimens of Rubus in fruit. We went up to the top of the slope with the fine view eastward, and from within the wood over the river through a grove of Norway Pine on a steep slope. Then we walked down through the intervals near the river to the abandoned farm where Mr. Brown keeps in pasture Kentucky thoroughbred colts. All was very beautiful. A Fish Hawk soared over us. We walked back to Wheeler Pond and Frank met us & drove us home.

This afternoon we had tea on the porch. Present - Miss Lowell, Miss Cushing, Dolly Niles, Emily Ball, Miss Hooper, and Sister, Mr. & Mrs. Foster, & Miss Ringman. Very pleasant time.

This evening there came up to see the moon, Prof. Hins, Marshall, Miss Hubbard, Prof. Coleman, Miss Deardorff, Miss Wheelock, Elean Clark, Mr. & Mrs. Greene, Prof. Emerson. The moon was exceptionally bright and the effect impressed all very much.

66 guests have
seen the
moon & planets
this season,

Wednesday - Shelburne N.H.

1922

Aug 30

(2)

21 Rubus frondisentis Blanckard

22 " "

23 " "

Larch Pond, in bog, wet ground, some 2 ft. above the
ground bending rather low - new hold cane.

24 Hemopanax mucronata (L.) Trel.

A large beautiful much branched shrub
laden with ripe, light red berries. Larch Swamp.

25 Gaultheria buccata (L.) R. Br.

Low shrub, about 1½ ft. tall in dry woods back
of Larch Pond, covering an area, leaves only.

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Aug. 31.

Clear, calm, a little warm at midday, cool in evening

This morning Mrs. Cornish, Miss Boom & I drove as far as the entrance Devil's Den Boulders. Then we walked in, and ^{Rept} found these wonderful boulders. Mrs. Cornish was very much impressed - They were left there by the glaciers and broken into the present number of pieces. Then we walked slowly up to the Wigwam and sat there a while, and then crossed the brook and went to Bowls and Pitches where we sat some time. There was considerable water flowing -

Returning from there we followed the trail and wood road to the Red Barn on the main road and met the auto and drove to the farm in time for dinner -

This afternoon I put yesterday's plants into press and then had a very nice call from Mrs. Rantoul with whom I had a long talk over all the family.

This evening I had a talk with Howard Philbrook on forestry matters, and later ^{two} Mrs. Cornish ^{saw the moon to-night.} walked up to the cottage with me and had a long view of the moon a little past first quarter. I never saw it clearer -

I collected to-day:

> Geum canadense Jacq.

Single fruiting plant, Yellow Trail, near Wigwam.

> Eupatorium perfoliatum L.

Single plant, Yellow Trail, near Bowls & Pitches -

Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 1

Frost over the valley in early AM., later sky and cloud and haze obscuring the big mountains. Haze continuing through the day - Warm pleasant - Therm., Max. 78° F

This morning and most of the afternoon I have been pretty busy at home, and have been some time at the main house talking with friends -

In the P.M. about 4 o'clock Prof. Sweeton & I strolled up to his water supply, and then on to Niffius Rock where we sat some time. From various spots ^{Winged ants} near by in & among the low bushes swarms of winged ants were rising and drifting towards the east. I found one swarm on a low rock with the branches of a small bush partially covering and I saw an ant hill on the rock. The ants were busily moving about, and getting on to the branches of the bush, where they crawled to the end of the twigs and then launched into the air.

I have read a little in The Happy Warin and enjoy it -

At supper I find that Mrs. Sheffield has come. She reports Clara Howe as very poorly indeed. She has turns of unconsciousness. They are very anxious about her.

Mrs. Cornish & Miss Brown had supper at Sunset Rock with a smoke fire.

We three examined the moon with the telescope -

1922

Sept. 2

Saturday -

Shelburne, N.H.

A little leasy, calm; warm at midday -

This morning we walked with Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell and Miss Wheelock who has a large girls' school in Boston, on the Yellow Trail some way up Mill Brook, returning in time for dinner. It was very warm -

I visited this afternoon. Later we had callers Mrs. Sude, Mrs. Coleman & Emily Bull.

Mrs Lowell & Miss Crispell have come here for 2 or 3 days.

I saw this afternoon from the platform 17 night Hawks soaring high up to the west. They were very scattered only 2 or 3 near together.

I saw Venus through the telescope at 6 P.M. She showed well and is beginning to assume the crescent form.

Even at this hour the faint flickering had begun that later renders it almost impossible to make out the shape.

This evening we saw Miss Christensen who has arrived, and is in the Ledge -

Later Reginald, Nancy & Peggy Johnson came up and we spent some time looking at the moon which is rapidly filling. However we saw Tycho & Copernicus, and later I read them a little about them. Then we had story telling and a good time till 9 o'clock.

1922
Sept. 3

Sunday-

Shelburne, N.H.

Foggy, cloudy with a little sun, light rain -
and service by Mr. Foster, 11-12.

Quiet morning with friends, and reading at home.
After dinner Mr. Foster & I walked over to
Evans Island by way of east side of the Knobble
where I got some Audropogon furcatus & stalk Audropogon
over to Pease to-morrow I also got a single ^{spreading} Spiranthes cernua & Ranunculus sylvaticus, but I shall
take that over to Dennis B. cernua. The
Audropogon has spread very much and is
scattered over a large area in clumps between
Philbrick's Island and Evans' Island, the
smaller plants, some 4 ft & less high, being
in flower -

The rest of the afternoon I have been
reading -

There were 54 people at dinner today!!
Some had to come to a second table.
Two maidens have suddenly gone and Alice
Paine helped wait at the table.
There were many visitors, Mr. & Mrs. Elliott Raftord
Mr. & Mrs. Greene and Mrs. G.'s son, and father & mother,
and Mrs. Howard Philbrick's father and mother-in-law.
It's an unusual number -

This evening I staid at the Farm House
till 9 P.M. talking to friends.

The moon shines brightly but it is
nearly full & shows much through
the telescope -

I go to Rutwidge to-morrow to see Mr. Pease
I wish the day were longer -

Monday. Stedburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 21

Clouds and haze in A.M., breaking later with sky and bright sun, a perfect day.

This has been a very notable day for me. ^{trip to}
I drove by auto to Upper Gorham and took Randolph
train for Randolph arriving there at 12.25.
All the Pease family met me cordially
and we drove to the house. There we had
exchanges of botanical notes that I wanted
to discuss. My Aug. 30 shrub is as I suspect,
surely Saxifrageaceae but I shall re-
serve judgment until I return. Pease
calls it that and I suspect it at first,
but there is no fruit on it. I'll settle it
later —

Dinner followed, a bright, pleasant
time with a hearty meal. Then Pease
showed me the route he & Gerald took
in Gaspé lately with a vivid account
of experiences —

Later we all drove over to the Town
Hall where the Get-Together Club had an ex-
hibition of fruit, vegetables, fine work etc. I met there
Mrs. Pease. There were games outside causing
much merriment. Then Pease and I drove to
his home and got things together and drove
all the way to the foot of my avenue!
Pease drove onto the Larch's hills to do some
Botanizing. I came home. Supper soon. Evening
at home. Glorious time. Our plant talk was good.
It has settled many points. The work progresses,

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 5

Sunny with light cloud, mild.

This morning we were soon early to break fast to say good-bye to Howard & family and Miss Lowell & Miss Chisfield. A little later Dolly Rusk, Miss B. & I walked down the road and called on Mrs. Wheeler. We had a pleasant talk and then went through in the field opposite and took the road up to the wood above where I found the Huckleberry Aug. 30. After sitting down near by, we returned home the same way.

This P.M. Mr. & Mrs. Dorsey and Miss Dale called. They go to-morrow.

This evening we called on Mr & Mrs Coleman but they were out.

→ Gaylussacia dumosa (L.) Michx.
This shrub occupies an area 8 by 12 feet across in light woods on the hill top above Farlee Pond. The plants are about 2 feet tall. There are no signs of the plants having had any flowers or fruit. DePease, yesterday, said that in the 2 or 3 cases when he had found this species in the County there was no evidence of flowering.

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept 6 Morning very cloudy, low over the mountains and threatening. Clouds disappearing in the afternoon, sky clear, air cool -

This morning I sat by the croquet ground some time watching a game - Then Mr Eddy & I went over to the tennis court and saw some sets played there - Then I came home -

This afternoon I read some and then we started on a walk and got as far as the bridge when we came met us with Mr. & Mrs. Sprague & son and a lady friend. We got in and returned to the house, where we had a pleasant talk on the piazza. Then the party drove on and we walked down over the intervale with little Mary Coleman. Mary was very lively and I chased her about. We went down to the boom and sat there a while and watched a fish-hawk soar up over the river. The sky was clear and all nature was beautiful.

We returned to the cottage by 5:30
At 6 P.M. I showed Venus to Miss Cristensen & Miss Dolly Kirk -

I stayed some time at the main house this evening - Bonnie Morse, Reginald Johnson & Bonnie's cousin Chapman, climbed up the ceiling of Moses Rock this P.M. and over the top!! They went up backwards, sitting and using hands & feet. Rock very smooth at intervals of about 30 ft. there are rough spots where they rested -

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 7

An absolutely perfect day, very cool last night (33° F), comfortably warm during the day, cool in late P.M. and evening. Absolutely clear all day and evening with the wonderful Harvest Moon -

I spent the morning partly on the croquet ground with a few friends and later at home -

At 2 P.M. I went out to the telescope stand with a mirror and flashed it some ten minutes to Cearibon, where a party from the house had gone. Their flashes came clear and sharp for the same time. It is very interesting. On their return they said that my flashes were very sharp and constant. Peggy Johnson did the flashing -

This afternoon we had company to tea and it was a very pleasant occasion. There were Prof. & Mrs. Everett, Miss Harris, Mr. & Mrs. Cddy, Emily Bull, Mrs. Sheffield, Mrs. Christensen, Miss Christensen, Nancy Johnson.

In the evening Coleman came up at 6:15 to see Venus. All are much interested in her.

This evening I staid in for some time at the main house talking, and then hearing Peggy & Nancy play and sing at the piano - I am very fond of them -. The Harvest Moon is very beautiful this evening -

- Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922
Sept. 8
(1)

Clear, calm, cool, a perfect day.

An auto trip to Sugar Hill, Pecketts, trip to
Sunset Hill House, Franconia Notch, Old Sugar Hill
way of the mountain, via Randolph, Jefferson
round Cherry Mt to Twin Mt. house, Bethlehem
Sugar Hill, Franconia Notch, and the 13 mile
ride straight to Twin Mt. House and return
same way we came - Drive, 117 miles.

This morning at about 9.20 A.M. on Mr.
Eddy's invitation, Mr. & Mrs. Eddy, Nancy Johnson,
Miss Brown & I, with Lawrence and the
large car took the above drive. It was a
wonderfully successful affair. The clearness
of the sky and the racing air, the glorious views
of the mountains and the interesting scenes
of the Sugar Hill portion of the drive all
made the trip a great delight. It was
a jolly party from start to finish.

Bethlehem is no longer the beautiful
spot of old. The long street through the
town lined with hotels and stores, the street
itself crowded with cars, carts vehicles of all
sorts. The population mainly Jews, and the
fine view largely cut off, combine to make
one anxious to get away from it -

The drive from Bethlehem to Pecketts
on Sugar Hill, a long descent & ascent,
2 or 3 times repeated on the way, with beautiful
views of all sides was delightful. The long

1922

Sept 8
(2)

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

stretch of the Franconia Mts. began to appear more and more as we reached Peckett's. There I was impressed by the very attractive building and its surroundings and extensive view, its well kept grounds and flower beds. Row of Cosmos were in beautiful full flower. The dinner was delicious and the dining room large and neat as a pin and attractive. Tables and chairs were spread on the large lawn for afternoon tea and nearby some small children were tossing food to a flock of turkeys.

From Peckett's we drove over to Sunset Hill House, also on Sugar Hill. This is a very large place with throngs of people, music going, cars crowded in front, and a magnificent view over the Valley of the Franconias. There is a stand in front of the hotel with a guide to the view. This is a board with radiating lines pointing to the different mountains, each line named. An upright strip of wood swinging on the axis of the lines can be turned in any direction. In this way we named readily the Franconia Mts. visible. Mt Garfield, The Twins, etc.

From there we drove through Franconia to the Profile House, the old man of the Mountain. Echo Lake St. Then we went straight to the Twin Mt. House and back home by 6 P.M. A splendid day and a glorious time.

Saturday

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 9

Hazy, with sun, mild, evening clear
moon beginning to wane -

This has been a day of rest after
the long ride of yesterday - I was at home
during the morning, reading and about my
work - At dinner I learned that Mr. Eddy
was over-tired and was resting and asleep
up stairs. I hope it is working more -

This afternoon we had company at
the piazza at 5 o'clock - There were
Miss Maxwell, her sister and niece, Mrs. Deane,
Mr. & Frances Johnson and Peggy Prof and Mrs.
Holmes, Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook

Shortly after 6 o'clock we found Venus
and I turned the telescope on to it and
all had a view of the beautiful object,
like a half moon just beginning to
assume a crescent shape -

This evening we had a rare treat
in the parlor - Mr. Johnson entertained
us with countless songs, comic and otherwise
Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook played
the accompaniment and also sang - She
has a very sweet voice, and plays very
pretty on the piano - It was a rare
treat.

I receive many letters from friends and
am behind in my correspondence -

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 10

sun and cloud and mountains hazy and capped with clouds. Hot and sticky. temp. 80° F.

Quiet day at the farm and cottage, talking and writing - It has been too warm to walk -

This afternoon at 5:30 Mrs. Cleas. W. Conn., Mr. Roblin L. Conn, Vernet Travers (hus), son and daughter of Mrs. Conn, Mr. Mrs. Michie came up, and also, Miss Emily Bull, Miss Kirk and Erie. We seated them Venus as a half circle, showing a slight crescent shape -

This evening at the Farm there was, as usual hymn singing in the parlor - I staid down and didn't come up till 9 P.M.

Mr. Eddy who was overtired after our long ride of Friday was at dinner and supper to-day. He is not strong -

1922

Sept. 11

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Fine day, slightly hazy, more or less cloudy.
Temp. 74°.

This morning at about ten o'clock, a party of us, consisting of Mrs. Cornish, Dolly Kirk, Emily Bull, Miss Brown & I drove down to the Le Breton farm, and from there crossed with our various implements Little Infall's Brook and walked on to Infall's Brook which we followed some ways till we found a good shady place from which by the brook. The water running over the stones and rocks, bubbling on its way. Parties of us then moved about following up the brook to see the views. I walked with Mrs. Cornish some distance and came, most unexpectedly upon the log cabin that Capt. Munroe had found 2 years ago. The same pool was by it and the same violets grew in the pool. Infall's Brook is very beautiful. Later we all had our meal which Miss Brown had prepared and took our ease till we walked back - On the way I measured a splendid White Birch that was, at 4 ft from the ground 4 ft in diameter -

Large White
Circle
4 ft through
4 ft up.

We drove back as we came - Before tea I walked round to the Colemans and left a present and one from Miss Brown for Mary who is 7 years old to-morrow - Bright time.

This evening after a short talk, I came home Prof Emerson with his lantern with me. *Streptopus roseus* much by Infall's Brook, n. of Le Breton Farm

1922

Sept. 12

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, fine rain in late AM., rain in PM.
Chilly -

Rain is much needed and more or less
fell to-day -

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over to
Gates Cottage and called on Prof. Mrs. Diller.
They are very cordial. They took us up to the Chester
Rock of the cottage and showed us a rock
of which Prof. Diller had already taken a
piece. It came from near the Chester, being
perhaps a foot by 10 or 12 inches. One part
had been imbedded in the glacier and was rough
the other was polished by rubbing. It was
hornblende schist, probably porphyry -
It was full of bits of white feldspar and
black hornblende dotted through it -
Diller was much excited over it. I wish
I knew more about these things -

We made a very pleasant call and
saw Mrs. Briggs & Katharine. Rain
came and we went in & back to the auto
and returned before dinner -

At home this afternoon writing and
resting. I lame my right foot yesterday by
walking some distance over a very stony path, over-
leaping the bed of old brook. I hope it won't trouble
me long. People here come & go. This evening
who should appear but Miss. Subuske & Clara by
auto. They are off to-morrow morning again.
I rejoice that I have a cottage.

Wednesday.

Shelburne, N.H.

1922
Sept. 13

Clear, cool, calm, a perfect day.

This morning some callers came up, and I worked on my room. Yesterday Prof. Emerton brought me a dead Hummingbird that his wife had found clinging to a tuft of the Woodbine on their fence. This morning I took off the wings of the bird, buried the rest, and took them over to Mrs. Emerton who wanted me to mount them in her album. I did it in the afternoon with an inscription below.

I went over the Emerton garden which I haven't seen for some time. It is very attractive, and full of flowers still. Emerton was tying up plants when I saw him.

This afternoon I was at home till we went down to a tea at Miss Maxwell's and Miss Danie's which was a very social affair.

Loris Howe came up with us at 6 o'clock and we showed her Venus which showed up as a perfect half circle with the crescent form becoming. It was quite light and the slope was very clear.

After supper we had a rare treat. Mr. Johnson assisted by his brother, the Dr., who is recovering from his injuries in the war and Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook gave us an evening of song - nothing could have been more fascinating - serious & comic songs followed each other and they were sung marvellously well - I can't forget it.

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 14

Cloudy, growing thicker during the day. Cool
A few drops of rain about 6 P.M.

This morning a crowd filling two cars
started for the Glen, to walk up Cut Washington Party climb
by Tuckerman's Ravine. I spent the night on the Cut Washington
summit, go over the peaks to-morrow what
Madison and down to Randolph. They can
sister of the Nurses, Johnsons, Mr. McElie &
Miss Christensen. The thick clouds everywhere
over the mts looks bad.

After breakfast with Emily Bull we took
a stroll as far as the Lighter Pasture
and back. Emily is slowly improving.

This afternoon I examined with Gus the
browse tablet that Mr. Sprague has had
done in Boston for Gus & his wife. It is a
beautiful piece of work. It is all filled
out except the date of Gus's death. This
is arranged for. I have spent the rest
of the afternoon at home writing letters

This evening we staid for some time at the
Farm and later came with Mrs. Cornish to
the cottage. After conversation I walked back
with her to her cottage the Shock.

I collected today:

- Lycopodium clavatum L., var. monostachyon Desv. & Hook.
Open dry woods, Lighter Farm. Abundant -
- Epilobium
Open dry woods Lighter Farm. In fruit.

1922

Aug. 15

Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, sharp thunder storm in the late afternoon, vivid lightning, max. 56° F.

This has been a day for home. After breakfast I played a game of backgammon in the living room with Mr. Eddy. Then I came home and spent the rest of the morning reading & writing.

After dinner the party that went up Mt. Washington yesterday reached home in autos. They had quite an experience yesterday. At the top of Tucker main Ravine, they entered a dense fog and kept in it to the summit. One hundred people spent the night there. Next morning, that is to-day, they started on the down hill road. Two miles down they left the fog but the heavy clouds remained. Three miles down, part of them went down into the Great Gulf and wind through trails to the Glen House. The rest continued down the road to the Glen House. There two cars from the farm met them and took them back, reaching the house about 2 P.M. They were as jolly as possible and much time was spent in listening to their story.

I was at home the rest of the day. After supper there was more talk over the trip. Then home. Mrs. Cornish came round later, her last call. For she goes to-morrow. She gave me a box of drift wood blaze. I went back with her - night black.

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922
Sept. 16

Cloudy morning with a little rain, clearing.
Afternoon glorious, clear cool, Breeze -

Busy at home this morning -

This afternoon Miss Maxwell & Miss Deane called and we sat on the piazza for some time - Later Miss Brown & I went over to the Knobble Penhallow Woods and examined some Medeola, about 30 or 40 specimens for a fungus on the stem for Roland Thaxter. Found none - We wandered over the kno & down to the road and over to Prof. E. Emerton's where Miss Brown got a large plant of Delphinium sps. which she took home -

I got the telescope on Venus at 10 min. of 6 o'clock. She is a half circle with an increasing curve on the diameter. There was scarcely another quivering light about her -

This evening some time was spent at the farm in conversing with friends -

This morning from the piazza we saw a large herd of cows in the interval. They had swum the river. We watched them driven back and saw them enter the river & one swam ^{they went behind the Knobble} Limella cordifolia. Compact, covering about 2 sq. ft. damp soil tops of Penhallow Woods -

Erythronium canadensis L.

Dry gravelly driveway, Emerton place. Stem bristly hairy -

Prunella

Side of path by brook back slope of Pine Grove just back of P. Farms main house -

Sunday-

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 17

Clear, with glorious cumulus clouds, calm,
cold, max. 54° F. A perfect day -

It has been a memorable day for me. A 7 mile walk
This morning at 10:30, Mrs. Boone & I started off and walked to Leathine Bridge.
The air was very cool & bracing - The logs were being let through the boom and it was a wonderful sight to see them tear through the foaming water and as they were hurled out into the foaming river, strike the rocky bottom of the river with a boom that we heard a mile away. Then we walked down on the N.R. trail and cut across Chandler's meadow on a road and reached home by 1:30 P.M.
It was 7 miles and I was not fatigued though, of course, ready to sit to my dinner -

This afternoon I lay down for an hour and rested, and later the 3 Moses came up to call and we had a very pleasant call.
At 5:45 with a glorious sunset we showed them Venus through the telescope and growing crescent with scarcely any vibrations on the surface, a very beautiful sight.

This evening we staid down at the farm and listened to a prominent member of the Appalachian Club give an account of his work, especially camp life and trail making, starting with the trail:

This morning on the big rock by my west window we saw the cast off remains of a fox. And too nice. On the ground closely was the footprint of the animal, a single piece, 5-6 in. long. It was reddish-brown like fox, but it pointed with much certainty to a fox - His last move had a fox bark in

over hypoxia Purse - from & some 1st July 1922, 1922.

Over hypoxia Purse -

A Fox
near the cottage
last night

1922
Sept. 18

Tuesday

Stellburne, N.H.

Last night very cold. 27° F min. 32° F 7:30 Am. Clear, calm.

This morning the tin roof outside my window was white with frost as I looked out about 7 o'clock.

This morning, clear as crystal, one party drove to Randolph to climb Mount Isa, another party drove to Caribou and made the ascent - I flashed to the Caribou party at 2 P.M. and got replies - On the return The Caribou party told me they saw my flasher very plainly - The Mount Isa party walked up drove's path and down the knife edge - We went up Lower's path in 1880 with Mr. Lowe himself - At 10:30 we drove with some ladies to Stephens Farm, and back over Lead Mine Bridge - It is a pretty circuit.

This afternoon I worked at home and at after looking at Venus, as stated below, Prof Elmerin called and we sat by the fire talking till supper time - After supper I had a long talk with Dr. Johnson. He is very fond of the same subjects that have attracted me botany, astronomy, birds &c -

I looked at Venus at 5:45 this afternoon - She has just set leaving a golden glow. The planet showed very clearly with very little flicker.

→ Vitis rotundifolia Ternal

A large clump at Stephens Farm by creek back of the house, climbing some 15 ft. tall -

Tuesday.

Shelburne, N.H.

1922
Sept 19

very cool day, last night 26° F., cloudy - calm.

This morning I was busy at home for a while - Later we took a walk down to Phoebe's Pond and turned in between the pond and house and followed the cart road and path among the bushes and trees to the wood path from Evans Farm. Turning into this we walked to Evans field and across that to the main road in front of Evans cottage and on to the farm just in time for dinner. The air was very fresh and good. We started a partridge in the woods.

This afternoon I worked on my plants, especially the Vitis. I pricked each grape which will facilitate the drying.

Later Dr. Johnson called. I had arranged with him to come. By chance we had a very good view of Venus, though a bit late. But she entered a thin cloud which removed much of the steadiness of glow. He was much pleased. The crescent shape is beginning to show. Then we looked over The Outline of Science ed. by Prof. J. Arthur Thomson, 1922. He was much pleased at all.

This evening I staid some time at the Farm - We had splendid music by

Botrychium ternatum (L.) Gray var. intermedium D. Eaton
Evans grass land by stone wall east of house.

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 20

Clouds rather thick, sun at intervals - mild

This morning on Gus's invitation, we drove with him and others to Gorham where he had some errands. I called at Shorey's and then on Mr. Bennett's. I talked with him about his white & blue Campanulas and took some *Campanula* specimens for examination. I don't think they ~~are~~ ^{are} the same species. The white one is *Campanula isophylla forma alba*. The blue one he got from a house in Norway, Me. The leaves are different from the other.

In the afternoon I worked at home.

This afternoon I watched croquet for some time and then we hastened to the river for Brown's cows had again swam across the river and were crowded on the intervals in the S.W. corner. They were finally driven over to the stony beach and we followed them. From there they were driven across. They entered the water and it was a sight to see them swimming over and getting entangled among the floating logs. One we thought would drown. Men were across the river to receive them.

Returning, I found Mary Coleman and took her home and gave her a toy. Then Lois Howe, Mrs. Sheffield and Miss Cook came up and drank tea & we had a pleasant tea.

This evening delightful music by Mr. Usher organist of the Vernon Church, Han. Ave. & Beacon St. Boston. Later Miss Christensen, Miss Brown & I went up to the Smeltings & played backgammon. Mrs. E. has gone. I beat Miss C., Prof. E. beat me.

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 21

Clear as crystal, calm, tracing. Max. 66° F.

We have had a very successful day. A party consisting of Mrs. Shefford, Albert Briggs, his wife, mother & Katharine (the two latter from Gates Cottage) Miss Bull, Miss Lois Howe, Miss Warner, Miss Brown & I in two cars drove to the Moose River Picnic ground. There we started a good vehicle and Lawrence cooked the meal. The bright sun, sparkling water dancing over the rocks, the background of ferns & trees close to the water with the densely wooded slope rising beyond, all make this spot perfect. I wandered about a little and talked much.

Then we left and drove back through Gorham and through Rumney Notch to the Glen where we stopped some time enjoying the wonderful view of the Mts. with shifting clouds passing over. Then back to the Farm, amid much brilliant foliage. It was a perfect day.

After supper with Emily Bull we walked over to call on Prof. Thos. Coleman & Mrs. Syde. We had a very delightful time and got home before 9:45.

→ Taxus canadensis Marsh.

Fruiting plants, Glen Road - Gorham -

→ Typha latifolia L.

Swamp by Moose River, near picnic grounds, Gorham -

→ Smilacina racemosa (L.) Desf.

Moist ground by Moose River Picnic ground, Gorham -

→ Dianthus barbatus :

Small crenate on rock by M. River Picnic Ground

1922

Friday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Sept 22 Heavy fog in the early A.M., clearing, day slightly hazy, mild - max. 72° F.

This morning with Miss Shefford & Lois Howe we strolled over the Yellow Trail as far as the Rocky Pasture, visiting the Lighton Pasture. I showed just how Dr. Spottiswood got lost in the big swamp which I call for her name Spottiswood Swamp - We returned in time for dinner.

This afternoon I spent some time at the Farm. Lois showed me a new cider press and Frank worked it and a keg was partly filled with apple juice -

Later Miss Cook came up and we had an opportunity to show her the planet Venus in Day-light - ☿.

After supper I heard the story of the mountain climb today by Masses, Johnson, Ulrich, Pierpoint, Coleman Mikie. They started from the Wigwam, then to Section Pond and still on a fine trail to Success. They came down by Infall Brook to Le Breton Farm where they've met. It was a stunning walk of some 15 miles.

Juniperus L. var. deprese Pursh.

A small shrub some 2½ high & wide, in light open dry wood near where the Yellow & Red Trails meet - Also some fruiting specimens of the big plant near the Yellow Gate - All in the Lighton woods -

1922

Sept 23

Saturday

Shelburne N.H.

Warm, cloudy sky -

This brief record is written on Sunday, Sept 24. In bed. A day in bed is a very unusual event for me here, but such has been the fact - I woke up in the early morning feeling very much upset and the result has been confinement to my bed all day. I naturally try to fix it on something that I ate at meals, for I do not eat between meals, but then that is guess work. I felt gradually better as the day wore on, and I moved into the front room for a change. I read the papers, propped up in bed, and in the afternoon Prof. Einstein called and brightened me up. We had a good talk for a while - I read in the paper the brief report of the Solar eclipse in the far east and infer that they will get important results as to the relativity theory, about which I know little -

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 24

Cloudy & cloudy; rain in late P.M. Hazy - warm.
Evening clear, growing colder -

I am much better but I have kept the house except for a stroll in the warm sun to Gause's Rock close by. I am not back yet and have not felt like going down wheels.

I have had a very quiet day, busy about my various things for we return home on the 28th Sept. which is near at hand. I have read quite a bit. The news from abroad is very serious and it seems very very serious in yielding to the Turks to return to Thrace. This Lloyd George yields to with conditions which the Turks may not agree to. I fear I shall never live to see peace in Europe & Asia -

My plants are drying well, but it takes time to dry Grapes and False Spikenard in dead ripe fruit -

Emily, Bull & Nancy Johnson called this afternoon to find out how I was.

Prof. Emerson called this evening and we had a pleasant talk -

Monday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 25

Clear and cloudy, windy, cold. Max. 52° F.
Min. last night 35° F.

Surely at home this A.M. & P.M., I don't feel at all right and don't see why - I now have a feeling all over as if I had a cold which doesn't seem possible - I had breakfast up here through the kind ministrations of Miss Brown. I have read the paper carefully and I appreciate the seriousness of the Turkish question - I have read a good deal in "The Outline of Science" ed. by Prof. J. H. Thompson. It is most illuminating and instructive and I should like to own the set - There are 4 vols. Two, I understand, are published.

Mrs Warner called this afternoon -

I have been down to dinner and supper, and breakfast - Mr. & Mrs. Eddy left us after breakfast in the car with Lawrence and wife - They spend the night in Portland and go by train to-morrow. Lawrence returns this evening - Mrs. Cantou left also, this morning -

The Johnsons go to-morrow. And so on -

This evening we staid at the Farm till 9 P.M. It was very pleasant - Louis Howe was working on his photographs. They are very lovely. Dr. showed us his book

of exquisitely taken photographs -

On our return at 9 o'clock, the sky was very black, except for some stars shining in the north and east. It is cold.

1922
Sept 26

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Solar. colt, calm. - Last night min. 20° F

It has been a splendid clear smart day.
This morning with Mrs & Dr.

Frank took us round Seabine Bridge and down
the other side to a spot between where Graces
House and his own father's former house is.
There Frank & I walked down under the
Fence into the interval where Frank's
father used to cut grass. On the borders
is a considerable amount of marsh land,
and there, were many leaves of the Typha
latifolia which Frank knew were there.
He used to pitch the fruiting stalks and
dry them in his house and burn them.
We found however no fruit but I took
leaves for a new record. Then we drove
on to the Station, & post office & home. We
went some $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. up the n. side again & found
a glove that Dr. Ludington had dropped
while taking a photo.

The rest of the A.M. & P.M. have been spent
in getting ready for our departure, Thursday.

I have been feeling quite right to-day.
At 3.30 Lord Howe, Mrs. Cristensen, Dr. and Mrs. Ludington
Mr Campbell & Miss Warner came up and had a
view of Venus. Through a very thin cloud she
showed her crescent shape to perfection.

77 people
have been
seen
through my
telescope

This evening Prof Emerson came out & had a
bit of backgammon. Tomorrow is our last
day here.

Typha latifolia L. Swamp s. side of river a little west of Rattle Rock, leaves only.

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1922

Sept. 27

Clear & cloudy with brilliant bursts
of sunshine. Air delicious.

It has been a glorious day for our
last one here, but most of it has been
occupied with getting ready for departure.
Miss Brown has been incessantly at work
closing the house.

I had a talk with Gus about a
new letter heading. The old one is too
antique. We came to a satisfactory conclusion.

This afternoon Gus & I drove with Mr.
Pierpont in his car to Gorham over-
rands. It was a lovely drive, the foliage
turning brilliant colors and the
air sweet & balmy. I had a talk
with Gus as we stood at the corner
of the street overlooking the Moriah Range
as to the three Morias. He placed
them quite at variance with Pease's
idea when he drove me home from
Gorham Randolph through.

1922
Sept 28

7 Thursday -
Shelburne N.H. to Cambridge Mass

Clear, calm, cool -

This morning Prof. Emerson, Miss Brown & I said the good byes if the friends at the Farm drove away to the Station and took the train for Boston. The change at Danville Junction was a pleasant one. Katharine Briggs was on the train. The fall coloring of the foliage is well advanced, and in many places was very beautiful. We reached Boston by about 4.30 and found Mr. Sheridan waiting for us. He quickly arrived home - Fannie was at hand to welcome us and everything is very homelike.

By some mistake the plume has not been connected. I went over to Clara Howe's and planned over to Carl Siedhoff who will see it right off.

Clara & Miss Galle are fairly well and were glad to hear from Lois.

No news from anywhere yet we expect of the plume. Lucy & May are at Flax Springs. I have a letter for May. It is good to be at home -

62
Stellburne, N.H.

1922

June 10

Sept. 28

(1)

Plants collected in Stellburne Coös Co., N.H.
between June 10 and September 28, 1922 by
Walter Deane (with a few exceptions by others)

Sept. 19

Brychium ternatum (?) Lumb. Sw." 14 *Lycopodium clavatum* L. var. *monostachyon* Sw. Stodd." 26 *Typha latifolia* L.

Aug. 8

Andropogon furcatus Willd.

June 26

Trisetum spicatum (L.) Richter, var. *mollis* (Michx.) Piper

July 27

Trisetum spicatum (L.) Richter, var. *mollis* (Michx.) Piper.

" "

Eriophorum viride-carinatum (Engelm.) Fernald.

June 3

Carex albicans Willd.

Sept. 11

Streptopus roseus Michx.

Aug. 24

Trillium undulatum Willd.

July 30

Spiranthes gracilis (Bigel.) Beck.

June 12

Salix lucida Michx.

" 27

Fagus grandifolia L. Gmel.

Aug. 18

Rumex Patientia L.

June 14

Aquilegia

Sept. 16

Tiarella cordifolia L. ^{red tip}

Aug. 30

Spiraea tomentosa L.

June 28

Camassia stolonifera Wiegand

Aug. 31

Gram

July 7

Rubus elegantulus Blanchard (coll. Miss L. M. Brown)

June 26

" allegheniensis Porter

Aug. 30

" frondosus Blanchard { five ^{new} _{var.} } ^{Mar. 21, 1923}

" "

Rosa Lyoni, Pursh -

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

June 10

Sept. 28

(2)

June 12 *Prunus pensylvanica* L.

July 25

Aug. 4

"

"

"

Sept. 18 *Vitis novae-angliae* Ternald

Aug. 7 *Erythronium*

Sept. 14

June 24 *Pyrola asarifolia* Michx.

Aug. 30 *Saxifraga vaccinata* (Wang.) K. Koch

Sept. 5

June 14 *Vaccinium Vitis-idaea* L., var. minus Huds.

Aug. 18 *Gentiana linearis* Froel.

Sept. 16 *Prunella vulgaris* L., type (first n.b.t.)

Aug. 31 *Eupatorium perfoliatum* L. Oct. 1922

Sept. 16 *Erigeron canadensis* L.

Aug. 17 *Cirsium lanceolatum* (L.) Hill

" 27

(Coll. Miss L. M. Brown)

" *Hemopanthus numerocula* (L.) Trel. fruit only.

" *Erythronium*

" *Pyrola*

" *Saxifraga*

" *Vaccinium*

" *Gentiana*

" *Prunella*

" *Eupatorium*

" *Erigeron*

" *Cirsium*

" *Erythronium*

Shelburne, N.H.

1922

June 10
to
Sept. 28

Shelburne

Aug. 16

Habenaria orbicularis (Pursh) Ton.

John L. Hurst Jr.

Coll.

Coös Co. N.H.

June 20	<i>Pyrus americana</i> (Marsh.) Ste.	Pinkham Grant	W. Deane
Sept. 21	<i>Juncus</i>	Gorham	W. Deane
July 20	<i>Carex brunneoscapa</i> Poir	Dixville Notch	"
Sept. 21	<i>Smilacina racemosa</i> (L.) Desf.	Worham	"
" "	<i>Typha latifolia</i> L.	"	"
Aug. 6	<i>Poa laxa</i> Haeckl	Int. Washington	Miss Alice Latting
Sept. 21	<i>Taxus canadensis</i> Marsh	Gorham	W. Deane
July 20	<i>Malva moschata</i> L.	Cambridge	R. A. Ware
" 10-12	<i>Salix triandra</i> Pursh	Int. Albert, Gaspé Ces., P. L. C. Townsend	"
" "	<i>Cassope hypnoides</i> (L.) D. Don	"	"
" "	<i>Phyllodoce caerulea</i> (L.) Benth	"	"
Aug. 19	<i>Lythrum Salicaria</i> L.	Scarborough Beach, Maine	J. R. Custer
July 26	<i>Lysimachia vulgaris</i> L.	Kennebunkport	Mrs. M. Dunklee
" 24	<i>Sedum acre</i> L.	East Edgecombe	Dr. S. Rushmore

Crawford Hotel Hart Location N.H.

June 20	<i>Rubus canadensis</i> L.	W. Deane
	- Massachusetts -	"
Aug. 1	<i>Melissa officinalis</i> L. per Rhode Island	Marion A. Chamberlain
" "	<i>Satureja vulgaris</i> (L.) Griseb.	Rhode Island
June 18	<i>Dracunculus parviflorum</i> Nutt.	Shelburne Centre

