

Shelburne, N.H.

June 9 } 1924
July 31 }

1924
June 9

Cambridge, Mass. & Shelburne, N. H.

Clear, mild, with broken clouds -

This morning was busily spent in the last preparations for departure for dear old Shelburne - The trunks were duly sent off. I had a talk with Mr. Harris about the details of the concrete sidewalk to be laid in front of our block - At last we were off. Miss Brown & I, for the North Station.

The train left at 11.50 A.M. Standard time. The regular, earlier one not yet being put on. The ride to Portland was pleasant, and restful. As we approached Salem I saw the plants not yet in flower, but fresh and green of *Genista tinctoria*, long-established there. I always look for this plant. We staid in the parlor car till we reached Sawmill Junction. Then after an hour's rest we took the Frank Trunk, and reached Shelburne at about 9 P.M. The regular train had not yet been put on.

Lawrence met us and we were soon landed in front of our cottage door where Gus was standing to greet us. It was good to be here. The cottage had been opened and ready for us. Many questions were asked and answered. Gus is in fine good shape, and as full of life as ever. So is Lawrence and his family -

The last had supper on the train, so nothing more was needed. We are the only guests here just now, and it will be pleasant for a short time at least, to enjoy real peace, at present.

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 10

Cloudy A.M., breaking later, P.M. clear & cool.

The first day has been a glorious one. I slept well last night and though my cold is not all gone, still it is going and I can enjoy it all - I have talked a good deal with Gus, as there was much news to get. He has done in his clever way a good deal of fine work in the house. After breakfast we all walked over the Ewerton garden and I made notes to send him of progress. The blackberries are very heavily flowered, and bear good promise. The strip of low ground back of the lodge and Shack, has been filled in, and it will stop the floods, it is hoped, in stormy weather from surrounding the lodge - I hope so.

After dinner we strolled down into the interval. The fresh green on the hills contrasts beautifully with the green of the conifers. Bats & Tree Swallows, were darting about, a Bobolink was pouring forth his notes and all nature was in the glow. Iris and Arums rise in the south-west, their sides streaked with broad lines of white. The sun still lingers -

Talked with Gus Lawrence this evening. Looked at . . . and this evening - This morn put on the piazza railing two glasses of sweetened water this morn. About 3 P.M. two ♀♀ Hummingbirds appeared and one after another drank greedily.

Shelburne, N. H.

1924
June 11

Clear, cool,

I have had a pleasant, quiet day, as I am still under the influence of my cold. It takes all the snap out of me. I have had my three walks down to the Farm and back.

This we walked some ways down into the interval and I enjoyed the wide view, the half moon high in heaven and Venus shining in the west. A Bobolink rose close by and as he flew he paired forth those exquisite notes of his. This afternoon I visited the Button Bush by the barn. Every year there is less & less left. From one stock nearly peeled, small shoots are coming out. The plant will linger another year.

Button Bush struggling.

I have spent some time to-day on an appreciation of Dr. Coolidge when he was at St. Mark's School from 1873 to 1882. It is difficult to express just what you think. His personality was impressed upon the boys strongly, his high sense of honesty, upright living, and of hard work, was impressed upon them, while his companionship, and social intercourse drew them to him.

Nature is behind hand. The Blackberries are only backward in bud, Cevatacuspis is coming into flower, Rhodora Seaman is still in flower back of the house. Rain is sorely needed. Last night the mercury fell to 83°

1924
June 12

Shelburne, N.H.

Sun and cloud. Cool. season backward.

It has been too cool for this season - Everything is backward, and rain is very much needed.

My cold hangs on, and I long for warm sunny days to drive it away. There are very few birds about. A Pine Warbler sings in the Pine Grove as I pass through twice three times a day.

I have been very busy, almost all day, drawing up and finishing a resume of my days in Southborough when I was there from 1871 to 1878. Dr. Robert T. S. Lowell & Dr. Coolidge were head masters. Then and it was an important period in my life. I have written what I could at the request of A. E. Benson, 845 Boylston St., Boston, Mass., one of the alumni, who has been asked to write a history of the school. It has not been an easy task, but I have done something, and I trust that it will be sufficient.

We are still the only guests at the Farm. I like the absolute freedom, with no responsibility whatever. I do not feel yet like moving about on account of my cold, but it must go with warm weather.

The evening till 8.30 was spent by an open log fire in the sitting room at the farm, in pleasant talk with Mrs & Lawrence

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 13

Sunshine in A.M., clouding in P.M., and rain about 7 P.M. Max. 66-

My cold, perhaps, is better this evening - My head is by no means clear yet -

I have had a quiet day - Gus & I have long talks which I shall miss when the boarders come - There is such peace here now -

To-day I have read in "None So Blind" by Albert J. Fitch. It is a very unusual book, the scene laid in Cambridge at the University, and at times very near my house - I am much interested - "None So Blind" - Fitch.

My walk consisted of a stroll over the field just north of the Knubble, where the soil is very sour indeed. We returned by the road past the Cemetery.

This evening at 10 o'clock we were attracted by a big fire in the village. Cloudy, but not raining. It is impossible to tell what it is - I see through the trees the flames and they are persistent - I fear it is the big O'Leander barn, filled with hay and horses and cattle -

Miss Louise Painter came this evening -
Vaccinium pennsylvanicum Lam.

I took flowering specimens in the field just north of the Knubble, to show the tough root-stocks that run along under the soil. Soil cannot be too barren for this low blueberry ~

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 14

Rain in early A.M., day cloudy -

The fire of last night was the rather large old, uninhabited house just opposite the cottage of Mr. Greene's in the middle of the village - Lawrence as in charge of the so-called fire dept. here hastened over, and the engine from Gorham came down - The old building was down when the engine arrived, and the heavy upright timbers were allowed to burn as utterly useless. The large insurance on the old fire-trap caused even the owner to be thankful it was down.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over and saw the spot. Everything had burned up - We kept on to Hibbard's mill and so the ruins there - that burned before we came up. Hibbard is fated -

We returned by the r.r. track and bridge - It was a good three-mile walk, more than I have done for a good while - My cold is better

Zobolinks were singing and flying over the interval. Two ♀♀ were very near us, hunting for food in the cut up soil, made by Mrs. Hayes & son by the bridge - We had a good talk with them. A beautiful ♂ Chestnut-sided Warbler was singing and feeding by Clements Brook. *Maianthemum canadense* covers the ground in masses. *Adiantum repens* in the swampy intervals in its young state now, is wonderfully exquisite in color -

Evening mainly by the fire in the farm house with Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Painter talking -

Pyrus arbutifolia (L.) L.f., var. *atropurpurea* (Britton) Robinson

Full flower, in masses of color in swampy ground by r.r. track, by Hibbard's mill.

- Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 15

Sun and cloud. Mild, pleasant.

I have had a quiet day. I am slowly getting over my cold, I think, but I feel pretty weak, and tire easily. After breakfast Gus Philbrook & I strolled down into the intervals. He inspected the potatoes, strawberries &c. All were coming on well. We walked on to the upper interval where planting has been done. Returning we inspected the Buttonbush behind the barn. The small amount left ^{Buttonbush in danger of extermination} has not been sufficiently protected from the pigs, and the old stock has been sadly barked. Little shoots have started, and Gus will board up the place. Too much interest attaches to it to lose it now.

We then went over the house he built under an hill. The rest of the morning was spent at home.

This afternoon we sat and had a long talk with Gus & Lawrence.

I am reading "None so blind" by A.D. Fitch. Very unusual but it must be read slowly.

This evening we sat some time in the living room talking, and about 9 P.M. we walked home. The full moon was gorgeous & wonderful in the heavens with Venus close by, while farther away were Saturn & Spica. The air was mild and heavens never so close. We walked up on to sunset rock and remained there for some time. Every star was as clear as mid-day. The 9 P.M. train passed by. Scene never to be forgotten.

^{5-cent from Sunset Rock.}

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 16

Wonderfully clear all day, except for some flying clouds in Am., and a short rain fall about 2 P.M.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked ^{to} over the Island. I gathered some *Salix* among the stones. We crossed the Island to the spot where the *Sand Cherry* - There it is, but I should have gone a week ago, for then it was in full flower. I got some, but the flowers are mostly gone -

Crossing the brook at the s. e. corner of the Knubble I slipped and fell on the opp. bank in the grass. I fell on my cane, that Dr Coolidge had carried for so many years and smashed it in two - It was a bitter moment. The pieces did not fall apart, and on our return, Gus tied the middle of the cane tight with string and I leave it in his charge. When he gets time, he is going to try to mend it with glue, etc. He feels sure he can make it tight.

I broke my cane that belonged to Dr. Coolidge

This afternoon I have spent at home writing and reading the papers and journals.

I am much interested in *None So Blind*.

The sky is very beautiful this evening

July 16
Shelburne
Vermont

Salix lucida Mill.

Specimens almost prostrate on the stony beach back of the Knubble, under water 9 mos. in the year.

Prunus depressa Pursh (*P. pumila* of Gray's Man. 1907)

The plants are in the same place back of the Island. They are in late flower. I should have gone a week ago
Vaccinium pennsylvanicum Lam. Seaweed intervals, & blood underground etc.

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 17 Sunny and cloudy, mild.

This morning Miss Painter, Miss Brown & I drove with Lawrence to Forham. Air fine, views exquisite, the White Mts. streaked with snow. One long white line showed that the Mt. Washington road is still blocked. I called on Guy Storey and sat by him in his work shop for some time. He seems quite well. The Misses Sanderson of Squirrel Inn are both in the Hospital. The fire last year seems the end of their activities. I also called on Judge Evans, but he has gone to Dartmouth College celebration. I called Mr. Barrett and saw his wonderful *Actis* now in full bloom. Simply magnificent.

Mrs. Pease has written from Randolph that she will come to us on Saturday for two weeks. We are very much pleased at this -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I went over to Seavey Intervale and Miss B. dug up several plants of *Vaccinium pennsylvanicum* to show the underground stocks. They are as strong as steel almost and ramify in every direction.

This morning from my study window I saw in the grass by the boulder a *Juncos* with a band on his leg. I hope to catch several banded *Juncos* this season.

Juncos with band by my window.

This evening we spend some time in the living room in conversation - Miss Painter walked back with us.

Vaccinium pennsylvanicum Lam.

* Seavey Intervale, some plants dug up to show the stocks.

They are long and tough, spreading out near the soil see above.

Seavey Intervale

~ Wednesday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 18

A smart thunder storm just before breakfast, with more or less rain for a while. A flash of lightning blew out the electric fuse over Gus's desk with great noise. It startled Gus who was at the desk - It's a safe guard.

This morning and afternoon have passed quietly mainly at home. I have been much interested in reading "None so Blind" which I have finished. It is very well written and the scene is laid largely in Cambridge. I was much ^{disappointed} as I approached the end, but I see the hero was at last rewarded ^{and} his final success comes only on the last page.

Call for "Love" A. S. Hitch

I am very sorry to learn from Gus that Mr. Eddy is very, very sick and we shall not see him up here, on any account.

This afternoon, after reading, I went down a few paces into the intervale by the road opp. the house, and collected a few plants - Miss Painter came to the house after supper for a short while -

Alopecurus pratensis Lo.

Philbrook intervale by cut road on the bridge in front of the house and low gray land by the brook bed close by - ^{Abundant where the aristulatus sp. was in 1923.}

Radix Arnica (L.) Robinson -

A few plants in creek, dry now, by bridge from road to intervale opp. Philbrook farm house. They have been there for years - Simple plant from bottom in press.

1924
June 19

Thursday -

Shelburne, Vt.

Clear and cool and calm.

This morning after breakfast, we got a piece of the root of the House-Tradise of yesterday - I shall have a very good illustration of the plant on 4 sheets.

To-day we had the sad news through the Boston Herald of the death of our friend Mr. F. Hodge Eddy yesterday Death of
Mr. F. H. Eddy
of the 18th June. It is too, too sad. I knew he was ill and would not get to Shelburne, but I little realized that the end was so near. Mr. Eddy had won the affection of all the household, on the ground that he had spent here. I always sat near him at table and we were continually making jokes throughout the meal. For some years he had given up his favorite game of croquet, but he was ever present when the others were playing, and was always called upon a referee in case of some doubtful play. We shall all miss him more than I can tell and we sympathize very deeply with Mrs. Eddy and the family -

To-day has been a quiet one - I went over Prof. Emerton's garden with Mr. Downing and it is in fine shape -

I staid at the farm some time this evening. Miss Brown played Mule pony with Mrs. Lawrence & Miss Parker.
Radicula Armoracia (L.) Roberton -

A good piece of root from the plant of yesterday.

1924
June 20

- Friday - Shelburne, Vt., H.

Warm, light breeze, light wind, sunny -

A quiet day. After breakfast I went into Gus to his asparagus bed in scurvy pasture and saw him take up a number of spears for dinner. The bed is very successful. Yesterday he had nineteen people. Miss Brown came along in the
 + I walked up the road near to the little Red House (no longer red now). Mr. Stone has wired every bit of his land so that one is kept out and has to walk on the road. I saw in woods over the fence on the north side of the Stone Farm some fine bushes in splendid flower of *Ledum groenlandicum*. It was the finest display I've seen here.

Fine Labrador Tea on the Stone Farm.

This afternoon has been quietly spent, partly talking with Gus, and partly at the cottage where I have changed the driers and taken out many plants, read the paper, &c. &c.

Evening was spent in the farm sitting room and at the cottage reading again. There are always plenty of letters to write so that I am always busy. We are expecting Mrs. Pease and her son, Stanley, to-morrow. Mrs. Pease will stay with us for two weeks.

Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

1924
June 21

Cloudy with rain at intervals -

This morning was spent as usual between here and the Farm -

This afternoon Stanley Pease and his mother arrived in Stanley's car. It was so pleasant to see them. Stanley had with him the page proof of the Coos Co. Flora, and explained to me the details. There is a great deal outside of the list of plants that adds much value to the work. I shall see the work in July, he feels sure -

Mrs. A. F. Pease
comes for
a week.

He also told me of his summer plans. He will be in Cambridge for about six weeks giving a course at the Summer School of Harvard. Then he will get a few weeks vacation here and then be over to Cambridge for his new work at the College. He left about five o'clock. I hope his mother will enjoy her two weeks here -

Alice Payne came up this afternoon and helped us when the visitors were sitting and talking with us in the sitting room. She passed the tea etc. She is a good girl -

Evening as usual, at the Farm for a little while, and then at the cottage -

Prof. Erneston came to-day, night boat to Portland. He played backgammon here this evening. Got letters to-day from Theo. B. Foster -

Sunday, Shelburne, Vt.

1924
June 22

Clear, hot, maximum 79°.

We have spent a quiet day, which has been pleasant, if hot - There has been no inclination to do much today, as the sun has been pretty hot.

After breakfast we went over with Mr. Cimenton to his garden and inspected his various plants - most everything is in good condition. The remarkable *Diathus atrovireus* new to Shelburne and to the County has increased on the southern slope very much, and is now very brilliant in its deep red color. After flowering it is no longer attractive.

Diathus atrovireus
still about and in Cimenton's place

The day has been warm and has invited repose and reading and talking. I have had good talks with Mrs. Wearl who can stay only a week or ten days with us.

The view from Sunset Rock was very beautiful this evening.

I do like a good novel and I very rarely read one. This afternoon I finished "The Alaskan" by T. O. Curwood. It is wonderfully interesting.

Evening, mainly at the cottage. I haven't walked much yet, but shall soon. I want to get a nice lot of Blackberries for S.H. Bailey.

(1) *Rubus allegheniensis* Porter

A fl. specimen fr. plant about 1/2 ft high on the roadside 1 + 54 = running down west fr. our cottage. Fruit will come later, same plant. Single plant only - Fruit coll'd Aug 31 + numbered 54.

-Monday- Shelburne, Vt.

1924
June 23

Clear, warm calm -

It has been, if pretty warm, a perfect day. This morning Mrs. Deale, Miss Brown & I took a walk this morning down the road as far as the Cemetery which we visited. I collected for L.H. Bailey some Black-berries in flower and have tagged them. I shall try to collect from clumps that he may see if such consist of the same species.

Returning, I called for a moment on Mrs. Cavanaugh who is well, as are Mr. Evans & their son. Arriving at the farm I walked with Gus & Mr. Downing up to the upper vegetable patch and saw the operation of dynamiting a wood-chuck's hole. If he is in it he is killed, though you don't see him. The fuse is tied to a pliable branch and lighted and then thrust as far as possible into the hole - In a half a minute or less, the report comes - It is loud and you feel the effect. We tried a hole in the tullewall in the same way - P.H. busy & resting.

My assistant
Wood-chuck's
holes.

- (2) Rubus allegheniensis Porter Flower
Entrance to Cemetery drive from main road, left hand side, from a clump of apparently similar sps. One near it banded No. 2
- (3) Rubus allegheniensis Porter Flower Group 1
North side of road between Philbrook & Evans Farms a few rods from the school-house - One near it banded No. 3 -
- (4) Rubus allegheniensis Porter Flower Group 2
South side of road, middle of Cemetery, below the Cavanaugh farm - From a clump of apparently similar sps.

- Tuesday - Shelburne, Vt.

1924
June 24

Clear, calm, warm - Max. 78°

A very pleasant day in spite of the heat

This morning Mrs. Dease, Miss Painter, Dolly Kirk, who came yesterday, Miss Boon & I drove with Lawrence to The Wigwam. From there we walked, going first to Sows and Petugas where there was a good flow of water for this season. I should love to see the place in early spring - when there is a torrent -

From there we returned through the woods by the regular. Mrs. Dease & I went down to the Farm - The others went over Sunset Rock. Linnaea is beginning to flower.

The afternoon was spent quietly. At 5 o'clock Miss Painter, Dolly Kirk and Prof. Emerton came up and we had tea and conversation in the sitting-room.

Evening spent at the Farm and cottage.

"Brood" for May has come and contains no XLVI of the Flora Bot. District. It carries us through actaea. There will be 3 more papers, possibly 2, and the work will be done.

~ Wednesday ~ Suckburne - N. H.

1924
June 25

Rainy through A.M. & P.M.
Cool - Heavens clear as crystal in the evening.

There has been no walking to-day - I have spent the time talking and reading. The paper to-day reports the death of a classmate of prominence Harry Parkman. He was noted in law, business, and civic matters. In 1870 on the 50th anniversary we breakfasted at his country home in Norfolk, in the old house that Rob Ware owned for so long - Our numbers are gradually getting lesser and lesser. Over two thirds have gone.

Harry
Parkman

I am doing very little collecting this season. I have in press a few sheets of notes for L. A. Bailey - This evening Prof. Emerton came up to the cottage and we all had some games of Backgammon in which Prof. Emerton is an expert - Miss Lexie Hooper and her sister arrived this evening for a stay in the Lodge.

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 26

Clear, sunny, mild, calm, fine day -
 Rain in evening, ^{very light & short} forenoon a clear weather by 9 P.M.
 This morning I took a party consisting
 of Mrs. Dease, Miss Peirce, Miss Brown & myself
 with Lawrence and the open car on a
 drive. We went through Gorham to the Glen
 Road and on to the site of the Glen House
 which was burnt with its adjoining shops
 not long ago. The views were, as always, very
 beautiful, the still large patches of snow
 on the big mts making an impressive sight.
 The summit house is being opened and one
 could see the house with the smoke from it.

Returning to Gorham I called on Mr. Savery
 and got the water cover of T. B. Greenough (1853)
 which I have used framed for Gus's birthday (Aug 5).
 Then I made a short call on Judge Evans. He is
 very cordial and he told me of his recent illness
 while on the train to New York in a voyage to
 the West Indies. It was a narrow escape. I am
 very fond of him. Then, home 7 P.M.

Plu. at home - Evening at farm & cottage.

- | | | |
|--|----------------------------|---------------------------|
| (5) <i>Rubus alleghenicus</i> Porter | new + old cane. | } Group 3
at Mt. Brown |
| Proximal right hand, ^{west} 1/2 up, just beyond | Little Red House | |
| (6) <i>Rubus alleghenicus</i> n. | new + old cane. | } Group 4 |
| Lane, opp. Little Red House near main road. | | |
| (7) <i>Rubus alleghenicus</i> Porter | new + old cane | } Group 5 |
| Lane, opp. Little Red House, further on than No. 6. | | |
| (8) <i>Rubus elegantulus</i> B. & H. + old cane, ^{R. alleghenicus} Porter | new cane / new + old cane. | |
| Lane, opp. Little Red House, further on than No. 7 | | |
- Old cane 7 ft. tall. New cane in 2 pieces - A branch of new cane
 coming from the base was rejected -

Collected for me by Miss M. Brown.

1924
June 27
(1)

~ Friday ~ Shelburne, Vt.

Clear with magnificent clouds, windy.

This morning after breakfast, Mrs. Pease, Miss Brown and I took a walk after Rubi. We went down the road to Wheelers Pond and up the slope just beyond to the opening in the field on the south, leading down to Larch Pond. The air was delicious and the views fine. We went round the pond and up on to the hill which I call Larch Hill where we sat down on the top, rested and enjoyed the view. Then we returned by the east road through the wood leading round to the Wheeler House. From there we followed the main road home, via the Smeitan road. With Miss Brown's help we got a good number of Rubi in flower with new come. I was interested to find the Gaylussacia baccata so rare in the County, which I had discovered before, flourishing. It is in flower - no fruit will probably come, as we found before. The afternoon has been spent at home working and reading. Stanley Pease, his wife and daughter called in mid-afternoon returning from their trip and staid a little while. Nice talk followed. They will call for Mrs. Pease on Monday.

This evening Mr. Fletcher of Boston who is here with Dr. Sawyer of Rochester, came up and I showed him Jupiter and Saturn. His enthusiasm was unbounded. This P.M. Miss Brown & Dolly Hale walked over to the village.

Friday.

Siccabone, N.H.

1924
June 27

Rubi collected this morning, old & new
(2) came in every case, plants in flower.

Assisted very materially by Miss L. M. Brown

(9) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

Triangle s. e. corner of Wheeler Pond.

} Group 6

(10) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

Triangle s. e. corner of Wheeler Pond.

(11) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

Grass land, s. side of road, just inside main road,
a few rods beyond the Wheeler Triangle, entrance to
field leading to Larch Pond, 2 small plants, same group

} Group 7

(12) Rubus allegheniensis Porter (old case): caudensis L. (new case) adjacent plants -
S. e. border of Larch Pond. ^{evidently from 2 closely} adjacent plants -
Group 8

(13) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

Old cart road from Larch Hill to Wheeler Hill
rail, s. of main road, near to Buttercutt Ave.

} Group 9

(14) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

n. side of road, w. of and near Wheeler
no large leaves.

(15) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

S. side of road, just inside woods, e. of Evans Cottage.

(16) Rubus verrucosus Blackland

S. side of heavy Brook, Cemetery intervals.

} Group 10

(17) Rubus allegheniensis Porter.

Road leading to Hibbard's Hill, s. side of river. Coll. Miss Brown
Gaylussacia baccata (Wang.) Koch.

} Group 11

On the top of Larch Hill in the old
station. In flower, quite profusely, but it
undoubtedly will not fruit - I have found
only a very little partly formed ^{single} fruit.

Rosa spinosissima L.

Eu., W. Asia & China. Coll. Miss Brown

old abandoned cellar, s. side of road, border of village. Same found since 18 yrs ago.

Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 28

Clear and cloudy, warm.

This morning I put some plants into press, and wrote some letters, and then walked over to the entrance to the Stony Pasture where I met returning, Mrs. Pease, Miss Dolly Kirk, Miss Brown and Alice Payson. It was quite hot. We returned home in time to cook up our food for dinner.

This afternoon I rested and read and wrote letters.

The days slip quietly away without any stirring events and it is hard to realize the excitement in the various parts of the country where politics is rife, and some pretty cheap politics too.

Mrs. Howard Peilbrook and her three children came this P.M.

(18) Rubus elegantulus Blanchard (new name)

By the creek where it passes under the road, opposite the house, among rocks in the interval.

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1924
June 29

Sun and clouds in Am., thickening in P.M. followed by a thunder storm.

To-day has been spent at home - I have changed the views of the K'uo, and have reviewed the drying of them by putting the press of most of them over two seas with the oil heater underneath - That is effective -

This afternoon we all went & talked Mrs. Chase goes back to New York to-morrow. We shall miss her greatly.

Holly Kirk came up this P.M. and we all sat on the piazza. She gave us an account of the new school building at Bryn Mawr and many details in regard to the plans for the purchase of the place and the running of it.

I am reading with much interest E.E. Whiting's book of President Coolidge. The chapter on the police strike is a very fine one, showing well the stand Coolidge so firmly took. It was one that gave him a national reputation.

The fighting over the Democratic candidates for President & Vice-Pres goes on fiercely. It is my sense that Smith will be the one chosen.

Beams broke at sunset with fine western sunset.

1924
June 30

Monday - June 30, 1924.

Clear, calm, cool, maximum 69°.

This has been Mrs. Pease's last day here with us. We have enjoyed her visit very much indeed and I think she enjoyed it equally.

This morning we wandered over to Prof. Emerton's place and examined the work of some creature on the new shoots of his blackberry vines in the lower garden. Many of the shoots have been eaten off near the ground or a foot or so up, but in at least one case the top of one vine was bitten off at least 3 ft above the ground, apparently without pulling down the stem. There were no apparent tracks of an animal which should be there in the rather soft bare soil. We suspected a coon, but tracks should show. I hope we shall find out.

This afternoon Stanley Pease, his wife and daughter, and Miss Jones drove over from Randolph and we had a pleasant time on the piazza for 1/2 hr. or more. They left taking Mrs. Pease's car with them. We have enjoyed her being with us very much.

Mrs. Emerton arrived this evening with a lad, a nephew. We had a pleasant chat at the supper table.

Rubus vermontanus Blanchard

Specimen in bed at the foot of the big tree - by the Thompson Cottage - *Emmettum arvensis*, in 3rd brood bed, by path, round Pine Hill - sterile sites.

Group 13 -

Rubus vermontanus Blanchard

(19)

Emerton's ground, site of woods near back gate - old field ^{cause}

(19) *Rubus*

Group 12

1924
July 1

- Tuesday - Stillmore, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, cool. Max. 69.

I have been busy most of today on my
on my accounts beside doing some reading.
I have finished Coolidge (Cairn) by E. E.
Whiting and I have been very much interested
in it. I am sure we shall have Calvin
Coolidge in the Presidential Chair this
fall.

This evening we went over to the Emerita's
and sat there for some time, conversing -
They gave me a double flower of the Oriental Double
Poppay which must be very unusual. Prof. Oriental
Emerita has had no cut of flowers for Poppay
many seasons, but no double flower before.

I have been very much interested in
a recent letter from A. E. Sprague written Sprague
from Camp Curry in the Yosemite Nat. Park California
Cal. He is very strong in his condemna-
tion of all the flattering words on Cali-
fornia spread abroad by those who are
exploiting the state for personal ends.
He has done some good climbing and
is hard at work sketching.

The evening is not clear and the
planets are not showing up well. It
is generally one evening in several that you
have an absolutely crystal clear evening.

I am leaving many letters from friends
here and there, and I find that though
writing is pleasant, there can be too much of it.
This evening we went over to the Emerita's.

1924
July 2

-Tuesday-

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with light clouds, comfortable -

This morning at home working over accounts. This P.M. Dr. Sawyer took his Brown & me in his car down to Gilead. We drove up the Wild River road to Hastings and then, on the road, formerly a rail-road track to the Ranger's Camp at the end of the road. Distance some 10 miles from the Gilead Road. As we passed the Dead Drop Inn, I thought of the drive on this road in 1913 with the Macmillans. At the Camp we signed our names. It is a neat blog and a young woman is in charge. We wandered about a little in the woods for the road stops here. Then we drove back a little way where a brook runs under the road. Here we stopped for some 2 hours, Dr. Sawyer fishing, and we, collecting plants, and wandering about enjoying the view, the woods, the plants, & every thing. An Olive-back Thrush sang close by. Linnæa covered the rocks and emitted a delicious odor. At last Dr. Sawyer returned with one 6 in. trout, some 25 little ones he had to discard. Then we turned homeward picking up Miss Brown who had walked ahead.

Home by 6.45 P.M. Evening at home -

The *Lobelia* sps. were collected at a number of bridges just below the Ranger's Camp in rich, moist soil. The *Lobelia* was very abundant & appears 6-8 ft. high, with masses of leaves.

(20) *Rubus elegantulus* (Hutchins.)

(21) *Rubus* "

(22) *Rubus*

(20') *Rubus allegheniensis* Britton
Habenaria dilatata (Pursh) Gray. lining the roadside, 2 ft. high.

Carex crinita Lam. var. *gynandra* (Schwein.) Schwein. & Torrey } fide

Carex torta Boott

Oryzopsis asperifolia Michx.

drier soil by road - (fide

C. C. Westbury
Dec. 8, 1924.
1924

Suevione, 1, Pt.

1924
Jan, 3

Clear and hazy, pleasant.

At home today - I have spent some time over my accounts and have balanced it all right. A check of last May has not yet returned -

Dr. Sawyer this morning suddenly left in his car for Coebrook. It had been his asthma which is very bad - I was sorry not to see him before he went - His condition seems to me very serious.

We spent a long time today over the prints of yesterday and put them all into press - I shall leave a good lot for S. A. Bailey.

Yesterday during our drive on the road beyond Hastings we started a Partridge from the road, a fine young male. He ran immature taking the grass and then - - - ran up to a branch partridge very close to us where he posed, side view, head erect, crest elevated, tail fan on him. It was a very beautiful sight - He remained thus for 1/4 min. or so, ere he flew in to the woods.

I receive a great many letters and though I enjoy them very much indeed, it is a strain to keep them all answered -

The Red-eyed Vireo that has been singing about the cottage for some time, was, we discovered

today a note of higher pitch than the usual song we saw the Vireo uttering
and very much louder & very different. It comes in intervals ^{not regularly} between two successive notes of ordinary sound. These notes I've found in 2 sharp wheezy notes, the 2^d higher than the first -

- 4th of July - Sherburne, Vt.

1924
July 4

Light clouds with more or less sun, most of the day. Some light rain at 12:30, for a little while.

It is the glorious 4th of July, and we feel the spirit of it, but the day has passed very quietly except for a few fire-crackers and the like by the children -

Howard Philbrook came up last night and went in to Mrs. J. with these children came down from Gorham.

I have been between the cottage and the Farm House. Miss Bonon & I spent some time today cleaning the berries of all the plants in press. They are mostly blackberries and they are many very nice specimens. All are in good work with new & old cane -

This evening we staid down to be with the others at the celebration. We talked and moved about for a while and then took seats on the piazza to see the fire works. They were simple and effective. Howard Philbrook & Mr. Harry Paine, I think, furnished them. The sky rockets were very effective and the children enjoyed the sparklets. Then there were Roman Candles, Pin-wheels, Giant Sparklets &c. Lemonade was furnished and all voided the celebration a success.

(23) Rubus allegheniensis Porter

Rosier, n.e. of Littleton, a short way beyond the gate.

} Group 14

— Sat. day — June 27, 1924

1924
July 5

B. out, and sun, warm at midday, calm

This morning Miss Hooper, Miss Brown & I
walked over to the village and saw the
main road east as far as the road leading
to Mrs. Hibbard's house was burnt to the ground.

Miss Hooper came this evening and we had a fine
view of the Plains. 2. ① ② ③ ④
⑤ ⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩
⑪ ⑫ ⑬ ⑭ ⑮ ⑯
⑰ ⑱ ⑲ ⑳ ㉑ ㉒

This explains periodically. Near the main
road at this point is a cluster of these bushes
with their characteristic, white flowers
fully out at this time. They are on the
margin on a bit of land where the burnt re-
mains of an old house, ^{burned 18 yrs ago} which is visible - Miss

Brown brought me some specimens from this
cluster on June 27. This time she took up some
roots with branches & flowers connected, some for
one piece and some for Prof. Emerton. I took
two or three snags & bits (4x5) of the bushes and
one of Mt. Winter's sp. which I show up finely
from this spot.

Returning I had a chest with Arthur Widen
whom I met. We returned the same way
to Farm to dinner - a bit late - Distance 3 miles.

After dinner being very hot from the
walk and tired, I rested, read the paper
and took a nap. Later we had a call
from Miss Dudley ^{with} who was very cordial. She, Miss
Converse & Miss Scudder have come to the Scatter
Cottage for a visit. We had a good talk.

Rosa spinosissima L.

From burning of old cellar, the house burned 18 yrs. ago in village, w. end. See above

(24) Rubus clematulus Blanchard

Dry roadside near turn to bridge just beyond

Artemisia tridentata (L.) Schott.
A small cluster, 3' high, on a simple plant on the hill
Emerton's sp. very new, by path toward Pine Hill.

1924
July 6

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with scattered clouds, calm, hot, 82°.

It has been the ~~hottest~~ hottest day since I have been here this season - We came on June 9 - Too hot to move about, so I have been mainly at home busy in various ways. There are always plenty of letters to write friends to talk to or to -

Mrs. Converse and her sister called this morning and sat some time. We had a pleasant talk - All my plants in press have been exposed to the warm sun with changed driers and they will soon be dry. The stems of the new case of Rubus are very succulent and taste some time -

The political situation in New York exceeds anything for 50 years, so say the papers.

After dinner I walked up with Prof. Amerston to his cottage - We inspected his plants which are in fine condition. The seeds planted lately are coming up well too. This garden is Prof. Amerston's hobby and he knows a good deal about gardening -

This evening I staid at the farm for some time talking with Mrs. Lawrence and others of old Shelburne and of the winter sports up here - Mrs. Watkinson played to Miss Broom and sang - Plans to bright tonight

1924
July 7

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear & cloudy, a hot day

This A.M. we walked over to take a bit of Rose buds from the old cellar (July 5) to Prof. Emerton.

The day has been very hot and I have busied myself at home. The two fall presses, of *Rubus* mainly, have been gone over, driers heated in the sun, plants examined, and the bulk of them have been removed. The new cane driers the slowest I have over 50 sheets of *Rubus* for K.H. Bailey.

I staid a while at the farm after dinner in conversation. The scenes at the New York Convention form a subject for discussion. Of course, there is great interest in the question of the election of McLeod. I imagine that will be the result, though there are so many complications there one can not predict with even a show of certainty.

I was most agreeably surprised as I went down to supper to find in the living room my old friend, C. D. Bullerwell, who was up here C. D. Bullerwell with his wife in 1909 or a little before. He shot a Longeared Owl and I sent to be prepared and gave it to Nell Brewster and it is now in the collection at the Mus. Comp. Lovel. I had a long talk with Bullerwell. His summer home is in Bolton and he wants to take me there on my return. He moves on tomorrow on business.

1924
July 8

~Tuesday~ Shelburne, N.H.

Fog and cloud all day, raining at intervals by noon and turning to a thunder storm in the afternoon. Evenings, clouds breaking.

This morning after breakfast, Lawrence drove his Painter, Miss Hooper and I we to North Conway to get Miss Harris. It was a lovely drive over fine roads in spite of the heavy clouds and fog enveloped the mountains. Harris seen them all before I was more reconciled. In the Glen on the roadsides Heraclium lanatum was very abundant and in full flower. The large umbels of snowy white flowers were very beautiful to see with the large leaves below.

Heraclium lanatum
in
Pittman Hotel

At North Conway we stopped at the Loyal Mt. House and found Miss Harris ready. Her small trunk was put in the middle of the car and we returned home, stopping at Shorey's, etc, a few minutes. There the rain came down in sheets, but we put the top up, and went on. The rain held up and we reached the Farm by 1 P.M.

I have been busy this P.M. at my desk and with the papers. The sad death of the President's son is too, too sad.

This P.M. Miss Lane and Miss May were here. They are well and we welcomed them. Miss Brown played Mah Jong this evening!!

1924
July 9
1

Wednesday: Shelburne, Vt.

Sun and clouds in a.m. - Sharp wind from the west in P.M., heavy rainclouds, thunder & some lightning, very strong gale. Evening calm & more a less cloudy. Moon, Saturn and Jupiter visible.

The day has passed quietly, the muggy air making one feel that night was best. I went over the press and I wrote letters and read the papers and talked with friends at the farm - my Quibi are always out of press.

Mr. & Mrs. Edwin H. Abbott came to-day and it was good to see them. They are quite well -

This evening we walked round to the Scudder Cottage and called on all there: Mrs Scudder, Mrs Converse, Mrs Hammond, Mrs Sophie Kirk, Mrs Dudley and a young lady assistant. We had a rather golly time.

This afternoon we called on Dr. & Mrs. Morse and heard about the New York Convention as they heard it through the radio set.

The *Campanula punctata* Lam. under the *Rosa rugosa* bushes of last year are coming up finely and later will surely bloom. Dr. Morse has his radio set installed Radio set and it will be ready soon. He says that in some nobody in this region can get Boston for some reason. That explains his trouble last season.

- Thursday - Fairburne, Vt.

1924
July 10

A variable day, warm, growing hotter & hotter, till it reached 84°. Then clouds arose, wind west finally a repetition of yesterday, strong gale & short time and driving rain. Then the sun appeared and the mercury rose soon till at 4 P.M. it reached 67°, a drop of 17 degrees. Banded a This P.M. Prof. Emerton came in with a Hummingbird in hand taken from his window pane, Hummingbird we trimmed a band and put it on, but I feel sure it won't stay on. The toes are so pinched.

I have been at home to-day. We put in press a number of specimens of Rubus vermontanus, from the side of the big boulder by the Shingwood.

I have written and read to-day, and the reading of the papers, in view of the stirring times in New York takes a good deal of time. At last they have a candidate for President, in John M. Davis an able & worthy man.

This evening the sky was crystal clear and Jupiter, Saturn and the ring moon were never clearer and brighter. All the household from the Scudder Cottage, Miss Susan, Miss Lawrence, Miss Dudley, Miss Hammond, Miss Sophie Kirk, Miss Tracy and from the Farm Mrs. Converse and Mrs. Pitteter came up and we spent quite a while looking at the sky through the telescope. Every thing showed wonderfully clearly and everybody was very deeply interested. It was an occasion - I feel that the telescope is used to advantage.

(25) (26)
(27) (28)

Rubus vermontanus Blanchard

Group 15

dry open ground by ledge, and big boulder near the Bungalows, covering several square rods, in full flower, Philbrook Farm.

1924
July 11

~ Friday ~

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, windy, cool -

This morning Miss Boone & I with Miss Hainter took a walk down the road to Wheelie Pond and round Sarah Pond to the hill by the river which I have called Sarah Hill where we sat down for a while and enjoyed the view east - The wind was very strong and cool

I examined the Huckleberry patch and ^{Huckleberry patch, Sarah Hill} found the fewes in the main dropped off - I did find a few very young green fruit which with 5 others not developed, as usual - We got back to dinner -

I have not found ripe fruit of the huckleberry. The young forming fruit wither

This afternoon as I was resting I heard a call, and Prof. Emerton appeared with a Hummingbird in his hand. It was a ♀. We succeeded in banding the bird. The band is much too large, and Miss Boone trimmed one as much as possible, destroying one in the process. I managed to get it on with the edges meeting, but I fear it can never stay on - The gov't has nothing small enough -

This evening Miss Waterbury, Miss Simmons and Mrs. Malace came up to see the heavens. The sky was as clear as could be and the various bodies showed beautifully - All were very enthusiastic

(29) Rubus elegantulus Blanchard

Δ S.E. corner of Wheelie's Pond, new fold came, as all specimens are banding.

1934
July 12
C

- Saturday - Suva, Suva, 1934

Hazy, calm, very hot. - Max. 84°.

in spite of the heat, I can see high up on Adams and on Madison patches of snow still remaining. I have kept at some quietly, busied as usual. This morning with Mrs. Emerson, who waked up with me from the farm after breakfast, sat for some time on the piazza, and later Miss Harris called and spent a long time - Miss Brown went down to the end of the interval after breakfast to pick strawberries - She brought back a good quart - Changed dress & tie & etc.

The afternoon was also spent quietly as the heat was great. I staid in the cottage, read, wrote, and kept still.

This evening I sat for a while on the piazza of the main house and talked with Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell, &c. Then we went up to the cottage and Prof. & Mrs. Ementon and Robert came over to call & to see the heavens. We had a very social time - Miss Brown & Prof. Ementon played backgammon and won one game each - Mrs. Ementon & Robert got good views of the Moon, Jupiter and Saturn. The moons and rings were very clear and the moon showed its crater mountains. Miss Brown had ginger-ale served and we had pleasant converse. All our friends went.

Sunday. Snelburne, N.H.

1924
July 13

Cloudy with occasional rain falling lightly.

It has been a very quiet Sunday. This morning I spent quite a little while in writing a long letter to A. Emerson Benson, of 845 Boylston St. Boston, Mass., and at The Haven Inn, North Haven, Maine, in regard to the old school in Southborough, Mass. when I was there from 1871 to 1878. I can remember a good deal but I wish I could remember more - I have had a very pleasant correspondence with Mr. Benson who is writing a history of the early part of the school.

My Rubi are almost entirely out of press, even that collected two days ago - Bailey will be pleased with the results, I know.

This afternoon was spent at home, reading & Miss Painter called.

This evening after supper in the living I read aloud the first half of Dr. B. S. Ball's experiences on Mt. Washington in 1855.

We had been talking about the difficulties in ascending the big mountains and the wonderful trip & adventure related in the above little book was mentioned and Gus asked me to read it. Some half a dozen were present - I shall finish the rest another time.

The planets and moon were fine to-night. We looked long at them, Moon, Jupiter, Saturn & Mars - Mrs. Howard Philbrook saw them






- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

1924
July 14

Clear & cloudy in A.M., clear as crystal in P.M. and evening - Stormy sunset, turning the fleecy clouds to pink & gold - Calm.

This morning I wrote and read. It is a relief to feel that I have time to do as I feel without obligations to perform.

This afternoon read on the piazza and scanned the surroundings and Madison and Adams with my glasses & telescope -

I still can see the snow patches on both Madison & Adams. On the former I see two patches with a very ^{small} one between some distance down, straight under the summit, thus . On Adams there are two patches near the summit . Roughly they look somewhat like this . This, in Philbrook tells is unusual as this, so near . This, in the middle of July, is quite as late as this, so near . Snow visible on Madison & Adams.

As usual we took out the telescope this evening. Even when it was light at 8 o'clock the planets showed up, but later the view was very clear indeed. It is so marvellous to see the moons of Jupiter just they are figured in my July Sky Map. Ever changing, they impress you more than anything else with the feeling of motion you going on. It is most fascinating to see these 4 moon changing their position in regular order, every evening, and recorded in each position long ahead in a true result of the study of the heavens

At 4 P.M. we went to a tea with Mrs Deane & Miss Maxwell.

1924
July 15

- Tuesday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with scattered clouds - Calm, mild.

I have had a quiet morning at home. I wrote and read: we went out on the piazza - I could see through my glasses and the telescope the spots of δ and ϵ and still on Madison and Adams, but they could not last long now: We had a call from Miss Seudder & Miss Sophy Kirk writing us to their house this P.M. Miss Painter also called for a while -

Sun on
Madison
&
Adams.

This afternoon we went over to the Brakes and had a very pleasant time with all ^{the} occupants - Miss Seudder, Miss Converse, Miss Sophy Kirk, Miss Harris, guest, Miss Dudley, Miss Hammond and as invited guests Mrs. Converse, Mrs. Decker, her sisters, Prof. & Mrs. Eme in & Miss Brown & I quite filled the room - they are all very bright people and everything was lively -

Afternoon
tea.

This evening Miss Hammond & Miss Harris came up to see the heavens. The clouds were very beautiful, but very low and one also the full moon in the morning, as usual as in always the case. However, Jupiter and Saturn shined at intervals and Miss Harris saw the moons and rings -

I read some before retiring -

(30)(31) *Rubus idaeus* L., var ~~var. *strigosus* (Michx.) Maxim.~~
Abundant by Little House, in fruit. - and new cane.

Group 16

- Wednesday - Sherburne, Vt.

1924
July 16

Clear day, no sun. Mild. Rain in evening.

I have spent this day quiet - in writing and taking a short walk.

This afternoon after dinner, we walked over the interval. A broad swathe has been cut to the river and round to the lower interval. preparation is laying a little later. The grass getting tall but not very heavy in the upper interval. The river was running quietly with no logs running.

It was pleasant to see projecting above the grass on the left of the road to the river and about 100 ft. in, a spine of snow-white flowers. I called it Pentstemon, and we found out that it was, indeed, Pentstemon caevifolius Nutt., a solitary plant. Strangely I got the same species from the interval not far from the same spot a number of years ago.

Pentstemon caevifolius Nutt. in interval

At that time there were 2, 3 or 4 plants somewhat scattered. I took the plant.

This evening after supper the same people as on July 13, assembled in the living room, and I finished the story of Dr. S. H. Bail. We were much interested. No words so much of the man and he had more to add. It is almost unbelievable.

See under June 13.

Pentstemon caevifolius Nutt.

Philbrook Interval opp. the farm house in tall grass, a single plant in grass - see above.

(32) *Rudus edulis* L., var. *acuminatus* (L.) DC. - fruit of *Rudus edulis* var. *striatus* (Michx.) Mackenz. R. white bark of Pine Grove, north Tisbury, Vermont.

~ Thursday ~ Snelburne N.H.

1924
July 17

Pleasant A.M. but cloudy; a smart rain about noon and very uneasy with wind in the afternoon direct from the west sweeping the rain like snow down the valley.

The day has been spent at home and at the farm. I have written a long letter to Miss Dalton, and I read a good deal aloud from the papers, Herald, Outlook, &c. Guests are coming now and the four tables in the dining room are quite well filled.

Mr. & Frances Johnson, with Lydia & Eric came to-day and also Mr. & Mrs. Usner, besides our friends of Miss Painter so the numbers are picking up.

We have had several small rain storms ^{in late} of short duration coming from the west. First black clouds come rolling rapidly along before a strong wind setting all the broad cut shrubs in violent motion. Then the rain can be seen up the valley driving down before the gale like snow-flakes.

Sharp, short rain storm

Before one could realize, the rain comes sweeping along against the house and over the piazza upsetting any chair that was in its path - In a short time all is over, calm follows and the sun appears - I enjoy it immensely.

Miss Johnson's niece, Frances's, is here this evening & spent the night as the storm of this afternoon. She took the bed on the piazza of the house where she sleeps.

~ Friday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

1924
July 18

Very windy, cool - Rain in early evening -

This morning Miss Brown took a good walk of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles - The wind was very strong indeed, directly from the west. Clouds were scudding through the air at a great rate - The wind was especially strong on the bridge but it was good to face it. We walked as far as Granny Starbuck's seat near Moses Slide - There I rested. Gus calls that a mile and three quarters from here.

Bobolinks were busy feeding their young and we saw a pair of Indigo-birds by the road near the Goodale Cottage on the farm. The nest must be near -

This afternoon I have rested and read the Outlook & Herald and written letters -

Gus has cut broad swathes in the intervale where the cart roads are, preparatory to the haying which is approaching. Getting ready for haying.

This afternoon Mr. Abbott came up the hill for the first time, and made me a call. He is a remarkable man in every way, in physique, in mental vigor, and in memory and general interest. It is a treat to talk with him -

The political situation is getting more and more complex. Will Le Follette form a party powerful enough to win him an election? It is impossible -

~ Saturday ~ Sherburne, Vt.

1924
July 19

Cloud + sun, with a shower of small duration in P.M.
Evening clear + cloudy, with drizzle between.

This morning Miss Hoover + I started on a walk to Gale's Cottage. Mr. Billings picked us up at the very start and dropped us at the cottage. Prof. + Mrs. Dillar were off on a tramp and we went over to the Whitney Farm. We saw Mrs. Edwards and others there. We walked a short distance and had a splendid view of the White Mt. The air was very clear. The Half-way House and portions of the road beyond were plainly visible, and on the side of Mt. Washington farther up were two large patches of white gleaming snow not yet melted.

Snow on Mt. Washington

Across the road from the Farm were a large number of Purple Finches ♂♂, ♀♀ + im. in the trees, on the ground over the fence in the pasture, singing strongly, + the young feeding on the ground and running about. It is the characteristic song that I have heard so much here day after day without once seeing the birds.

Purple Finches in numbers

Returning we visited the creek where the Myzotis scirpoides is so abundant. It was in glory lining the shore with a broad band of sky blue. We took some and Miss Brown has planted some in the creek here. We walked home - P.M. spent at home.

Mrs. Rentoul, Mrs. Mackillan + Ellen here at supper!! Auto fr. New York. They are going to Mullicauket + Nova Scotia. Evening at home - Sad news of Mrs. Eliot's death.

- Sunday - Shelburne, Vt.

1924
July 20

Clear, fresh breeze, warm - evening, calm.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked down the road, making a pleasant call on Mr. & Mrs. Evans and Mr. Evans' mother. We continued on round Wheeler's Pond to the foot of Crow's Nest, and visited the old Wheeler cellar. I found it had in it:

- 1 Hemlock, a large tree some 18 in. through -
- 3 White Pines 12-15 in. through
- 1 White Birch 3-4 in. "
- 2 Red Maples 2-3 in. "

The Rosa pallicia was flourishing and in full flower, some stems at least 2 1/2 ft. tall

We brought home branches of the Rosa besides Lilium canadense & philadelphicum

This afternoon we had callers, Prof. & Mrs. Dillar, Miss Dudley, Miss Painter, Miss Lowe, Mrs. Goldbrick. Prof. Dillar told us interesting stories about the eruptions of Mt. Lassen in n. California.

This evening Mr. Asher played several selections on the piano at the farm and then the company, under his direction sang hymns for some time -

After this we came home and got out the telescope and showed in the clear sky, Jupiter and his moons, Saturn and his rings and Centaurs to Miss Painter and her four guests and Rev. & Mrs. Emerson -

It was a busy day - Calamagrostis canadensis by Wheeler Pond
Lilium philadelphicum L. Rosa pallicia philadelphicum 6 ft. 1 in. in height - next coll.
Silybium virginianum / 2 in. foot of Crow's Nest, near old cellar. Yellow Pine & in. Brown

- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

1924
July 21

Clear with filmy clouds. Calm, warm.

I was at home this morning, working at my table - Before breakfast we walked over to the Seudder Cottage and bade Miss Hammond good-bye - The Billings party went off this morning -

I wrote a long letter to Mr. Benson about my life as he was anxious on some facts in regard to the report to St Mark's School

This afternoon I drove with Gus to Gorham. It was very pleasant to have a talk with him - The turning of the road from the Newhall's to Gorham is progressing. At Gorham I called on Guy Shorey and Judge Evans, but both were away -

I called at the Govt. Forestry Office to get some maps, but was unsuccessful. Then I walked down the street opposite the river and found nice houses along the way which cross without a turn at the river. A quiet quarter with concrete sidewalks.

Later I met Lindsey Jenkins, whom I met at times here. He has been some 15 yrs. in practice and has retired in disgust at the greed of oculists. He was much excited. I met his mother in their car when home again -

After supper Robert caught a ♂ *Trochilus* in the Eumetion shed & brought it to us. We banded it with a trimmed Hummingbird
banded. band, too large I found. He flew away after remaining quiet in the band some time. No 87961.

1924
July 22

~ Tuesday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Hazy, muggy, warm, gusty - light rain in evening.

This morning after breakfast, Miss Brown & I walked over to the Knubble which I have not the Knubble visited before during this season. There is a good deal of *Dryas marifolia* mix. *Ry via* in the interval close to the northern edge craticula of the Knubble. It is past flower and forming fruit. I have collected it before we were up on to the top and moved about there. A good deal of snow has come up since I was there last. It has secured the path up from the interval at the north-west corner. The walk home was very hot.

This afternoon I read quite a little on the piazza of the cottage and at four o'clock, Mr & Mrs Emerson came up to see the Hummingbird's chick. We sat on the piazza and had a very pleasant conversation, besides a delicious raspberry drink from berries picked by Miss Brown close by the cottage. The Hummingbird performed at the ambrosia as they should. There are two females, one always flies east up into the big elm close by, the other flies low, southwest down the slope of the hill sometimes probably into a big elm near by.

At the Farm this evening hearing Housman tales from Mr. & Mrs. Emerson.
(33)(34) *Rubus idaeus* L. var. *strigosus* (Michx.) Maxim.
By Little Howard, 2 - no 30-21, July 15 - 1924

Group 16

1924
July 23
(1)

Wednesday - Snelburne, Vt.

Clear, cool, calm, glorious sunset -

This morning Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook took Miss Brown & me, and the three children to drive in her car. We went to Gorham, Berlin, where some things were bought, then to Milan and over Milan Hill to Cedar Pond. There were a number of parties there for a rest and bath. We selected a quiet spot along the shore and had lunch by the water. I strolled about. There are many small plain cottages scattered about on the shore, lined by woods mostly - The road runs only a short way along the pond edge.

Trips to
Cedar Pond

The children bathed and I engaged in conversation with a man who had a small cottage and in Berlin lived & had a store. We returned home over Milan Hill. The views were very fine, the air clear and the White Mts., Goose Eye &c. stood out conspicuously -

On our return we picked up what I call an immature Migrant Shrike in the road at the foot of my hill. We caught it and took it home and studied it some time. Note: The bird was about 5 in. long; back olive-gray; white tips of feathers; head, so.; breast dirty white; bill, stout, banded at tip, gray; belly white; tail, very short, gray, tipped with white; wings gray; upper wing coverts tipped with white; upper tail coverts gray, tipped with white; note a harsh, hoarse squawk, also a soft trill -

- Wednesday - Shelburne, Vt.

1924
July 23
(2)

We got home by 4.20 P.M. and at 5 P.M. there came up to tea and call Miss Painter, Miss Lowe, Mrs. Goldbrick & Mrs. Travers. We sat on the piazza and had a very pleasant visit. The ladies were interested in the Hummingbird drinking etc. We produced and showed the Little Shrike and banded it and gave Miss Brown tape it & ran to the spot where it was found and released it. She put it on the ground, went away and on looking back it had disappeared -

We came up after supper and had had ~~not~~ entering these records in great energy for me. It was a long ride on good roads -

Thruja occidentalis L.

Shore of Cedar Pond, Milan -

Carex protracta Mackenzia Rise G. Weatherly, Dec 8/24

Very wet site by road running along a portion of Cedar Pond, a very irregular stand of some extent, off from the main road -

1924
July 24

Thursday - Shelburne, Vt.

Cloud & sun, calm, mild -

This morning I drove with Mrs. Travers, Miss Howe & Miss Painter in Mrs. Travers' car to the Moose River picnic grounds. Mrs. Travers wanted to know the place. The drive was very pleasant.

The rest of the morning and part of the afternoon, I was busy at home -

At 4.30 P.M. Prof. Emerton, Mrs. Deane's and her son Robert who are visiting at the Emertons, came to our cottage. Mrs. Emerton is in Cambridge. We had a very pleasant time indeed on the piazza. Miss Brown had raspberries & sugar, and also a raspberry drink that was very refreshing, crackers, cheese, and nuts. We had a very pleasant talk, saw the Hummingbirds drink and we inspected the many views from here through the telescope.

This evening I staid for some time at Farm. I sat on the piazza with Gus, read him Spurgeon's letter, and showed his sketch of nature study in California. It is inimitable and should be published. Then I visited Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell, and had a long talk with them, reading them also Spurgeon's letter.

Haying is progressing steadily. The field & the entire Farm is cleared and the hay in the barn - last evening Gus cut the portion south of the Cree, and went off the road to the river. It is now cocked

~ Friday ~ Shelburne, Vt.

1924
July 25

Thunder and heavy rain about 3 A.M. morning cloudy and threatening, sun gradually appeared. Violent wind at noon time till about 2 P.M. Clouds disappearing and sky absolutely clear in middle P.M. and evening -

This morning Mrs. Clark & her daughter called and we sat on the piazza & talked for some time. Mrs. Philbrook & Miss Hooper came in and sat a while with us in my study - I was busy the rest of the morning in my study -

The afternoon I was in my study till 4 P.M. when Miss Seudder, Miss Dudley, Miss Converse & Miss Allen from the Brakes, and Mrs. Converse and Mrs. Pitcher came to sit, talk and have tea, and raspberry lemonade. We had a very bright time -

Soon after they left as we were on the piazza a fine adult Bald Eagle flew up the river and alighted on a bare branch a large tree across the river in full sight.

Bald Eagle

through my telescope he showed up finely in every detail. His white head, neck and tail showed clearly. A strong wind ruffled his feathers and the sun shone on him. Mrs. Hooper & Mrs. Philbrook came down and enjoyed the sight. He (or she) remained there fully 20 min. when he soared off & disappeared swiftly with the wind.

Mrs. E. H. Abbot called ^{and drank tea} soon after. Eric came too. Evening at home - Jupiter's fine to-night through the telescope

1924
July 26

~Saturday~ Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with fleecy clouds - Strong breeze

It has been a fine hay day, and much has been done. The air has been very cool excepting for a time in the afternoon when the breeze dropped.

Robert Clark came over here this morning for remedy. He had been badly stung by a yellow jacket on the side of the face close to the left eye. Miss Brown applied wet mud and he is progressing well. I was variously busy this morning on the Local Flora Catalogue.

This afternoon at 2.30 with Prof. Emerton and Mrs. Clark we walked over to the village and on to the road leading to the Evans Cottage, where we rested on the grassy slope of the field and enjoyed the lovely view for some time. We returned home by way of Hubbard's Mill.

On the bridge we met Margaret Hubbard and Miss Matthews with a lady & child, driving over from Randolph. We chatted a few moments. They would come again & call at the cottage.

This evening I staid for a while at the Farm and sat with others in the sitting room and exchanged stories. One by Mr. Emerson involved Hawaiian postage stamps, some 5 or 6, valued at \$65,000. It is incredible.

Malva moschata L. old cellar, house burnt 20 yrs ago in the village, where Rosa sps came from - see July 25

— Sunday — Shelburne, N.H.

1924
July 27

Clear as crystal, calm, fresh, cool, not warm
in the sun during the mid-day - Perfect day -

The morning passed pleasantly on the farm
and cottage. Robert came over with a very
swollen face owing to the wasp sting. Miss
Brown did what she could. One whole side
of the face is now swollen. It was a bad sting.

I finished the card cataloguing as far as I
could go. I have ordered more. One more
issue of the paper, the manuscript of which
is in Dr. Robinson's hand will finish
the job, a pleasant, but a long one.

This afternoon we took a walk through
the Lighthouse (now Brown) woods to the
Lighthouse pasture, reminiscent of former
days. In fact, most every spot is
that. I have been here summer,
since 1880 and have been over, in my walk-
overings much ground. Dr. Pease's Flora of
Cott's Co., V.H. is almost ready for distribu-
tion, and my new species found here
will be a future addition. I have con-
tributed from Shelburne some 600 sps.
& var.s. I believe that the county flora
embraces some 1200 sp.s. & var.s.

Supper at home on the piazza. We have most every
day, delicious raspberries with cream, picked by Miss B.
He saw this A. H. at supper, the ♂ *Amelgana* fed the ♀ with one egg in piazza box.

Carex Crawfordii Fernald
For material, see in pastures.

1924
July 28

~ Monday ~ Shelburne N.H.

absolutely perfect, clear, calm, warm in the sun, pleasant in the shade -

This morning a party of us piled three cars and drove to the Moose River Picnic Ground and had our dinner and staid till mid-afternoon. Lawrence cooked the steak in fine shape and the meal was good. The children bathed in the clear cool running stream whose opposite banks are fringed with ferns and backed with white green grass, bushes & trees, rising steeply to a great height. That side of the bank is never disturbed - Guests, Miss Brainerd, Miss Rowe, Mrs. F. F. Smith, Mrs. Davis, Allison Travers, Edwin F. Jones, Mrs. Longueal, Miss Harris, Miss Maxwell, Miss Elizabeth Stone, Miss Elizabeth B. Thurman, Miss Laura Foster. Miss Brown & I of course, and Lawrence & Frank.

We got back in the latter part of the afternoon.

The haying has proceeded in great shape to-day. No weather could have been better. All is done and in east of of the road to the river, and all north of the creek has been cut.

I have received to-day Pease's Fina of Good Co., New Hampshire. It is a big work with long introduction of much value. He speaks of my energy - My name is on almost every page.

~ Tuesday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

1924
July 29

Fair, very hot, clear in the early P.M. -
Clouds covering the sky in P.M. Max. 82°.
A little rain.

It has been a very hot and sultry day, a
wonderful day for hay in - What was cut
yesterday is now in the barn, good hay -
Gus does the mowing.

Up - breakfast Dr. & Mrs. Morse took us
out in their oil stove car, just to get an
air riding. We went down the river to
Bethel, crossed the covered bridge and
returned on the south side - It was very
delightful in every way - 34 miles.

This afternoon I met and talked
on the piazza of the Farm^{with} Mrs. Huber
of New York, a friend of Mrs. Sears of Con-
cord, Vt. who was with me another
The rest of the afternoon I spent at
home reading the papers, watching
the haying, resting, and going over
Stearns Pease's Form of Co's Co., N.H.
I have the 65 pages of text before the list.
I only wish the single one page outline map
could have been supplemented by more details.

This evening we returned to the Postage
rather soon - I have letters to write
as usual - My new ^{case} revolver ^{has} come
from Norma & Sonsey and it is in
every respect perfect. No bill came, but
I shall write for one -

~ Wednesday ~ Shelburne, Vt.

1924
July 30

Hot and sunny in A.M., clouds collecting
in P.M., some rain following, sun reappearing

It has been a very hot day for most of the
time and I have been moist. This morn-
ing I had a long talk with Mrs. Huber, who
is very pleasant indeed. Then I came up
to the cottage and busied myself till some
guests came up. Miss Brown had picked a
lot of Raspberries and made also a delicious
milk. The guests were Miss Painter, Mrs. Travis
& daughter Allison, Miss Lane, Mrs. Goodbrick and Mrs.

They were much interested in the Humming-
birds at the tumbler and the House Wrens
feeding young in their box over the railing.

This afternoon we had a very pleasant
call again from Miss & Mrs. Dillal, who
think nothing of very long walks.

I have watched with a good deal of Haying
interest the haymaking operations on the gambon
Vinternale. Much has been done today.

The slight rain this afternoon caused
a good deal of change in plans. Now
there is lying flat, just cut, and more
winnowed, and some coked - Evening at Farm Cottage

Campanula punctata Lam.

Wed under *Rosa rugosa* by Dr. J. L. Moore's Cottage Spreading-
flower. Runner - First found Aug. 14, 1923. See Journal for 1923

Lysimachia nummularia L.

East end of the Farm house in grass in good flower -
My record in Fl. Cois la. N.H. Pease, p. 322 in places only same place.

1924
July 31

~ Thursday ~ Shelburne, V.H.

Light clouds more of the day, sun at intervals.
Cool and pleasant Max. 62°.

This morning I walked with Mrs. Auber to the village, Miss Brown & Mrs. Pitcher leaving having gone ahead - The air was delightful the sun breaking through the clouds at intervals - We went as far as the cottage on hill slope built by Judge Evans - View fine - Miss Brown & I did a bit of botanizing.

We all walked back together, refreshed.

This afternoon I had a good talk with Gus over old papers, and then at the cottage I read the papers, and spent a good while in the Librairie de Lois St.

After supper I actually played a game of Croquet with Elizabeth, Lydia, Miss Brown two other games started during the game on the same field! Still we progressed and Elizabeth & I won the victory -

The clouds this evening for a time were gorgeous in color, covering, gorgeous, a very large part of the heavens.

Aster umbellatus Mill. Border of woods near Evans Cottage S.

Viola in small garden strip near the Evans' cottage
Linaria vulgaris Mill.

Very abundant in spot on slope near Judge Evans' Cottage
Malva moschata L.

Leaves & young fruit, same spot as July 26 -

Cichorium intybus L. in fruit

Open field, village, S. side of river

Gypsophila elegans B.S. Wood border, back of Evans' Cottage, S. side of river

~ Boston Transcript - June 24, 1924 ~

Long a Boston Financial Leader



Henry Parkman

(Photo by Bachrach)

For Years Treasurer of the Provident Institution for Savings, a Director of Several Banks and Trusts and Active in Many Ways to Promote Business and Worthy Public Institutions. Mr. Parkman Died at Phillips House Late Yesterday.

HENRY PARKMAN 74, BANKER, DIES

Long Served as Treasurer
of Provident Institu-
tion for Savings

LAWYER, BUSINESS
MAN, CIVIC LEADER

Funeral services for Henry Parkman, for years one of Boston's leading citizens, who died Monday night at the Phillips House, Massachusetts General Hospital, will be held tomorrow at 12 o'clock in Trinity Church.

Mr. Parkman, a lawyer by profession, had long been treasurer of the Provident Institution for Savings, Temple place. On both sides of his family he traced his ancestry to old New England stock. Born in Boston, May 23, 1850, he was the son of Dr. Samuel Parkman, noted physician of his day, and Mary Elliot (Dwight) Parkman.

HARVARD GRADUATE IN 1870

After preparing for college at the private school of Epes Sargent Dixwell, he entered Harvard and was graduated in 1870, and from the law school four years later. He was immediately admitted to the bar. In 1873 he was awarded the degree of master of arts.

He began his law career with the firm of Russell & Putnam, but in 1882 entered into practice alone. His was largely administration work and the handling of trust funds.

He entered politics in 1879, when he became a member of the Boston common council, serving five years. He was then elected state representative, serving in the House from 1887 to 1889. From 1892 to 1893, inclusive, he was a member of the state Senate.

Mr. Parkman was one of the leading Boston Republicans, serving for several years as chairman of the Republican city committee and taking an active part in both state and city elections. Gov. Greenhalge made him a member of the state prison commission in 1894, a position he held until 1915. For many years he was chairman of the commis-

sion.

HAD MANY INTERESTS

Mr. Parkman was active in many business enterprises, which gradually took him away from active practice of law. Besides being treasurer of the Provident Institution for Savings, he was president and a member of the board of managers of the Adams Nervine Asylum, a member of the advisory council of the Boston Real Estate Exchange, which body he had served as president; a trustee of the Fenway Studios Trust, treasurer and a member of the board of managers of the Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary, a director of the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, a director of the Merchants National Bank, a director of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company and a trustee of the Municipal Real Estate Trust.

He was a member of the Union, St. Botolph and The Brookline Country Clubs, the Eastern Yacht Club and the Boston Athletic Association; also many other organizations.

Mr. Parkman, on Aug. 21, 1890, at Perth Amboy, N. J., married Miss Mary Frances Parker of Newark. For many years they made their home at 15 Charles street, later at 56 Chester street. In recent years they lived as 30 Commonwealth avenue.

Mrs. Parkman, two sons, Henry Parkman, Jr., of 182 Beacon street, and Francis Parkman of Brookline, and three daughters, Mary E. Peabody, wife of the Rev. Malcolm E. Peabody of Lawrence; Edith W. Homans, wife of William P. Homans, and Penelope B. Griswold, wife of Roger Griswold, survive him.

THE BOSTON HERALD

TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1924

PUBLIC BEQUESTS IN HENRY PARKMAN WILL

Public bequests of \$6000 are made in the will, filed for probate yesterday, of Henry Parkman, treasurer of the Provident Institution for Savings.

Bequests of \$2500 each are made to the Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary and the Adams Nervine Hospital. Another bequest of \$1000 is made to the trustees of the endowment fund of Emmanuel Church.

The residue is left in trust for the benefit of the testator's widow and children.

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

TUESDAY, JUNE 24, 1924

PARKMAN—At Phillips House, Monday, June 23, Henry Parkman. Funeral services at Trinity Church at 12 o'clock, Thursday, June 26.

HENRY PARKMAN DIED AT PHILLIPS HOUSE MONDAY NIGHT

Succumbed to Illness Which Was Prolonged Through Sev- eral Months

Henry Parkman, treasurer since 1895, of the Provident Institution for Savings in Temple place and widely known in Boston banking and business circles, died last night at the Phillips House of the Massachusetts General Hospital, after an illness of three months. Mr. Parkman was a life-long resident of this city and was descended on both his father's and his mother's sides from early New England stock.

He was born in Boston on May 23, 1850, and was the son of Dr. Samuel Parkman and Mary Elliot (Dwight) Parkman. His great grandfather was Senator Jonathan Mason, who with Harrison Gray Otis, helped to develop Beacon Hill as a residential section.

Senator Mason's home was in Mount Vernon street, opposite Walnut street.

His paternal great-great-grandfather, Rev. Ebenezer Parkman, was pastor of the church at Westboro, for more than fifty years. Another ancestor of Mr. Parkman, on his mother's side, was Governor Dudley, one of the early provincial governors of Massachusetts before the Revolution.

Mr. Parkman's father, as a young man, was present and assisted at the first operation in which a patient was etherized at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Educated at Harvard

Mr. Parkman received his elementary education at Chauncy Hall, also in Mr. Dixwell's School and under private tutors, after which he entered Harvard College. During his college days he was active in social affairs, as a member of the Hasty Bidding Club and of the Institute of 1770. He was graduated in 1870, with the degree of A. B. Mr. Parkman subsequently took up the study of law at the Harvard Law School and received the degree of LL. B. in 1873. He took a master of arts degree the following year. He entered the law office of Russell & Putnam and was admitted to the bar in June, 1874.

He excelled while in college in the French language, and after his graduation assisted his father's cousin, Francis Parkman, the historian, in the translation of old French manuscripts.

Mr. Parkman entered upon active practice and succeeded in building up a successful law business. In 1879 he was a member of the Common Council of Boston and was re-elected to this office each year until 1884. In 1886 he was a can-

didate for the Massachusetts House of Representatives, from Ward 9. He was elected by a substantial vote and was returned to office in 1887 and 1888. He served two terms, in 1892 and 1893, as a member of the Massachusetts Senate.

During his career in the House Mr. Parkman was a member of the Committees on Rules, Labor, Bills in the Third Reading, Cities, Street Railways and Constitutional Amendments. In the Senate he was chairman of the Committee on Cities and on Rules, and was a member of the Committees on Election Laws and on Parishes and Religious Societies.

He was president of the training school for nurses connected with the Massachusetts General Hospital up to the time that it was taken over by the hospital as a part of its own organization. This school was founded by his mother, Mrs. Samuel Parkman, and others.

Active in Republican Affairs

In politics, he was always a Republican, active in the party organization. He was at various times president of the Republican City Committee, besides holding other offices of that body. In 1894, he was appointed a member of the Massachusetts Prison Commission, in which capacity he was continued until 1915.

On Dec. 24, 1896, Mr. Parkman was appointed by Mayor Edwin U. Curtis to fill the vacancy in the board of trustees of the Boston City Hospital, caused by the death of George B. Nichols. In the spring of the same year, when Mayor Curtis was selecting persons to be appointed members of the commission to examine the city finances, he wrote to the Citizens' Association and asked it to recommend the man whom it considered best qualified to represent the large real estate owners and taxpayers of the city. The association recommended Mr. Parkman, because of his knowledge of city affairs and of financial matters in general and he was appointed to the commission, afterward being elected chairman.

Mr. Parkman had been a director and vice president of the Boston Real Estate Exchange and served on many important committees of the exchange, such as the legislative and executive committees. He was considered as one of the best-informed men on real estate matters in this city.

Had Many Interests

In addition to his responsibilities as treasurer of the Provident Institution for Savings, Mr. Parkman had numerous other business interests. He was a director of the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, also of the Merchants National Bank of Boston and the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, and was a trustee of the Municipal Real Estate Trust, was treasurer and member of the board of managers of the Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary; also president and member of the board of managers of the Adams Nerve Asylum, a trustee of the Fenway Studios Trust, and member of the advisory council of the Boston Real Estate Exchange. In 1917 he was a delegate to the Massachusetts Constitutional Convention.

His club interests, Mr. Parkman was a member of the Union, St. Botolph, Linton Club and The Country clubs and belonged also to the Boston Athletic Association, of which he had been president, as he had been of the Union Boat Club. He always was deeply interested in athletics. Mr. Parkman made many trips abroad and served at one time as executor of the property of Hon. Edward Twistleton, whose widow was Mr. Parkman's aunt, Ellen Dwight Twistleton.

Just before he was taken ill, Mr. Parkman had planned to spend the summer at the Northeast Harbor on Mount Desert Island, Me., where he had a cottage, known as "Windward." After the final arrangements for the trip had been completed, his physician advised its postponement. Up to within a few days of his death, his condi-

tion had improved to such an extent that his recovery was thought to be assured.

Mr. Parkman was married on Aug. 21, 1890, at Perth Amboy, N. J., to Mary Frances Parker of Newark. Mr. and Mrs. Parkman made their home in Boston for many years at 15 Charles street and later at 56 Chester street. In recent years they have lived at 30 Commonwealth avenue.

Mr. Parkman is survived by his wife, two sons and three daughters. The sons are Henry Parkman, Jr., of 182 Beacon street, who married Mrs. Arthur Rotch, and Francis Parkman, who married Miss Eleanor M. Bremer and who now lives in Brookline. The daughters are Mary E. Parkman, now the wife of Rev. Malcolm E. Peabody of Lawrence; Edith W. Parkman, who married William P. Homans, and Penelope E. Parkman, the wife of Roger Griswold. Mr. and Mrs. Homans and Mr. and Mrs. Griswold live in Boston. Mr. Parkman leaves also a sister, Mrs. William W. Vaughan of 354 Beacon street, who before her marriage was Miss Ellen T. Parkman.

The funeral will take place on Thursday at Trinity Church.

Henry Parkman

An estimable and most useful citizen, typically Bostonian in character and virtues, has been lost in the death of Henry Parkman, whose name will long be associated with the "solid men of Boston" to whose family he belonged, and who laid the foundations of our city's commercial and financial greatness.

Mr. Parkman was not merely a financial administrator of the highest class; he had served the city and the State unselfishly and well in the Common Council, in the General Court and for a long time on the Prison Commission. Private thrift and absolute reliability were in him united with the civic spirit. He sprang from a race of men who gave as high a distinction to the word "merchant" as it ever has attained in the history of mankind.

In association with the Shaws, Thorndikes, Amorys and others in trading enterprises of world-wide scope, Samuel Parkman, had, in a time of great financial uncertainty, made Boston bank bills quoted the country over, on a par with gold and well above their own bank paper; their word was better than the bonds of the rest of the world. From such a standard of reliability Henry Parkman, as the successor and continuator of those honorable merchants of an earlier day, never departed. He has left a record of which any citizen might well be proud.

HENRY PARKMAN MOURNED

Friends and Business Associates Pay Last Tribute at Services Conducted by Bishop Lawrence at Trinity Church

Several hundred relatives and friends of Henry Parkman, treasurer of the Provident Institution for Savings for twenty-nine years and a leading financier in Boston, attended the funeral services held at noon at Trinity Church. Previously a private service had been held at the Parkman residence in Commonwealth avenue.

The Provident Institution was closed during the services and the officers and many of the employees wear at the church to pay their last tribute. There were present also representatives of most of the savings banks and commercial banks in Boston, to all of whom Mr. Parkman was a friend. The Boston Real Estate Exchange was represented by Charles W. Whittier, Francis Peabody and Moses Williams. Mr. Parkman had been a director and vice president of the Exchange and had served on important committees. Fifteen fellow members of the executive committee of the New England Liberty Loan Committee, who served with Mr. Parkman, were present, as follows: Charles A. Morse, former governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston; John R. Macomber, Clarence E. Perkins, John K. Allen, Philip S. Dalton, James Nowell, Thomas B. Cannett, Jacob A. Barbey, Allen Curtis, Frederic H. Curtis, chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston; Philip Stockton, James J. Phelan, Robert C. Morse, Robert S. Weeks and Frank W. Remick. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, a personal friend of Mr. Parkman for many years, also was among the mourners. Although Mr. Parkman had not actively practiced law for many years, a number of his friends in the legal profession were at the church. Among close personal friends were Wilnot R. Evans, president, and Joseph C. Holmes, treasurer of the Best Five Cents Savings Bank; A. P. Weeks and Frederic C. Waite, vice presidents of the Merchants National Bank, of which Mr. Parkman had been a director for a number of years. The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary and other organizations which he had served as a director or officer were represented.

The honorary pallbearers were: John S. Adams, Charles F. Adams, Daniel F. Appel, Joseph Bigelow, Louis Curtis, Lawrence Curtis, Edward Grew, Augustus P. Loring, George H. Lyman, Howard Stockton, Henry Vaughan and Alonzo P. Weeks. The ushers were: J. Wells Farley, Francis Gray, Ronald T. Lyman, Charles Westcott, Roger Wolcott and Samuel H. Wolcott.

Bishop Lawrence conducted the service, assisted by Rev. Henry K. Sherrill, rector. Francis W. Snow was at the organ and the vested choir sang the following hymns: "Jerusalem the Golden," "The King of Love My Shepard Is," and "I Heard the Sound of Voices."

The casket rested just inside the chancel, with a beautiful cross of white lilies given by Mr. Parkman's children at its head. The casket was blanketed in smilax set off with two small wreaths. There were many other beautiful flowers, including a sheaf of roses from those who served under Mr. Parkman at the Provident Institution for Savings and other flowers from the same bank, other banks and various institutions and individuals.

The body was taken to Forest Hills Cemetery, where Mr. Sherrill conducted the committal service at the family lot.

Letters to the Editor

AN IMPORTANT SERVICE OF HENRY PARKMAN'S

To the Editor of the Transcript:

In an appraisal of the public services of Henry Parkman, there should be included his valuable, painstaking, conscientious work as chairman of the Committee on State Finance in the Constitutional Convention. Under the leadership of Mr. Parkman, all of the recommendations of the committee were adopted by the convention and afterwards ratified by the people and are now a part of the Constitution of the Commonwealth. These include the amendment providing that the credit of the Commonwealth shall not be given or loaned to the aid of any individual, private association or corporation; the requirement of a two-thirds vote in each branch of the Legislature on the matter of loans to the Commonwealth; the limitation of the expenditure of borrowed money by the State to no other purpose than that for which it was borrowed or for reduction or payment of the loan; the constitutional establishment of the executive budget; and the right to a separate veto by the governor of items in appropriation bills. In the advocacy and drafting of these propositions Mr. Parkman found a happy and congenial task.

Characteristic of the man was his brief statement made during the debate on the so-called anti-aid amendment. When speaking for a charitable organization that had received great help from the Commonwealth, he said for the friends of that institution: "I believe they would heartily support the amendment as offered now; and want to say that I further believe that friends of other private institutions would put patriotism above other things and vote so as to remove any religious or sectarian questions outside of future political discussions."

Mr. Parkman was a man without guile, broad and sympathetic and quick to accept whatever merit lay in an opponent's argument. He commanded the utmost confidence of his associates in office.

JOSEPH J. LEONARD

Boston, June 25.

THE BOSTON HERALD

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1924

ELIOT—At Northeast Harbor, Maine, July 18, Grace Hopkinson Eliot, in her 78th year, wife of Charles W. Eliot of Cambridge. Service at Eliot's cottage, Northeast Harbor, July 20, at 4 P. M.

MRS. C. W. ELIOT DIES IN MAINE

Wife of Noted Educator Was
Long Invalid

Mrs. Charles W. Eliot, wife of the president-emeritus of Harvard University, died yesterday at Northeast Harbor, Me. She was the second wife of the noted educator. Before her marriage, which took place Oct. 8, 1877, she was Grace Mellen Hopkinson of Cambridge. Mrs. Eliot was 78 years old.

She was the younger daughter of Judge Thomas Hopkinson, who was the first scholar in the class of 1830, and who became first a judge of the court of common pleas and then president of the Boston and Worcester Railroad Company.

The residence in Northeast Harbor is on Mount Desert island, and has been the Eliot summer place for many years. Mrs. Eliot had for many years been an invalid, and for that reason rarely appeared in connection with the many events in which her husband was so prominent.

President-emeritus Eliot was with her when the end came. The funeral will be held at Northeast Harbor on Sunday at 4 P. M.

Boston Transcript

224 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON 3, MASS.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1924

WIFE OF DR. CHARLES W. ELIOT

Before Her Marriage to the President Emeritus of Harvard She Was Grace Mellen Hopkinson, and Her Death Occurred at Northeast Harbor, Me.

Mrs. Charles W. Eliot, wife of the president emeritus of Harvard, whose death at Northeast Harbor, Me., was announced in the Transcript yesterday, had for some time been a sufferer from heart disease and had required constant care and attention. Mrs. Eliot accompanied her husband on his travels; went with him several times to Europe and went around the world with him fourteen years ago. While on that trip it was largely due to her care that he survived a surgical operation for appendicitis in Ceylon.

Boston Transcript

224 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON 3, MASS.

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

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1924

ELIOT—At Northeast Harbor, Maine, July 18, Grace Hopkinson Eliot, in her 78th year, wife of Charles W. Eliot of Cambridge. Service at Eliot's cottage, Northeast Harbor, July 20, at 4 P. M.

WIFE OF PRES. EMERITUS CHARLES W. ELIOT DEAD

SHE SUCCUMBS AT NORTHEAST HARBOR, ME., WHERE THE FAMILY HAD GONE FOLLOWING HARVARD COMMENCEMENT

News was received this afternoon of the death at Northeast Harbor, Me., of Mrs. Grace Mellen Hopkinson Eliot, wife of Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard University. Mrs. Eliot was in her seventy-eighth year and she and Dr. Eliot went immediately following the Harvard commencement, to Northeast Harbor, where they long had a summer home. Mrs. Eliot was a native of Cambridge and was married to Dr. Eliot on Oct. 30, 1877, eight years after the death of his first wife.

Mrs. Eliot was the younger daughter of the late Judge Thomas Hopkinson who was the first scholar in the Harvard class of 1830, and for some time judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

Mrs. Eliot, before her marriage, was Grace Mellen Hopkinson of Cambridge, daughter of Judge Hopkinson of the Court of Common Pleas and later president of the Boston & Albany Railroad. She was the youngest of four children, all of whom she survived. She was nearly seventy-eight years old. Mrs. Eliot was especially fond of singing and before her marriage to Dr. Eliot, Oct. 30, 1877, she sang in many concerts and in church choirs in an amateur way. Probably her happiest days were spent at the summer home in Northeast Harbor, Me., where she and Dr. Eliot had gone for many years.

The funeral services will be held at the Eliot cottage at Northeast Harbor Sunday afternoon. Rev. Francis G. Peabody, D. D., professor emeritus at Harvard, will officiate. Burial is to be in Mt. Auburn cemetery at Cambridge.

THE BOSTON HERALD

MONDAY, JULY 21, 1924

Mrs. Charles W. Eliot

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 20

—Funeral services for Mrs. Charles W. Eliot, wife of the president-emeritus of Harvard University, who died Friday, were held this afternoon at the Eliot summer home at Northeast Harbor. The Rev. Dr. Francis G. Peabody of Cambridge, Mass., a life-long friend, officiated.

Dr. Eliot bore the strain well. He will not, however, accompany the body to Mount Auburn tomorrow for burial services, but will spend the remainder of the summer in Northeast Harbor.

The burial service will be read by the Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Eliot of Cambridge, a son. Ushers at today's services were Dr. F. W. Peabody, J. D. Greene, Theodore Eliot, William G. Rice and Roger Pierce.

THE BOSTON HERALD

TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1924

Mrs. Charles W. Eliot

The simplest of commitment ceremonies was conducted over the body of Mrs. Charles W. Eliot, wife of the president emeritus of Harvard, at the Eliot family plot at Mt. Auburn cemetery yesterday.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Elliot, son of the deceased, conducted the services at the grave. Only immediate relatives and a few friends, who had accompanied the body from Bar Harbor, where Mrs. Elliot passed away, were in attendance.

Mrs. Elliot died last week in Northeast Harbor, Me., where funeral services were held Sunday.

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MONDAY, JULY 21, 1924

MRS. ELIOT IS BURIED

Wife of President Emeritus of Harvard Is Laid at Rest in Mount Auburn Cemetery

Mrs. Charles W. Eliot, wife of the president emeritus of Harvard University, who died Friday at Northeast Harbor Me., was buried this morning at Mount Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge. The interment, which was without ceremony, was attended by Dr. Samuel A. Elliot, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Pierce and Dr. M. V. Pierce. The funeral party went to the cemetery directly from the North Station, to which the body was brought on the Bar Harbor express. Dr. Elliot spoke briefly at the grave, which lies on a shaded hillside at a plain marker bearing the inscription: "Samuel Atkins Elliot, 1798-1862; Mary Lyman Elliot, 1802-1875; Frances Elliot, 1829-1832; a child, born Dec. 10, died Dec. 18, 1840."

Funeral services for Mrs. Eliot were held yesterday afternoon at the Eliot cottage at Northeast Harbor. Rev. Francis G. Peabody, D. D., professor emeritus at Harvard, and a life-long friend, officiated. Ushers at yesterday's service were Dr. Peabody, J. D. Greene, Theodore Elliot, William G. Rice and Roger Pierce. Dr. Elliot did not accompany his wife's body to Mount Auburn, but will spend the remainder of the summer at Northeast Harbor.

