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MT. LOGAN TRIP, 1923

J. Franklin Collins

Doubtless most of you know more or less about the Alps, the Canadian Rockies, the Yosemite, and other far distant resorts that are popular with tourists. ~~Perhaps a few~~ Doubtless some of you have an intimate personal acquaintance with some such remote regions and most of you probably know soemthing about them, at least in a general way, from printed descriptions or from having heard illustrated lectures on them by people who have been there. I think many of us are apt to have a better general knowledge of much advertised remote localities than we have ~~about~~ of some that are comparatively near, but rarely or never visited by the ~~ordinary~~ tourist. One such little known locality that I have had an opportunity of visiting five times within 20 years is the Gaspé Peninsula in eastern Canada.

This peninsula lies on the south side of the St. Lawrence river, just across from the Labrador peninsula. It is bounded on the east by the Gulf of St. Lawrence and on the south by the Baie des Chaleurs and New Brunswick. At its southwestern corner the peninsula is only 50 miles, as the crow flies, from the northeastern corner of the state of Maine---a distance of but a few miles more than from Providence to Boston. Consequently it is not remote; nor is it inaccessible.

The peninsula includes the three most eastern counties of the Province of Quebec ~~that lie~~ which lie on the south side of the St. Lawrence river---viz.; Matane, Bonaventure, and Gaspé. It comprises between 12.000 and 13,000 square miles---an area about equal to that of Mass. and Conn. combined. It is approximately 180 miles long and 90 miles wide in its widest place. { Population about 87,000 less than 1/3 that of Prov. Av. pop. of an area sq. mi of Prov. = 135 or about 6 per sq. mile = 1 fam. for 2 sq. miles. Population entirely along the shore and not inland

Much of the north shore is composed of tagged river canyons, steep slopes ~~or~~ and sheer cliffs which occasionally rise to a height of 1000 or 1200 feet, including the talus slope at the base. These heights are correlated with cold and deep waters, occasionally more than 1000 ft.

deep only a short distance off shore. The south shore has a much more gentle slope with extensive shoals running out a long distance into the comparatively warm and shallow waters of the Baie des Chaleurs.

Small pity for him, he sailed away
From a leaking ship in Chaleurs bay
He sailed away from a sinking wreck
With his own towns people on her deck

****

Old Floyd Ireson, for his hard heart
Tarred and feathered and carried in a cart
By the women of Marblehead

Topographically, most of the peninsula is an elevated plateau ranging in altitude from 800 to 1500 feet. This is deeply and roughly cut by the hundreds of salmon and trout filled rivers and brooks, the cold and limpid waters of which begun their process of erosion many centuries ago, and the end is not yet.

Lengthwise through this plateau at a distance ranging from 12 to 2o miles from the St. Lawrence runs the crest of the Shickshock Mts. (formerly known as the Notre Dame Mts.). This range forms a gigantic backbone through the peninsula and in a general way represents the height of land and the dividing line between the St. Lawrence and the Chaleurs water-sheds. Exceptions to this statement will be noted in the case of the Cap Chat and the Ste. Anne rivers, both of which rise on the south side of the range and flow northward into the St. Lawrence. The explanation of this, as given by geologists, is that the rivers ~~atned~~ antedated the mountains, the latter having been produced by a slow upthrust which was not sufficiently rapid to prevent the rivers maintaining their channels during the uplift.

Geologically, the crest of the main range of the Shickshocks is pre-cambrian for a varying width of 3 to 9 miles; north of this to the St. Lawrence is a broad cambrian area, and to the southward to the

Baie des Chaleurs there appear in succession silurian, devonian, silurian, and metamorphic overlaid by lower carboniferous. Throughout the whole region there are numerous outcrops of granite, serpentine, and dolerite or trap.

The principal peaks along the Shickshock range are Mt. Bayfield (3500? ft.), Mt. Logan (4100 ft.), to the west and east respectively of the Cap Chat river, Mt. Albert (4100? ft.), and Mt. Tabletop (4250 Ft.), to the west and east respectively of the Ste. Anne river. Of these four highest peaks I have visited Mt. Albert three times, Mt. Tabletop once, and Mt. Logan once. It may be of passing interest to know that the highest point of land in the Gaspé peninsula is named Botanist's Dome on a map recently published by the Canadian government. It is stated that it is so named to commemorate the visit of a party of American botanists who visited this hitherto unexplored region in 1906 and made extensive collections there. This party of botanists consisted of Prof. Fernald and myself, According to the same map the small lake which was swarming with small trout, on the shore of which we camped, at the west base of Mt. Tabletop is named Lac des Americains, also commemorating our visit there in 1906.

The interior of the peninsula is entirely uninhabited, so far as human beings are concerned, and largely unexplored. Back from the shore it is densely wooded, mainly with white spruce, fir, arbor-vitae, white pine (and occaional red pine), rock maple, white and yellow birch, poplar, black ash, larch, etc. Along the shore, except in the extreme northeastern portion, there are scattered farms and small villages, the majority being on the south shore along the Baie des Chaleurs. The easiest way, even today, to reach the interior is by canoe, although along some of the larger river valleys there are at the present time winter lumber roads, over which one can sometimes ride on a woods buck-

board in the summer if he needs exercise, but he will always prefer to walk for comfort, at least after he has given this particular brand of exercise a very brief trial. Since 1904 I have made more than a dozen trips up various rivers on all sides of this peninsula into the interior; of these all but two were made by canoe; ~~and both of these~~ there two exceptions were lumber road trips both ~~were~~ made during the past summer (1923).

The interior of the peninsula is but little known, and the Canadian government has no ~~accurate~~ maps of the greater part of it. On their best maps large areas, often only 12 miles from the shore and occasionally only 6, are marked "unexplored". These great areas are, except for the rivers that are lumbered, generally left entirely blank on the map. The small villages along the shore are inhabited ~~mainly~~ by French catholics, with a mixture of Scotch and Irish in some localities. Everybody speaks the characteristic French-Canadian patois, and few understand or speak English, or even pure Parisian French.

Geological and geographical explorations into the interior of the peninsula have been limited in scope, as well as few and far between. The principal explorations have been by Logan in 1844, Richardson in 1857, Low in 1882-4, and Coleman in 1918. Colemans report was very recently published (i.e., 1922).

An extremely interesting feature, clearly demonstrated and specially emphasized in Coleman's report published in 1922, is the fact that all of the high summits of the Shickshock Mts. are entirely unglaciated--- a fact that we knew from our work of nearly 20 years ago, but as we were not geologists our word was of little value until backed up by the observations of trained geologists. According to Coleman glacial geologists are now convinced that the great Labrador ice sheet never got across the St. Lawrence river at this point, and that the glaciers which at one time

covered the entire Gaspé peninsula, with the exception of the higher ~~mountains~~ summits, originated locally, as shown by the transported boulders and the glacial striae ~~which~~ that radiate in all directions from the higher peaks.

In 1844 (80 years ago) Sir William Logan made a geological and geographical trip up the Cap Chat river and across the peninsula to the Baie des Chaleurs. He explored a mountain which he called in his report Mt. Bayfield, also another still larger one to the east of the river which has since been known as Mt. Logan. Ever since then---that is, for nearly 80 years---Mt. Logan has been something of a myth, or geographical will-o-the-wisp. Few people knew anything about it beyond its name and apparently nobody had been there, except perhaps a few hunters, or at least if they had been there they did not know it as Mt. Logan.

In 1918, A. P. Coleman, the present Canadian geologist, went up the Cap Chat river to explore the Mt. Logan region, but violent storms, fog, and cold weather, + shortage of supplies drove him back, and although he supposed he had seen Mt. Logan in the distance his own description shows conclusively that the mountain he saw through a rift in the fog and rain clouds was located some five miles west of the real Mt. Logan, as we now know it.

In July, 1922, Profs. Fernald and Pease (both botanists) had five days to spare at Cap Chat and they made a two days trip up the river (and two days to return) to see if they could find the long lost Mt. Logan. They went some five miles beyond the farthest point visited by Coleman in 1918 and located the mountain that Coleman described and called Mt. Logan. They, too, were driven back by violent storms of rain, hail, snow and wind; but before being driven out of the mountains they had a momentary glimpse through a rift in the clouds of a still higher mountain some three miles beyond where they were able to go, and across a

deep valley. This mountain they concluded from Coleman's report was an unnamed mountain; this they later called Mt. Pease, both in their reports to Coleman and from Lindley Hall Library

The fleeting glimpse of this high moutnain, together with the very interesting plants collected in the few hours on the one day they had in the region resulted in Fernald and Pease organizing a botanical expedition to this region in July, 1923. I was a member of this party, and this is the trip that I shall tell you somthing about at this time. The other members of the party were Prof. Fernald of Harvard (in charge), Prof. Pease of the Univ. of Illinois, Dr. Dodge of Harvard (who was ~~president of the R.I.F.N.C. in 1921~~ a member of N.C. Rhodes), Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Griscom of New York City (the latter assistant curator of birds in the Amer. Mus. of Nat. Hist.), and Mr. Smith, a Harvard student. Each member of the party was assigned (as their speciality) certain general types of work; my own was photography, map making, and the collection of parasitic fungi and mosses.

Briefly stated, the trip resulted geographically (1) in securing conclusive evidence that Coleman's "Mt. Logan" was an unnamed mountain which, notwithstanding my protest, the leaders of our 1923 trip insisted on calling Mt. Collins, because I happened to have done ~~considerable~~ most of the exploring on it; (2) that the high mountain 4 or 5 miles to the eastward, called Mt. Pease in 1922, was the real Mt. Logan: and (3) that beyond Mt. Logan was a tremendous cirque-like basin with walls about 1000 ft. high (apparently containing one or two patches of perpetual snow). The existance ~~of which~~ of this basin seems not to have been known to anybody, so far as we could learn at the time or later. This ~~basin~~ we have called Pease Basin, after Prof. Pease who did most of the ~~exploration~~ work in it.

Logan's description of the mountain, as originally published, which Coleman said was vague and erroneous, is now perfectly clear to us, and accurate, too. To Coleman, however, who had wrongly identified the

mountain, Logan's description naturally seemed inaccurate, as the two mountains are quite different. So far as we could learn our party of 1923 is the first party engaged in scientific work that has ever ascended or explored Mt. Logan since its discovery by Sir William Logan in 1844---80 years ago.

The botanical results of the trip are not yet fully known as many plants are still undetermined. It is known, however, that the party got scores of species new to science, nearly all of which have their nearest ~~known~~ affinities relatives in the Rocky or Selkirk Mts., rather than anywhere in the east except, possibly, a few on the unglaciated regions of Canada and in the far north.

You may be interested in a brief description of our equipment, which was not materially different from the usual equipment on a trip of this sort.

Certain common staples such as potatoes, eggs, canned beans, pork, ham, bacon, hard bread, maple syrup, condensed milk, cheese, etc., we obtained at the last village before going into the woods. But special foods were shipped from Boston to Ste. Anne des Monts via boat from Montreal. This shipment comprised such things as chocolate, lentils, evaporated dried prunes, raisins, grapenuts, klim, figs, dried beef, etc.

Most of these were ~~obtained~~ shipped ahead ~~of time~~ and hauled 18 miles into the woods a week or two before we arrived, and ~~were~~ there stored in a locked log camp, which became our base camp or depot camp. We went some ~~10~~ 15 miles further into the mountains, occasionally sending back to the locked camp for more supplies.

For shelter we had four tents, two w.p. silk (so-called, which were really cotton), and two w.p. khaki, all light-brown. One was generally used to shelter our presses and plants. For clothing most of us wore woollen under

khaki. For footwear a few of the party wore hobnailed boots but most of us wore rubber-soled work shoes (a heavy-soled canvas-topped sneak) We always had to carry a w.p. coat ~~of~~ or slicker for use over these at a moments notice, for the rain or hail often came unannounced. At night we ~~commonly~~ often wore all the clothes we had and then ~~often~~ failed to keep warm, for the temperature frequently fell at night to near the freezing point, even in July (on three or four occasions below the freezing point) and we had nothing but a single thickness of w/p. cotton cloth between us and the rain, hail, snow and frigid mountain gales, as the case might be. Only on ~~one~~ 2 or 3 nights, as I recall it, did I go to bed with less clothing on than I wore in the daytime, and ~~that was~~ those were our worst nights with the midges.

When on trips away from camp we always went in small groups of two or three, each ~~group often~~ carrying a camera ~~as well as~~ or collecting boxes, and each ~~member~~ person a knapsack, emergency rations, matches, a compass, and a whistle. Before starting into the woods we arranged a code of whistle signals and each one, including the "guides", always carried a whistle. One blast on the whistle meant "where are you", and the reply was one whistle. Two whistles meant "coming". Three whistles meant "help". After we had been in the woods a day or ~~two~~ so we discovered that one very important signal had been overlooked, ~~a~~accordingly we added four whistles, which meant "grub is ready". This signal ~~was rarely~~ never had to be repeated. I am glad to say that the signal for "help" had to be sounded only once on the entire trip, and that almost the last day of the trip. It was followed by a rather exciting hour. It happened about this way.

We were returning from the Mt. Albert trip, and were about to make the trip from Plaque a Malade camp (at the foot of the Mt. Albert trail) to Grande Fosse, a camp a few miles ~~distance of some five miles~~ down the river, where we were to stay over night, and then proceed the next day on a 28 mile hike to the seacoast, en route home

The sled had been packed with our dunnage and a group of 3 of our party had started on the trail down river. A second group of 3 (including myself) started a few minutes later, leaving the third group of 3 to follow immediately. This third group was made up of our guides and driver, with the pack sled and horse which had been left in a bowl at the foot of the mountain while we were on the mountain. I had tramped perhaps a quarter of a mile down the trail when I heard faintly what I thought was three whistles back of me. I stopped and listened. The signal was repeated---unmistakably three whistles. I immediately replied with 3 whistles and tried to relay the signal to the group ahead but failed to get any response. We all dropped our packs beside the trail and the two men with me (Dodge and Mackenzie) ~~a~~ hurried back while I rushed ahead to get the signal to the 3 ahead before they had gone too far. After hurrying down the trail for nearly a half mile ~~or so~~ I finally got the signal to them and when I was certain of their reply I turned back to find out what was the trouble.

It seems that as the horse started across a low narrow corduroy bridge over a quagmire one of the runners on the sled bumped against a projecting log so hard that the horse was thrown sidewise off the narrow bridge into the quagmire. When I first saw the horse she was on her side, two feet on top of the bridge and two underneath it and most of her body submerged in the watery mud, but her head held above it. She was kicking in a fashion that would have done credit to an old-fashioned threshing machine and the mud was landing on everything and everybody within ten feet of her. Before I got back to the scene of the accident the men had succeeded in removing the harness and unhitching the sled, which fortunately remained on the bridge. It took us more than a half hour to get that horse out of the mudhole. We got ropes around her legs and tried to pull her away from the bridge for we all feared she would

break a leg in threshing about, if indeed she had not already done so. In this we had poor success and finally the bridge had to be chopped away, log by log. We then got an alpine rope around the horse's neck and all of us together dragged ~~pulled~~ her a foot or so towards the shore, then loosened up to allow her to breath again. This operation was repeated several times before we got her near enough to the shore to allow her to get on her feet and clamber ~~ashore~~ out of the mudhole. Somewhat later I realized that probably no small factor in getting that horse out of the quagmire was the fact that in her violent spasms of kicking she had succeeded in kicking out such a large quantity of mud that the bog was not as high as when she fell in, and much of the mud landed on the members of our party, at least so it seemed when we had time to scrape the mud off ourselves. After scraping the mud off the horse we were very agreeably suprised to find that there was only one small insignificant scratch to be found. About the time we made this discovery the horse decided that she still had life enough to run away, which she forthwith attempted to do. Fortunately Dr. Dodge, who was brought up on a farm and knew horses, intercepted her and held on to her nose long enough to choke off her wind, which seemed to effectually discouraged her ambition to leave us in such an unseemly hurry.

Insect pests:-

The principal insect pests are the Adirondack Black Fly (Simulium molestum), the midge (Ceratopogon spp.), the mosquito (Culex spp.), the moose-fly (Haematobia alcis), and the deer fly (Chrysops spp. and allied genera).

The black fly is usually the most troublesome. On warm quiet days, particularly in burned-over lowland and above timber line they attack you in swarms. At such times fly-dopes are of little avail. Perhaps the dope may be very obnoxious to the individual fly, but there are such

swarms of them that the ones in the vahguard are pushed by those in the rear into the dope on your face and the latter is entirely wiped off in a very few minutes, and the 1000's of flies not in the vahguard then proceed to get down to the business of biting a microscopec junk out of your face, if you will allow it. We were fortunate in 1923 in not experiencing any days when the balckflies were really abundant, as it rained much of the time, or was too cold for them. Some years ago in this same region I estimated the number of black flies on the inside of my small tent near the top of Mt. Albert, and found the number to be more than 150,000. I did this estimating inside my cheese-cloth canopy--- the flies being mostly outside the canopy. I will, however, say one complimentary thing for the black fly, the moose fly, and the deer fly. They go to bed at sundown and are pests only in the daytime.

Not so with the midge and mosquito: Oh no:- They seemingly are on duty about 25 hours each day when the weather is warm and not too windy. They observe no union hours and apparently are indifferent as to the refined human etiquette of making social calls. I have never found the mosquito very troublesome in the Gaspe region, at least not as compared with the balck fly and midge. The latter, as most of you doubtless know is a tiny almost microscopic winged insect which under favorable condtions of warmth, sultriness, and undergrowth come in far greater swarms than the black flyes. They are also known as minges. The indians call them "No see 'ums" in allusion to their small size, and the French Canadians call them "brulers" in allusion to the intense burning sensation caused by their bites. The best protection I have found against these tiny insects (and all other insects) is a sewed-up chiffon automobile veil over a wide brimmed hat for head protection, and gloves for the hands in

the daytime. At night a closely woven cheese-cloth canopy-bag fitted to the tent and sufficiently large to permit sleeping inside is essential.

All members of our party were told to provide cheese-cloth canopies of this sort, but one member who apparently had never encountered a real swarm of midges thought that fine bobbinett would do just as well and would look better. It certainly did look better, but after a few nights of punishment he was not quite as enthusiastic about its good looks and lack of efficiency.

The mosquito is familiar to all of you. In Gaspé she had the same friendly feeling for a human being as elsewhere, only here she brings along the whole family and you soon ~~have a feeling of~~ personally attachment ~~ment~~ to each one of them.

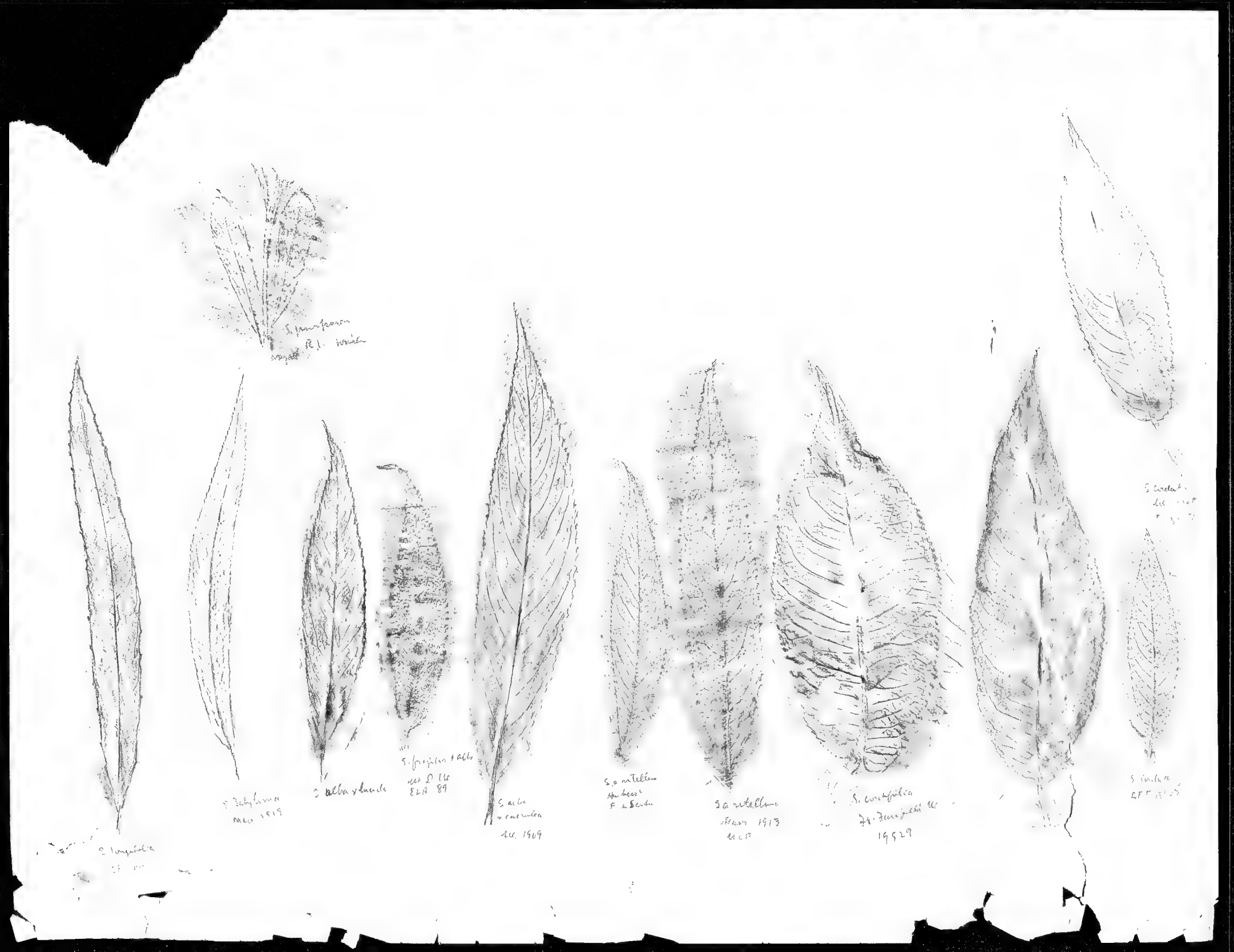
Moose-flies and deer-flies do not ordinarily come in swarms, but they are large enough and persistent enough to partially make up for lack of numbers. They commonly come as individuals and stick by you until you succeed in annihilating one of them, which may be soon or not so soon, (usually the latter), and then according to my experience two others come to see what it is all about. I have often wondered if it was not wiser to let one fly bite you rather than to kill him and get two others.

Game and fish:

Game and fish are abundant in the interior. Caribou formerly roamed the region, and ~~perhaps~~ they do now, but I have never seen one although ~~in former years~~ I saw many of their cast off antlers which could not have been more than a ~~few~~ years old. Moose are common and the principal large game. We have encountered them on various occasions, including our trip of 1923. Some years ago on Tabletop Mt. I saw 4 moose at one time in a small pond on the tableland. Doubtless others were in the woods near by. Bears are altogether too common. We have seen signs of them

everywhere we have been, and have seen several soon after they had been killed, but I have never seen a ~~wild~~ live bear in the Gaspé peninsula, probably because of the well known fact that bears are perhaps the slickest animals in the woods to keep out of man's way. Deer are frequently seen. The Canada Lynx is also more or less abundant. I well remember ~~on~~ one early morning some years ago in ascending the Ste. Anne river in a canoe, ~~that~~ As we ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ rounded a curve we saw a flock of ducks swimming about in a quite pool ahead. They immediately took flight. We then noticed a huge lynx crouching on the shore, evidently waiting for the ducks to come within his readh. He slowly raised himself and looked around to see what had scared his breakfast away. He ~~evidently was~~ may have been on the point of asking what business we had in depriving him of his breakfast, ~~but~~ upon reconsideration thought better of it ~~and~~ for he leaped over an old log and into the thick underbrush. Porcupines, rabbits, squirrels, mice, shrews, etc. also are there and doubtless many others animals less common, which we did not see. The spruce partridge is the most common game bird. We had many of them to eat. Salmon and trout are very abundant and of good size. Some years ago we ~~got~~ caught a salmon that weighed more than 30 lbs. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ In 1923 we had one given us by some salmon fisherman that weighed 12 1/2 lbs. Most of the river trout range from ½ to 5 lbs each. On most of the rivers the fishing and hunting rights are leased outright by the government, but on several of our trips we have had the permission of the leasee to fish and hunt for food only. we were specially requested not to hunt or destroy moose, caribou or salmon.

Point out all points on map, where we went.



[Extracts from diary of J.F.C.]

July 6, 1923. Cloudy. Rainy and cold. Got up at Cap Chat about 6.30 a.m. and had breakfast at 7. Temperature 54°. Left Cap Chat about 10.30, after going to the bank, and leaving our money and taking a receipt for it. Baggage went on team and we went in two autos. Reached Emond's, the last clearing and the end of the auto road, 8 miles more or less, soon after noon and had dinner there. From Emond's we walked to the Locked Camp, 10 3/4 miles by pedometer, most of the way in the rain. Reached the Locked Camp in 4 1/2 hours, cold and wet. Supper of ham and eggs.

July 7. Left Locked Camp at 11 a.m. and after walking up the tote-road for about half a mile we crossed to the other side of the Cap Chat river on a raft built earlier in the day by Fortin, Thibault and Dugas, and entered the unbroken and uncharted wilderness. Very wet as we started out because rain had fallen all night. I started out with wearing rubbers and rubber trousers overalls, but soon took them off as useless incumberances for we frequently had to wade brooks. We all carried packs ranging from 30 to 80(?) lbs., the heavy ones being carried by Fortin, Thibault and Dugas. We arrived in a large cirque-like basin [later designated as Fernald Basin] near the entrance to Nettle Ravine [so designated by Fernald and Pease the preceding year] about 5.30 p.m. at an altitude of 1110' (aneroid). Probably 6 or 8 miles. We pitched 3 tents** the guides in one; Dodge, Smith and I in my tent; Fernald, Pease, McKenzie and Griscom in the larger tent, of Griscom's.

July 8 (Sunday). Mostly clear, good day for views from the mountain. After breakfast of ham, hardtack, partridge, etc. we all started up for the summit of the pass. We went up the basin, (making our own trail) to Fernald Pass, where we ate lunch of hardtack, peanut butter and raisins. The climbing before lunch was very difficult, up through dense scrub covered, exceedingly steep, slopes where the regid branches were interlocked and pointing downwards as if to defend the approach to the pass by a closely set array of wooden bayonets. We were all very tired when we reached the little lake in Fernald Pass. The collecting on the steep slope (over arctic) of nearly bare ridge to the south of the pass was particularly alpine. We went up to the top of the mountain to the south, called Mt. Logan by Coleman and also by Fernald and Pease in 1922, [really Mt. Mattaouisse] and along the summit ridge for probably more than a mile where we had a fine view of Mt. Bayfield, some 10 miles to the west-southwest, and of the valley immediately south of us. We saw Mt. Albert (20 miles +) and Tabletop (30 miles) to the eastward, from the slope above Fernald Pass. We went along the ridge to the westward for 2 miles, going down through a saddle some 200 or 300 feet deep and up on to the summit of the unnamed dome (Bare topped) [Later designated as Mt. Collins] at the western end of the ridge, to a point nearly due south of out camp in the basin a mile and a half away and 2400 feet below us. From here, with Pease as our leader, we descended by much zigzagging a steep wet and slippery ravine [later designated as "Little Gully"] which joined Nettle Gully about two-thirds of the way down the mountain. None of the our three "guides" was with us today. Dugas ill with laryngitis (as he thought) but really a stomach upset, ~~Fortin and Thibault went down to locked camp~~ and stayed in camp all day--better tonight. Fortin and Thibault went down to locked camp and brought up loads of supplies and food. We got back to camp a few minutes after Fortin and Thibault returned from the Locked Camp. 7 or 8 miles of hard travelling up and down the mountains today. All very tired at night and went to bed early.

July 9. Fair and warmer in a.m. Cloudy and rainy in late p.m. We all stayed in camp in a.m. taking care of specimens collected yeaterday. Dodge, Smith and I moved our tent to a new location which was less likely to be moist in case of rain. In p.m. Fernald, Pease, Griscom an d Smith went over to Nettle Gully collecting. Dodge, McKenzie and I stayed in camp and made up records and rested some. Fortin and Thibault cut out a trail through the basin to the very base of the steep slope below Fernald Pass, up which we went yesterday, in a.m and early p.m. They returned soon after Fernald's party left for Nettle Gully. After resting awhile all these "guides" decided to go down to the Locked Camp, stay over night, and bring up three pack loads of supplies tomorrow a.m. They left before Fernald's party returned.

along the trail we started yesterday

July 10. Cloudy and cold. Spent most of a.m. taking care of specimens collected by Fernald's Nettle Gully party yesterday. We all had an early dinner (11.30 a.m.) and then went collecting. Fernald, Smith, McKenzie and I went as one party to a ravine east of Nettle Gully and later to chimney east of Big Chimney. Pease, Griscom and Dodge went to Big Chimney. We all collected considerable material, but nothing startling. Fortin, Thibault and Dugas got back to camp about an hour after we left and went up to continue work clearing out the trail up the steep slope below Fernald Pass. We did not see them until supper time when we all foregathered for that welcome pastime.

July 11. Rainy and cold last night, and cold, rainy of very threatening all day. All of us stayed in camp all day taking care of specimens, the three "guides" going up to finish the trail to the top of Fernald Pass and to locate a favorable campsite for our next camp, and to cache such things as they would not need here at the basin camp tonight. They did not get back until about suppertime. I seem to have a cold which affects my eyes. Have used boric acid and taken two Empirin tablets.

July 12. Mostly clear. Everybody rested and again in good trim. As there was every prospect of the day being fine for photography it was decided that Pease, Dodge, Smith and I should drop all camp duties and make an early start for the real Mt. Logan, while the others broke camp after having attended to the plants in press, and proceed slowly up to the new campsite in Fernald Pass. We got off at 8.10 a.m. from the basin camp and reached Fernald Pass at 10.35 and located the cache and campsite selected yesterday by Fortin. We immediately pushed on to the top of Mt. Logan where we arrived at 1.40 p.m., going along the Osmunda meadows at the east end of Mt. Fortin and up the northeast shank of Mt. Logan, following a brook part of the way. Aneroid said 3900 feet for top of Logan, but this will probably have to be considerably increased as all the readings of my aneroid appear to be lower than Coleman's whenever he has checked on altitudes we have measured. Distance by pedometer from Fernald Basin camp to Fernald Pass camp about 3 miles, and from Fernald Pass camp to the top of Mt. Logan about 3 3/4 miles. Found an immense cirque with great cliffs and a cascade estimated to be 600 to 700 feet high, several large areas of snow, alpine meadows, and a hanging valley, to the east of Logan, between there and Mt. Pembroke. [Later this cirque basin was called Pease Basin]. Came back in nearly a straight line from the top of Mt. Logan to the new camp at Fernald Pass with Pease as pathfinder. Fernald, Griscom and McKenzie botanized on the shank of Mt. Mattaouisse and on Mt. Fortin in p.m. Camp located on a ferny shelf (Osmunda Claytoniana) near Fernald Lake.

July 13. Fair. Had breakfast about 7 a.m. and then Dodge and I went to the top of Mt. Fortin to get photographs, but were only partially successful on account of the scrub growth covering the summit. By cutting down a few trees and then climbing to the top of another, which on the wind swept summit was not over 15 feet high, I succeeded in getting several photos. We then walked along the ridge to the eastward and through some of the open park-like and fern covered areas to the summit of Mt. Logan, then on for two miles beyond to the first pond in the Great Meadows at the head of Pease Basin where we had lunch in a sheltered spot in the scrub. In the p.m. we all foregathered in the Great Meadows. Pease and Smith had worked down the "Razor Back" into Pease Basin and after exploring there awhile came up the steep slope at the south end of the basin to the Great Meadows. Fernald, Griscom and McKenzie had worked around the rim of the basin and in the meadows. We all started back from the summit of Mt. Logan about 4.30 p.m. Thibault and Dugas went to the Locked Camp today for more supplies. Fortin been with us most of the day. Sharp hail storm about supper time and heavy thunder storm in the evening.

July 14. Cold. 44° at 6 a.m. After breakfast Dodge and I went up on Mattaouisse and along ridges and saddles to western scrub-covered end [Mt.Collins] taking photographs. Had luncheon by small spring on saddle between Mt. Mattouisse and Collins. Later met Fernald, Griscom, Pease and Smith on top of tableland [Mt. Collins]. Got back to camp in late p.m. very tired after a hard trip largely through scrub trees of fir and spruce ranging from one foot to six in height. 8 3/4 miles by pedometer.

July 15. Very foggy in morning at camp in Fernald Pass, but later showed signs of clearing. Thibault, Dugas, Fernald, Mackenzie, Smith and I got ready to come down to the Locked Camp, and started at 9.40 a.m. Fortin, Dodge, Griscom and Pease took what remained of our supplies for a two or three days camping trip to explore beyond Pease Basin and as far as possible in the direction of Mt. Pembroke and Covert du Chaudron. We reached the Basin campsite at 11.40 and the river at 2.30, and the Locked Camp soon after 3 o'clock. In late P.m. we all worked at putting specimens in press. Cloudy and threatening all a.m. but clearing in p.m. Minges very abundant and troublesome about the Locked camp this evening.

July 16. Cloudy most of day and warm in middle of day. Stayed around the Locked camp all day, taking a walk up wood road to get a view of Fernald Pass from this point in a.m. with Smith, and again in p.m. with Mackenzie, also down road in early p.m. Thibault went out in p.m. to sleep at home (Cap Chat) and come in with a team Wednesday. Fernald and Smith in early p.m. started "light" for two nights and a day at Frere de Nicholabert. Helped change all driers in all presses and collected some mosses today. Had supper of peas and tomato soup, boiled eggs, cheese, apple sauce, hardtack and maple syrup. Washed underclothes in river today.

July 17. Fair and warm. Mackenzie, Dugas and I had breakfast about 8 a.m. and then changed driers in all presses and put out some mosses in cheese cloth bags to dry. Very warm in middle of day. 80° at noon, warmer later. Walked up river beach in p.m. and later went up river road for a mile and took some photographs of Mattaouisse and Fortin Mts. Fernald and Smith came in about an hour after dark and after we were all in bed. They found Nicholabert rather unprofitable.

July 18. Cloudy. Very warm, 89° at 1 p.m. Fernald, Smith, Mackenzie and I worked on plant presses in a.m. and p.m. Fortin, Griscom, Dodge and Pease came in from Mt. Logan before noon and reported a satisfactory trip though very foggy part of the time and a frost one night. Everybody "took it easy" about camp today trying to keep cool. Griscom, Smith, Fernald and Dodge sleeping in tent up the road tonight, and Fortin is out of doors; the rest of us in cabin with all windows and door open. Thibault reached camp early in p.m. (?) from Cap Chat leading his horse but with no buckboard. He said the only road leading to the Locked Camp had slid into the river at the Salmon Camp some 5 miles down the river, and the road was impassable. We sent him back with Fortin and Dugas with directions to take the buckboard apart, bring it across the slide, put it together again, and bring it up to the camp. They returned with the buckboard before supper.

July 19. Cloudy. Very mingy last night about the Locked Camp. We were packed up ready to start down the river at 6.30 a.m. Left Locked Camp at about 7 a.m. and arrived at Emond's for dinner (10-11 miles). At the Salmon Camp, 5 miles below the Locked Camp, the road for a distance of 50 to 75 feet had slid into the river, 100-150 feet below. We had to unpack all baggage and portage it across the break. The buckboard was then hauled across the slide with alpine ropes. Reached Cap Chat about 3 p.m. in autos from Emond's. Got money from bank and wrote some postal cards, then went on in motor bus to Ste. Anne des Monts (16 miles further east) from which point we intend to go up the Ste. Anne river to Mt. Albert.

Arthur Bent in Appalachia for Dec. 1922, page 271 et seq.

Page 272. "In planning the trip at home we had read much of the "terrible Shickshock Mountains" in the "Great Gaspesian Wilderness", and it was with some misgivings that we shouldered our packs and commenced our journey up the Ste. Anne River. But closer contact proved that the country was not very different from other mountain regions, and we soon felt quite at home. We had obtained careful directions at the village of St. Anne, where an old guide had drawn maps in the dusty road, as we smoked our pipes the evening before we left.

The route to Mount Albert follows an old lumber tote-road for thirty-two miles up the valley of the St. Anne. As our packw were heavy we made this trip in two days, spending a night at an old lumber-camp which we found quite clean. It was at this camp that we rigged our first "bear alarm". We had been told stories of tremendous bears, so big that they could barely squeeze out of the door of the camp. so when we saw the size of the door we decided to take steps against being surprised in our sleep by Brother Bruin. A tin wash-basin, when balanced nicely, we found made an excellent bear alarm. Towards the end of the trip we considered the bear menace not so great, so that we ceased contriving an alarm"

Closes with. "It is surprising that this little mountain paradise, relatively near civilization is so little known. But it is probable that the country will eventually become popular among those who do not desire to Cordilleran heights."

Salix (commercial) M.E. Hale MSBL.

S. nigra
v. falcata

pendandra

lucida
(viminea)

fragilis

alba
vitellina

babylonica

herbacea

lanata

cordata

humilis (tetramera)

discolor

petiolaris

humilis

[illegible]

[illegible]

candida

viminalis-
pellita

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Hotel Cafe Chart 50'

Emmons. 100' = 150+

Ladd Camp. 350' 450

Camp Leonard Basin 1280' 1445 - 1400

Mt. Natalie Jull [illegible] Camp 1500'

Clayton Lee. 2200' (2[illegible]

F. Peaks. 3050' 2[illegible] Camp 7.P. 3100 2900 - 295

Top Fortain 3800' (Dept.

Top [illegible] 3680. 3600

West end plateau Lentaweap line top 3580. 3[illegible]

Top Lucan 3400' [illegible]

[illegible] 7.P. 240

1st Lake above [illegible] 3525 (

Ste A. de M. (400') 25'

Clem's Camp. -10'

above elevation' Camp [illegible] 150' 200' [illegible] 125 150 310

P.a.M. 150 = 650

Camp [illegible] 2300

Top Pantheon 3700'

[REPRINTED FROM *The Geographical Review*, Vol. XV, No. 1, JANUARY, 1925]

THE REGION OF MOUNT LOGAN, GASPÉ PENINSULA

By J. Franklin Collins and Merritt L. Fernald

The Gaspé Peninsula, as recently pointed out in this journal,[1] was one of the first known parts of Canada, claimed for France by Cartier in 1534. "But though the oldest it is far from being the best known section of the country." To be sure, Dr. J. M. Clarke, under the title "The Heart of Gaspé," has made known the region of Percé, one of the finger tips of the region; but the sketch "Across Gaspé" is the first general account available of the backbone of Gaspé, the Shickshock Mountains.

In 1844 Sir William E. Logan, accompanied by a young assistant who later became the distinguished geologist, Alexander Murray, crossed the central-western section of the peninsula from Cap Chat (or Chatte) to the Baie des Chaleurs. About seventeen miles up the Cap Chat River he entered the Shickshock Range and in his narrative of the trip mentioned some of the mountains adjacent to the river.

> Both the principal summits we visited. In ascending the eastward one, which stands exactly opposite to the lower part of the valley of the Chat, and seems to terminate it, looking from the St. Lawrence, we clambered up the north side of the range, which presents a face whose slope cannot be much under 45° for 3000 feet; and we found that before the horizon was clear over the lower ridges between us and the great river, we had attained the elevation of 1753 feet above its surface. The highest spring of water we could discover, which was an abundant one of excellent drinkable quality, coming from the strata at the upper base of the peak, was 3544 feet up. The summit peak itself, a bare pointed rock, was 3768 feet, while the broad flat top of another mountain summit, two miles to the westward, which went among us by the name of Mattawees (the Micmac word for a porcupine)—from our having killed one of these animals as we scaled its side,—and on which we rested the first night of our ascent, having reached it by mistake, was 3365 feet. A deep ravine separated Mount Mattawees from the main peak, and another one severed it from a dome-shaped top nearly its own height, about a mile and a half to the westward, between which and the gorge of the Chat stood another gigantic boss.
>
> The main summit to the westward of the Chatte, to which we gave the name of Bayfield Mountain, in honour of Captain Bayfield, who on one of his Charts has indicated its position, we ascertained to be 3471 feet, after having reached it by a very steep and fatiguing ascent from the gorge to a precipitous mountain knob, 2669 feet high.—which acquired the title of the Old Man [Bonnehomme], from the existence of an erect stone in a step at its edge, in the position of one watching what might be passing below.[2]

Ever since Logan's report in 1846 the name Mt. Logan has had a regular place on maps of Canada or of the Province of Quebec, and slightly to the west has appeared the name Mt. Bayfield. In the interval up to 1918, however, no definite attempt to identify with exactness the mountains described by Logan seems to have been made. During that summer the Canadian

[1] F. J. Alcock: Across Gaspé, *Geogr. Rev.*, Vol. 14, 1924, pp. 197–214.

[2] Sir William E. Logan: Geological Survey of Canada: Report of Progress for the Year 1844, Montreal, 1846, p. 11.

geologist, Professor A. P. Coleman, ascended the Cap Chat River and undertook an exploration of its mountains, "but owing to bad weather and the lack of knowledge of the mountains by the writer's guides, less was accomplished than was hoped for.

"It was intended to climb mount Logan, shown on the geological map as having a height of 3,768 feet, and about 17 miles up the river. The guides had not heard of the mountain and maintained that mount Nicolabert

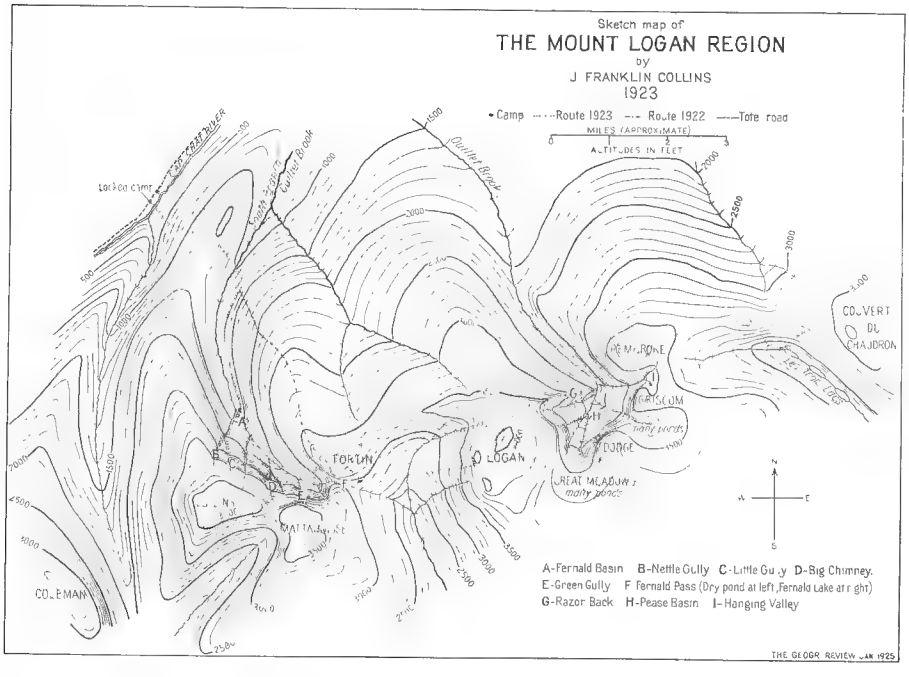


FIG. 1—Sketch map of the Mt. Logan Region.

[Logan's Bonnehomme], farther up the river, was the highest peak, so it was agreed the expedition should go to that point."[3]

Coleman and his party were handicapped by fog and rain and, after attempts to reach Mt. Logan by ascending a high ridge (3086 feet) opposite the mouth of Pineau River, were forced by bad weather and depletion of food supply to turn back without seeing that mountain.

In July, 1922, Professor Arthur Stanley Pease and the junior writer, finding themselves on the Gaspé coast with a few days at their disposal, attempted to rediscover the somewhat mysterious Mt. Logan. One of our guides of sixteen and seventeen years before on Mt. Albert and Tabletop Mountain at the eastern end of the Shickshock Range, Joseph Fortin of Ste. Anne des Monts, was fortunately open for an engagement but owing

[3] A. P. Coleman: Physiography and Glacial Geology of Gaspe Peninsula, Quebec, *Canada Geol. Survey Bull. No. 34*, 1922, p. 27.

FIG. 2—Logan Range from above Locked Camp. Mt. Logan at left; Mt. Fortin, back of spruce; Fernald Pass, in center; Mt. Mattaouisse, capped by fog; Mt. Collins, at right.

to an injury to a shoulder was unable to pole a canoe; and he disclaimed any knowledge of Mt. Logan. So the party started upon an equality as regards familiarity with the region, following with a horse and cart a recently cut logging road up the Cap Chat as far as Pineau River which enters it from the west. The central part of the Shickshock Range was clearly visible from various points along the road, and standing in the middle of the background as we left the St. Lawrence was one great dome with a sharp peak higher than the rest, thus coinciding with Logan's account of his mountain, "exactly opposite to the lower part of the valley of Chat, and seems to terminate it, looking from the St. Lawrence." But to the settlers and the guides of the salmon fishers along the lower eight miles of the river the mountains were wholly undifferentiated. Asked what they called a special mountain, then another and still another, they gave the unvarying answer: "Oh, that is the Shickshock Mountain;" or occasionally they would apply the name Couvert du Chaudron somewhat indiscriminately to any bare-topped dome.

It proved a fortunate circumstance that the party was forced to follow the tote road rather than the channel of the river, for about seventeen miles from the mouth of the river, in the region of the "Locked Camp," the road passes over high ridges and bluffs, bringing clearly into view to the south and east the northern steep wall of the Shickshock Range. It was evident that Logan's country was in sight, but falling into the same error as Coleman the party, passing the proper spot from which to strike off toward Mt. Logan, plodded on to the mouth of Pineau River. Here the steep mass which Coleman had ascended, and to which the name "Mt. Coleman" is here applied, rises across the river to the northeast. From the mouth of Pineau

FIG. 3—Forms a panorama with Figure 5 which it continues westward. Mt. Collins, at left; Mt. Coleman at right.

River Logan's "Bonnehomme" came into view, a beautiful slope rising abruptly from the river and known to the local guides always as "Nicolabert." A hunter's trail was followed to the base of Nicolabert and opposite it to the somewhat lower Le Frère de Nicolabert; but, as the southern outliers of the range were in sight, it was evident that a return must be made to the Locked Camp if Mt. Logan was to be reached. Proceeding eastward from above the Locked Camp in the afternoon of July 21 the party reached the base of the 3000-foot northern wall of a mountain before dark. After a struggle through spruce pucker brush and over a precipice of some hundreds of feet, camp was made at the northwestern outlet of a cirque basin. The basin measured about three miles long, east and west, and one mile broad. Pease named it "Fernald Basin." To the south rose the steep and often quite precipitous northern wall of the dome mentioned by Logan as being half a league west of Mattaouisse; to the east it merged into the abrupt wall of Mattaouisse, which at the head of the basin dropped to a graceful saddle (Fernald Pass). North of the Pass and the Basin rose another steep-walled and nameless mountain.

With only one day available for the alpine crests the mountain to the north, named Mt. Fortin, was selected. After reaching the crest, botanizing all the way, the party descended into Fernald Pass, arriving there in the early afternoon. In every chimney and cranny were discovered arctic-alpine plants heretofore unknown south of Cape Chidley or east of the Rockies. It had been supposed that Mt. Mattaouisse was Mt. Logan; but the sudden appearance farther east of a higher mass confused the situation, and before the puzzle could be solved two electrical storms with hail and sheets of rain accompanied by violent wind broke over the Pass—one from the north, the

other from the south—and abruptly ended the exploration for 1922. Coleman's account of his chagrin at getting so near Mt. Logan but finally being thwarted by storm and fog was well appreciated.

Stimulated by the rich botanical discoveries of the tantalizingly brief and geographically inconclusive experience of 1922, a larger botanical enterprise was arranged for the summer of 1923. The party of seven botanists, Carroll W. Dodge of Harvard University, Ludlow Griscom of the American

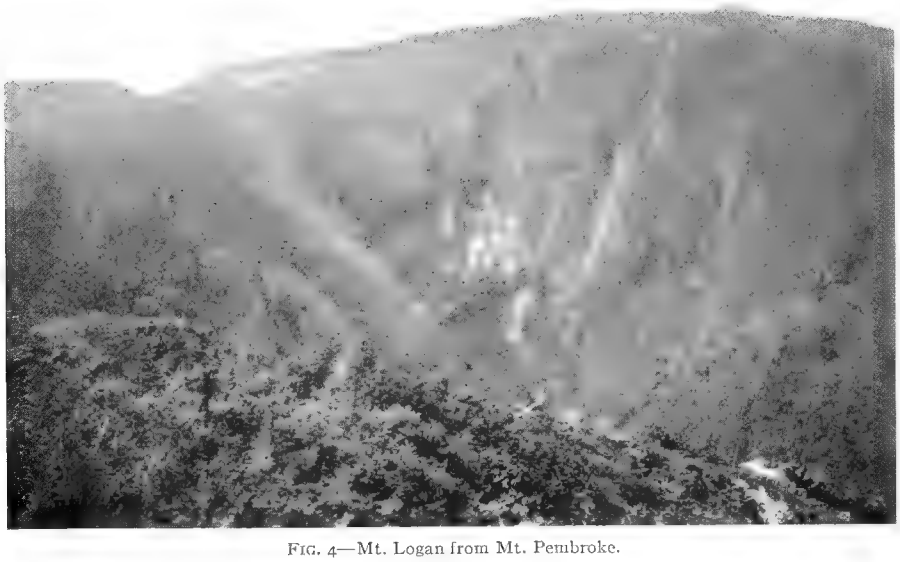


FIG. 4—Mt. Logan from Mt. Pembroke.

Museum of Natural History, Kenneth Mackenzie of the New York Botanical Garden, Arthur Stanley Pease of the University of Illinois, Lyman B. Smith, a student in Harvard College, and the two writers, left Cap Chat for the Locked Camp on July 6, 1923, accompanied by Joseph Fortin, Israel Thibeault, and Léon Dugas. On the 7th a temporary camp was established below the outlet of Fernald Basin and opposite a steep ravine to the south designated Nettle Gully. The walls of Nettle Gully were too precipitous and slippery for ascent, but about the cold base at an altitude of scarcely 400 meters (1300 feet) were found plants heretofore known only from the summit of Mt. Albert and later in the season a fern which had been known only along the Coast Ranges from Alaska to California.

Reconnoitering expeditions, at first from the lower camp and later from a camp in Fernald Pass, showed that the real Mt. Logan is the summit with the "bare pointed rock," the highest of this immediate group, slightly over 4100 feet, and lying two or three miles east of the head of Fer-

FIG. 5

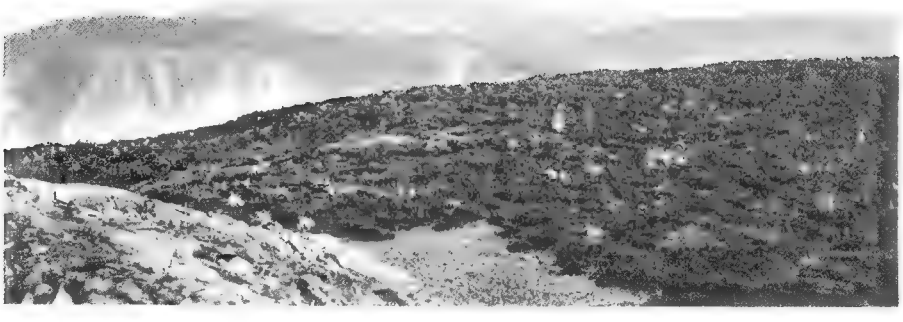


FIG. 6

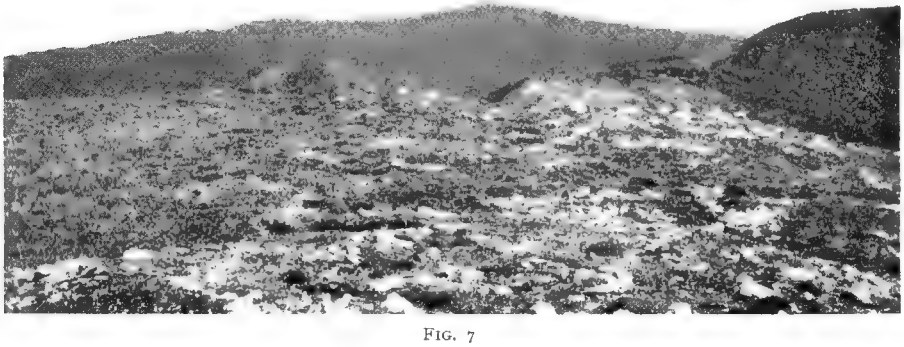


FIG. 7

FIG. 5—Logan Range from the lower Cap Chat River. Mt. Logan (highest point, in middle) merging into Mt. Fortin; Fernald Pass (notch); Mt. Mattaouisse and Mt. Collins (mostly hidden at right).

FIG. 6—Looking slightly north of east from crest of Mt. Logan. In foreground portion of scrub-covered tableland of Logan; beyond it at left Pease Basin with Mt. Pembroke beyond; Couvert du Chaudron in middle background.

FIG. 7—Mt. Logan with its distinctive rock crest from summit of Mt. Collins.

nald Pass. "The broad flat top," described by Logan as Mt. Mattaouisse and separated from Mt. Logan by "a deep ravine," is the mass rising to the south of the Pass; and, just as Logan described it, another ravine, The Saddle, "severed it [Mattaouisse] from a dome-shaped top nearly its own height [Mt. Collins, as designated by members of our party] about a mile and a half to the westward, between which and the gorge of the Chat stood another gigantic boss [Mt. Coleman]."

A party led by Pease made a preliminary ascent of Mt. Logan, discovering that its northern and eastern walls plunged abruptly into a basin far more rugged and picturesque than Fernald Basin. Further explorations by all members of the party, continued over several days of bleak and stormy weather by Dodge, Griscom, Pease, and the senior writer accompanied by Joseph Fortin, showed that the great gulf which separates Mt. Logan from the next dome to the northeast, Mt. Pembroke of some of the older maps, was indeed more ragged than Fernald Basin. It was also the home of many more localized arctic, cordilleran, and endemic plants; and in recognition of Pease's activity in exploring its cliffs and talus and of his well-known energy in exploration of the White Mountains this steep-walled gulf is here called "Pease Basin." To the south and east of the basin extend many square miles of meadows (Great Meadows) with numerous small ponds; and, capping the southeastern crest of the basin are twin summits (Dodge and Griscom), separated by a brook which cascades for hundreds of feet down the abrupt wall. Between Griscom and the main mass of Pembroke is a steep talus of angular gravel, Hanging Valley, with a brook descending its slope; but lower down both the brook and the talus give way to a dense scrub forest, and opposite Hanging Valley, slightly south of west, is a distinct and narrow white ridge of mica schist, Razor Back.

Some of the party located and tested Logan's "highest spring of water . . . coming from the strata at the upper base of the peak," thus confirming our idea that we were actually following Logan's tracks; and Dodge and Joseph Fortin penetrated the fog, which repeatedly interrupted exploration, far enough to see Les Trois Lacs which lie to the east under the dome most generally known in the region as Couvert du Chaudron. The latter name has been variously applied in the past, but the dome indicated on our map is the one visible from Ste. Anne des Monts.[4] Captain Samuel Coté, the most experienced woodsman of the region, gave us an explicit account of its position with Les Trois Lacs at its southwestern base; and our own guide, Thibeault, was familiar with it through trapping in the basin of the Little Cap Chat which separates Couvert du Chaudron from Pembroke. In fact, Thibeault assured us that the basin which forms the north-facing gulf between Pembroke and Couvert du Chaudron is much grander than Pease Basin. Late in August two members of the party, Smith and Fernald, accompanied by Joseph Fortin and Israel Thibeault, reëstablished camp in

[4] From the village of Ste. Anne des Monts, Mt. Logan cannot be seen; but its characteristic summit, well to the west of Couvert du Chaudron, is visible from the end of the wharf.

Fernald Pass, planning to reach Couvert du Chaudron and the basin of the Little Cap Chat; but unceasing gales, fog, a two-days' blizzard, and more fog cut off all field work, and they were forced to give up the quest and to return to the Locked Camp.

Thus we feel that at least a small portion of the Shickshock Mountains that has long been an obscure region is better understood. But there is much exploration yet to do. A fascinating program for a few weeks of clear autumn weather would be to follow the range eastward to Mt. Albert or westward to Mt. Bayfield. Mt. Bayfield, although quite unknown to the guides and woodsmen of the region, is certainly in the general position indicated for it by Logan and by Coleman and, as seen from the peak of Mt. Logan, seemed quite as high if not even higher than the latter mountain. The most feasible route has not been worked out, but with the interest in the Shickshock Mountains that is now developing Mt. Bayfield will soon become better known. Our route to Mt. Logan through Fernald Basin involves a hard pack up the nearly precipitous wall below the Pass, and it is probable that a more gradual trail could be worked out along the branch of Ouillet Brook between the westerly flanks of Fortin and Logan. The hunters' route up the Little Cap Chat between Couvert du Chaudron and Pembroke, thence to the broad meadows east of Pease Basin, is said to be quite feasible: it starts nearer civilization, and equipment can be hauled nearer to the mountains; but our route from above the Locked Camp has the advantage of a recently beaten trail and of cleared camp sites at convenient distances along it.

Mt. Logan region. 1923

Compare with White Mts. not as high but more arctic. White Mts more peaks (old): Shickshocks more tableland (younger). Height above base.
Locate Gaspe peninsula; bound, 49° N.+
Size; 12-13000 sq. miles = Mass & Conn.
Topography; elevated plateau 800-1500' deeply cut
Geology; crest pre-cambrian, n. cambrian; s. silurian, devonian, silurian, metamorphic overlaid by lower carboniferous.
Interior wilderness; [C]; woods . game [A]. no maps
Rivers; trout and salmon.
Insects
Climate and weather
Population 81.000, less than 1/3 Prov. 6 per sq. mile [D]
Scenery; [G][B]
Cartier 1534
Exploration [F] Logan's trip in 1844
Coleman's trip in 1918 [E]
Fernald & Pease in 1922
Trip 1923; general results--Logan is where Logan said it was and his original description was very accurate [P.6, last par.]
Our equipment may be of interest.[P.7, mid page]
  Tents
  Clothing
  Shoes
  Cold nights and extra clothing
Travel in 2s or 3's. Knapsack containing w.p.coat and emergency rations, also matches, compass and whistle.
  Whistle signals Help signal once.
  Way to reach Gaspe.
Read diary of trip

Bull. No. 41, Geological Series, Can. Dept. Mines (March 23, 1922 (A.P.Coleman)

Page.29. "A splendid canyon more than 2500 feet in depth occurs between Nicolabert and a mountain ridge to the northeast, apparently a continuation of the Logan range. This part of the Cap Chat valley presents probebly the finest scenery in the Shickshocks."

Page 29 "On the other side of this steep-walled valley [i.e., between Mts. Coleman and Collins] rises a dome, considrably higher than the ridge to the northeast and bare at the summit. This the writer took to be mount Logan, but on a more careful reading og Logan's accoutn, now thinks is mount Matawa, to which he gives the elevation 3363 feet."

A. P. Coleman in Appalachia for Dec. 1924, page 33 et seq.

"In reality the mountainx of Gaspe form the most trackless and unvisited wilderness in eastern North America, with no map worthy of the name showing the mountains, and without a single road or trail crossing the range from ~~north~~ to south"

" Sir William Logan, many years ago, crossed the Shickshocks on a geological survey, and gave a brief account of them, naming several of the peaks, but the topographer who prepared a map from his field notes mixed things up so that the mountains do not correspond with the description in the letter press. The map looks all right, but is quite unreliable"

"There is no true pass across the range, though there are two dips in its crest where the Cap Chat and the Ste, Anne Rivers have carved wild canyons 2500 feet in depth"

p.37 "As one might expect, the people of Gaspe, especially those of the strip of lowland between the mountains and the St. Lawrence, are the most primitive in North America."

MEMORANDUM REGARDING THE ACCOMPANYING MAP

Owing to the fact that full circles of pictures were taken at only three points (Logan, Mattouisse, and Collins) and these three points lie nearly in one line (all the prominent peaks are along the same general line) it was impossible to use the views effectively for triangulation purposes, consequently this map should be regarded as a plan constructed from a very incomplete series of photographic elevations, taken at points not definitely located in other views. The contour lines represent very roughly 100 ft. elevations. The writer, as you know, did not see some of the areas mapped. Other members of the party did see some of these areas as well as others not here mapped. A map constructed from such sources of information must necessarily contain very many errors.

This preliminary photostat copy of the map is sent to you with the special request that you go over it as carefully as your available time will permit, and make such changes as you think necessary (preferably with colored ink or pencil) in any manner that is intelligible on the map, and return the same to me as soon as convenient. From the corrected copies a new map will be constructed embodying all corrections, in so far as they are not inconsistent with each other and with the few points definitely determined by photographic triangulation.

All the names on the map are those generally used on the trip, or later suggested by Prof. Fernald or Dr. Dodge--(excepting only the name "Dodge").

In going over this map please consider names, distances, contours, brooks, elevations, etc., etc., and make as many changes in the map as you may deem necessary before returning it.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

15 Brown St., Providence, R. I.

Oct. 17, 1923.

Brown University,

Providence, R. I.,

October 25, 1923.

Professor Arthur Stanley Pease,

1114 West Oregon Street,

Urbana, Ill.

Dear Pease:

I have the map and your comments on the same mailed October 22. These are just exactly what I wanted and they are apparently in every case right to the point. The map was, of course, a very preliminary one and some of the points which you emphasize as different were corrected before your letter was received. I am particularly glad for your comment regarding things around the Great Gulf and Fernald Basin.

Regarding the name "Collins" this was sprung on me by Fernald and Dodge after they had gone over Logan's report in the light of what Sam Coté told us at considerable length (and he sketched the region on the floor of the piazza) at the hotel at Ste. Anne des Monts. He insisted and explained in detail that Couverte du Chaudron was the rounded dome east of Bembroke. Moreover Thibault's father is a lumberman in that particular region and I understand he bears out Coté's statement that this is the real Couverte du Chaudron. I presume this is the main reason why Dodge and Fernald independently suggested the name Collins for the Tabletop scrub-covered dome between Coleman and the saddle. I must admit, however, that I am not wholly in sympathy with the suggestion.

So far as the trip that Dodge and I took to the southwest corner of this ridge is concerned we did not get near enough to the edge to look down and see if there were any lakes in the gorge east of Coleman.

Fernald once showed me a copy of the sketch map which you made in 1922, but it was only for a few moments and I do not have any definite recollection concerning it. If you could, without too much trouble, send me a tracing or a rough copy of the thing I think it would help me very greatly because you seem to have a faculty for remembering contours to an unusual degree.

You may be interested to know that I am now at work in odd moments on a clay model of the region on a little smaller scale than the map. I am trying to get this so that by sighting over certain points or through certain valleys the contours will match up pretty well with photographs that I have taken. This is mainly the reason that I have already run on to and corrected some of the points which you have mentioned. There are, however, a good many others that need readjustment. I presume it will take considerable time even if the job is ever completed satisfactorily.

Sincerely, with best regards,

JFC/EBB

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Pathologist.

Gray Herbarium Harvard University

B. L. ROBINSON, Curator,
Asa Gray Prof. Syst. Bot.
M. L. FERNALD,
Fisher Prof. Nat. Hist. (Bot.)
MARY A. DAY, Librarian
EDITH M. VINCENT,
Assistant in Library
IVAN M. JOHNSTON, Assistant

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.

Oct. 25, 1923.

Dear Collins:

Dodge and I will have to wait a few days before returning the map of the Logan region, since my photographs which include a panorama taken by him from the top of Griscom, are just being developed. They have promised to get them to me within two or three days now, and I shall send the first series of prints directly to you. I also have a panorama taken from ?1000 feet above the Locked Camp to the west, which gives very clear ideas, provided the prints come out right, of the extent of the northwestern spurs of the range.

One thing Dodge and I have agreed upon and have put upon the label forms which are now in the printer's hands, is the name Great Basin changed to read Pease Basin, since Pease did the most thorough exploring in there, and the rediscovery of Mt. Logan has squeezed his name out of the region. The other names are to us wholly appropriate.

I shall also have some panoramas from the eastern side of Tabletop which will be of real service, I trust, to you in remaking that map. I will edit up the old print that you gave me so far as I am able, and Dodge will doubtless have some suggestions to make, so that that can be redrawn and brought to date.

The Rhode Island trip did not materialize. Griscom and I had planned to go, but I could get absolutely no information from the committee until the very last moment when Dr. Bill's stenographer telephoned to Miss Anderson that the whole thing had been given up. I was sorry since I could have gone just at that time and we should have had at least half

a dozen energetic collectors in the field.

Sincerely yours, M. L. Fernald

MLF/FMG

Brown University,

Providence, R. I.,

October 26, 1923.

Professor M. L. Fernald,

Gray Herbarium,

Cambridge 38, Mass.

Dear Fernald:

I have your letter of October 25 and am very glad that you have decided to change the name of the Great Basin. I had already thought of this very thing myself but decided it was too late to make any changes on your labels and so I had sort of "pigeon-holed" the idea until I saw you.

I am very glad to know that you took a panorama from the top of Griscom. I think this will help out matters wonderfully for I had not the slightest idea when I worked on the map as to the lay of the land to the eastward, and your views from the hill above the Locked Camp will also come in very nicely for it is these side views that are lacking in my series. Even if some of the negatives are very poor I hope you will send prints of them because outlines may show and help a lot.

You and Dodge may be interested in knowing that I am now working in odd moments upon a clay model of the Logan region, a little smaller than the map, trying to make it so that by sighting from certain points the profiles and contours will check up pretty closely with photographs. It is rather a tedious job but something that does not have to be finished

off in a hurry. Your photographs from Griscom and from above the Locked Camp will certainly be of much value in this work.

I have just had a letter and copious notes accompanied by the map that I sent to Pease. He has drawn attention in detail to many minor changes, particularly Pease and Fernald Basins, showing a wonderful memory for topographic details.

You will also be interested in knowing that I have lantern slide prints made of about a third of the views that I took on the Logan trip. At the rate I am making them it may be two or three weeks yet before I get through the series.

I hope to see you next Friday, but the way things are lining up I doubt if I shall be able to get up until late in the afternoon, too late to think of going out to the Herbarium, but it may pan out otherwise.

Sincerely,

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

JFC/EBB Pathologist.

Urbana, Illinois
29 October, 1923

Dear Collins:--

I am glad if the suggestions on the map were of any value to you. We all want to do everything, I am sure, to help you in the difficult task of mapping a new country, and my own skill at map-making is so slight that I am constantly in admiration of anyone who can make up a map or a relief map from the varied and scattering data such as are available in this case.

As to the map which Fernald and I made in 1922 it is so crude and hastily executed--and from such incomplete knowledge, in the face of what we now know--that I am almost ashamed to have you see it, and, from the fact that it does not attempt any contours, I don't believe that there is anything on it that you have not already secured by the new map. Still, now you may have all the material available, I am sending you the original copy, as it is perhaps more or less of the curio, with the request that after you are through with it you let me have it back, for I have a little sentimental interest in keeping it.

To my suggestions about the possible identity of the Couvert in Chevreux and Mt. Collins I did not wish in any way to dispute the title and the complete appropriateness of the latter name (of which I heartily approve), but merely to point out [illegible] what Coleman had in mind by his C. in C. As I think I indicated on the map, however, it is quite likely that he or his guides in the foggy conditions in which his trip was made misidentified the mountain. That is, the C. in C. was doubtless named from below (and if it is the peak you indicate it ought to be visible from [illegible] vicinity of Ste. Anne, as Logan is), and Coleman and his party, [illegible] Coleman without a name, and to this you and the chiefs are right in applying the name Collins.

[illegible] Peak, which I have never seen on any of the maps at which I have looked. From its being [illegible] than Fresnel it does not seem to be a local name but rather the work of [illegible] explorers, like the other English names (Logan, Bayfield, Albert, Tabletop).

exotic

We saw Ste. Anne village from the top of Logan, you will recall, and I remember that a year before Fernald and I, after our return from that range, recognized from the vicinity of Ste. Anne a mountain which we then called Peace. I think that we saw it right from Pellatier's house or yard, but of this I am not as positive as I should like to be. I do not recall, however, seeing any other peak of the Logan range from there, and I should not be greatly surprised if there were but one visible there. Others must be seen from the vicinity, now v[illegible].

With cordial regards,

Arthur Stanley Pearse.

Brown University,

Providence, R. I.,

November 2, 1923.

Professor Arthur Stanley Pease,

1114 West Oregon Street,

Urbana, Ill.

Dear Pease:

I have your letter of October 29 enclosing the sketch map which you made in 1922. I thank you for the same and will return it as soon as I have had a little time to check up on it more thoroughly.

From what you say in the letter regarding the identity of Couverte du Chaudron I am reminded that you were not at Ste. Anne des Monts when we studied out this matter in connection with Coté's explanation regarding the mountains, so I will explain the matter and some of its bearings as we worked it out.

Perhaps you will remember that from the top of Mt. Logan only a portion of Ste. A. d.M. village could be seen, but from the top of Mt. Logan the end of the wharf at Ste. A. d. M. could be plainly seen but not the main part of the village. You will also remember the rather striking rocky top of Mt. Logan which was conspicuous from all sides of the mountain as we saw it. While working one day in the back lot of the hotel at Ste. A. d. M.

somebody asked Fernald if he knew what the mountain was that could be seen from there (which undoubtedly is the one that you refer to). Fernald replied that you and he had worked it out the preceding year as Mt. Pease. Immediately Dodge and I and somebody else raised the question that it was not at all like the top of Mt. Logan. Joe said that Mt. Logan could not be seen from the hotel and then he reminded us that from the top of Mt. Logan we could see only the outlying houses of Ste. A. d. M. and not all of the wharf but only the outer end. This prompted Dodge and myself to go down with Joe to the wharf. At the base of the wharf we could see only the rounded dome that was visible from the hotel but out at the tip of the wharf the other mountain with the perfectly characteristic Logan top came into view farther to the right. This showed beyond any doubt in our minds that the mountain that could be seen from the hotel was one of the two mountains to the left of Logan, as we looked from the wharf; that is, it was in all probability either Pembroke or the other peak behind it. Later Sam Coté came to the hotel and we began to ask him questions about the mountain. We asked him particularly what the mountain was that we could see from the hotel and he replied very promptly Couverte du Chaudron, and then he drew a little sketch on the piazza floor and definitely located Pembroke, Couverte du Chaudron, and some of the other mountains and streams farther to the eastward, but which I do not now remember as they were beyond our region. He apparently knew the

larger mountain on the opposite side of the Great Gulf from Logan as Pembroke or, as he pronounced it once, Membroke, but most of the time he pronounced it as if it was spelled Pembroke. I think there is absolutely no doubt that the mountain seen from the hotel is not Mt. Logan but the peak that on my map was marked Couverte du Chaudron, whether this is the correct name or not. Apparently Coté and the lumberman of the region know this peak as Couverte du Chaudron.

Perhaps Fernald has written you that on his labels he is changing the name of the Great Gulf to Pease Basin, a very appropriate change, I think, in view of the fact that you did so much exploring in this great cirque.

I think myself that there is still considerable uncertainty concerning the identity of some of the places but Fernald writes me that the names on the map which I sent you are entirely in accord with his ideas, except that he is making the change in the name of the Great Gulf as just mentioned.

Sincerely, with best wishes,

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

JFC/EBB Pathologist.

1114 WEST OREGON STREET

URBANA, ILLINOIS

5 November, 1923

Dear Collins:--

Many thanks for your clear description of the mountain [illegible] for St. Anne. I am glad to have [illegible] solved, and especially [illegible] preference to that made by Professor Coleman in a fog.

Fernald and I seem each to be in a hole, as it were! I refer to Fernald Basin and Pease ditto. Still I am much [illegible] this opportunity, though I [illegible] have. The place [illegible] and I am glad to be connected with it, even though unworthily.

I have urged Fernald to try to [illegible] aspects of which he has [illegible] and walking [illegible] will [illegible] will be indefinite postponement. I have also [illegible] --especially Stevens Pass, of which I could [illegible] examples--interesting publication until everything was absolutely finished and perfect and chock full of [illegible] basic results were made of any use to anyone than I [illegible]

already done.

With cordial regards,

Arthur Stanley Pease

Nov. 5, 1923.
53 Dunstan St.
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Collins, —

I found those pictures you sent, waiting for me at the Herbarium this morning. They are all I expected and more; I did not realize you took so many. Prof. Fernald tells me that they are a present and I certainly appreciate them, thank you.

I don't feel competent to say much about that map. It looks about as nearly right as it would be possible to make it. Possibly where the north east edge of Logan slopes into the great Basin the grade is steeper than represented. It seemed to me

that there was a straight drop of one hundred feet or more there. Also it seemed to me that Logan bulged out into the Basin slightly and that the valley between it and the Razor-back Ridge was narrower than shown. More like this I should say:

I was sorry not to see you the other night but the need of study for an exam prevented my coming into Boston.

I thank you again for those pictures. I have just been showing them

to the family and they serve to explain the trip better than I ever could.

Sincerely Yours,

Ryman Smith.

Harvard University
LABORATORIES,
FARLOW REFERENCE LIBRARY,
AND
HERBARIUM OF CRYPTOGAMIC BOTANY

R. THAXTER, Prof.-Emeritus and Hon. Curator
WM. H. WESTON, Jr. . . Assistant Professor
C. W. DODGE, ... Instructor
A. B. SEYMOUR, . Assistant in the Herbarium

20 Divinity Avenue
Cambridge 38, Mass., U.S.A.

Nov. 18, 1927.

Dear Professor Collins:

Enclosed find the translation of the Logan Report which I have had ready for some days. Prof. Fernald told me that he expected you up the first of last week, and I was going to give it to you then. I am sorry if the delay has caused inconvenience. I have sketched in the corrections and additions in red, water in blue. Rather doubtful of the last columns of Coleman etc., perhaps Smith and Fernald can help out from their trip up the river.

I expect Zeller about the first of December. [illegible] until Thursday.

t the mouth of the Ste Chaterine there is a light house which low tide leaves dry and which is connected to the land by a mound of sand and gravel, and is built from this across the bay, up the valley of the stream, we had a magnificent view of the majestic Notre Dame Mountains, which rise directly behind the town and on which we intended to climb, in the line of exploration as far as the Pic des Chalons, also running to the right as far as circumstances permitted by the direction of stratification.

As the county or the line we proposed to follow had never been mentioned on geological maps, every mile of it was to be explored in detail. It was indispensable to arrive at correct geological conclusions, and to express them in a intelligible manner, it has be necessary that our topographical as well as stratigraphical observations, Therefore we selected a base line on the shore(of the St. L.) and determined by means of triangles using one of the exterior Cape Rosier extents divided "co" to measure our course, the position of the various well marked peaks in the range of hills we had in front of us; and having determined in any way we judged necessary, we ascended the Chatte River in our canoe, noting the description of the plant the quality and attitude of each of the rocks we encountered. To determine the direction of the stream, we used the prismatic compass of Spillsbury, and the micrometer of Pocher to measure the distances. (A detailed description of the instrument and details of its manipulation. We usually measured about 12 miles a day.)

The exactitude which one could attain, using these means carefully, may be seen by the results of our measurements across the country between the St. Lawrence and the Baie des Chaleurs, when represented on a map on a scale of 1 in to 1 mi. We took the points of the compass of the Chatte

River, and having by means of directions verified the position of a top of a mountain 2669 ft. very near its left bank; from the summit of this mountain and from the summit of one of the peaks determined by means of our base line on the bank of the St. Lawrence, and which may be seen from the other, we determined by a trigonometric operation, the situation of a conical peak about 17 mi. in front of us on the edge of a river which empties into the Baie des Chaleurs. We, being directed toward this Mt. thru the forest, we reembarked on this river and took our directions to the Baie . The total distance following the detour of our route was more than 111 mi.; but in a straight line, from our map it is 74 mi. 60 chains. The same line, determined by the latitudes and longitudes of its ends, taken from the correct charts of Capt. Bayfield is 74 mi. 79 chains and that shown by the new map of the deputy surveyor general Bouchette, on the point of being published, its length is 75 mi. 10 chains. The direction of the line coincides so well in the three charts that the difference is scarcely perceptible.

The distance which we measured on the Chatte River before being obliged to abandon our canoes was 32½ mi. in following the detours and 25 mi in taking the general course of the river valley. The distance covered took us thru the chain of the Notre Dame Mts which rise at a distance of 12 mi in a straight line from the shores of the St. Lawrence and occupy a breadth of 6 mi. more. The stream cuts these mountains at their very base, and at the point where we left the river we found that the height of its bed above the level of the sea was 587, after having ascended two little falls in the gorge of the mountain, one of 10 ft. the other of 60, giving a declivity of 18 ft. per mi for the water and 23 ft per mi. for the valley of the river. The width of this river(the Chatte) at our last station was 50-60 ft. while at its mouth its width is about 150 ft. Its course on descending between these two points except its slight curves is as follows

according to the compass, the variation being 22°30' west.

	mi.	ch.
N 10 O	1	40
N 11 E	0	56
N 12 E	1	12
N 24 E	0	70
N 7 O	3	03
N 67 E	5	56
N 11 E	4	28
N 8 E	2	25
N 62 E	0	70
N30 E	1	7
N 18 E	1	35
N 75 O	0	66

Total distance 25.62 mi.

At each turn made by these lines except the las three which run thru a wet terrain, the river receives a brook of more or less importance. Its sources lie on a plateau about 3 or 4 mi south of the Notre Dame Mts. which is a much lower terrain and constitutes the divide between the St. Lawrence River and the Baie des Chaleurs, a space of terrain which extends east and west much beyond the Chatte which comprises only 12 - 14 mi. The waters of these sources are brought to the entrance of a deep ravine or gorge of the mountain by 3 principal streams which meet at this point, two of which follow the same line, but in opposite directions, are in the direction of the stratification and mark the edge of the Notre Dame formation while the third makes a partial section almost at right angles with the others thru the strata which rest on these rocks in a southerly direction.

The whole area which the Chatte drains does not exceed perhaps 300 sq. mi. About half of this area lies south of the large mountains or between them. They send the tribute of their waters principally by two deep longitudinal valleys, directly opposite each other in the direction of the chain, which extends each side of the gorge for about 6 mi. and which discharging there are terminated by two high summits at their extremities, and 13 mi apart in a straight line while several transverse valleys come to their aid in making ravines and fashioning the mt. mass into a considerable number of small mountains or secondary mountain chains (contreforts) less high but important.

We visited the two principal summits climbing that toward the east which is exactly opposite the lower part of the valley of the Chatte and seems to terminate it, when one sees it from the St. Lawrence, we climbed the north slope of the chain which presents a face of which the declivity cannot be less than 45° by 3000 ft. and we found that before the horizon showed on the low hills between us and the (St. Lawrence) River (fleuve not riviere) we had reached an elevation of 1753 ft. above its surface. The highest spring of water which we could discover is found at an elevation of 3544 ft. The water of this spring, coming from the strata at the upper base of the peak is abundant and of an excellent potable quality. The summit of the peak itself which is a point or crest of bare rock has 3768 ft. elevation while the flat and broad top of another mountain to which we gave the name Mattaouisse, name which in Micmac means porcupine, because we killed one of these animals, in climbing one of its slopes, and on which we spent the first night of our climb, having arrived there by mistake, is 3365 ft. A deep ravine separates Mt. Mattaouisse from the principal peak and another separates it from another in the form of a dome.

As to the principal summit on the west of the Chatte River to which we gave the name Mt. Bayfield in honor of Capt. Bayfield who has indicated the position on one of his maps, we found that it has an elevation of 3471 feet after having arrived by a very hard and fatiguing climb from the gorge to a "noyau" or massive escarpment of a mountain 2669 ft high which acquired the name of Bonhomme from the esistence of a large rock as standing on a step of its slope in the attitude of a man who spied what was passing below and by a route along the chain or crossing the mountain with a triple summit more than 3000 ft, separated from Mt. Bayfield by two ravines and an intermediate mountain of medium elevation.

All these heights given between the two principal summits are the little chains or links of a chain, situated on the north of the longitudinal

valleys which have been mentioned and altho they constitute the very high toothed ridge, none of them is more than a mile from the northern base of the whole range. The five miles which compose the rest of its breadth present lower summits and one of the higher of these summits which comes out in a remarkable manner on the east side of the gorge and to which we gave the name of Mt. du Sud is found to have 2413 ft elevation. All these mt. summits as well as the crest of the north are escarpements on their north side and generally with a gentler slope on the south side, in the probable direction which in this part of the chain can be considered as E. N. E. and W. S. W. magnetically.

From the highest summit we visited, the spectacle, the panorama which unfolded for us was grand and magnificent to the highest degree. In the north half of the circle, the waters of the St. Lawrence, ornate with its ships and fishing vessels, extended to right and to left, as far as our eyes could reach. On its northern shore immediately in from of our position one could distinguish by the unaided eye the lighthouse of the Pointe des Monts at some 50 miles away where the granite hills which rise immediately above it in the interior sink gradually to the horizon as fast as they are more distant. When we follow them to the entrance of the gulf, to a point where we think we could discern the island of Anticosti 100 miles away thru the haze caused by distance, while at our feet were disposed in parallel lines the hills and valleys between us and the River (fleuve). To the east a confused mass of mountains and ravines belonging to the chain of the Notre Dame mountains filled several degrees of the circle and we suppose th that one of the summits where we saw a spot of snow was higher than that where we were. Several peaks were bear and as they retire one behind the other and occupy a smaller angle in the perspective it became difficult to distinguish those of the Notre Dame Mountains from those which belong to other chains. Turning to the south the picture is occupied by a sea of ridges or hills parallel undulating, and we presume that farther away a

plateau or an elevated plain with some remarkable points elevated in cones and domes; and by an "enfoncement" or opening which was probably the valley of some river to the south, we distinguished at the horizon a bluish "lueur" which we thought might be New Brunswick. The prominent points became still more rare in turning toward the west until the horizon was again interrupted well-marked in this direction by the contour of a quite distant part of the chain on whi which we were.

The highest summits in our view were generally of bare rocks. Those which followed them immediately in the scale were crowned with dwarf "sapinettes" or "epinettes" stunted [illegible] of which several were not more than 5 ft high but growing so close together that their branches interlaced. It was very difficult to force ones passage. On still lower summits, the sapinette was mixed with bouleau blanc and the height of the trees increased gradually as the elevation diminished. A trait which was noticeable to us in the vegetation, at a certain height on the mountains and which could not but be agreeable to us after having been as it were emprisoned in the forests situated at their foot was the great extent of meadows which showed on every side except the north. Broad spaces to the east, south and west were carpeted by a very rich vegetation and especially by the great diversity of species of ferns in the midst of which rose here and there groups of sapinettes or bouleau blanc or these two species of trees together, which gave almost the appearance of park or lawn to the mountain sides as if art had arranged and distributed all for ornament and presented often combined with the peaks the ravines and a distant horizon, a countryside of grand beauty.

Brown University,

Providence, R. I.,

November 22, 1933.

Professor M. L. Fernald,

Gray Herbarium,

Cambridge 38, Mass.

Dear Fernald:

I found Dodge had the Logan article already for me but I did not notice until I got back that the translation contained no information as to the date of Logan's trip. As I understand it Logan made his trip in 1844 and the publication came out in 1846. Is this correct?

I was in such a hurry yesterday that I did not realize until I got away from the Gray Herbarium that you did not turn over to me the map that I sent you with such corrections as you may want incorporated. If you don't get around to doing this before the next club meeting you can hand it to me at that time. If you have made corrections they may be of help in revising the map which I would like to do very soon. Of course, if you have no corrections on the map there is no need of returning it.

You may be interested in knowing that Dodge transcribed Logan's measurements, directions and distances on to a piece of wrapping paper on the same scale as my map and found, very much to my surprise, that the locations, brooks and distances checked up almost exactly with my map which was made without any knowledge or at least any detailed

recollection of Logan's description. This was, as I say, a great surprise but very interesting.

You will also be interested in knowing that the two views, that you supposed were taken from the ridge above the Locked Camp and which neither of us could correlate with our recollections of the topography of the region, proved to be two of the views that Dodge took from the top of Griscom looking eastward, and the rounded dome, which we tried so unsuccessfully to fit Logan, is really Couverte du Chaudron. Moreover, these two views overlap the other views of one of a partial panorama of ~~the~~ two that Dodge took from the top of Griscom. This means that we did not see the views taken from the ridge above Locked Camp yesterday afternoon. I understood you to say that these views did not turn out well, or perhaps you used even a stronger expression than that. If this is correct it may be that no prints were made of them but, if it is not correct and you happen to have some prints from that location, even though very poor, I would be glad to see them as they may help in checking up on the general map and model.

Sincerely,

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

JFC/EBB

Pathologist.

Gray Herbarium Harvard University

B. L. ROBINSON, Curator
Asa Gray Prof. Syst. Bot.
M. L. FERNALD,
Fisher Prof. Nat. Hist. (Bot.)
~~MARY A. DAY~~, Librarian
~~EDITH M. VINCENT~~,
Assistant in Library
IVAN M. JOHNSTON, Assistant

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.
May 29, 1924.

Dear Collins:

I am inclosing a carbon of what I have written in regard to the Mt. Logan region for the Geographic Review, and shall be glad if you will look it over and make any suggestions. Besides your map, of course, I have a large series of photographs which can be used. I am having glossy prints made of the more important ones and so far as I remember my own negatives are so much clearer than yours that I think enough can be got from my own without bothering you. It may be that when the lot is rounded up I shall have to bother you for one or two prints.

Thank you very much for the two very clear prints of the St. Fabien region which came promptly.

In regard to men who might possibly work on the Chestnut survey; I rather doubt if I have any one available just now, since the students who are best equipped are scattering. Our assistant, Johnston, is starting in a week for California by automobile with a friend to return in the autumn; Fasset will assist in the Summer School; my assistant of next year, Dunbar, is going to Newfoundland with me, as is also Prince, another Graduate Student of great promise. The only other man who would be particularly appropriate for this work is Krumbaugh, who expected to go to Newfoundland with me, but is obliged to be at home in western New York to help on the farm. So I seem to be rather deficient in men who might help you out.

I shall have to go to the Cape the middle of next week to attend to various things there, and it is possible that I cannot be back in time for the Club meeting, though I shall make an effort to get up on a train which reaches Boston between 6 and 7 Friday night. In case I do not see you and you have further inquiries in regard to men for the work on the Chestnut, let me know, and I will think again whether there is any one who could fit into the job.

Sincerely yours,

M. L. Fernald

MLF/FMG
Inclosure

13 Brown Street,
Providence, R.I.

June 1, 1924

Dear Fernald:-

I have your letter dated May 29 with enclosed copy of the article for the Geographical Review.

I am surprised to find my name in the prominent place you have given it. I did not expect it and am rather dubious as to its appropriateness. If on sober second thought you still fell inclined to keep it there I shall of course regard it as a distinct compliment although inappropriate.

So far as the text is concerned I think it is to the point and not overdone. There are only a few points where I would suggest making any change.

On page 5 I have suggested changing the points of the compass from west to Northwest [err] in two places.

On page 6 I have indicated an insert by way of emphasizing the characteristic top of Mt. Logan. Perhaps you will prefer to change the wording however. Farther down on the same page I have shortened your quotation as the part I have cut out does not appear in the translation of Logan's report that Dodge sent me. Perhaps there is a slip in this and yours is entirely correct. I have also changed "a summit" to "another" to conform to Dodge's translation. Similarly I have inserted "[the Saddle]" as this appears on the map.

On page 8 I have indicated a footnote that seems to me might be well to incorporate either at this or at some other appropriate place in the ms.

Thank you for the information regarding possible assistants on the Chestnut scouting work. As yet I have heard nothing further from Washington regarding the matter.

I am planning to get up to the next Club meeting and will hope to see you then. If not I want to take this opportunity to wish you all good luck on the prospective Newfoundland trip. I only wish I could go along too.

I am inclosing the ms. I preusme you will order some separates and hope you will include in your order 50 or 75 for me. I will settle with you later for the same.when I know the amount.

Sincerely

IN RE

CABLE ADDRESS "MUSEOLOGY NEW YORK"

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

77TH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST

NEW YORK CITY

DEPARTMENT OF BIRDS

FRANK M. CHAPMAN, Sc.D., CURATOR

July 15, 1924

Professor J. Franklin Collins
United States Department of Agriculture
Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Dear Professor Collins:

I am very sorry indeed to have been so long in answering your letter of April 7th, and the information you desire certainly comes too late for use this season. I did not return from Central America until the end of April, and I was ill for seven weeks after that; so that I am only now beginning to catch up on my personal correspondence. Inclosed you will find a list of the birds which I observed last summer in Gaspé, which I trust is what you wish.

Perhaps Dame Fortune will smile upon me sufficiently to enable me to see you at a meeting of the New England Botanical Club next season, or to be associated with you again on a field trip.

With best regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Ludlow Griscom

LG:FB
Inc.

Ludlow Griscom,
Assistant Curator of Birds.

List of Birds Observed in Gaspé, Summer 1923
By Ludlow Griscom

Black Guillemot - one only
Herring Gull - Com.
Great-blue Heron - one
Black-crowned Night Heron - Com.
Spotted Sandpiper - Com.
Canada Ruffed Grouse - abd.
Red-tailed Hawk - one
Osprey - Com.
Belted Kingfisher - fairly com.
Downy Wood-pecker - Com.
Yellow-bellied Sapsucker - scarce
Northern Flicker - scarce
Nighthawk - Com.
Chimney Swift - Com.
Ruby-throated Hummingbird sev.
Yellow-bellied Flycatcher com.
Alder Flycatcher - sev.
Canada Jay - Com.
Northern Raven - one pair
Crow - Com.
Bronzed Grackle - Com.
White-winged Crossbill - one
Goldfinch - Com.
Pine Siskin - abd.
Savannah Sparrow - Com.
~~White-crowned Sparrow~~
White-throated Sparrow - abd.
Chipping Sparrow - Com
Slate-coloured Junco - abd.
Song Sparrow - Com.
Lincoln's Sparrow com.
Cliff Swallow - sev. colonies
Barn Swallow - Com.
Tree Swallow - Com.
Bank Swallow - one colony
Cedar Waxwing - scarce
Red-eyed Vireo - Com.
Blue-headed Vireo - fairly com.
Tennessee Warbler - Com
Northern Parula Warbler - rare
Yellow Warbler - scarce
Black-throated Blue Warbler - rare
Myrtle Warbler - Com.
Magnolia Warbler - Com.
Bay-breasted Warbler - Com.
Black-poll Warbler - Com.
Blackburnian Warbler - Com.
Black-throated Green Warbler com
Oven-bird - scarce
Water Thrush - scarce
Mourning Warbler - rare
Redstart - Com.
Winter Wren - Com.
Brown Creeper - Com.
Red-breasted Nuthatch - fairly com
Chicadee - Com.
Acadian Chicadee com.
Golden-crowned Kinglet com
Ruby-crowned Kinglet - one
Veery - Com.
Gray-cheeked Thrush - rare
Olive-backed Thrush - Com.
Hermit Thrush - Com.
Robin - Com.
Spruce Partridge - rare
Northern Hairy Woodpecker - one
Arctic Three-Toed " fairly com.
Northern Pileated " " "
Olive-sided Flycatcher " "
Northern Horned Lark Mt. Albert
Vesper Sparrow - fairly com.
English Sparrow - "
Swamp Sparrow - one pair
Nashville Warbler - once
Canada Warbler - fairly com.
Pipit - Mt. Albert.

Brown University,
Providence, R.I.
17 July 1924.

Mr. Ludlow Griscom,
The American Museum of
Natural History,
77th St. & Central Park W.,
New York City.

Dear Griscom:

I have your letter of July 15, enclosing the list of birds observed last summer, and wish to thank you for the same. I am very sorry to hear that you have been ill, but hope you are getting all right again now. I did not know that you had gone to Central America, but I suspected that you were out of town on a trip somewhere.

Sincerely with best regards,

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, Pathologist.

JFC/MME

13 Brown Street
Providence, R.I.

July 15, 1935

Dear Alice:

I have your letter of the 10th from Colorado Springs. The plant from Pikes Peak is one of the Evening Primroses. Your question about Gaspé is a rather large order; I will answer it briefly--- if you want more details write me again.

1904(July & August). Starting from Ft. Kent, Maine. Exploration of Gaspé coast and rivers--(the latter by canoe). Riviere du Loup, Tadousac, St. Alphonse-on-the-Saguenay, St. Cecile du Bic (Bic), St. Jean l'Evangelist, Nouvelle River, Carleton, Tracadigash Mt., New Richmond, Little Cascapedia River, Cascapedia, Bonaventure River, Mt. Baldé, River Duval, Grande Riviere, Perce, Cap Blanc, Mt. Ste. Anne, Percé Mt., Mt. Rouge, Grande Coupe, Corner Beach, Douglastown, Douglastown River, Gaspé Basin, Dartmouth River, Cacouna, Tadousac.

1905(July & Aug.) Riviere du Loup, Bic, St. Flavie, Grand Cascapedia River, Little Cascapedia, Carleton, Percé, Barachois, Gaspé Basin, York River, Mont Louis, Ste. Anne des Monts, Ste. Anne River and Mt. Albert (2 weeks).

1906 (July & Aug.) Bic, Les Méchins, Little Metis, 5 weeks away from civilization exploring Shickshock Mt. in vicinity of Mt. Albert and Tabletop Mt., Ste. Anne des Monts,

1907 July, the headlands and marshes east and west of Bic; Early August in vicinity of Percé, including Bonaventure Island.

1923 (July) Exploration of Shickshock Mts. in vicinity of Mt. Logan, Mattouisse and Collins.

1929 Late July and early August, an automobile trip of 2700 miles stopping at various places in Maine, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Gaspé, making a complete circuit of the Gaspé peninsula via the just completed Perron Boulevard, to Quebec City and back via Jackman and Portland, Maine.

Sincerely

J.F.C.