

1918

Sept. 1 - Oct. 5

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 1

- Sunday -

Clear, calm, mild - a few rain drops.

It has been a perfect day throughout.

This morning Rob rested. I made a call on Miss Murook at the Evans Cottage and had a very pleasant talk with her. On my return I dropped in at Prof. Ciment's and sat with him a while, and went over his garden.

He has a fine *Lilium auratum* with 5 blossoms.

This afternoon Rob & I walked to Mill Brook and up to the Wigan & Bowls & Pitches and back home through the woods to Hamkens.

This evening Rob played some time for us on the piano before we came up.

I saw an immature Bald Eagle to-day, P.M., Bald rising over the Knubble, followed for a few moments by some Crows, and soaring higher and higher till it was lost in ether above, vanishing as a speck. It was a beautiful sight.

Sisymbrium officinale (L.) Scop. Type.
Roadside opp. Hamken barn - abundant.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
Sept. 2

Monday

Clear, mild, bracing, calm.

This morning Rob & I went over the Knubble and the Pond and examined the creeks and pools and collected some plants. It made a pleasant trip for the morning.

This afternoon we worked over the plants and at four o'clock we had an afternoon tea for Rob & Charlotte. There came

Prof. Mrs. Goodale	Mrs. C. J. Eubank
Mr. & Mrs. Johnson	Clara "
Christine "	Mrs. Levesque
Miss Hecford	Miss Rowe
Miss Vida Leuder	Miss Lowell
Miss Abbie Kirk	Prof. & Clara Emerton
Miss Bull	

Dr. & Mrs. Morse were invited, but did not come -

All had a very cordial time and the Hummingbird displayed her antics well.

The evening was quietly spent -

Sagittaria latifolia Willd., forma *laetata* (Pursh) Robinson

" " " " *gracilis* " "

Cyperus dentatus Torr.

Eleocharis palustris (L.) R. & S.

Scirpus pedicellatus Fernald

Juncus pelocarpus Mey.

Low ground, Phillbrook Island, between Phillbrook & Evans Islands

Polygonatum biflorum (Walt.) Ell.

Top of the Knubble in dry woods.

Solidago graminifolia (L.) Salisb., var. *metallica* (Greene) Fernald.

Phillbrook Island, low ground n. border, abundant. Common in vicinity.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
Sept. 3

Tuesday -

~ Trip to Randolph ~

Very foggy in early morning, clearing, day brilliant, clear, with fleecy clouds, cool. Max. 76° F.

This morning Mr. Charlotte and I auto'd to Enham upper station and took train to Randolph where Dr. Mrs. Pease & Henrietta met us. We had a delightful day throughout. We auto'd to the "Pod" the Pease Cottage and staid there till dinner, talking, discussing the wonderful views wandering a bit on the intervals, collecting a few plants, looking over Dr. Pease's list where his botanical work is done &c. We had a pleasant dinner and then drove over to the Revine House where I arranged by phone for our auto from the Madison House to take us back from the Enham Sta. as the Pease car was not in sufficient order. We visited Mrs. Pease senior and had a very nice talk. I went into the Shorey Tea House which is most attractive. We finally went to the Sta. bade our friends goodbye and took the 5.57 train, met the auto, and reached home about 6.30.

I collected in Randolph:

Agrostis

Intervals, rather moist, contracted before opening of flowering ^{7 Fok} " open during " ^{5a 5p.}

Antioxanthum Paellii Lecog & Lamotte.

Pease lawn.

Salix balsamifera L.

Intervals, sunny, sphagnum covered ground, near Pease cottage. ^{Single leaf} plants

Pilea pumila (L.) Gray

Stachys palustris L.

Rich soil in shade by Randolph Sta. border of wood-

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 4

- Wednesday -

Cloudy with some sun, calm, warm.

This morning we staid at home, working over our plants and talking.

This afternoon we all walked up to Caroline ledge and sat there for some time enjoying the view and talking.

This evening we called on Dr. Mrs. Goodale and enjoyed a very pleasant conversation. The doctor is wonderfully informed on so many subjects that it is always a pleasure to be with him.

Miss Bull has been obliged to start very hurriedly for Bryans Cove. We are sorry to lose her.

Dr. & Mrs. White & son came yesterday. Also Miss Balch of Cambridge.

Lycopodium inundatum L.

Damp sphagnum soil near brook, pasture land. Philbrook Farm, covering an area of 3 or 4 square feet. See October 8, 1914.

1918
Sept. 5

Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, cool, a little rain in P.M. Max. 77°F

↑ This morning Rob & I worked at home and later went over to the north side of the Knubble where we got a few plants. I was delighted to find Plantago lanceolata in the grass between the main house and the Lodge. I never saw it in Shelburne before. Mrs. Macmillan got a specimen once on her lawn. I have it in my herbarium.

↑ This afternoon we all went over to Mrs. Scudder's, and met Mr. Dent. It was very pleasant indeed to see him again - He gave us a most instructive talk on England. He is a very strong advocate of free trade after the war.

↑ This evening Miss Pratt, her brother and a gentleman friend came up to the cottage for a little while. They all go away to-morrow.

Botrychium ternatum (Thunb.) Sw., var. intermedium D.L. Eaton

Abundant in grass land near & north of the Knubble.

Spiranthes gracilis (Zigel.) Beckl.

Fruiting specimen grass land near & north of the Knubble

Rubus allegheniensis Porter. See n. l. 7. Feb. 1919.

Dry ground by stone wall, recurring. Specimens taken from sterile cave & fruiting cave, same plant.

Plantago lanceolata L.

Open grass land between Philbrook Farm house and the Lodge. Two vigorous plants seen.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 7

- Saturday -

Cloudy with some sun, cool.

This morning we four walked round Wheeler Pond to Cross
nest & back through the woods to Evans' home. This afternoon R. &
& I did a little botanizing in front of the Knubble and then
walked over to Evans' to look up some plants. We came
home through the pastures. This evening we staid some
time at the farm. I had a long talk with Prof. Winter

Gotycheum obliquum Muhl. Grass, interspersed just n. of Knubble.

Melanopyrum diacare Lam. Grass, interspersed just n. of Knubble.

Gnaphalium amessacum *polycepalum* Michx.

Evans' grass land, frequent. East of P. Farm.

Dryopteris Thelypteris Gray.

Grass, Wheeler pasture

Crataegus

Open wood, road fr. Wheeler Pond to Cross nest, near Mrs. Stowell's

Crataegus with 2 bands -

1 *Rubus allegheniensis* Porter

Cross nest

Wheeler open pasture, foot of *Crataegus*. 4 spms.

Fruit 3-4 ft. high: spm¹ just below fruit: spm² just below no. 2:

New cane⁴, nearly erect, 3 ft. high.

Open interspersed n. of Knubble -

2 *Rubus allegheniensis* Porter

Cross nest

Wheeler open pasture, foot of *Crataegus*. no new cane. Fruit, low, bending.

3 *Rubus allegheniensis* Porter

Cross nest

Wheeler open pasture, foot of *Crataegus*. 2 spms.

Fruit, bending, 3 ft. high. New cane low.

4 *Rubus allegheniensis* Porter

Cross nest

Wheeler open pasture, foot of *Crataegus*. 2 spms

Fruit, bending, 3 ft. high. New cane erect, 5 ft. high.

Solidago caesia L.

Shaded woods, Wheeler Farm, s. of Cross nest.

Caryophyllus
solidaginis Lam.

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Feb. 1919.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 8

- Sunday -

Cloudy all day, light rain in evening - Cool. Max. 63°F
This morning Rob & I walked to the cliffs under
Crag. Rob was much impressed and gathered all the good plants.
We returned east through the woods to the Mill Brook Farm,
and home by road -

This afternoon we were busy over our plants - Later Mr.
Yves Buhler called and I had a very pleasant talk with him.
He took the 3 in. Calceolops to pieces and oiled the joints -
This evening we dined some time at the farm -

I collected today:

Lycopodium tristachyum Pursh.

Open rocky hill, pasture, north of Mill Brook Farm ^{near} ~~near~~ Mill Brook Farm

Coryopsis racemosa (Sm.) Ricker.

Rocky ledge under south side of Crag. very abundant in one area

Aporosa pumilus (Walt.) Tuckerm.

ditto

Betula alba L., var. papyrifera (Mill.) Spach.

Large tree by road near Hamlin's barn - diam. 2 ft. 10 in., 5 ft. up.

Caulophyllum thalictroides (L.) Michx.

Seeds very ripe. Among rocks, under ledge, S. side of Crag.

Circaea latifolia Hill.

Rocky ledge under S. side of Crag - very abundant & very ripe

Shady woods, Gates pasture, between road & Crag cliffs

Solidago caesia L., var. axillaris (Pursh) Gray

Prenanthes altissima L., var. lucida Fernald.

Shady woods, Gates pasture, near fence separating
the pasture from the Stone pasture -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 9

Clear and cloudy, hazy, evening brilliant in the west, heavy clouds in the north - Cool.

This morning a party, including the occupants of the Little House, walked to Whitney Farm, 2 miles distant, for the walk's sake and to see the wonderful view. We had a very enjoyable time, returning to dinner.

This afternoon we staid at home, resting. ² Rob were brought home from our walk a *Myosotis* he got in a brook and I did not know of it. So just before supper Mr. Gos Bulber took me to the spot in his car and I obtained specimens. I record it below.

The evening was spent at home.

The young Hummingbird came to the Nestuetum (Humming Bird to-day. It does not go near the timber -

Myosotis scorpioides L.

A small clump some 3 feet across on the border of the brook just east of Gates Cottage where the brook flows under the road. The plants are in flower. Miss Agnes P. Fowell tells me that a few years ago the creek opposite Gates Cottage, was blue with these plants, forming almost a solid area. The plants were introduced there a number of years ago and I shall try to find out the story.

The brook is called Gates Brook.

Coll. by R. A. Ware.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 10

Morning dense fog, lasting till noon, gradually clearing, afternoon clear, cool. Brilliant, clear evening

This morning Rob, his Brown & I walked up Cabot by the red trail, & back by the blue trail. The air was fresh and cool, and we all enjoyed the trip. We collected a number of plants. We returned home, a bit late, to dinner.

This afternoon we worked in my study, and we had a pleasant call from Dr. Mrs. Goodale.

The crescent moon was very fine this evening through the telescope. Rob & his wife were very much pleased with it.

Lycopodium complanatum L.

Light shade, foot of Cabot.

Agraria perennans (Walt.) Tuckerm. Five Hitchcocks from spruce section

Rich deciduous woods, below the summit of Cabot.

Alnus mollis Fernald.

Rocky summit of Cabot.

Prenanthes altissima L.

Prenanthes altissima L., var. crispirella Fernald.

Type and variety seem clearly defined.

Rich deciduous woods, foot of Cabot, Lighten Farm.

Tropaeolum majus L.

Single small plant in grass land by Little House, some distance from the cultivated plants.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 11
(1)

- Wednesday -

Cold night, 31°F. A.M. & P.M. clear & bracing.

This morning we four walked up to Biggins Rock and then down to the Presidential Platform. The views were excellent.

Some time was spent to-day over our plants.

This afternoon R. B. went down to the Island to do a little collecting and I remained at home as I felt rather tired.

I spent much of the afternoon on the piazza humming with the Humming Birds which were performing birds in a most remarkable manner. As I made it out, there were during the afternoon one adult female, and two young birds. The young birds are good fliers by this time, the humming of the wings very audible, in fact nearly as much as that of the adult. A few days ago, when I sat very near a young bird, I could not hear the sound of the wings at all.

My seat is close to the railing of the piazza over which both Nasturtiums, still in full flower. They encroach upon the piazza over & through the railing and spread over the flowers ^{which is} covered with flowers everywhere near the railing. Here the Humming Birds feed constantly. There have been two ♀ adults, but only one lately. They are very antagonistic, driving each other from the feeding ground constantly. One sits on the telephone wire that runs from the cottage and has a good view of the piazza which is close by. Whenever the other bird appears among the flowers, she swoops

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 11
(2)

to - antiprist with the caplets + form of a hawk and off they go together, whirling, away among the trees. But they have been many times when one old bird alone was present and then the experience was a delightful one. By setting in the railing, among the *Nestertium*s, a tumbler of sweetened water and floating a few *Nestertium*s on it, the bird was attracted to it. Soon she found that there was an unlimited supply of good drink in the immersed flower and, noticing this, we removed the flowers and the bird came to the tumbler just the same and drank freely. One bird always hovered over the glass while the other one generally sat on the edge of the glass. I was so near that the birds were but 3 or 4 feet from me and I could see every motion. The bill was inserted into the liquid from one to 3 or 4 seconds while the bird sucked up the fluid. Then she raised her head and swallowed what she had taken, the throat working in and out, and the long yellow tongue working in and out of the bill an extraordinary length, at least half or more the length of the bill. Then after 3 or 4 seconds she would resume drinking. I counted once 36 dippings of the bill into the tumbler.

After a while I began to take liberties with my birds. I drew the tumbler close

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1918

Sept. 11 to me on the railing and kept my hand around it. That made no difference. I was astonished what a fascination that drink had for those bumble bees. They visited the glass just the same, and on two occasions, one of the birds perched on my finger and drank the artificial nectar. Finally I held up the glass before me and still they visited it and acted as before.

Many visitors saw the performances of, of course, it was a source of much interest. Several attempts were made to photograph the birds, but something was the matter with the films and there was little success. Still enough was done to prove the case -

The young birds have been rioting about for two or three days and I have referred to them at the beginning of this account. The same spirit of antagonism animates them and they whirl about absolutely regardless of any person. Even when one ^{bird} was alone it was just as active, whirling about over the piazza, pausing close before you, as if to make out what you really were, then going to the nasturtiums and feeding ^{not in a} dignified manner as the old birds, but thrusting the head very deep into the flower, and holding on to the petals with little feet and sometimes alighting on the flower, and then drawing back the tiny head and bill.

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Sept. 11

(4)

the yellow pollen standing out in grains on the top of the head and on the throat. One bird alighted on the floor close to my feet, where a loose nasturtium lay, buried the tiny head in the flower and drank long. The flower was saturated with the sweetened water from the glass. The little young birds would light on the wire netting among the flowers and rest for some time. In coloration they resembled, as far as I could see, the adult females but they were not as trim, the feathers on the breast were not as smooth, and they were plumper little bodies and a bit smaller than their parents. They were even more venturesome too, for, if one held a blossom, it was soon attacked by one or the other young bird, who would hover before it, and drink deep.

This afternoon I took my seat close to the glass and watched with delight the evolution of these little creatures. I held the glass up before and close to me, and soon a bird was hovering over it. The glass was but a foot from my head, and it was a dainty sight to watch the motions of those wonderful wings and of the rest of the body. Rapid as the motion of those wings was, I could see the perfect shape of the wing, and the individual feathers all in place. I have observed this curious effect in the propeller of an

Stelburne, N.H.

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Sept. 11

(5)

aeroplane. Each feather returns so rapidly to the same place that the impression remains. I drew the glass nearer to me, till it was but six inches from my face, when the little fellow, having feasted long enough, departed. The next time, which was but a few minutes later, that the bird returned, it hovered over the glass among the flowers and drank as usual. This time I drew the glass so near to my face that the whirling wing brushed in its rapid fanning my nose and cheek. At this second the click of the camera was heard and I hope the result will be good.

Hummingbird
photo'd

The bird did not mind the noise, but finished his drink before departing - I feel that this last performance was by the adult bird, but I could not judge surely.

Altogether I think that I have had an experience, to-day, with my little friends. They will leave for the South in long.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 12
(1)

Some rain in Am., cloudy but no rain in
D. C.

I have staid at home to-day owing to a cold
that I felt yesterday coming on. I think
to-morrow will see me about town.

I have been reading and helping Rob
 hasten the drying of his plants as he goes
on the 14th, much to my regret.

He walked up to the Gates intervals and
found much of the introduced *Myosotis*
in the creek opp. the Gates cottage. He
also brought back from there *Callitriche*
palustris L. I shall go for this just as
soon as I get out. It is new here.

Miss Hill has gone to-day. There called
here to-day Mrs. Christensen, Mr. & Mrs. Patterson
(her daughter & husband), Mrs. Wheeler, Lois Stone,
Mrs. Lowell, Prof. Emerton, Mrs. ^{Miss Spalden & Miss} Fay.

Three humming birds have been about
to-day. As I make it out there were 1 at 7 + 2 in.
I watched them from the window. They
rollicked about just as they did yesterday,
drinking from the plants, hovering over it
or alighting on the rim, resting on the
wire, or on the screw-eye that is on the
railing, or on the telephone wire, or chasing
each other. One bird kept his bill im-
mersed in the tumbler 5 or 6 seconds -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 12
(2)

She gave me some of the plants here collected
this afternoon:

- Potamogeton destroyed.
Creek, Gates Interval with Myrosotis
- Asparagus officinalis L.
Barren pasture, by graveyard near Gates Cottage, several plants
- Polygonum sagittatum L.
Gates Interval near Creek.
- Callitriche palustris L.
Creek, Gates Interval, not far from the crossing of
the Creek, ~~to the left of the bridge.~~ of special interest
as the first Shelburne record. It is ^{at stream & water} ~~found, the bank~~
between the road & the bridge over the creek.
- Rhus typhina L. form?
A pathological form
Barren pasture by graveyard near Gates Cottage.
- Myrosotis scorpioides L.
Creek, ^{Gates Interval} ~~Gates Interval~~ a short distance to the left of the
bridge. One patch in midstream, ^{near south side} some 40 ft ^{in length} ~~across~~, another
on the north side, in a strip ^{40 or 50} ~~75~~ ft long.
- Cicuta bulbifera L.
Rocky bank of Creek, at bridge, Gates Interval.
- Utricularia vulgaris L., var. americana Gray
Creek, Gates Interval.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 13

A rainy day, very heavy in the P.M. Rain ceased at about 5:30 P.M. and the clouds broke, making exquisite bits of blue sky and rolling mist. Mist & cloud closed in again by 6:30

I am better to-day and went down to dinner and supper. R. He has been busy packing his plants and getting ready for their departure to-morrow morning - I shall miss them very much indeed.

The Hummingbirds have been very busy Humming Birds to-day at the tumbler. A small table was set in the center of the piazza and the tumbler and a little branch put on it - The birds came to it, drank, hovering a sitting, and then would frequently perch on the branch and sit for several minutes. I think the Hummingbird perches longer than most birds - It was not uncommon to see one sitting on a twig for at least ten minutes, occasionally preening the feathers and spreading the wings, but generally motionless - Once this afternoon as three of us were standing close to the table, watching the massive clouds boiling in the sky, a Hummingbird came along and alighted on the tumbler and drank, entirely regardless of our proximity.

This evening we staid at the farm where there was violin playing by Colleen Emerson & singing by Mrs. Lawrence P. & the household.

Shelburne, N. H.

1918
Sept 14
(1)

- Saturday -

Clear, cold -

- A busy day -

Robt & his wife left this morning with cordial good-byes from every body. I shall miss them much.

Every minute with them has been a pleasure.

This morning we started for Gales Cottage to visit Myosotis, &c. At Mill Brook, Gus & Howard picked us up and we auto'd to Berlin! Gus found Miss Mrs Fanny slowly improving, but very weak, as she can't retain much food. We returned to dinner.

This afternoon I did botanical work - &c till 5 P.M. when there came:

Mrs. H. N. Wheeler, Clara & Lois & Miss Sallie Howe, Miss Balch, Miss Tappan, Mrs. Winter, Mrs. Sheffield and started till 6.30 We had tea and crackers (not butter) and apples. The Humming birds came several times to the timber and drank and perched. There were two of them. They spent much time in the Norway Spruce perched on ^{the wire} ~~some leaf~~ for that runs through the trees. They were quite concealed among the needles and yet visible from the piazza and they would cut their, preening their feathers and spreading their wings for 10 or 15 minutes at a time.

Humming
Birds -

This evening just before tea Mr. Buhler took us in his car, as far as the Brown place some 2 3/4 m. down the road.

This evening Miss Hereford, Miss Fay & Mrs. Buhler came up and looked at the moon for a long time through both telescopes. Then we sat by a good fire, eat peanuts and talked long -

Prunum nigra Ait.

In 1883 I noticed a few small specimens of this little shrubby tree along the fence, dividing the Phillips and the Leighton's Farms, near the road. I learned that

Shelburne, Vt.

1918

Sept. 14 that, at some time, one or more had been put there.

(2) They bore fruit freely. This year Mr. Philbrook tells me that what was there there disappeared, but that the dropping fruits have produced all the shrubs there now. There are some half dozen close to the wire fence on either side and they are from about $\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 inches at the base and from 10 to 20 feet high and have borne fruit copiously, the ground being covered with ruffled red plums.

I gathered to-day specimens, the fruit separate and even the few plums on the branches fell at the touch. This is the Canada Plum -

Prunus institutiva L.

The small tree occurs by the road and inside the fence in the apple orchard by the Little Red House (now longer red now) on the Hamlin Farm. Its history I do not know. I have taken some roadside specimens - no fruit - There are some dozen of these trees about 10 feet high -

Seymour, - 1.7.

1918

Sept. 15

-Sunday-

A beautiful clear day, mild and bracing.

This morning Miss Fay, Miss Brown & I walked up the road to Gates Cottage. We walked on to the hill to see the small graveyard and I found a- round it in the grass land, a large number of dwarfed cultivated Rhus typhina which I think is forma laciniata. We walked down to the creek and made some good collections, recabs at below. The pot. been to drive a little late. Our walk was 4 miles long.

This afternoon was spent in laying out the plants resting, and calling on Dr. Mrs. Swales and Jeffrey, who arrived yesterday in his automobile.

This evening the three Doves & Mr. Bader came up and saw the moon through the telescope.

Potamogeton ~~epiphyseus~~ epiphyseus Raf. & Chalcidius Robins
Creek, Gates Intervale.

Asparagus officinalis L.

Fruit. There are a number of plants near Gates Cemetery, in grass land

Anemone virginiana L.

Grassy Knoll near Gates Cemetery, 2 plants only seen.

Callitriche pedunculata L.

In stagnant water, common with Creek, Gates Intervale.

Rhus typhina

Distorted plants near Gates cemetery, about and, from one to three feet tall, open grass land

Lygostotis scorpioides L.

Creek, Gates Intervale. Abundant a few rods to left of bridge. In details see Sept. 12. It was a beautiful white & exquisite blue flower.

Utricularia vulgaris L., var. americana Gray

Creek, Gates Intervale.

Two Humming Birds to-day, one drunk from the tumbler

Humming
Birds

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 16

Monday.

Heavy fog in Am., cloudy with a little rain during the day.

I have been at the house & farm to-day my plants occupied some time this morning. I have read the Atlantic for some time. We had an interesting talk of the situation about St. Michel & Metz at the farm. A large map on the wall helps much. Mr. Buhler is well acquainted with the geography.

Mrs. Sheffield & Miss Fay called this P.M. Luis Christensen arrived to-day.

Two Hummingbirds have been about to-day, drinking from the tumbler. Hummingbirds.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept 17

Cloudy with a little rain. Mild, max. 70° F.

This morning Mr. Charles Rouboul called having left his wife at the main base, doing surgical dressings, and took me in his car to Berlin where he left a tire. The air was mild and the drive was very pleasant. We returned before dinner.

This afternoon my cold seems to have come on again and I have felt very unwell since noon. I have sat pretty still, and have taken all plants from the press except the collected Rhus of the 15th inst. That is quick drying with ventilators before the fire.

Miss Fay called and read a letter from a Belgian boy at the front. These letters are touching to me. Dr. G. L. Sordale also called and staid a few minutes -

All my Humming Bird films have come from Storey, and I have retained four of them. It is a very difficult thing to do and I guess I am lucky to get anything. Even as it is, the birds are very small. Possibly an enlargement might help a little. The photos were taken on Aug. 20, & Sept. 11.

Photos of
the Hum-
ming Birds.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 18

Cloudy and chilly. Began to rain about early afternoon and soon increased to a steady pour.

My cold has been very heavy all day, taking every ounce of energy from me. I have sat by the fire and by the window. I have lain down in the afternoon, nothing however as yet, brings relief. Miss Brown has brought up and given me all my meals.

I have sorted the plants, that have accumulated lately, into the bundles. That makes 261 sheets dried, with 10 more (Plum) to go in they are not quite dry. Then I have a small number of sheets that have been given to me from here and there.

I have received my nice letters from Bob Ware in which he speaks so feelingly of the two weeks they spent here. It is a great comfort to me for I did enjoy their visit.

Two Humming Birds have been here to-day ^{two} drinking from the tumbler and hovering about.

Miss Murdoch calls here this afternoon. I saw her for a while in spite of my cold. She is going back to Taunton to work and she says the doctor pronounces her entirely well. She will resume her training for a nurse.

This evening I wrote to Prof. Hitchcock and to Mrs. Chase.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 19

Cloudy with a little sun.

To-day has been spent mainly in bed where I read the papers, Harpers, &c, and I began L.A. Bailey's "Universal Service". It is beautifully written, and expresses the highest sentiments.

My cold is better, but bed has been the place for me to-day, a most unusual proceeding. Mr. Bullock called to say good-bye for he goes to-morrow. The nurses and Johnsons also go, and Sept. 30 will see our departure.

There was a performance in the barn this afternoon by the children for the French Wounded and I was sorry to miss it. Everybody was there.

Beppie, Nancy & Beppie Johnson came up afterwards in costume and I saw them from the window. They sang one of their little songs.

Humming Birds were at the Emertons to day, but none were seen here, although there was a lookout for them.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 20

- Friday -

Rain, rain all day-

I have made marked improvement to-day. I have been down stairs, and have had all my meals in the sitting room where it has been warm and cosy. My head feels very much better and I expect to be out again on the first pleasant day.

I have begun to label my plants, a work I like to do up here, as it saves so much time at home. I made good progress to-day.

There were many departures to-day:

The Johnsons, 8 in number

" Moores 3 " "

This afternoon I walked a little on the piazza. Humming and suddenly a Hummingbird came buzzing along Bird with the tumbler, just as I was walking past it. She appeared. She whirled round once and disappeared down the hill over the slope to the east.

Shelburne, N.H.

19/8
Sept. 21

Rain steady last night and to-day till noon when it began to let up. Afternoon clear & bony.

Fire - been better to-day. It is rather slow for 9 cough at times. I have been in the sitting room all day with a good log fire and this afternoon I walked a little on the piazza.

Mr. Bubber called this A.M. to say goodbye. He goes to Portland in his auto to-day, and to Cambridge to-morrow. Miss Christensen called this morning and had a good talk with her. Clara Lois Howe called this afternoon & later Mrs. Sheffield & Paul Cawerton. All are very kind. Mrs. White called, mainly to get Miss Brown to do a little something for the Red Cross Fair in the village next week.

I have been busy to-day labelling my plants. I have done half of them and shall finish in a few days.

No Hummers seen to-day.

Humming
Birds

Miss Christensen sent up to me this evening a little brick bark basket containing flowers, Strawberries, and Linnæa, and ripe Strawberries and young Checkerberries.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept. 22

Clear & cloudy, cold

A fall day, with brilliant sunset.

I have been improving through the day, but I have kept the house except for a short walk to & fro in front the place. It is not prudent to go down to the main house yet, as I cough at intervals.

I have written 8 or 10 letters today and labelled a number of sheets.

Mr. & Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Winter, Dr. & Mrs. Goodale called this afternoon - The Goodales auto to Cambridge to-morrow - Joe Goodale is here, but my cold has kept me from seeing him.

The afternoon Miss Brown walked over to the sphagnum bog at the end of the Fadden pasture and got a good number of fruiting plants which we have done up to go to Mr. Fayner to-morrow -

Fructing
Sphagnum

No Humming-bird to-day.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 23

Rain before day light this morning, quite heavy. Early morning brilliant, rosy clouds and beautiful sunrise, morning clear, some clouding, rain in afternoon from the west, evening cloudy & chilly.

I am improving, I think steadily - I went down to dinner and to tea and said my friends and had a talk with Mr. Philbrook about poor Miss Fanny, who is still in the hospital and is very weak. The operation was quite successful, but the weak stomach has caused much serious trouble. She has begun, lately, to hold her food and there is hope, Mr. Philbrook yesterday and for some time before had given up hope. We can only pray and wait.

Miss Fanny's illness

I have labelled my summer's work and am glad to have this done -

Mrs. Sheffield called this afternoon and we had a long talk.

I saw no Humming Bird to-day, but Miss Brown saw one at the Emersons -

Humming Bird

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept 24

Heavy clouds and a good deal of rain. Clear sky seen about 4 P.M. Cool.

I have been at home again to-day as the weather was too damp to venture out. I have been very busy all day doing up my plants, finishing labelling, writing &c. The days will fly ere we return. I have seen nobody all day, quite unusual.

There was a wonderfully brilliant rain. Fine byed this afternoon when the clouds had rainbow broken and the sun was sinking behind Winthrop. It was double and only partial and the inner piece was the wonderful one. The colors were more brilliant than I think I ever saw and it rested in the Emerton Intervall and against the hills beyond. It dit not last long.

We have just learned, 7 P.M., ~~that~~ Mrs Farnie's death. She died this evening at the Berlin Hospital at 6 P.M. Mrs Farnie. It is a blessed release, for she had suffered a great deal. She could not retain nourishment.

The operation was successful a month ago.

This will make a sad break here. Margorie, Lawrence's wife and Gus' niece, Miss Philbrook will write her at the end. Anna has come up with her children.

Prof. Emerton called round this evening for I did not go to dinner & supper, and we talked the matter over.

No Humming Bird to-day

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 25

- Wednesday.

Cloudy, chilly.

I was not at all right this morning, and I have been in the house.

I have sat near the fire and have finished my labels and entered them all in my journal - I am much disappointed that I should be under the weather so long just before returning home, but one can never tell.

Miss Hereford called this morning and I had a pleasant talk with her. She is absorbed in her work at the par in So Boston.

Miss Fanny's funeral will be next Saturday from the church - I suppose a good number of the relatives will come from various quarters.

A Humming Bird appeared and feed among the Nasturtiums this morning -
Humming
Bird
appears

Sheer rain, N.H.

1918
Sept. 26

Steady rain all day - max. 46° F !! Coldest day
my day has been uneventful but for the calls of
Clara Howe, Miss Kristensen & her friend, Miss Putnam,
a teacher. They called in the afternoon.

I have been getting my various things ready
for our departure on the 30th if all goes well.
Clara & Miss Lillie Howe go tomorrow -

It has poured steadily all day without any in-
termission -
no Hummingbird of course.

I received to-day from Miss Frances R. Harris some Polygonella
fresh Polygonella from North Conway. Her letter articulata
dated "Mount Monalici House, North Conway; N.H., N. Conway
"25 Sept. 1918" says:

"I wonder if Sand Knotweed (Polygonella
articulata, according to Mrs. Deane) is common with
you. I do not remember seeing it here, till
two or three years ago when it appeared in the
sand, along the R.R. track. Now it is to be
seen in large patches, and is quite charming
with the pink heathery effect of its tiny
bloom"

I have put the specimens into press.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 27

Waking as late as 4.30 A.M., then clearing with a brilliant sunrise and the snow-cled big mountains of sparkling whiteness. Later clouds covered the sky and rain squalls followed through the day. Air chilly -

I am better to-day and have been down to meals. This afternoon I took a stroll over Sunset Rock and through a bit of the Soadder Pasture. Miss Brown went with me. She has been very busy closing the house and, to-day, has packed the preserves into a barrel, about filling it. A slight rain squall drove us home.

I have sent to Miss Lowell in Portland in regard to flowers for the funeral tomorrow. They should come tomorrow noon.

There have arrived by the afternoon train Howard, his wife & two children - Mr. Mrs. Williams (W. W. the friend and minister of old)

Loring Briggs, Mrs. this day -

Anna, husband & 3 children came yesterday.

No Humming bird to-day.

Botrychium obliguum, Mull.

From land near Moore Cottage

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 28

Early mornin clear as crystal, big mountains white, cloudy more or less as day wore on.

I did not feel very well this morning, but it wore off more or less by noon. The cold still lingers, but it must entirely leave me soon.

I spent the morning at home.

The services for Miss Fanny were in the village church at 2.30 P.M. We all drove over in a number of automobiles. Loving hands from the home had arranged the flowers which were many on and about the coffin and a large mass of fir balsam was in the background.

The church was well filled. All of Mr. Philbrook's children excepting Ethel were with her. The services were conducted by Dr. Williams an old friend of the family. He spoke feelingly of the character of Miss Fanny and of her charm in the service she performed here for 10 long. A prayer by Dr. Richmond of the Congregational Church in Gorham followed. This ended the service.

We walked back to the sta. and sent a letter to Fessie saying that we would stay a little longer here owing to the influenza. An auto picked us up and took us home.

Loring Briggs came up & sat with me this P.M.

This morning as I sat on the piazza a Humming Bird came and fed from the flower buds, but not from the flowers. Prof. Emerson also saw one this A.M. on his place.

Humming Bird here.

THE BOSTON HERALD
AND BOSTON JOURNAL

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1918

PHILBROOK—At St. Louis Hospital, Boston, N.H., Sept. 24, Fanny I. Philbrook of Philbrook Farm, Shelburne, N.H., in the 70th yr. of her age. Services at the church in Shelburne on Saturday, Sept. 28, at 2 P.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 29

Sunday -

Cloudy and sunny, breeze cool -

I was at home this morning, reading on the piazza quite a little. I watched for the Humming Bird but there has been no appearance to my knowledge. At the Emertons, both Miss Brown and Miss Clara have seen one about the blossoms.

Humming
Bird
seen
on the
Emerton
place

This afternoon we called on Miss Hammond and then walked to the Cemetery and saw the grave of Miss Fanny buried under flowers. It is a lovely spot, below the Evans cottage, adjoining the woods, and in full view of the mountains.

The foliage on Crows nest is at its best now. It is wonderful and the finest always about here. The mountains are showing good color gradually.

After dinner I had a good talk with Prof. Emerton on Egypt & Breeds. I also talked with Gus and his nephew from Green, Me., & Mr. Williams on the piazza.

This afternoon we had a call from Miss Balch & Miss Tappan and then we called on the Emertons. After tea we called on Mrs. Day & her daughter at the Lodge and then we all went over to the main house, and spent the evening listening to Mr. Williams singing. It was a rare treat. He has a clear rich baritone and he sang many songs, Welsh among them. He is Welsh and has kept his language and songs. I was much affected. He played his own accompaniment, & Miss Day played some of them.

A wonderfully clear night. Hites sunset rock at 10 P.M. Never saw a more brilliant display for almost the first time this year

Sept 28 Bovaria campestris L. (Turnip) Five 3/4 R. Nov. 15/1918.

By r.r. track among gravel and fine cinders at Shelburne Sta.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 30

Monday -

Clear in the morning, scattered clouds during the rest of the day - Cool. Rain this evening.

This morning I staid a good while at the farm house, reading the papers, as I have stopped mine here. Later I drove with Gus in his buggy with pp to the station and post office for the mail.

This afternoon Prof. Emerton, Miss Brown & I walked over to the village and as far as the red cottage at the foot of Comet formerly owned by Judge Evans where we sat on the piazza, enjoying the northern view of the mountains - The colors on the slopes are really very beautiful. Returning we walked past Charles Hubbard's mill to the r.r. tracks and back to our sta. & home.

Just as we approached the bridge on our return we saw a Fox on the river border on the south side, and above the bridge - He was ~~about~~ 350 feet distant in the short grass near two clumps of small bushes. ^{see Oct 1} Although the field was bare. He ran a little & then turned and faced us for a brief time. With my binoculars I had a beautiful view of him head on with big erect ears, and alert body. He soon ran and disappeared in one of the clumps of bushes. Miss Brown visited the spot and found two holes among the bushes, one with a well defined track to it.

The fox was gone - **No Hummer to-day!!**

Evening by the fire at the farm house, chat with the Emertons - News has come of the "Unconditional Surrender of Balaorea!!" Can it be true!!!

By r.r. tracks, gravelly soil.

Polygonum viviparum L.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Oct. 1

Clear, cold, glorious, Max. 61° F.

This morning I sat on the piazza for an hour and a half reading & watching for the Hummingbird, but none appeared.

Later we took a walk through the woods back of the farm straight on to the Breton's closed farm. The autumn colors are very fine and in places at their height. The wooded slopes surrounding the farm are very brilliant - We walked back by the main road to dinner.

This afternoon I spent some time over the papers and then we walked down to the bridge where the Fox appeared yesterday and measured, with my tape measure, the distance - From the road where we stood to the fox is 300 ft., and 50 ft. beyond that was the clump of alders where I saw his 3 holes burrowed into the bank -

Evening at home - no Hummer to-day

no Hummer
10-22

I collected a few plants at ^{Top of} La Breton's, a short way from the main line in Shelburne Saxif. sericea marsh.

By a creek connecting with Little Tugally Brook. ^{Stump, 8-10 ft high}
Rosa cinnamomea L.

On the border of above creek by the water in damp soil. plants 5 ft. high, very erect extending some 24 feet along the foot of the bank near the water - I saw one small plant coming up in the grass at the head of the bank - no sign of inflorescence - The plants grow closely together.

Hypericum virginicum L.

On bank of above creek, in mud, near the water - deep shade.

Leonurus Carduacea L.

Barn yard, a large plant, 5 feet high -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Oct. 2

Cloudy, with rain slight in the Am. and none in the P.M. & evening. - Min. last night 28° F.

This morning I spent much time over the papers and maps. I am using pens to mark the advance of the Ailes. May it continue.

This afternoon Miss Brown went to Enham and I took a stroll over the intervals. I sat down under the big willow at the s. w. corner of the farm and thought of the 80's when we used to go in bathing there and swim across the river. I walked along by the river in the Saighton intervals and on to the mound where is the foot view from farm. I returned before tea.

This evening I sat in the sitting room and talked some time before returning home.

Frosty weather has begun and of course the Humming Birds leave home.
I collected to-day.

Salix alba L., var. caerulea (Sm.) Koch.

Specimens from the old tree by the river in the s. w. corner of Philbrook Farm, where we boys used to bathe and swim across the river in the early 80's. The willow was there, apparently in the same condition as now.

Pyrus Malus L.

This tree is on the river bank a few rods above the Philbrook intervals. It is 1 1/4 in. through a couple of inches above the base, and about 10 ft. tall. Self-sown.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Oct 3

Rainy day throughout, with spells sun and intervals without rain, windy, the rain not heavy.

I was busy this morning at home -

This afternoon we walked over to the station to mail some letters and enquire about mileage tickets. Bluebirds were very abundant sitting on the telegraph wires and rising in near approach and flying along, singing beautifully.

The foliage is remarkably beautiful, and I gathered branches to take to the supper table.

Returning at 5 P.M. we had a call from Mrs. Crowell, Miss Caldwell &

This evening the ladies at the farm house acted very cleverly a charade Quixote -

I am busy now, for we go home on Saturday, the 5th. The Emertons go tomorrow -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Oct. 4

Clear, calm, cool.

This has been a glorious last day here.

The time has been busily spent in getting ready to close the place. Howard Philbrook and his wife called this morning and this afternoon Miss Brown & I went through the Scudder pasture to the Lighthouse upper pasture from young beeches &c which she is planting by the cottage.

I staid down a while at the farm this evening as it was the last here.

Shelburne, Vt. to Cambridge, Mass.

- Saturday -

1918
Oct. 5

Cloudy with rain during the morning and part of the afternoon.

We left the Little House and Philbrook Farm this morning with the cordial farewell of all those left behind and returned to Cambridge, via Danville Junction and Portland. The foliage was very beautiful in spite of the weather. We reached Boston by about 4.20 and soon were at home, our trunks following almost immediately. It is not to be at home again. We must keep out of crowds and be very careful of this terrible influenza.

Various telephone calls from friends followed. Dr. & Mrs. Cleavington called to us from Brookline and he wants us to visit with him his Wellesley Hospital next week.

