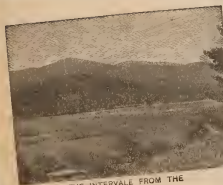


Shelburne, N. H.

June 6 } 1925

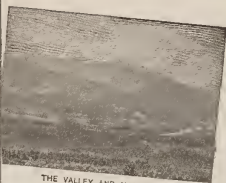
July 31 }



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

## Charade

My

Men cannot live without - my first;

By day and night - 'tis used;

My second is a thing accursed,

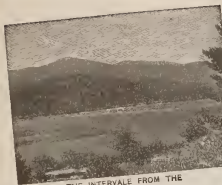
By day and night - abused.

My whole is never seen by day,

And never used at night;

'Tis dear to friends when far away,

And hated when in sight.



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



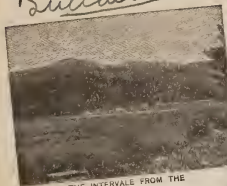
THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

Mr. & Mrs. A. B. Woodford 50 Trumbull St  
 "New Haven, Conn.  
 Miss Stratford Taft Hotel " "  
 Mrs. Walter Langdon Frost. 1065 Beacon St. Brookline, Mass.  
 Miss K. S. Frost " "  
 Miss M. A. Clarke Needham Mass.  
 Robert B. Clark jr 41 Highland Ave  
 "Haverill Mass.

Butterbush

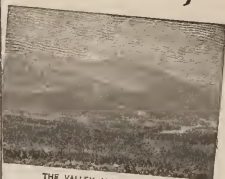
1



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CASOT

3

SHELBURNE, N. H.

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

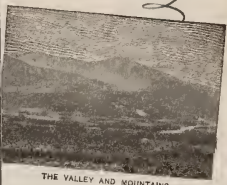
In 1864 the course of the brook was turned and the pond and <sup>swampy</sup> ground all drained <sup>in the pond & base of the barn</sup> and filled in. The Butterbush which covered a large part of the border was cut down and <sup>scraped 4-5 ft deep</sup> the whole area was converted into a hard level space.



THE INTERVALS FROM THE PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CASOT

SHELBURNE. N. H.

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

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

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

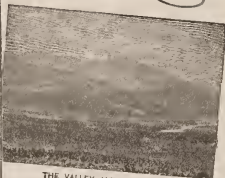




THE INTERVALLE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM

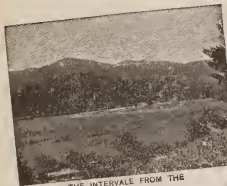


THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CASOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

However, the *Cephalanthus* began  
to show the effect of their  
nourishing the hogs and though  
it they lived, they <sup>road</sup> were apparently  
done. After a few years of  
this kind of existence, they <sup>stems</sup>  
were all cut down once more  
and the pigs had a wider  
range without any shade.

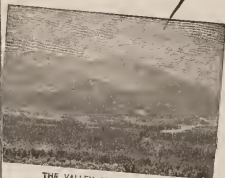
At my instigation, Mr. P fenced  
in a small area and the  
shrub soon revived though it  
did not reach its former height.  
Ever since then (at <sup>about 1815</sup> date) the  
plant has lived and borne  
flowers. In 1923 however the  
partition broke down and during  
that summer sad work was done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



THE INTERVALLE FROM THE PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CASOT

SHELBURNE, N. H.

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

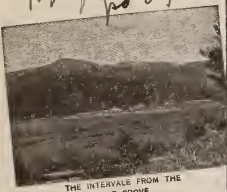
May I continue to live this record is the only one from Co's Co. N.H. according to the Flora just published

W.D.

Aug-30/24

M. J. Pease  
no 367

Flora of Coös Co N.H. A. S. Pease.



THE INTERVAL FROM THE PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CASHT

Plants recorded from places by me  
SHELBURNE. N. H.

100

1 Shelburne  
 200  
 300  
 400  
 500

4 Cardo p. 157, 1, 325, 1 = 2 680  
C.M. = 174

29 Corollaria p. 133, 1, 137, 11, 143, 1, 149, 1, 149, 1, 153, 1, 162, 1, 163, 1, 174, 1, 176, 1, 185, 1, 234, 1, 262, 1, 264, 1  
p. 269, 1, 294, 1, 302, 1, 334, 1, 344, 1, 347, 1, 348, 1, 354, 1, 349, 11 = 26

Pinkella Grant p. 136, 1, 201, 1, 259, 1, 306, 1 = 4

5 Bentham p. 139, 11, 212, 1, 222, 1, 264, 1 = 5 88 Duxbury 354, 1 = 1

Int. Wachstein p. 111 = 43

7 Jeffers p. 144, 1 = 1 Green Ex. 348, 1 = 1

n. Whiteh. p. 209, 1 = 1 Blue Ex. Falls, 217, 1 = 1

Martin Lodeston p. 147, 1 = 1 10 Datta, 245, 1 = 1

9 Lemna p. 149, 1, p. 190, 1, 191, 1, 218, 1, 233, 1, 257, 11, 260, 1, 265, 1, 290, 1, 303, 1, 307, 1, 310, 1, 314, 1  
316, 1, 319, 1, 343, 1, 367, 1, 369, 1 = 19

6 White p. 150, 1 = 1

Centaury p. 151, 1, 254, 1, 328, 1 = 3

Dep. white notch p. 164, 11, p. 157, 1, p. 200, 1, 205, 1, 207, 1, 203, 1, 201, 1, 264, 1, 264, 1 = 10

Dep. white. 290, 310 = 1  
Int. Datta p. 164, 1 = 1

Jeffers Int. p. 147, 1, 172, 1 = 2

122  
155  
680  

---

957 Total

Shelburne 680  
Whitefield 155  
Century 122  

---

957

(19 locutions)

122  
122  
Shelburne  
Whitefield



- Shelburne, N.H.

Journal - July 3, 1924

W.F.

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

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

- About one column -

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

Cambridge Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 6

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

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

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

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

1925  
June 7

Cloudy, cool all day, 54° at 4 P.M.

This has been an astonishing change in the temperature. It is very cool, almost cold and a great change between 94° as it was yesterday at Danville Junction on the hill near the station to 54° this afternoon here.

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

This morning we saw at breakfast Mrs. Cuddy & Mr. Dore who accompany her officially. At the house is Prof. & Mrs. W. E. Carlless, 147 St. Luke St., Montreal. A Montreal. He is an architect and both are very interesting.

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

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

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

Boston Society Herald June 7.

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

Steelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 8

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

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

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

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



Shelburne, N. H.

1925  
June 9

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

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

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

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

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

Sheelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 10

Very pleasant day, breezy, small thunder storm

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

This morning and most of the afternoon I have been either at the farm talking with Gus or at the cottage reading and writing. I have started Rousseau's History of St. Mark's School. It is most interesting. I have written a long letter to Emile & Blanche Williams in return for a similar one to me from France.

Lawrence was charge of the laying of the car road across the river. He has told me the methods of proceeding. Everything must be just so, is - walks a good road -

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

This afternoon I was busy at the cottage.

Through the telescope we saw a splendid male Indigo Bird on the top of the White Pine on the south slope south of the cottage. He was singing and the deep blue of his plumage was gleaming in the sun. A Maryland Yellowthroat sang on the same tree. His notes were not quite the same as is natural, but yet I recognized the bird doubtfully before I saw him.

Pleasant talk at the farm this evening. Wrote a long letter to Emile & Blanche Williams. *Sisyrinchium impatiens* (var. *land*), Emerton Lawn -

5  
- The Boston Sunday Globe, June 7, 1925 -

**ABBOT BROTHERS, BOTH OVER 90, HAVE HAD BRILLIANT CAREERS**

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





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

By CHARLES A. MERRILL

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

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

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

in the Continental Army.

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

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

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

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

#### Cambridge Calls It "The Castle"

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

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

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

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

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

#### Joins Harvard Club at 91

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

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

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

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

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

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



### Only Three of the Class Left

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

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

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

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

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

### Phillips Brooks' Chum

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Tutor at Harvard

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

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

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

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

### Controlled Network of Railroads

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

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



GEORGE AUGUSTUS PEABODY

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

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

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

### The Northwest Ordinance

In his interview for the Globe, Mr. Abbot made only casual and random references to his career—as a pioneer railroad magnate, but all this is to be found in "Who's Who," which also states that with another official he established the first car ferry for entire trains, a ferry 64 miles long, across Lake Michigan.

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

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

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

### Captured by the French

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

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

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

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

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

#### Just Around the Corner

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

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

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

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

#### Fought Against Classmates

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

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

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

*Finis*

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 11

A glorious day clear with cumulus clouds and a bracing breeze - very cool.

This morning I wrote in my study and read The History of St. Marks School which is well done - I had a long talk with Gus by the Farm house fire - It is very quiet here and I like it -

After dinner we walked down to the river. It was good. The breeze was strong from the NW. The big boom back of the Knubble was gone! <sup>Boom back</sup> We found it strung along amongst the bushes <sup>of the Knubble</sup> at the S.E. corner of the Knubble!! It must have <sup>been</sup> <sup>moved</sup> <sup>or</sup> <sup>flood</sup> taken on Tremudas power in the water to bear it up and drive it there -

We walked over part of the Island and visited the <sup>Humus</sup> spot <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>island</sup> <sup>where</sup> <sup>Prenus</sup> <sup>depressa</sup> <sup>Purple</sup> <sup>grows.</sup> <sup>It</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>only</sup> <sup>known</sup> <sup>station</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>Cross</sup> <sup>Co.</sup> <sup>It</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>thrift</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>we</sup> <sup>are,</sup> <sup>quite</sup> <sup>abundant,</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>out</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>flower.</sup>

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

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

Evening at the Farm and then at the Cottage where I read a good deal in Basins book, particularly the history of St. Marks under Dr. Colledge



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 12

Sun and cloud, mild-

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

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

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

Shelburne, N. H.

1925  
June 13

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

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

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

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

This afternoon after a little while at the Farm House we returned to the cottage and I read in "Where the Blue Begins" by Christopher Morley, 1923. It is a very beautifully written tale and a very unusual one. The characters are all dogs and the sentiment, as far as I have read, is in regard to the Diet, and to our own responsibilities.

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



Sunday - Shelburne, V.H.

1925  
June 14

Clear, and cloudy, warm A.M. a little cooler later -

This morning we walked up the road as far as Mill Brook and I visited the large White Pine in the interval farther down the brook. It has a diameter of 2 1/2 ft. feet some 3 ft. up, a finely shaped pine. At the foot of it is a marble stone put there some 50 years ago to commemorate the death of Peter Poor at the hands of an Indian.

The inscription reads:

Sacred to the  
memory of  
Peter Poor,  
Shot by an Indian  
Tom Hegau  
And buried on this  
Spot  
Aug. 5, 1781  
erected by  
W. B. Gates

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

This evening I finished "Where the Blue begins". It is a very strange immaterial tale, deep for men & very philosophical

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 15

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

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

Campanula punctata

This afternoon we drove with Helen and her daughter, Helen, to Gorham. I had a very pleasant meeting with Guy Shorey. He is very well, he says, and busy. Mrs. Shorey is well and the daughter has recovered from her auto accident. Then I had a short call on Judge Evans. I consulted him about putting some money into the Gorham Savings Bank of which he is President. We had a pleasant talk. Then we had some ice cream at Burdette and we all drove home. Evening, for some time talking with Gus. Then home to the cottage Carum Carvich. Abundant in flower, roadside at turn to the river

Next to Gorham

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 16

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

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

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

*Carex curvis*  
abundant

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

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

As we were approaching Shelburne Sta. I saw a Starling, with food in bill on the top of my head. The bird flew away rapidly over the station - This is the first appearance of the bird here about 4 months.

\*

Shelburne, N. H.

1925  
June 17

Bright, sunny day

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

This afternoon we put the plants into press and called Helen and her little girl called - I was much surprised when the noon mail brought me a box from Mrs. J. B. Faye at Gates Cottage containing two specimens of the yellow Larix-Slipper, yellow. She found them with others on the trail leading up to Gentian Pond about a mile above Shelburne. I have talked with her over the phone and arranged for a trip up there to-morrow morning. He will come by 8.45 A.M. Her friend will go too.

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

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

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



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 18

(1)

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

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

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



Shelburne, N.H.

7925  
June 18  
(2)

we reached the spot. Then we spread on both sides of the trail, searching the woods for the *Cypripedium*. At last a shout from one of the party announced success. There were the beautiful plants growing, in very boggy soil among the low vegetation, single plants here and there, and again good clusters among a thick growth of *Desmodium viride*. The exquisite flowers shone here and there like spots of gold. It was a thrill indeed to me. We gathered a very few by the roots and a very few without them. What we saw covered some 75-100 feet across. They are a little distance from the trail and there is nothing to attract the eye from the trail and from a long way up & down the aspect of the woods is the same. These facts will, I feel sure, preserve the spot from idle pickers. The trail is used by tramps who aren't stopping to pick flowers unless something attracts the eye from near at hand.

*Cypripedium*  
*var. floroum*  
*var. rubescens*

At this point Dr. Connor left us to fish for trout, this being his hobby. We returned to the main road and met Lawrence. Mrs. Faye insisted on walking home and Lawrence drove Miss Dourne to his own cottage. Gas was much interested in the orchid. The plants were soon all in flower. This species A.S. Pease has found only in Lancaster, Co. N.H.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 18  
(3)

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

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

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

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

Black-throated  
Blue  
Warbler

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

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

Flowering specimens, <sup>woods</sup> rich boggy soil, a mile up the trail from the Wigwam to Gentian Pond: many plants in a small area.

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

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 19

Clear with light clouds, mild.

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

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

Commencement week.

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

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

Shelburne N.H.

1925  
June 20

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

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

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

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

The Harvard festivities were a success except that the crews were all beaten, and the ball team beaten through and through.

Gaylussacia baccata (Wang.) K. Koch.

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



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 21

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

I has been an idea day. Gus's family are well represented now here. Margorie with her <sup>2</sup> children drove over from Enbaw yesterday and have been to-day. Carrie with her husband and <sup>3</sup> children are here and with Lawrence. Helen and three daughters living here, there is a crowd with Howard who came yesterday. That makes 14. Ethel in Md. has a husband & 4 children and 1 grandchild. That make 21.

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

The afternoon has slipped by at the farm and the cottage - I am talking things more easily than usual this summer.

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

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 22

Clear with cumulus clouds mild.

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

Miss Brown and the children returned after a while. Miss Brown had a little Finch, a young bird, that had fallen from its nest. It was pretty young, but I identified it as a Pine Siskin. She found it <sup>young</sup> on the road below the barnyard. We even banded it and kept it for a while in a cage. It ate some food given it and seemed at home. After dinner it took a little more food and seemed at home in the cage. We expected to let it go by evening, but, very unexpectedly, it was found dead. It seemed too young to take care of itself and perhaps it was just the best thing I made a (very poor) skin of it, as I want to get its name surely.

Tom Ticknor, Class of 1870, Secy from our beginning has died. It is a blessing, for he has long been an invalid. Our Class is getting small.

THE BOSTON HERALD

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1925

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

THOMAS B. TICKNOR DEAD IN BROOKLINE

Long Associated with Boston Publishing Interests

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

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

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

From 1874 to 1898, he was a member of the 1st corps Cadets, M. V. M. For many years he was captain of company A, and at the time of his death was on the retired list with the rank of major. At various times he was a member of the following clubs: St. Botolph, Papyrus, University, Oakley Country Club, Athletic Club, Cambridge Historical Society and the Episcopalian Club.

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

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

Boston Transcript

324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON 8, MASS.

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

MONDAY, JUNE 22, 1925

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

THOMAS B. TICKNOR DEAD

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 23

Clear and cloudy, cool.

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

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

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

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

We staid some time at the Farm after tea talking with Gus.

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



Shelburne, N. H.

1925  
June 24

Clear, mild, calm -

This morning we walked two miles up the Walk  
road to Gates Cottage & call on Mrs. Fessie out from  
Benedict Fayt who introduced me on June 18 Gates Cottage  
to the Harper Yellow Fadd'snipper. It is a very  
pleasant walk of two miles. We found her  
at home and we had a very pleasant  
talk. She leaves to-morrow, but returns in Sept.  
I took with me some specimens of the  
Cypripedium with the driers and drying paper  
for her to see how we press plants.

We walked home this making in all  
four miles. A short walk before we was  
there of half a mile makes in all good  
exercise for me -

After dinner I was ready to rest a  
bit. I read "In Lower Florida Wilds"  
by C. T. Simpson a most interesting and in-  
structive book given me by L. H. Bailey  
last Christmas. Full of interest and information.

My evenings since coming here have been  
very quiet. I stay a while at the Farm  
talking with Gus Lawrence and those of the family  
there and then come up to the Cottage  
where I always have read in writing  
and looking after my plants. I have  
put very little into green so far and  
I shall green chiefly only new species -  
there will be few or none.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
June 25

Rain all day; cheerless without and cold.

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

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

Then I have sat by my log fire and read "In Lower Florida Wild" which I am deeply interested in. Charles J. Simpson a resident for years in that region is a man of wide knowledge in the study of plants, of geology &c and he has a very delightful flow of language.

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

This evening, we sat for some time in the living room at the farm and had a long talk with Gus. He told me much about old days in the region and I only wish I could remember it all.

Prof. & Mrs. Cushman come to-morrow.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 26

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

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

Walk to Whitney Farm. & back 4 miles

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

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

Shelburne, N.A.

1925  
June 27

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

This morning we saw Prof & Mrs. E. Emerton who arrived last evening. They are well and glad to be near. - After breakfast I walked with Prof. E. up to his place and we went over and discussed the condition of the plants, including the flowering plants and vegetables, and fruits.

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

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

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

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



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
June 28

A rainy day with occasional good thunder claps.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Killdeer

Evening quiet - I took a short walk.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
June 29

Cloudy Am. growing thicker and finally raining in P.M.

After breakfast I had a long talk with Gus in the living-room and then Miss Brown & I walked <sup>up</sup> the road and part way on to the interval to look for the Kill Deer if perchance he were there, but threatening clouds made us turn - We came back through the Philbrook Interval - Dinner came soon after -

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

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

I am collecting very little this season for I don't mean to duplicate what I have already taken, unless it is some particularly rare or interesting species. That will give me a lot of time for other work. Then I shall not duplicate the big work that Miss Brown & I did last season on Rubus when we made such a fine large named collection for my old friend for years almost my first botanical friend, L. A. Bailey.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
June 30

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

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

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

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 1

Morning clear and cool, Afternoon & Evening cloudy and at times threatening. Max. 66

This morning Alice, Bobby & I have <sup>had</sup> a real nice walk up the road. We straggled off from near Gates into the woods to the remarkable so-called village on the Gates property built up by the Mollers and now abandoned.

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

This afternoon we were busy at home when who would appear by Miss Lowell, Miss Cristfield and Miss Doty Kirk. They came up a car from near Portland and they return tomorrow. We were much surprised and we had a bright time for quite a while. All are well and full of vigor. It was good to see them.

The house is beginning to fill up now. Howard Philbrook's family are here and Mrs. & Miss Frost whom I met here two years ago. From now on we shall have a full house.

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



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 2

Cool, cloudy, threatening, but no rain.

The day has passed pleasantly. I was busy this morning over my monthly accounts -

it is apt to take some little time -

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

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

Shelburne, Vt.,

1925  
July 3

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

This morning with Miss Sewell, Miss Cus. Walkers  
field and Dolly Kiah we walked through <sup>Stony Pasture</sup>  
the Seedecker pasture and over the trails  
to the Stony Pasture and went high up  
and sat down for quite a while enjoying  
the glorious view of the White Mts and  
the Moriches, the river and the intervals.  
Returning we went to the Mill Brook  
and took the yellow trail to the farm.

Dr. & Mrs. J. L. Morse arrived in their car today.  
I was glad to see them.

I was at home this afternoon busy  
writing and reading.

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

The moon is quite full and is shinin-  
ing finely to night.

The two long tables are full now.  
There are two more that will be  
full later.

To-morrow will be the glorious 4<sup>th</sup>!  
It is a reasonably quiet day here, but,  
if it is pleasant, there is a good display  
of fire-works in front of the house -

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 4

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

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

I staid down for some time in the morning and afternoon but I was at the cottage most of the time writing and reading. "Now It Can Be Told" is a wonderful tale of the great war. Philip Gibbs had wonderful opportunities to see, and great powers of observation and ability to analyze and describe the war movements. Our mistakes in the beginning of the war were indeed very costly and very disheartening.

I have not yet heard a word from Robert Ware to whom I wrote over a week ago. He wants to come for August.

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

Shelburne N.H.

1925  
July 5

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

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

We have always taken an interest in  
both families - We returned home  
Our friends Mrs. Lowell, Mrs. Crisfield  
and Mrs. Dolly Kirk left this morning.  
Mrs. Lowell drove her car -

Before dinner I strolled over to the Emu-  
tons and sat on the piazza and chatted.  
Nurse felt tired today and this P.M.  
I have kept at home, part of the time  
reading "how it can be told".

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

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

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

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



Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 6

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

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

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

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

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

\* Gus says that the spring freshet this year in Ingalls Brook was tremendous and the biggest in years.

*Pipula secunda* L  
Ingalls valley by Ingalls River  
Woods near old Wheeler Cellar.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 7

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

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

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

I have finished "How It Can Be Told" and I have been much impressed by the tale of the Great War - It is a little over 500 pages long and the attention is fastened on the tale throughout - Every body should read it. It was published in 1920, two years after the war.

Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell arrived this afternoon -

Shelburne N. H.

1925  
July 8

Clear as crystal, calm, warm -

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

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

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

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 9

Perfect day, rather warm at noon -

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

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

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

Evening spent at home -

Pentstemon laevifolius Nutt.

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



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 10  
(1)

Perfect day, mild, with clouds.

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

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

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

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

Composite

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

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 10  
(2)

Barn Swallows  
learning to  
fly -

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

The young Barn Swallows are just now beginning to leave the nest. In full view on a dead branch of a large elm on the slope between the cottage and the barn, some very little way from the piazza, perhaps one hundred feet, with an elevation but a little higher than the piazza, were sitting three young Barn Swallows evidently from a nest we had been watching in the barn where there were five young and yesterday only one was left. The young birds on the dead branch sat pretty near together, occasionally shifting their position. Two old birds were feeding them and we watched carefully with field glasses and telescope. For some minutes I observed that the young bird on the outside of the row got the food every time. Then the other two began to be fed but there <sup>was</sup> no rule about their being fed in succession. However I think that in the end all got about the same amount. At times the two old birds and the three young ones would be together at once for a few seconds.

Suddenly after some fifteen minutes one young bird soared off and disappeared and in a few minutes off went the other two. They kept in view some minutes with unsteady flight ere they disappeared. From the barn nest

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 10  
(3)

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

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

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

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

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

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 11

Clear with cumulus clouds, warm in the sun

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

Drive to  
Whitefield  
to the  
Shutes.

This afternoon we drove with Mr. & Mrs. Woodford and his Shortridge as far as Lancaster, where we took the Daniel Webster Highway and stopped at the farm of Fred Shute where I called on the family. All were at home Fred, his wife, Ralph, his wife and three children Kenneth, Muriel and Alvah. I received a very warm welcome and introduced the party. I sat in the front room with them and the time was far too short. All were well. Fred works now on his farm, having given up the work on the road. The time was up soon for we had miles to go. I promised to come again. One of the photos from the Uncle Robert's home are on the wall, the two famous Open, Star and Bright, prize open, harnessed to an oxen and no load of hay. Another photo showed Ralph as a little boy playing with two lambs. Returning we stopped at the little tea house in Rantaple, reaching home by 6:45. Evening at home. *Epigaea repens* L. Roadside by Wheeler Pond.



1925  
July 12

- Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

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

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

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

Afternoon tea  
at the  
Emersons

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

The sunset was gorgeous. We went up on to Sunset Rocks to get the horizon

Sunset Rocks

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

- Monday - Shelburne N.H.

1925  
July 13

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

This morning with Miss Morse and Miss Clark we walked over the Yellow Trail to Bowls and Pitches - nature is now at her very best and the water is running merrily in Mill Brook.

I have collected twice (1884 + 1918), growing in crevices of a rock at Bowls & Pitches, with the water flowing around *Arnica mollis* Hook. var. *petiolaris* Fern. <sup>Arnica mollis var. petiolaris</sup> <sup>Will Brook</sup> Cf. these specimens C. S. Pease in his Flora of Coös Co., N.H.

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

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

Jupiter showed 3 moons to night through the Terrestrial telescope, never so clear. <sup>Jupiter + 3 moons with Terrestrial telescope</sup>  
*Epipactis atrorubens* L. Fruiting specimens, under Yellow Trail near Mill Brook. <sup>W. B. F. & M. B.</sup>

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 14

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

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

While I was there, the State Forester appeared Pine Blis-  
and told of his work on the Pine Blister ter-  
scourge. He is killing all Raspberry & Cur-  
rant bushes.

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

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

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

Shelburne N.H.

1925  
July 15

Cloudy and sunny, mild - Pleasant day -

At home this morning, writing, &c. Time passes very quickly here <sup>Spent some time this Am. with mother in his garden -</sup>

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

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

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

I have written to Stone & Webster and ordered 5 shares of The Galveston - Houston Electric Company at \$74 per share yielding over 8.10%. The statement in regard to the affair good, and the Company is managed expertly by Stone & Webster. So I'm taking a good chance. I'll be a Pro Galveston Co. <sup>Abundant water, and, being in goodly College</sup>



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 16

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

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

I later wrote and read till dinner.

After dinner Commander & Mrs. Cairns came up, and we sat some time on the platform from a piazza. They were much interested in the Hummingbird drinking and sitting on the edge of the tumbler.

At 4 P.M. Miss Brown & I walked over to the moose to a tea. We met there the two Misses Morse of Brookline. We drank tea and had a very pleasant chat.

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

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

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 17

Cloudy, very thick on the higher mountains,  
clearing in P.M. and then growing thick and at  
last raining in the evening -

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

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

At home I have written letters and  
done some accounts -

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

I like more and more the peace of the  
little cottage with all the comforts  
that are needed. The time slips away  
all too quickly and I cannot read nearly  
as much as I should like -

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 18  
(1)

Cloudy, with thunder at mid-day with a few rain drops, cloudy and sunny in P.M., clouds and open sky at sunset -

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

This afternoon I had a call from Miss Washburn who lives with the Johnstons. She called my attention to a bird in the fire-place, behind the screen!! Miss Brown appeared and took it from the log on which it was standing!! It was a Chimney Swift!! We put it in the collecting cage - I first thought it was a young bird.

After a little while, company came to an afternoon tea on the piazza -

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 18  
(2)

There was Prof. & Mrs. A. B. Woodford, Miss <sup>Afternoon</sup> Shortridge, all from New Haven Conn., Prof. Emerson <sup>tea</sup> the Misses Morse from Brookline  
Commander & Mrs. Cairns, he a retired U.S. officer - All were very bright and the gathering was very successful.

I showed some of my pressed plants especially the Yellow Warbler, Stepper and explained herbarium methods. Mrs. Brown brought out the Chimney Banded a Swift and showed it - I banded it <sup>Chimney</sup> and when the bird was released, to <sup>Swift.</sup>

my astonishment, it flew off with great rapidity straight towards the big willows and disappeared. Question, was it an immature or an old bird?

Our company were very bright and communicative and departed by 6 P.M. A number of us walked up on to Sugar set Rock for the fine view.

After supper I told Mrs. Billings the end of the story of my initiation into the Pasty Pudding Club. I also had a talk with Mr. E. H. Abbott who has arrived with his wife.

Then I returned to the cottage. It was growing dark and I was a bit tired -

I have an answer to my letter to Mr. Fuller of Stone & Webster in re some stock - No all right - See July 15 -

Mr. Fuller is a brother of Mrs. Howard Philbrook.



Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 19  
(1)

A Trip up Mt Washington -

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

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

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

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 19  
(2)

The effect of leaving the woods and suddenly emerging near the Halfway House with the wonderful view of the distant country and especially the huge mountains bordering on the Great Gulf is appalling. From here on the view is unobstructed, and we rounded the Ox-bow and gazed down into the depths of the Great Gulf. At the very heart of it and almost perpendicular below us we saw Lake Spaulding, the source of Peabody River. Scotch Spruce everywhere, low and tangled, grows shorter & shorter as we near the summit and at last the summit comes into view.

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

The car was parked at the foot of the steps leading up to the summit. There we spent 2 hrs. 40 min. It took 1 hr. 50 min. to go up and 1 hr. 10 min. to come down. We arrived at 1 P.M. leaving at 3:40 P.M. The views, we began to see, the bright sun and glorious cumulus clouds giving a wonderful effect. The shot aw of these clouds cast upon the surrounding country was very effective. We looked down upon Clay, Jefferson, Adams & Madison the northern peaks in the range and I could trace the path leading over Clay and Jefferson to Madison. It went out of

Shelburne N.H.

1925  
July 19  
(3)

side behind Adams. The southern peaks also are most effective. Huntington & Tuckerman Ravines are appalling to look down into. At the head of the latter and far below us are Lake of the Clouds and the hut by it.

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

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

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

I collected a few plants on the summit and part way down. The flora of the mountain is well represented in my herbarium.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 19  
(4)

We wandered about over the top. I went entirely round the Summit & Trip-top House over the rocks and had a fine view of the entire surrounding area. It is a sea of mountains with lakes and rivers in every direction - Mt. Chocoma, Franconia mts. Lake Umbagog, Lake Winnepesaukee and a thousand other places were clearly in view.

We lunched in a sheltered spot on top - the air was mild, an over coat was comfortable and the wind was light. Finally we left this wonderful height and glided slowly on our feet down the road and home.

I met on the summit Mrs. Cushman whose husband is a member of our New England Botanical Club. At her request, on our return, we crossed the river at the Dolly Cop Road and called at the tent by the river where they are camping. I saw his young daughter and a lady, but she & her husband had not returned.

- Ampelica atropurpurea* K. close to the slopes of the Trip-top House - Serpents Purchase
- Silene* *Cutleri* Fern, Carriage Road, near Cow Pasture. Serpents Purchase.
- Arenaria groenlandica* (Petr.) Spreng. Cow Pasture, Serpents Purchase.
- Saxum groenlandicum* Oeder - - - - - " " " "
- Saxifraga hypnoides* - - - - - " " " "
- Vaccinium uliginosum* L. var. *alpinum* Regel " " " "
- Juncus Wrightii* K. between 4th & 5th hills, Carriage Road.

of Mt. Washington

This evening a number of us went over to Prof. Emerton to see his *Litsea candidum* - a gorgeous show. Then Cairnes & I returned home and he had a good view of Jupiter & Saturn. From Sunset Rock a number of kids had a wonderful view of the golden clouds -



# Haying begun to-day

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 20

Clear, mild, light breeze.

- Haying begun to-day -

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

Haying ended Aug. 25

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

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

Evening at home -

Trip to Ketchum - Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 21  
(1)

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

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

This afternoon at 2 P.M. Miss Brown & I were invited to drive with Mr. Thos. Woodford and Miss Shortridge to Ketchum at the end of a drive of 8 miles up Sunday River. Though the sky was overcast, the mountains stood out grandly at every point. At Bethel we turned north on the road leading to Lake Umbagog or Rumford Falls. At Swan's Corner, 2 1/2 miles above we left the main road and followed very good dirt road along Sunday River to its very end at what is called Ketchum in the town of Riley. From here by trail one can tramp in every direction.

Sunday River is a beautiful stream, its two branches that form the river rising in Speck Pond (Bull Branch) and Goose Eye Brook (Goose Eye). It is closely bordered by woods and the 6 mile stretch beyond Swan's Corner is very sparsely inhabited. A small house and barnyard mark the end of the road. There is a good deal of good grass land along the way.

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

Trip to Ketchikan - Shelburne Vt.

1925  
July 21  
(2)

a very beautiful and delicate introduced  
foreign pink (Dianthus deltoides L.

the flower a deep magenta pink. It was  
a beautiful sight. The flowers about the  
height of the grass sprouting the surface  
with dots of bright color. The stems are  
twined-like and are supported by the neigh-  
boring stems. A few years ago Mrs. John  
Eddy brought me from the same area or  
very near it a specimen of this Pink.

The delicate pink petals curl and close  
very quickly after picking, but can be  
revived in water and in a botanical box

On our return we went to Bethel  
Iowa where we rested and had supper,  
the last part of our drive there being in  
the rain, the closed car keeping us dry.  
At supper we were the guests of Miss Shatnoff.  
After supper we started for home  
at about 7.30 P.M. The night was very  
cloudy and dark, the air was cool and the  
head-light of the car shed a bright beam  
ahead. All this made the return of some  
14 miles a most pleasant one.

Hesperandrus macronata (L.) Trvl.

Rich woods by Sunday River near end of road. Riley, Coffey Co. Mo.

Gaultheria procumbens L. many flowers in stem

Upper end of Sunday River, Riley, near end of road. Mo.

Dianthus deltoides L.

Full flower, fields and roadside by Sunday River

near the upper end, Town of Riley, Coffey Co. Mo.

Lycopodium clavatum L. roadside, Sunday River, upper end.

West Hill. Ketchikan  
I.C.

Habenaria fimbriata (Curt.) R. & S.

Ketchikan

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 22

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

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

Before the rain set in after breakfast  
we walked over to Prof. Emerton's and  
saw the two blossoms of his *Regal* Lily.  
The crashing thunder came right after  
dinner kept us down for some time.

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

*Drumellea vulpina* L., var. *lancoolata* (Bart.) Fernald, f. *caudata* Fern.  
wet ravine about spring near my cottage, in pasture.  
Coll. Miss Lulu Spring -



Shelburne Vt.

1925  
July 23  
1

Sunshine and clouds, cool.

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

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

This evening I staid at the Farm House and Gus & I sat alone in the living room and had a long talk. He told me much about the affairs of the town in which I am interested.

It was 9 o'clock when I returned home. Haying began on July 20 and is progressing.

Miss Brown came down tonight with a sore throat. She feels very mean -

1925  
July 24

Shelburne N.H.

Trip to Moose River Picnic Grounds.

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

We drove straight to the familiar ground and found everything in good order. The background of trees and the tall mass of Osunoda on the opposite bank of the stream were very beautiful. The brook was quite full of clear running water over the stony bottom, and it was studded with projecting rocks throughout, all making a beautiful lead. Heavy cumulus clouds were ever drifting along in the clear sky.

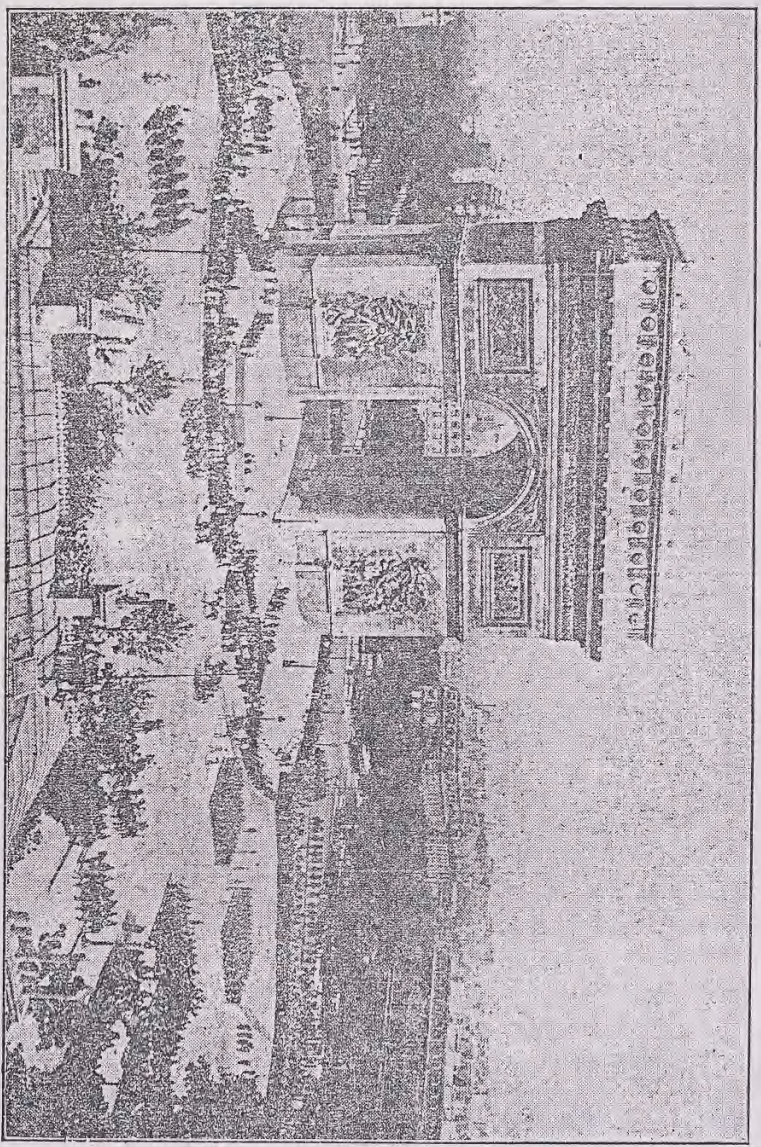
The hours passed pleasantly, the lunch was good. Lawrence broiled the steak & baked over a nice little fire and made coffee. The time passed rapidly and we returned home toward the end of the afternoon.

Miss Brown has been down all day with a bad sore throat and cannot mingle with people. She has kept the house to-day, feeling unwell.

Prof. + Mrs. Diller called this P.M. Miss Brown spoke to them from the hall window. Mr. + Mrs. Abbott called this P.M. bringing a remedy to Miss Brown.



# An Unforgettable Ceremony as France Celebrates Bastille Day



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

(Wide World Photo)

**Boston Transcript**  
 124 Washington Street, Boston 5, Mass.  
 (Printed at the Post Office, Boston, Mass.,  
 as Second Class Mail Matter)  
 SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1925

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 25

Cloudy, with a little sun - Cool.

Fraxello *montana* L. v. *laeviculata* (Boston) Fern. of *Caulidia* Fern.  
wet soil, alone showing in pasture, by road, bottom of slope near by Little House  
Col. R. M. Brown.

Miss Brown has been very quiet today, most of the time up stairs. Her cold is taking its regular progress - She calls it a bad sore throat. Our friends are very kind in their interest. Miss Constance Morse called and left for her the following verses - She is a adept at this:

"To R. M. B. from The Farm -  
The birds are silent, the Pines are still  
As I climb to the "Little House" on the hill  
And the flowers sigh as they droop and sway  
And whisper to me upon my way.

Where is our friend? The days seem long  
And the birds no longer sing us their song,  
We wait for her sunny smile to clear  
The mountain mists from the Valley here.

So tell her we love her birds, flowers and trees  
We want a healing and perfumed breeze,  
A flutter of wings, and a glad some trill  
To our friend in the Little House on the hill."

I called on the Smertins after breakfast.  
Prof. E. killed a *Hesperobog* at 11 P.M. on his lawn.  
He was gnawing lattice upon the house. *Hesperobog*  
I have spent the day on accounts and am killed  
writing -  
Evening at home -



Shelburne, Vt.,

1925  
July 26

Rainy, chilly day - max. 64°.

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

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

I found Miss Brown down stairs and much better, soreness gone from throat.

I have been at my desk most of the afternoon entering the names of my 1881 plants into the book. It leads off with the simple and only plant for 1880, *Agalinis paupercula* (Gray) Britton, Southborough, Mass.

Dr. Thos. Stone left this evening here today. They go to Boston to-morrow.  
*Dianthus deltoides* L.

Flowering plants in the grassy bank in front of the church in Bethel, scattered about.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 27

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

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

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

Mr. Bryan  
died

I have arranged all the plants pressed and have taken out of the press the West Washington plants & Ketchum plants.

This afternoon Dr. Wm. Woodford called and his groom is getting round and we had a very pleasant talk.

Letter writing takes time and the days flit by without very much being accomplished. But many have seem to do nothing but sit round, read, play cards, talk, match picture puzzles, and the like.

Drive to Berlin, Glen, Randolph - Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 28  
(1)

Heavy clouds all day, air mild.

This morning I drove with Mrs. Howard Philbrook and Lawrence to Berlin to see Howard who had been improving much since his operation for appendicitis. At the hospital Howard was in a front on the 3<sup>d</sup> floor, looking rather well, but near the end of his confinement there - Lawrence and Mrs. P. went on errands and I sat with Howard for over an hour. Then the others appeared and we left Howard who was to return to the Farm this P.M. I visited some of the rooms, the operating room and others. We drove to the 10<sup>th</sup> Store where I met the manager and had a talk with him - They are moving to new & better quarters. I got a few articles - From there we returned home -

This P.M. Miss Boorn & I drove with Prof. and Mrs. A. B. Woodford to Gorham - There I met on the sidewalk by his car filled with camping outfit, a man whom I addressed. We became interested in each other - He was touring and his name was S. S. Dickey of Waynesburg, Pa., his hobby was botany and we had a good talk. He knew by name a number of the Cambridge botanists and I invited him & his wife to call here at 2 P.M. on July 30. I suppose he will call and I shall be interested -

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 28  
(2)

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

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

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

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

Then we returned home, rather tired and well pleased with the pleasant ride - *Habenaria fimbriata* (L.) R. Br.  
Rich grass land, Glen Road, Gorham.



Shelburne, N.H.

1925  
July 29

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

This morning Miss Shortridge, Prof. Woodford, Miss Boone & I walked two miles up the road to Gates Cottage and called on Prof. & Mrs. Dillae. They were both at home and we had a very pleasant time. Both are well & as usual enthusiastic. Prof. Dillae has now retired from Gov't work. His time is up. We walked down to the Creek and saw the wonderful mass of *Myosotis scorpioides* L. in glorious flower. Then we walked the slope of Mt. to the Dewey House and saw the wonderful view. The Deweys are absent. I think it one of the finest of mountain views embracing the Morris Range, Mt. Washington Range, the river and surroundings. Finally we returned home to dinner.

This afternoon I called on Howard Fielbrock who returned yesterday afternoon. He is getting on nicely if slowly. He was sitting up and he rose from his chair and walked slowly about the room. It will be still some weeks before he is able to go back to business.

This evening Miss Washburn & Erick came up and I showed Jupiter & moons through the terrestrial telescope. The instrument needs tightening and Mrs. well do it when he gets time.

Mrs. Edwin A. Abbott gave me this afternoon the <sup>E. A. Abbott</sup> binoculars <sup>gives me a</sup> that he had made for his oldest <sup>binocular</sup> son killed on the 700. It is a beautiful glass.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925  
July 30

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

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

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

Greenoughs  
came from  
Canton  
270 mi  
in a day

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

Mr. Abbott told me a good deal this morning about Les's oldest son who was killed on Mt. LeFroy.

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

The moon is bright to-night.

Shelburne, N.H.

1925-  
July 31

Clear with some cloud, cool. Max. 67°

*Populus grandidentata* Michx. Leaves from one or more shoots springing up from one or more stems. The trees near the Cais are cut from a while ago.

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

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

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

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

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

Evening party at the Farm -

*Campanula punctata* Lam.

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



# OLD PARISHES TO BE UNITED

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

### SALE OF LATTER'S BUILDING PLANNED

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

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

#### WINDOWS WILL BE MOVED

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### HISTORY OF FIRST CHURCH

The First Church in Boston was organized by John Winthrop, Thomas Dudley and others in Charlestown in 1630 and was removed to Boston in 1632, when the first meeting house was built on the south side of what is now State street, at the Devonshire street corner. A more elaborate structure was built in Cornhill in 1640, but was burned in 1711. In 1713 what was later known as the "Old Brick" was built. In 1808, the society moved into a new church in Chauncy place, and in 1838 the present building at Berkeley and Marlboro streets was erected.

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

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

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

#### The Old Hollis

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

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

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

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



