

1906

Visit to The Mother Church - The First
1906 Church of Christ, Scientist in Boston. Mass.
June 10 Dedication -

The Church is gigantic, seating, under the
lifty dome, five thousand people - It cost
two million dollars - I think it is handsome.
It was impressive to see that large number of
people gathered together under the high roof -
On either side of the large platform where the
readers sit are a very large white tablet - On
one is engraved a scriptural quotation signed
with the words 'Jesus Christ'. On the other
is the following:-

" If sin makes sinners
Truth and Love
Can unmake them

If a sense of disease
Produces suffering
And a sense of ease
Antidotes it

Disease is mental
Hence the fact

In Christian Science
That the Christian mind
Alone suffers
And the Divine mind
Alone heals it

May B. G. Eddy "

I visited Mother Eddy's room - It is rich
but lowly -

1906
July 20

To Shelburne N.H.
Visit to Mr. & Mrs. G. W. MacMillan

We took the 9 A.M. train at the North Station for Gorham, New Hampshire to visit Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert W. MacMillan. We had a pleasant but rather warm ride. A ditch by the railroad track north of Portland was galled with Utricularia vulgaris. We reached Gorham at about 5.20 P.M. and found Mr. & Mrs. MacMillan and the automobile, and a hearty welcome.

Utricularia vulgaris

A ride of 3 1/2 miles to the house was most refreshing. The sky was clouded and the air delicious. The flooding of the Charles Stillbank and the MacMillan meadows is sad. He said from the train as we passed Lead Mine Brook the great change wrought by the Berlin Electric Co. The dam is built and the great power house completed.

Stains made by the monkey sitting on the page.

Arriving at the house we spent a most delightful hour sitting on the piazza. We were introduced to the monkey a little fellow from South America that Mr. MacMillan bought in Detroit (Cebus sp.)

Since the 17th July Mrs. MacMillan has seen my Utricularia day a Prairie Horned Lark & young one. They come a practica regularly to a open patch some with oats by the piazza. It is a sandy strip with sand, and scattered, short green oat blossoms and as we sat close by, only 25 ft away, I was overjoyed to see the arctic bird come and run about feeding. With Mrs. MacMillan's lens I had a perfect view of it in every detail. It stretched up its head constantly.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 21

Cloudy not pleasant. Thunder storm in middle morning and rain till about 5 P.M.

This morning Mrs Macmillan, Ellen & I rode in the auto to Gorham and brought back Mrs. Charles Rantoul who drove from the house to Philbrook.

As we were on the piazza this morning about noon I saw, twice, the female Prairie Horned Lark in the oat patch by the house. This, as we found out later, is the bird that Mrs. Macmillan has seen heretofore. In the afternoon as it still rained some, we sat on the piazza and between about 4.30 & 5.15 we saw three Larks, a male and a female adult and one immature. During all the time this bird was visible about ⁽⁴⁰⁻⁵⁰⁾ 46 feet away and once for some 10 minutes all three birds were close together. The markings were very clearly distinguished, and the male & female were strikingly different. The black, white and yellowish lines and patches about the head were clearly noted the female's markings being subdued. The young bird was much smaller with mottled plumage. The line over the eye was whitish and on the breast there was an indication of the black line. They walked about feeding on the oats that had been scattered over the ground. It was a most fascinating sight. Finally all three birds flew away uttering melodious sounds.

*Otocoris a.
pratensis*
♂ ad. ♀ ad.
+ im.

Auto'd to the Lee's Mine Bridge before tea -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

July 22

Sunny with scattered clouds, mountains hazy, hot - Sunday -

We spent the morning on the piazza as it has been pretty warm.

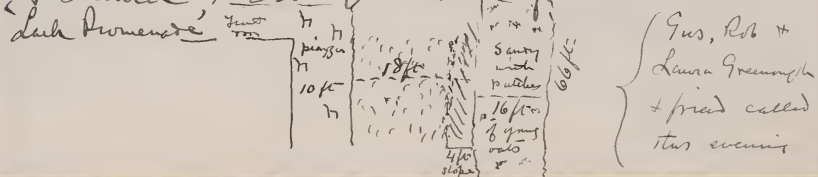
Miss Charlotte Peirce arrived last night. The train due at Gorham at 11.45 was two hours late and Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan & Miss Peirce arrived home in the automobile at about 2.30 A.M.

This morning about twelve o'clock the male Prairie Horned Lark appeared on the 'Lark Promenade' and I watched him with Mrs. Macmillan's binoculars for a full half hour. He is a handsome bird. Vesper and Field Sparrows are constantly heard near the house.

Otocoris a. praticola

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan, Ellen & I autotomobiled down to Plulbrink's where I called on the vgrinis people. Mr. & Mrs. Charles & Eudicott P. cut me at the Emerton cottage, Miss Fanny, Aris, Mayorie Lawrence, Ethel. Saw Rob & James Greenough. Gus was away - Returning we went to the village where I saw the ruins of the Hibbard House and Morse's house - They are completely down -

After supper Gus called with Rob & Laura Greenough & a friend -



Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 23

Rain early A.M. clearing but cloudy - Warm, air fresh -

This morning before breakfast Mrs. MacMillan & ^{young} ~~Clavin~~ ^{Clavin} a I saw the young Prairie Horned Lark in the prairie drive-way near the house. In a moment the female bird alighted beside it and, I think, fed it. Some birds fled away. This was about 8.15.

About the middle of the morning, the male bird came to the 'Lark promenade' and I watched it for a full half hour from about eleven yards -

Later Mrs. MacMillan & I rode to Gorham in the auto and as it was raining some we wore the rubber coats that he has with the machine. They tie round the neck, after being drawn over the head, and there is an elastic round the wrists - You are dissolved dry -

After dinner we all, excepting Mr., wheeled to Gorham Country Club and went to the Circus (Whelan's) a typical country circus in a tent in an open field. It was a small affair, very enjoyable, and there were very good simple acts performed. Returning home Mrs. MacMillan, Miss Reier, Ellen & I wheeled over Led Mine Bridge and round our Shelburne Bridge home. It was a lovely ride -

This evening I dissected and made a diagram of a flower & fruit of *Polygala polygama* that Ruthven sent me for a name from Scarborough, Beak Mt. Mrs. MacMillan & I went over some plants collected by her last year & this -

Before supper Mrs. Mac & I walked over the fields to find 'fairy rings' - Black flies are still here.

1906

July 24

Shelburne, N.H.

today, with occasional sun, delicious breeze, cool.
This morning Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Peirce Auto ride to
and I took an automobile ride to Bethel on the Bethel-
south side of the river, crossing the bridge there 40 miles
and returning on the north side, crossing
Shelburne bridge on the way back. The distance
was 40 miles, the time $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours, the rate, 18
miles an hour. It was a glorious ride, with
such beautiful views and cool woods.

After dinner, Mr. & Mrs. Peirce & I auto'd to
Ezekiah and on the return Mrs. M., Miss P. & I
walked back into the woods to gather some
edible fungi for supper. While in the woods
I heard a clear, sharp, incisive kak-kak-kak-Cooper's
kak-kak uttered two or three times. Mrs. Macmillan Hawk?
soon saw a Hawk of considerable size fly low over the
trees nearby, and as we listened, a few, peculiar
rather low, indescribable notes were heard. Soon after
which, the bird flew through a small opening in
the woods uttering the same loud cries. This
time I saw it. It was as large as a
female Cooper's Hawk and had a very long
tail. Its general color, as nearly as I could
make out was brownish - I shall write
Bill Brewster about it - We picked up
two feathers in the wood where the Hawk
was which probably belong to bird.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

July 25

Clear, cool, brilliant day -

I presume it was on account of a considerable jolting in the hind seat of the automobile that unfortunately brought on the old pain - I felt it some Monday afternoon and more Tuesday afternoon - I woke up in the night, last night and had considerable pain and could not sleep after about three o'clock - I staid in bed this morning with intervals of pain, but got up at noon and have been free ever since - I spent the afternoon on the piazza, reading and talking - I trust I am over with it. There is a good deal of difference on the back or front seat of the automobile.

The evening has been as clear as crystal and the constellations are brilliant. Miss Colburn, visiting Mrs. Rantoul (Mrs. Charles Rantoul) in the Emerald Cottage took tea here and spent the evening - Mrs. Macmillan with her both days in the automobile

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 26

Sunny and cloudy, cool breeze.

I woke up after a sound sleep, much refreshed and feeling nearly over my trouble. He spent the morning on a near the piazza, taking it easy. I took a number of snaps of the monkey and hope some of them will be good. He is never still whether in his cage or not. He is loose a good deal, running about by the house.

This afternoon Mr. Macmillan, Miss Perce & I rode in the car to Gorham - I sat on the front seat and it was very easy and delightful.

This morning I saw a Broad-winged Hawk soaring over the field by the house. It came very near. I have seen one Gray and two Red Squirrels since I have been here.

Miss Colburn visiting Mrs. Charles Rantime in the Emerson Cottage at Philbros took tea here this evening. The auto took her both ways.

1906
July 27

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, warm, glorious day -

This morning, after breakfast, I walked down to Lead Mine Bridge and took a number of photographs of all the songs since last year. Mr. Macmillan called for me in the automobile and with Mrs. Macmillan & Miss Peirce we rode to Gorham, over Gorham Hill, past the Ravine House and nearly to Jefferson Highlands, where the Cherry Mt. road turns off. Here we turned and came back. Our ride was about forty miles. We reached home to dinner. At Gorham we stopped at Libby & Sons Co's place a while and I heard a House Wren in the trees by the Deabody River near the buildings. It was a beautiful ride along those noble peaks.

Auto'd nearly
to Jefferson
Highlands.

Traveled to
across

This afternoon we erected an arch of spruces over the bridge crossing the West Branch of Kettle River near the barn. It was wrapped about with red, white and blue. Above in the center is hung an old automobile tire and in its center hangs a white label with A.A.A. in black letters for American Automobile Association. A little way from here by the road we have erected a big white canvas with the words: A.A.A. And Bretton Woods 40 miles away. The Glidden tourists pass by here tomorrow about noon on their way to Bretton Woods. We understand that some hundred automobiles will pass. The auto'd to Gorham this P.M. for red, white and blue painting.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906
July 28

Cloudy and clear, cool, light breeze, glorious.

We have had a most enjoyable day on account of the Glidden tour. The cars left the Keenleyside Lakes this morning between seven & ten o'clock, bound for Bretton Woods, about 12 1/2 m. via Bethel, Shelburne, Gorham, Randolph, etc. 15 m. per hour is the limit and we were all stationed by the road near the barn. The old automobile was hauled out and a sign put up saying "An Early Bird". Chairs were brought out and Mrs. Rantoul, Miss Colburn & Endicott came over from Philbrook's. First the big automobile with baggage trundled by and later a huge car containing three seats and seven men passed. We threw out confetti at the crossing to show the way. Shortly after 12 M. the tourists began to pass. They cheered the decorations and we waved & waved. About fifty cars passed, heavy, powerful machines filled with men and women - One or two stopped a second to photograph the arch - We ate our dinner partly in the house hastily, and partly on the roadside. The tourists were mingled by, by 3 P.M. and Mrs. Macmillan, Mrs. Rantoul, Miss Peirce & I drove to Gorham. Saw some cars there near the market stand. The market is stationed at certain towns and has a checking system.

Returning, we separated, Miss Peirce, Mr. & I walking down to the bridge, Mrs. M. taking the visitor home.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906

July 29

Clear and cloudy. Hot day. - Thunder storm in P.M.

This morning, Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Peirce & I had a delightful ride to Milan through Enghien, Milan and Berlin. The total distance was about forty miles. In spite of the hot day the ride was as cool as could be. We followed the Androscoffin River and the vias on the meadows to the mountains beyond were very beautiful. We saw all the Swallows (Barn, Eave, Bank, Martin) ^{immense numbers of Swallows} excepting the Tree Swallow. I saw but one Martin, but the others were in immense numbers about barns and on the telegraph wires. There was one flock of nearly five hundred Eave Swallows and one of three or four hundred ~~Bank~~ Bank Swallows. It being Sunday, Berlin was quiet, but the immense mills with their piles of logs and the river clogged with logs makes a wonderful sight - We accomplished the 40 miles in 2 1/4 hours and got home to our one o'clock dinner -

We staid about the house this afternoon, on the piazza and upon the trees. At six o'clock Mrs. & Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Peirce & I auto'd to the Emerton Cottage where we took tea with Mrs. Reuter and Miss Colburn. Miss Colburn told me of her experiences a year ago in Japan. She was in a large steamer, the Corea, bound for Nagasaki, Japan, and was but forty miles from the great naval fight at the time it took place when Admiral Togo smashed the entire Russian fleet.

We returned home about 9 o'clock -

Shelburne, Vt.

1906
July 30

Trip to Bretton Woods -

Shower and sunny, cool, a glorious day -
We have had a splendid trip today in the automobile of seventy miles to Bretton Woods and return. Every moment has been exhilarating to the last degree, magnificent mountain views rolling out before us every moment.

Our party, consisting of Mr. Mrs. Macmillan, Miss Deice and I, left the house at 9.50. We went through Gorham and at the upper Gorham station Miss Deice arranged to have her trunk checked to Lisbon. Then we went on over Gorham Hill, past the Ravine House and just before reaching the Highlands we dropped down into Jefferson Meadows and glided on, crossing Israel River, to Cherry Mountain Station. The famous slide on God's Head is still very visible - I well remember when Fred Shute and I walked up the slide to the top, the year after it occurred. Passing on and following the track of the Glidden Carriage, we turned into the road that runs over the high ridge east of Cherry Mountain. It was through dense woods of northern growth. The road is good, but the brain made it hard in the ascent. Mr. Macmillan had to run the car alone about a third of a mile at the very top. The summit of the ridge is 2120 feet and the pitch very steep. The Macmillan house is about 780 ft elevation so we do a good deal of uphill work. From the summit of the pass we glided down for six miles over a fine smooth road bordered by a dense growth of forest trees and shrubs in unbroken succession,

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 30
(2)

without a break. It was the most exquisite bit of scenery. Reaching the White Mountain House we turned and following the bank of the Ammonoosuc River we passed the Tabernacle House and finally gave over to Jews and reached the Mt. Pleasant House station at 12.20, two hours and a half from home. We staid here till the 12.50 train left, taking Miss Peice to Lisbon and bidding her good bye we wheeled across the interval across the river to 'the Mount Washington'. This magnificent hotel is situated on an elevation opposite the Mt Pleasant, and commands a most magnificent view of the range of big mountains. It vies in size and appointments with the best Florida hotels. Its immense size, broad corridors, handsome hall, and boundless ball room are most imposing. Windows with enormous panes of plate glass afford fine views are everywhere, and in front of one of these I sat at lunch.

At 2.30 P.M. we started off on our return going a half mile down the road to a garage for gasoline. We took the road round Cherry Mt. on the west side, avoiding the steep climb and adding some ten miles to our route. For several miles we descended along the bank of the Ammonoosuc River, admiring the water foaming over the rocks. The view as we went round Cherry Mt. was magnificent, including Whitefield, Jefferson and the surrounding mountains, including Mts. Prospect & Pleasant, Star King, etc. Having completely encircled the mountain we returned home over the old route reaching the house at 5.15.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
July 31

Sunny, with some cloud. breeze, warm in the sun
No auto-mobiling today for one run of yesterday ground the bearings of one wheel so that new ones were telegraphed for last night.

After breakfast Mr Macmillan & I walked down to the bridge and went through the big power house which is completely equipped with machinery ready to transmit electricity to Berlin. Mr Macmillan's suit against the party building the dam comes off in the fall. It is a long story. I am much interested in the result. His dam built before the big one at Leeds Maine and started before the latter was decided upon is entirely flooded out and his low lands permanently submerged. He claims the privileges of his own dam, and the restoration of his property. His beautiful island is entirely under water and every tree cut down.

Later in the morning, Mrs Macmillan, Ellen & I walked up the slope of Mt. Evans for some distance, collecting mushrooms, examining plants and listening for birds which were very silent. We heard the Hawk again in the Cooper's same place as on the 24th last. This time Hawk? it was whining in a continued series of whines. I caught a glimpse of it as it fly from a tree overhead.

This afternoon we sat in the piazza and talked. We go home to-morrow and I shall call this visit one of the very pleasant one I have spent.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Aug. 1

Pleasant, bright day

We left our good friends today. The automobile not being in repair, we drove to Shelburne station behind two horses, Mrs. Macmillan and Ellen going with us. Mrs. Macmillan waved us good bye from the piazza. The train came promptly at 8.30 and we reached Boston comfortably at 9.55 P.M., and home before five -

[I talked over with William Brewster today, August 3, the Hawks and feathers of July 24 & 31. The bird of the 24th was unquestionably an adult Accipiter cooperii the note being very characteristic. The bird of the 31st was a young bird of the same species, the whining notes being equally characteristic of the species. We tried to verify the feathers that we picked up in the woods on the 24th, and they are most nearly matched by the secondaries of the Cooper's Hawk and evidently belong there, though in all the skins we examined, of young and old birds, there is some white in the inner webs, less in the older birds. I have written Mrs. Macmillan to try to find some more feathers in the same place.]

[Two birds
have been shot
in these woods
A. velox.
See next page.]

Accipiter velox

Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Aug. 14

There came today from Mrs. Macmillan, ^{a box} con. Accipiter
 containing two hawks shot in the woods on the velox
 slopes of Mt. Evans by Mr. Macmillan's man, John ^{in Shelburne St.}
 on Aug. Mrs. Macmillan and her Accipiter
 friend Miss Valentine skinned them. John
 shot another hawk on August 5 and Mrs.
 Macmillan has written that she has preserved
 the wings & tail but these are not in the box.

Aug. 15

Will Brewster and I examined the hawks
 this morning & they are an immature ♂ and
 ♀ Accipiter velox, full grown. Therefore
 the birds heard and killed seen in the same
 woods by us on July 24 & 31 last must have
 been of the same species, the one on the
 24th being an adult, as its note showed.
 The deductions I drew from the size and
 notes of the birds are undoubtedly wrong
 and it is quite certain that a
 family of Sharp-shinned Hawks only have
 been in the wood there. They may
 have come from some distance as
 Will Brewster says that the young birds
 were old enough to fly a long way.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906
July 20-31

List of birds observed by me - They are all in Shelburne unless otherwise stated, the exceptions the results of driving about in the automobile. The interesting birds are discussed in the text.

The early record of *Otocoris* are by Mrs. Macmillan

- 1 *Ardea herodias* 28^{1/2} Lead Mine Brook 29^{1/2} River opp. Kumbler.
- 2 *Actitis macularia* 29^{1/2} River, Milan -
- 3 *Accipiter ~~cooperii~~ velox* 24^{ad} 31^{im} both seen, Macmillan woods -
- 4 *Buteo platypterus* 26^{1/2} near the house -
- 5 *Ceryle alcyon* 29^{1/2} drive from Berlin to Milan 30^{1/2} Jefferson meadows
- 6 *Colaptes auratus luteus* 24^{10 a 12} drive to Bethel 29¹
- 7 *Chaetura pelagica* 22³ 26^{1/2} 31^{1/2}
- 8 *Tyrannus tyrannus* 24² 26⁴ 29^{3 drive from Berlin to Milan} 30^{5 drive to Shelton Woods} 31²
- 9 *Sayornis phoebe* 22^{1/2} 23^{1/2} 25^{1/2} all near the house 27¹ Gaban
- 10 *Myiarchus crinitus* about 25¹ calling by the river below the house -

31¹⁰ I am very sure that I heard this bird - On the first occasion I was on the piazza some little way off but the call was clear and sharp - On the 31st I was on the Railroad tracks very near the trees whenever the sound came -

- 11 *Otocoris alpestris praticola* 17^{♀+im} 18^{♀+im} 19^{♀+im} 20^{♀+im} 21^{♂+im} 22^{♂ 12-12:30} 23^{♂ ♀+im} mainly on the sandy terrace close by the piazza - See Journal.

- 12 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 20^{hd} 21^{hd} 22^{4a 5} 24¹² 25¹² 26⁶ 27⁶ 28³ 29⁵ Shelburne to Milan 30^{12 drive to Shelton Woods} 31^{1/2}

- 13 *Carpodacus purpureus* 20-28^{1/2} ^{1/2} more heard daily - they have a characteristic chirp in the wing. 30³ 31^{1/2}

- 14 *Passer domesticus* 20²⁴ 21¹⁴ 22^{5 4} 23⁵ 24⁵ 25⁵ 26⁵ 27⁵ 28^{1 dead house} 29^{several on drive} 30⁴ 31^{house}

- 15 *Astragalinus tristo* 20^{3 a 4} 21³ 22⁵ 23⁵ 24⁵ 25⁵ 26⁵ 27⁶ 28⁶ 29⁶ 30⁶ 31⁶ several on drive 29 to Milan 30 Shelton Woods

Shelburne, N. H.

1906

July 20-31

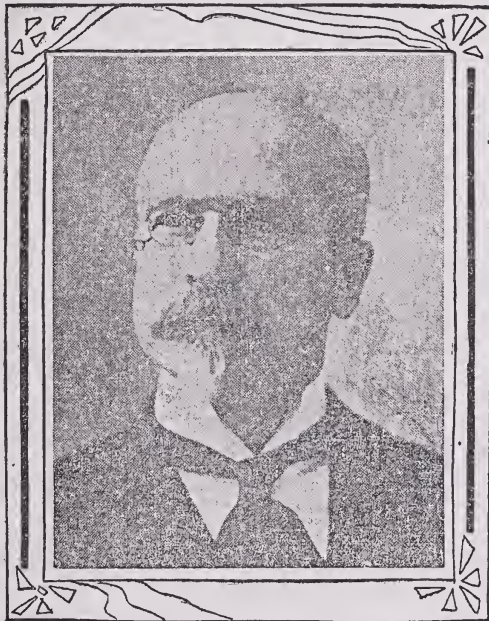
- 16 Forcetes gramineus 20_x 21^{14 in.} 22^{all day} 23-27³⁰ 29^{fall from the house}
- 17 Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna 21_x 22_x 23_x ^{all in meadows near the house}
- 18 Zonotrichia albicollis 30_x near the house
- 19 Spizella socialis 20^{8 a 10} 21¹² 22^{10 a 12} 23³⁰ 24³⁰ 25^{6 a 5} 26³⁰ 27³⁰
_{29^{3 a 4} 31^{4 a 5}} they were mostly in the sandy terrace near the piazza where oats are kept scattered.
- 20 Spizella pusilla 20_x 21_x 22-27^{all day} 28_x 29_x 30_x 31_x
- 21 Junco hyemalis 24 numerous by ^{river & better}
- 22 Melospiza cinerea melodia 20_x 21_x 22_x 23^{4 a 5} 24¹ 27¹ Forham
_{29^{4 a 5} to Milan 30⁶ drive to Gretton Woods}
- 23 Progne subis 29¹ Galin 30¹ Jefferson Meadows
- 24 Petrochelidon lunifrons ^{abundant about 200 m river} 22² ^{23¹ Morris farm} 25¹ ^{abundant on river} 27¹ ^{30¹ to Gretton Woods}
_{29¹ to Jefferson Highlands 28¹ 29¹ Forham to Milan}
- 25 Chelidon erythrogaster 20-25⁵⁻¹⁰ 26³⁰ 27¹ abundant on river to Jefferson Highlands
_{28¹ flocks of 200 or 300 m 29¹ drive to Milan 30¹ abundant on river to Gretton Woods}
- 26 Riparia riparia 27¹ ^{large flocks, one of 100 or 200 on river} from Forham to Milan
- 27 Ampelis cedrorum 22¹ 24² 25² 26^{10 a 12} 27^{3 a 4} 28⁶ 29^{20 a 30 on river} 30¹ ^{numerous on river} to Milan 31¹ to Gretton Woods
- 28 Vireo olivaceus 21_x 22_x 23_x 24_x 27_x 28_x 30¹ holding 31_x
- 29 " solitarius 27_x near the house, 8 A.M.
- 30 Dendroica pennsylvanica 23¹ ^{chirping with worms in bill} in woods near and westward of house.
- 31 Geothlypis trichas trichidactyla 27_x ^{nest in Pine Bridge}
- 32 Setophaga ruticilla 26¹ 27⁸ Forham, Liberty & Sons Co's Mills, by river.
- 33 Galeoscoptes carolinensis 21¹ 23¹ 26¹ 28¹ 29¹ all singing or whining
- 34 Troglodytes aedon 27_x Forham, in trees by river at Liberty & Sons Co's Mills
- 35 Parus atricapillus 24_x 31_x woods opp. the house part of Mt. Evans.
- 36 Hyalocichla fuscescens 20¹ singing 21¹ 22¹ singing 23¹ 24¹ calling
- 37 " guttata pallasi 22_x 23_x 24_x 25_x 27_x 28_x 29_x 30_x ^{chirping but not east of mt} 31_x ^{not singing}
- 38 Merula migratoria 20_x 21_x 22_x 23-29_x 30_x ^{chirping in woods to Gretton Woods}
- 39 Seiurus saealis 20¹ 24¹ 29¹
- 40 Seiurus aurocapillus ^{very uncertain - fluttering along the roof of the piazza -}

Detroit Free Press

Published Daily by The Detroit Free Press.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1907.

DEATH TAKES DETROITER WHO PLAYED AN ACTIVE PART IN CITY'S BUSINESS LIFE



HUGH M'MILLAN.

HUGH M'MILLAN PASSES AWAY

Detroit Capitalist Dies Peacefully Following Illness of One Week.

WAS CONNECTED WITH
BIG LOCAL CONCERNS

Took Great Interest in Art
and Quietly Promoted Work
of Worthy Charities.

Hugh McMillan, brother of the late Senator James McMillan and uncle of William C. McMillan, died at the family residence, 491 Jefferson avenue, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, following an attack of diabetes lasting since last Monday.

Mr. McMillan was taken ill in his offices at the Union Trust building, and for the last week his end has been expected. The immediate members of the family were gathered about the sick bed when he breathed his last. The end was most peaceful.

The funeral will be held from the residence tomorrow afternoon at 2.30. Rev. A. H. Barr, of Jefferson Avenue Presbyterian church, will have charge of the services. The interment will be in the family vault in Elmwood cemetery.

Started as Railroad Clerk.

Hugh McMillan was born at Hamilton, Ont., in 1845, seven years after his brother James, the late senator, came into the world. Coming to Detroit in 1861, he became a clerk in the office of the Detroit & Milwaukee railway. Afterwards he became associated with his brother in the Michigan Car company and the Detroit Car Wheel company.

With the late senator, he founded the Fulton Iron & Engine works, being made secretary of that institution. He was also one of the founders of the Detroit club of which he was also secretary, and was secretary and treasurer of the Mackinaw & Marquette railway, organized in 1881.

Mr. McMillan early became interested in the Union church, and was one of the original members of that congregation. He was also one of the founders of the Commercial National bank, being its president until about four years ago.

In Many Business Enterprises.

In addition to these enterprises, Mr. McMillan was a member of the executive committee of the Union Trust company; a director in Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat company; was for some years secretary and treasurer of the Michigan Telephone company before its reorganization; vice-president of the Detroit Iron Furnace company, and Newberry Furnace company; vice-president and general manager of Detroit Iron Pipe & Foundry company; vice-president of the Detroit Mining company; treasurer of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation company; president of the American Steamship company; president & treasurer of the Duluth & Atlantic Transportation company.

Leader in Red Cross Work.

Mr. McMillan was always greatly interested in art and was one of the supporters of the Art Museum. He was also quietly prominent in charitable work. Disliking notoriety, he was careful to avoid, as much as possible, being publicly identified with philanthropic movements. The Michigan branch of the American Red Cross society was one exception to this rule. He was deeply interested in the Red Cross movement, and at the time of the San Francisco disaster expressed his regret that the people of Michigan do not take a greater interest, and have a better understanding of the organization.

About ten years ago he married Miss Warfield, of Baltimore, Md., who, with two children, Maude and Gilbert, sons by his first wife, survive him.

Trip to Readville, Mass.

1906
Aug. 8

Spent a delightful day with Dr. Kennedy going to electric and getting to the house by 11.45. We drove some to the station in the afternoon and met Mr. Charles E. Tappan who joined us. We had a quiet, pleasant talk and a most agreeable time at dinner, Mrs. Kennedy, Mildred + Sinclair joining us. Mildred gave us a good deal of entertainment with her Uxela talking machine - Mr. Tappan + I took the train home shortly after nine.

Trip to Readville, Mass.

Aug. 11

I have had another nice day with Dr. Kennedy. I reached the house at 9.45 and we took a long drive into the Blue Hill Reservation going between Blue Hill + Hancock Hill and along Hillside St. and Houghton Park, going quite near Parkapog Pond and finally by a fine piece of State road to Canton Ave which we followed to Blue Hill Ave. + Grush Hill Road and home. The woods and stretches of water are beautiful - Mrs. Hal Kennedy and Mildred with two girl friends were at lunch. The Doctor + I spent the afternoon on the piazza and under the trees, talking - Sinclair was home to dinner - I took the train home about 9.23.

Trip to Nahant, Mass.

1906
Aug. 13

Clear, breezy, cool -
M. + G. took the 2.20 P.M. boat. The
Adelaide, at the wharf on Battery St.
this afternoon and had a most re-
freshing sail to Nahant, stopping
first at Bass Point. We did not leave
the steamer and got back to Boston
a few minutes before 5 P.M.

The clear blue water, fresh breeze,
the many craft of all kinds going in
every direction made the trip most
enjoyable in every way - The big
hill on Deer Island is most exquisitely
green and work is going on on the top.
The U.S. Govt. own the island and are
making some military works - The boat
took the outer passage, going between
Forts Mifflin & Independence, and
outside of Deer Island - Bass
Point where the boat stopped first is
a sort of Revere Beach, with some halls,
eating places and cheap attractions, with
fine high rocks - The wharf at Nahant
is farther out and near the older
residential portion - I made three
snap exposures on the way -

Walk to Middlesex Fells, Mass.

1906
Aug. 14

Clear, comfortable breeze, rather warm in sun.
 Dr. Kennedy & I met this morning at the North Station and took the 9.25 train to Wyoming. From there we walked to the Fells, and on to Stoneham, about three miles or so. We strolled slowly along enjoying everything - as we went near the Fells I saw many dead birds killed by the 'motes'. A huge pile of pine logs by the road showed the results of their depredations. Wyoming Avenue took us to Spot Road and on to the Supt's house where we met Mr. Price who is in charge. We had a most interesting time seeing his collection of live birds and animals. These include Mallard, Pintail, Wood Duck, Mandarin, Canada Goose, Golden and Silver Pheasant, Quail, a brood of chick Quail with its hen that was raising them, 2 Badgers, Porcupine (red and white in confinement), Lynx, Red Foxes, Bear, formerly owned by L. M. Underwood. From there we walked to Stoneham, lunching by the Road, visiting Dolefall Pond near by and finding a large patch of *Opis tuberosa* - It was a common plant in field and by the road between the Reservation & Stoneham. At Stoneham we took the electric to Woburn where we got out for a while. I saw and photographed a very interesting Episcopal church in Woburn. It was a plain brick, without tower, on Church St. Then we took the cars to Arlington & came home, parking at Harvard Square - I took some bits of flowering *Sprenia*, *Celtis* *Cynopium* by the roadside in the Fells on Wyoming Avenue -

Trip to City Point, Boston (So.)

1906
Aug. 15

Clear, fresh, cool -

This morning I took Mrs. Brewster, horse and carriage and drove Dr. Mrs. Corbridge and Miss Brown around Fresh Pond. All enjoyed it very much.


This afternoon I took the electric, alone, for City Point. It takes 50 minutes from Harvard Square. The Point covers a large area, and is a fine, fresh open, healthy breathing place for the people, who resort there in crowds.

The beach by the long pier that runs out at least a fifth of a mile in the harbor, was covered with people sitting in the sand. The water was clear and blue. I took a picture of the crowd. Then I took a small launch that plies between City Point and Castle Island and had a pleasant sail of a few minutes. Fort Independence is on the island. It is no longer a government fort, but the island is used as part of the parkway system. There is a superb view from the slopes at the foot of the old fort over the harbor. I took a few pictures of the fort and the old cannon. A long, very broad bridge connects the island with the mainland and I returned over it and took the car home. The whole trip was about 3/4 hour. I had my lunch at the Point.

I found on the ramparts near the fort a clump of
about 1 1/2 feet across, in full
flower. I took home a few stems of it to press.

Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Aug. 22

Today is E. L. Rand's birthday - He was born on August 22, 1859. I sent him a small book, 'Pip is Pip', a most amusing short story. This evening M. & I went over to his house - Dr. B. L. Robinson went too and we met Mrs. & Miss Rand and their daughter from the neighboring house - Mrs. E. L. Rand brought in a birthday cake, bordered by flowers and with a pattern in the center, thus: . This is called

We had ice cream and cake and a most enjoyable time - Dr. Robinson has come down from Jaffrey and will be here a number of days at the Herbarium.

Aug. 24-27

Charlie arrived here from Chicago ^{Friday} ~~Thursday~~ at shortly after six and staid with us till Monday morning, when he left for Grindstone neck. Sunday afternoon he & I took the electric to Newton and then to Woburn Park via Benning + Waltham. After inspecting the animals we rode back to Chestnut Hill Reservoir and Brookline and home over Harvard Bridge - We had a fine view of the Harvard Medical Bldg. - I took Mrs. Corliss to drive on Fri., the 24th, to see the same Bldg.

Dr. B. L. Robinson has breakfasted + dined with us on the 23^d, 24th + 25th -

Lebanon Mass

1906

Aug. 26

The following are the dates when we visited Elms Farm, Elms, Mass., since 1881 when I began to keep a diary:

1881		
1882	July 29 ~	July 31
1883		
1884		
1885		
1886	July 24 ~	July 30
1887		
1888		
1889		
1890		
1891		
1892		
1893		
1894	July 14 ~	July 21
1895	Sept. 14 ~	Sept. 24
1896		
1897		
1898	Sept. 21 ~	Sept. 28
1899	Aug. 21 ~	Sept. 9
1900	Sept. 25 ~	Oct. 1
1901	Sept. 2 ~	Sept. 9
1902	June 28 ~	June 30
1903	Sept. 14 ~	Sept. 21
1904	May 4 ~	May 9
1905	Sept. 11 ~	Sept. 25
[1906	Aug. 29 ~	Sept. 11]
[1907	Sept. 16 ~	Oct. 1]

Cambridge to Wells, Me.

1906

Aug. 29

Clear, cool, refreshing day.

M. & I took the 4:15 P.M. train at the North Station for The Elms to visit our cousins - Robert W. had come down with us, we reached The Elms almost exactly on time a few minutes before seven o'clock - Groze had ~~been~~ was at the station to meet us. It was a beautiful light as we drove to the house. The sun had set and the western clouds were crimson in color with Venus sparkling in the mist - As we looked at this light over the marshes five or six night herons soared over us in the dim light headed for the marshes to feed in the night - A Whip-poor-will sang near by.

We received a warm welcome. The household consists of Aunt Maria, Maud, Robert, Groze, Marion & Rogers, Charlie's children - Mrs. Groze Hewell who has been here all summer was still here, though she is going to-morrow morning. I was very glad to see her after so many years. We had a pleasant evening -

Elms, Maine

1906
Aug. 30

Fog in early A.M., clearing - Clear, cool day. This morning Marion & I walked down to the beach - It is all as beautiful as ever. Various kinds of butterflies were flitting over the pastures and beds of clover. Butterflies
 Clouded Sulphur, Cabbage Butterfly, Royal Fritillary, American Copper, Great Spangled Fritillary, Viceroy & Brentia's sp.
 Flocks of Herring Gulls with an occasional Black Back were on the beach especially at the mouth of the river. Terns were abundant - We got very close to a flock of about seventy that were sitting on the beach and with my glass I could easily distinguish the gray bills with black tip. I presume that all were Wilson's Terns. Reef was here & there in the beach & flats. We got so close to one little fellow as to make it not perfect to be the Least Sandpiper - Three birds on the sand flats back of the beach seemed to be Dunlins - One of them had coal black under parts below the breast, and some black about the head. [I am sure of them] We got home to dinner.

This afternoon Rob, Mr. & I walked through the woods and round the immense field of corn where I saw two Grackles. We saw the young ones, and the Yorkelins, one of whom has had a litter of 19 pigs. Safety & Zeller Light are still here.

This evening I saw the veterinary test some corn for tuberculosis.

Elms, Maine

1906
Aug. 31

Clear, cool, refreshing land breeze —

This morning we staid about the house.

This afternoon, Marion, Rogers & I took a walk. We went down to the mouth of the river where the tide was very low. On the sand flats in the same as yesterday I saw the three birds that I thought were Dunlins. I saw them no better than before and am not sure about them. We then walked over to the beach & Gulls & Terns (all presumably hirundo) were flying over the water or sitting on the beach. I saw what must have been an immature Black Back, a large brown fellow, looking twice the size of the Gulls that accompanied it.

[I am sure of them. Saw neither a few days after and he confirmed it]

As we walked along the beach we had in the water close in shore three Terns. I thought at first that they might be sleeping birds, but Rogers who ran ahead found that they were dead birds shot by some ruttles gamester and left behind. Rogers quickly doffed his shoes & stockings and brought the birds ashore with an empty cartridge that was floating nearby. We studied the birds later. Two are Common or Nelson's Terns (Sterna hirundo). The bills were rosy with black or blackish tips. The forward part of the heads were turning white, and white feathers were coming up among the black ones on the head. The third bird is, I fell sure, a young Milton's. The

Terns shot on the beach

Elms, Maine

1906
Aug. 31
(2)

characters are all right, but the bill is entirely black - Hoffmann in his book on blue English birds says brunish - He may have taken his description from a dried specimen - The breast was quite white. I shall keep the head and wings - We found on the beach near the water a small fish that I am sure the Terns catch as their chief food - I add a sketch from the specimen that here before me: natural size.

[*Sterna*
hirundo
Fide W. Brewster
Nov. 2, 1906]



We returned over the flat again, taking the Terns with us - I took back with me some curious shells that we found in the sand at the mouth of the river. I analyzed the birds before supper.

I saw today additional Butterflies, *Butterflies*
Proteus myrina, *+ bellona*, *Urosia plexippus*,
Euravessa antiope, *Ceryon alpe* -

Eelus, Maine

1906
Sept. 1

Clear, windy from the land, almost cold, but most refreshing -

This morning the first thing I did was to skinning make a skin of the Tern with a black bill. I a Tern! haven't done such a thing since I was a boy, but I want to know just what the bird is. The bill is pure black. I also preserved the head, wings, tail & legs of the other two, both Wilson's Terns. I have tacked everything on to a board and they will dry all right for verification.

This took me some time, and later I went out to the field in front of the house with Marion and photographed the field full of bay cockles. Marion & Buster (dog) sat at one cockle, and Rogers & Reddy (dog) at another. At the summer house we found the rest of the barefoot sitting. I photographed Rogers walking on the railing - I saw some Black Swallow Tails Butterflies and Brentia's sp., different from the one of the 30th so I have seen now Brentia's myrina & bellina.

This afternoon Rob, Gray, Rogers & I drove over to Kennebunk. On the turnpike, work on an electric road is under way - We left Rob at Kennebunk to go canoeing on the river (massaw) and drove home -


Later Rogers and I walked down to the boat house on Little River. Here a fine sight awaited us - Looking over the marsh from the elevation with an old seat on it, I saw five Great Blue Herons standing a short distance from each other, engaged in


Great Blue Herons.

1906

Sept. 1
(2)

fishing - Our glasses brought the noble birds close up, for they were only about two hundred yards away - We watched them for a long time - When fishing they stood motionless with head bent forward, intently watching:

 At intervals the bill was darted down with great rapidity and we imagined a small fish going down the long throat - They were constantly on the alert, raising erect the long neck, and looking and listening:

At times one would stalk in a dignified  manner to change its position, and another would raise its wings and with their assistance walk rapidly in a dancing fashion for a short distance - After an interval of watching we saw three more Herons sail up over the marsh to join their fellows - They all alighted near by, but just out of sight on the bank of the river. Soon one rose, flew over and joined the ones that were fishing.

I have described before the method of alighting. In flying the bird carries its legs stretched out straight behind - As it nears the spot where it is going to alight, it drops its legs and just as it reaches the ground, it spreads them and extends them at quite an angle in front, so that as it alights, the forward movement of the body, brings it upward -



After a while another Heron joined the group. There were two adults in the flock. We watched them for some minutes, when

Elms, Maine

1906

Sept. 1

(3)

They all rose and alighted just out of our sight by the river bank - Altogether it was a very fine sight. The adults were very handsome, with their black crowns and blue wings -

A Kingfisher flew rattling over the river several times as we watched the Herons, and two Marsh Hawks soared over the marshes. We walked through the woods, and saw much Turtle Head in damp places.

Gentiana linearis was very abundant in one place. As we were returning to the house on the crest to the west, I noticed two or three Nighthawks flying over to the south, feeding as they went. Soon we became aware of more and more, and the air seemed filled with them, soaring and feeding, but moving south - A rough count made at least one hundred of them -

They were scattered over a considerable area and while most of them passed on, a good number seemed to remain apparently over the marshes of Little River, feeding.

It was a splendid sight - This was a migrating flock about which I have read -

At least ten Blue Herons flew by a over us as we returned home -

We found a Star-nosed mole dead in the road this afternoon - I took it home to show -

Ellsworth, Maine

1906
Sept. 2

Clear, cold morning fresh breeze from the sea. Clouding up in the afternoon.

This morning M. & I with Grace, Marion Trip and Roger went on the river in the boat. The tide was high and we rowed up some way above the bridge - The warblers were looking beautiful, and every two or three minutes we started a small Sandpiper that rose from the bank and flew peeping over the water, with bowed wings. Sometimes the bird would rise ten or fifteen feet and scale down to the bank farther on - It showed a good deal of activity in flying. We saw quite a number of them - They must have been scattered along the river bank where it runs through the salt marsh - I shall go again to make out the species - It must be either a Spotted or a Solitary Sandpiper -

Returning to the boathouse we waded through the woods and met the rest of the baseball. M. & I walked back through the woods -

This afternoon Rob, Marion & I walked some 3 miles across to the Drake Island road over the Dyke where we saw a Kingfisher, on Drake Island where I saw the Sassafras flourishing in its old place a few rods from the road (I did not go in to see it nearer) and on to the beach where we visited a wreck of last March, and then walked along the beach and home.

On the river this morning we saw a Great Blue Heron alight in a tree and flew off as we approached - This P.M. on the beach, I saw a Peep so near that its black legs and partly webbed toes were prominent. When it was

the beach -
to the
beach
Semipalmated

32

Sea-Gulls of Manhattan
By Henry van Dyke
Scribner's Magazine
Vol. XL, No. 2 - August, 1906.

Children of the elemental mother,
Born upon some lonely island shore
Where the sunset ripples run and whisper,
Where the storm-lashed billows plunge and roar;
Long-winged, tireless roamers and adventurers,
Fearless bearers of the wind and sea,
In the far-off solitary places
I have seen you floating wild and free!

Here the high-built cities rise around you;
Here the cliffs that tower east and west,
Honeycombed with human habitations,
Have no hiding for the sea-bird's nest:
Here the river is beguiled and troubled;
Here the hurrying, panting vessels fume,
Restless, up and down the watery highway,
While a thousand chimneys vomit gloom.

Toil and tumult, conflict and confusion,
Clank and clatter of the vast machine
Human hands have built for human bondage—
Yet amid it all you float serene;
Circling, soaring, sailing, swooping lightly
Down to glean your harvest from the wave,
Drifting at your ease across the harbor,—
You have kept the freedom Nature gave.

Even so the wild-woods of Manhattan
 Saw you wheeling flocks of white and gray;
 Even so you circled, sailed, and floated
 Round the Half-Moon creeping up the bay;
 Even so your beaded eyes were glistening,
 While you flutter'd o'er the tidal rips.
 Screaming with your thin and tremulous voices
 Round the sullen British prison-ships.

Children of the elemental mother,
 Fearless floaters 'mid the double blue,
 From the crowded boats that cross the fens
 Many a longing heart goes out to you,
 Though the cities climb and close around us,
 Something tells us that our souls are free,
 While the sea-gulls fly above the harbor,
 While the river flows to meet the sea!

Clus, Maine

1906

Sept. 2

(2)

This evening between nine and ten o'clock from light the moon was shining so brilliantly over the water that R. B. & I walked down to the beach. There was no dew and the grass was as dry to the very edge of the beach as on a warm midday. It was very light and as we reached the summer-house on the plateau we had a glorious view over the marshes and ocean with its sparkling waters. We kept on to the bath-house and found the tide nearly full, the waves breaking but a few rods below the beach grass. It was a most impressive scene - the vast expanse of ocean with the broad moon-lit way stretching before us, the waves breaking on the sands and tossing the pearly drops of water in a mass of pearly foam, the long extent of beach and, above, the heavens with light fleecy clouds about the dear moon made a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle. We walked some way along the beach and sat by the bath-house watching. A balmy breeze was blowing and the air was mild. As we walked back we started a night hawk from the ground at our feet on the pasture between the summer house and the gate. It rose and dived about up & down disappearing in the form. I could see its pointed wings -

Ellsworth, Maine

1906
Sept 3

Rainy morning clearing at noon - A sharp, short shower in the afternoon -

I spent the morning in the house writing. ^{Wounded} Mr. Godwin brought me a wounded ^{Nippon} ~~Nippon~~ Hawk that he had picked up near the house. It was evidently a young bird - One wing was badly shattered by some cruel hunter that left the bird - I examined its large mouth and the white markings on the wings -

The afternoon R. B., M. & I walked down to the beach and as far as the wreck. I saw two flocks of White-winged Scoters 8 or 10 in each flock - Terns were very abundant, fishing, and off the mouth of Pills River on the banks hundreds were sitting. Gulls were very numerous - A seal was swimming close in shore and after the sun had set several Great Blue Herons flew over our heads low down from over the Little River marshes. I started a Green Heron from the marsh back of the boat house. It flew over to some dense shrubbery back of the beach where it disappeared - Peep and Fanderlings were on the beach -

We have a glorious moon -

At about 10:30 this evening, Marvin's friend Esith Jameson arrived to stay a few days. George drove over to Kennebunk for her -

Elms, Maine

1906
Sept. 4

Clear as crystal, very cool, breeze from n.e.
 This morning Mr. Marin, Erith Jamison
 & I walked down to the mouth of the
 river - the tide was pretty well in - I
 walked out over the marsh and found in
 a small pool six Yellowlegs, four of
 these melanoleucus, and two, flavipes - ^{Greater & Lesser} Yellowlegs
 watched some time - finally they fled off
 uttering that familiar when-when-when -
 Rough, one of the dogs, jumped into the river
 and caught and killed a muskrat that was
 swimming by - She brought it up on to the bank.
 When we returned I walked by myself down
 to the boatyard - There seems a great
 scarcity of birds away from the shore -

This afternoon, Mr. A. walked up the beach ^{back of}
 to the wreck - Marin, Erith and a friend Marin's ^{the} Rising Sun,
 Dix joined us and I took several pictures ^{Boston!}
 of the vessel, the "Rising Sun, Boston".
 Mr. Taylor this evening told us the story of the
 wreck. Last March the schooner started from
 Rockland, with 1100 barrels of lime, bound for
 Boston - There were on board the crew of
 three men, and a man and two women who
 got aboard at Portland and were going as far
 as Portsmouth - The vessel left Portland
 under a clear sky and fine weather, as
 they proceeded on their way, a storm set
 in, darkness came on, and the waves be-
 gan to break on to the deck where were
 about 125 barrels of lime - The lime began

Elms, Maine

1706

Sept. 4

(2)

to slack and steam. In the midst of the driving sleet, one of the women held a lantern while the men threw the barrels on board. Then they found that some the line in the hold was slack and they tried in vain to bank it. With the steam pouring up, the captain saw that the game was up and that they must get ashore as quick as they could. He had no idea just where he was whether off sand or cliffs, but he headed for the land. As the vessel passed over one of the reefs off the beach, her rudder was unshipped and then they trimmed her as well as they could with the sails. The tide was well in and providence favored the desperate crew and passengers who were hanging between life and death, for the schooner ran straight up on the sandy beach a little north of the mouth of Wells River and but a very short distance south of Fords Beach. The vessel stood the pounding of the sea, and when the tide went down, the wet and shivering occupants got on with the beach and broke into a small summer shady close by for shelter. Mr. Taylor got news of the wreck in the early morning and he immediately drove down to the scene. There were about

Colus, Maine

1906

Sept. 4

(4)

six inches of slush on the ground and the storm was still beating in. When he reached the scene of the disaster, he said that a most wonderful sight met his eyes. The vessel was lying intact on the sand and from all parts of it steam was pouring out. He took the women home and dried their wet clothes and warmed and fed the poor creatures. After a while they were able to take the train away.

When the first tide came in, Mr. Taylor went to the wreck. Previous to this the captain even thought he could float her off. The ship was lying on her keel, and as the big waves struck her, she rolled first on one side and then on the other, wearing a deeper and deeper bed for herself. Steam enveloped the whole vessel and lime floated off with every wave that struck. One mast was bending more and more, and the stern of the ship was rocking more than the bow, showing that she was twisting in the middle.

Now the wreck is in two parts lying near each other and partly buried in the sand. It is a picturesque scene on a calm day at low tide and it is hard to imagine the terrible scenes of last March.

Elms, Maine.

1906
Sept. 5

Clear as crystal all day, very cool, good
sea breeze.

This morning, Marion, Edith, Rogers & I
walked round the woods behind the house, view-
ing all the trees and flowering plants. I
took some snap pictures of Roger by the
corn, and the young people on the wood
pile. Then we walked over to the boathouse
and waited some time for the tide to float
the boat. I took a picture of the boat
house. We all went out in the boat and
rowed up above the bridge - It was very beau-
tiful. Home to dinner.

This afternoon M. & I walked over with
corn patch, and I took a picture (4.15 P.M. exp
128, time $\frac{3}{4}$ sec). Then Marion, Edith & I walked
down to the beach. I took my net and
collected a number of insects. We wan-
dered on the beach, the tide was down
and immense numbers of Gulls were resting
on the sands or flying about. A num-
ber of Terns were fishing and moving
rapidly about. We returned home
by the flats at the mouth of the
river.

1906

Sept. 6

Trip to Scarborough Beach, Me.

Clear, mild, rather warm in the afternoon.


I took the 9.09 A.M. train, reaching Scarborough Beach Station at 9.52, and drove to the Atlantic House where Ruthven, Martha, Charles & James welcomed. The place looks as it did when we visited it in 1904. We walked through the garden and along the willow path to Bloody Pond. In the cattail-lined pond on the way we started a Black Duck, and later in the same pond I saw a Pied-billed Grebe. Another Grebe of the same species was in Bloody Pond. We returned by the beach road to the bathhouses. All but Ruthven went into the water - The waves were high. We had a long talk in Ruthven's room before dinner.

James showed me a lot of very nice pictures he has taken - After dinner I was introduced to a Mr. Moyer from Canada, who showed me a lot of splendid pictures he has taken. Later we went into the woods overlooking the marshes and sat talking the rest of the afternoon. Ruthven showed me the nest of a Northern Parula Warbler in a spruce. He saw the old bird feeding the young for two days.

I left at 5 P.M., and returned as I went, reaching The Elms at 6.23. Charlie had come this evening. Maria & Louis go home tomorrow morning.

Elms, Me.

1906
Sept. 7

Clear, light clouds, mild, light sea breeze -
 Marion and Edith left this morning for Boston.
 Shortly after breakfast I put on a pair of rubber
 boots and took my glasses and net and went down
 to the mouth of the river to collect insects for Mr. Wesbad.
 I walked completely round Long Point where the
 river makes a very long curve. I collected a
 number of insects. On a bit of beach near the
 mouth of the river I saw a Finch among a A Finch?
 few strands of beach grass. I was fifty feet away, and
 my glass brought the bird very close. I have a perfect view
 There was a dark line running back of the eye, a light
 being above and below this - The head was dark with
 a light line running through the center - The back
 was mixed black & brown. The breast and sides were very
 clearly marked with dark stripes, the under parts pure
 white. The tail was forked . The bird was very
 different from an Acadian Sharp-tailed Finch that
 I saw this afternoon. I returned to dinner.

This afternoon Mr. Charlie Rogers & I walked to the
 beach, the two former soon returning. Rogers handled my
 net and caught a lot of insects, mostly on the grassy
 sward and along the edge of the salt marsh. I caught
 an interesting moth. He met a farmer who
 showed us a Golden Plover that he had shot Golden
Plover
[See note
under Sept 12.]
 on the flats at the mouth of Little River on
 the Elms side - I examined the bird
 with much interest. Home to supper.
 The Gulls were very abundant on the beach
 just south of the bath-house.

Wile returned this evening. This P.M. I saw an Acadian
 Sharp-tail on the bank of the slope on the road to the beach. I had a perfect view from near.

Acadian
Sharp-tail

Calus, Me

1906
Sept 8

Clear, cool, wind west, veering, almost completely
wind during the day, rain by night - Brilliant day.

This morning, Robert Charles, George Rogers
& I drove over to Kenebunkport to buy a
canoe for George. I took three pictures of the
old stone where father used to work as a boy.
It stands in the Port not far from the bridge
and was kept by Mr. Moody - I took a
number of other views. Rob bought a canoe and I
took a snap of George, Rogers & Mr. C. Ivatt, who told us,
in the boat on the river trying it. We drove down
to the point by the church and then home.

This afternoon Charles & Rogers went home and
Rob, Mr. & I walked down to the beach - Opposite
the bath-house on the beach were standing to-
gether four large Plover - The upper parts [See note
under Sept. 12]
seemed yellowish mixed with white, breast grayish,
rest of under parts white - They did not fly - I
suppose they were immature Black-bellied Plover -
Later I saw another similar bird wounded,
with one leg drooping - It did not fly its head,
As it flew I saw black and white in the wings [See note
under Sept. 12]
This probably was the same species -

The Gulls were very abundant at the mouth of
the river, there being several hundreds. Among
them I saw six adult Black Backed,
Peeps were rather numerous.

On our return we visited the big bars
on the dyke -

Elms, Maine

1906

Sept. 9

Cloudy morning clearing by noon. Clear and mild in the afternoon - light breeze -

This morning Rob. Gray, Mr. Taylor and I walked over the farm - he visited the sheep and pigs and then went down to the crop of corn, some six acres, that will be cut in a week or so for the silo. We measured one stalk that was 13 ft. 3 in. high - Then we went down to the mill and inspected the dam and the pump that keeps the tank here supplied with water - The water in the tank is very low, there being but 1 1/2 ft. instead of 8 or 9 ft. The dam leaks some and the water in the brook a weir, as it is called is very low.

Tank very low. 1 1/2 ft.

There is danger of the tank giving out -

We found on an apple tree by the pig yard a large number of caterpillars eating the leaves. I took some specimens and will let Mr. Taylor (Charles J.) know what they are -

This afternoon I walked down to the beach by myself and walked up & down for some time watching the waves - The tide was high. A few gulls sailed by, some fifteen or twenty terns flew along fishing as they went and a small flock of Peeps wheeled by -

An immense number of winged ants appeared by the piazza this afternoon. When I reached the spot by 5:30 they had come but I found and captured three for Mr. Henshaw.

Winged ants

I hatched Gray's this afternoon on the top of the tank. Saw Vanessa atalanta today.

Vanessa atalanta

Elms, Maine

1906
Sept. 10

Clear, with fog from about 9.30 to 12 noon.
Afternoon, clear, still, mild.

This morning George & I drove to Wells and met Ruthven & Martha at the station by the 9.47 train - they stayed to dinner and returned leaving the house at 3.15 P.M. We enjoyed their visit very much. Ruthven brought an adult Bonaparte's Gull in full plumage, picked up on the beach by Turner on the 8th.

At about nine this morning as I went out to the piazza facing Smith, I saw about fifteen Great Blue Herons flying together over the large meadow below the road. They were low down - It was a splendid sight. They flew over the woods where the great Herony of Night Herons used to be and I saw six alight in the tall spruces and other trees. It was a beautiful sight to see with my field glasses the noble birds poising and poised against the tall sky -



This afternoon Mr. Ross and two sisters from Kennebunk drove over and staid all night, eight o'clock. They are 2 Cousins once removed, from G. Rob. We visited all the stock as we did with Ruthven & Martha and then went out on the river running up to the dam and some round the second island beyond the curve near the beach at the mouth of the river. It was very long.

We go to Cambridge tomorrow.

Elms to Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Sept 11

Clear, cool.

We bade our good friends farewell this morning after breakfast and drove down to the station. George had accompanying us to Boston - As we passed by Mr. Mills' house a migrant Shrike fled across the road in front of us and alighted in a tree. Migrant Shrike
 In the woods on our left I saw a Great Blue Heron perched majestically on the very top of a tall tree, probably a spruce, his form outlined most beautifully against the sky.

We reached Boston at 10.30 and proceeded home.

Sept 12

Today I examined the Black-bellied & Golden Plovers at the Museum - I noted the various plumages and am absolutely sure that the bird seen by me in the hands of a gunner on Sept. 7 last and also the same one on the beach on Sept 8 were both Black-bellied Plover in im. a fall plumage I feel quite sure that the four birds that I saw together on the beach on Sept. 8 were also Black-bellied Plover though they looked somewhat smaller than the unmixed bird -

Elms, Maine

1906

Aug. 29

Sept. 11

- (2) 20 *Agelaius semipalmatus* 30^② sand flats 2^③ 7'
- 21 *Zonasa umbellus* 5⁴ Little River, left bank.
- 22 *Circus hudsonius* 1^① marsh + pasture 4⁴ 5⁴ 10⁴
- 23 *Accipiter velox* 7⁴ over camp in cottage 10⁴
- 24 *Buteo lineatus* 4⁴ 7⁴ 9⁴
- 25 *Pandion h. carolinensis* 4⁴ beach
- 26 *Ceryle alcyon* 1⁴ river 2⁴ Dyke 4⁴ river 5⁴ 6⁴ Beach, 8⁴ Scarborough 1 Kennelport 10'
- 27 *Dryobates p. medianus* 9⁴
- 28 *Centurus vociferus* 29⁴ about 7 P.M.
- 29 *Chordeiles virginianus* 1⁴ ¹⁰⁰⁰ spread over the sky flying south + feeding. 3⁴ 6 me. - ins. ^{1 rounded} ^{irregular} ⁶
- 30 *Chaetura pelagica* 7⁴
- 31 *Trochilus colubris* 31⁴ 19 a.m. 2⁴ 3⁴
- 32 *Tyrannus tyrannus* 5⁴ ⁶ ^{at} ^{the} ^{height} ^{of} ^{the} ^{tree} 7' 11'
- 33 *Sayornis phoebe* 9' 10'
- 34 *Catopus virens* 1⁴ 2⁴ ^{100+2 in} 3⁴ 4⁴ 5⁴ 6⁴ 7⁴ 8⁴ 9⁴ 10⁴ The note was the first half of the song. Once I heard the full song.
- 35 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 30¹² 31¹² 1¹² 2¹² 4¹² 5¹² 8¹² 9¹² 10¹² they were generally noisy.
- 36 *Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 30¹² 31¹² 1¹² 2¹² 7¹² 8¹² 9¹²
- 37 *Luscalus g. cinereus* 30² in corn. I saw them very plainly, both tail + all.
- 38 *Passer domesticus* 10 a 20 always about the Farm near the barn
- 39 *Astragalinus tristis* 30³ 31⁵ 1⁶ 2⁶ 4¹⁰ 5⁵ 7⁵ 8² 9²⁵ 10¹² the more tones fall notes constantly heard
- 40 *Ammodramus s. savanna* 30⁵
- 41 " *n. subvirgatus* 7'
- 42 *Spizella socialis* 1 to 6 seen daily -
- 43 *Melospiza c. melodia* 30' 2' 5'
- 44 *Petrochelidon lunifrons* 31² 1⁶

Elms, Maine

1906

Aug. 29

Sept. 11

(3)

- 45 *Hirundo erythrogastra* 30² 31² 1⁶ 2' 4¹² 9³
- 46 *Vireoprocne bicolor* 4' ^{on fence by} salt marsh, Little River
- 47 *Riparia riparia* 4' ^{as in 46}
- 48 *Campelis cedrorum* 2' 11⁶
- 49 *Lanius l. nigraus* 11⁶ across road by house.
- 50 *Vireo olivaceus* 30^{building} 2' ^{as} 7^{1/2} ^{woods north of} Little River
- 51 *Falco sparverius* 7' ^{building, woods north of} Little River
- 52 *Sitta carolinensis* 6^{1/2} Seabrook Beach
- 53 *Parus atricapillus* 6² " 7^{1/2} 10^{1/2} 11^{1/2}
- 54 *Hylosciola g. pallasii* 10' ^{wood}
- 55 *Merula migratoria* 30⁶ 1² 4' 9²
- 56 *Sialia sialis* 5' ^{1/2} A.M.

Elms, Maine

1906
Aug. 30
Sept. 11

I have observed the following butterflies during my visit here; they were all seen on the Farm.

- 1 *Eurvanessa antiopa* - - - Mourning Cloak x
- 2 *Pieris rapae* - - - - - Cabbage Butterfly x
- 3 *Eurytnus philodice* - - Clouded Sulphur x
- 4 *Vanessa atalanta* - - - Red Admiral
- 5 *Heodes hypophlaeas* - American Copper x
- 6 *Anosia plexippus* - - - Monarch x
- 7 *Papilio polyxenes* - - - Black Swallowtail
- 8 *Grynnis cybele* - Great Spangled Fritillary
- 9 *Speyeria idalia* - - - Regal "
- 10 *Lyedyris alope* - - - - Blue-eyed Grayling x
- 11 *Basilarchia archippus* - Viceroy
- 12 *Branthia bellona* - - - Meadow Fritillary x
- 13 " *myrina* - Silver-bordered " x

x = common.

4, seen once.

7, " two or three times.

8, captured one. A number of others seen, probably this sps.
Some perhaps aphrodite.

9 seen three or four times, captured one.

11 seen two or three times.

Trip to Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 15

Clear, mild beautiful day -

M. J. took the 9.30 A.M. train at the North Station, Boston, Fitchburg R.R. for Salem, N.Y. to visit Miss Maria R. & Miss Florence Audubon. I met on the train Keene & wife from Lynn Keene's sister married Hal Kennedy. They went with us to Hoxie Falls and we had a good talk. The way through the tunnel in Gen. with mercury at 80°. It was very smoky. We reached Eagle Bridge at about 3 P.M. (regular time 2.33) and got away on the Delaware & Hudson R. at 3.30 (regular time 3.15), reaching Salem at about 4.30, where we found both the ladies waiting for us - We had a hearty greeting and walked to the house which is almost exactly as we left it in 1901. It is cozily nestled among the trees and is a delightful spot.

We have the same room that we occupied before and I note the same pictures on the walls. We talked busily till supper and in the eve before a wood fire in the library listening to a thousand stories of the foreign trip from which the ladies returned last May.

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 16

Clear as crystal, quite cool, calm, an ideal day.

Mercury in my room at 9.30 P.M., 67°

This morning after a hearty breakfast, we walked over the grounds and sat in the house talking, as well as in the piazza till lunch time. I have scribbled the various pictures about the house with my 1901 journal - In the parlor is an additional picture, framed, an original water color by T. J. Audubon of a white hare, and another of a fox, with head pointed up, baying -

Some things have been sent since our last visit as a perpetual gift to the American Museum of Natural History in New York City, among them the folios of original drawings by T. J. Audubon described in my Journal for July 5, 1901, and the Indian coat described in my former journal -

I saw on one of large trees behind the house a red squirrel with a white tail - He has a hole in the tree - He has been there for some time

M. + I went to morning service in the little Episcopal Church close by and heard Mr. Baden-Smith a man of 52 yrs., who has been over the parish since the spring of 1902 - He has the parish home all his coal, a horse and carriage, hay, and is supplied by friends + neighbors with food and clothing very liberally, besides getting \$300 per year. He has a wife + five children - After service, M. + I walked some 1/2 mile on the Rupert road, returning to dinner - We enjoyed a hearty dinner with much most agreeable conversation

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 16

(2)

We spent part of the afternoon on the piazza talking. The sun was just warm, and it was cool in the shade. At five o'clock I left the ladies and took a walk going to the village and taking the road south over White & Onondaga Creek and some distance beyond. The views over the valley were beautiful. Then I entered the fields on my left and climbed a hill whence I had a superb view to the south, west & east. The country is very broken, rolling over hill after hill. Large fields smooth when the grass has been cut, alternate with pastures full of cattle, and thick wooded tracts. I kept on and struck a road from the top of which a bed or view over the town which is so embedded in trees that the buildings are barely visible. I met there a very polite man named Alexander with whom I talked some time. We walked back over the hill some way to a lookout that a Mr. Hastings who lived nearby had built. From it we had a beautiful view of the surrounding country. The raised structure on a hill the other side of the town belongs to a slate quarry that, however, has failed. I notice that slate is used freely here, fences being made of it. I got home by 6.15, a little late for supper which is at 6!

This evening we looked over post cards collected by the ladies. Miss Florence has one book of cards received, and books of cards purchased on the recent trip. We enjoyed the views and comments immensely. Mr. Borden-Smith called later and we had a pleasant talk. He wants to take me to drive -

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 17 Clear as crystal, calm, cool, 74° at 4 P.M.

It has been an absolutely ideal day in September - I spent this morning about the place, in the house and out, taking a number of 4x5 pictures of the house and place - I am afraid it is hard to get a good photograph of the house it is so surrounded by trees. The front faces north and does not receive the sun.

Miss Maria has sent to her brother in Australia the painting, by her grandfather, in oil of a rookite described in my Journal of July 7, 1901. She has given me a post card of her house on which she & Miss Florence have written their names. Miss Maria has also given me the

menu of the lunch given by Baron Rothschild at Trinity Park, England, to the British Ornithological Association and their guests. She had the members near her write their names on the menu. Edward A. Wilson went on the South Polar Expedition with Capt. Scott.

Salem, New York

1906
Sept 17
(2)

After dinner I took a few more pictures of the house and street and then we all walked down to Shipleys house. He works for the Audubons on their crop in the work. We went to see his Ginseng Ginseng Bed. He is raising the plant (*Aralia quinquefolia*) raising for the market. He has a building, 50 feet square, and about 10 ft high, the top being of slats a short distance apart to admit the light as through trees. The top is removed for the winter. The seeds are first put in ^{curry} soil on the cellar for the winter. The following fall, the seeds having been in the cellar one year, they are planted in the soil in the building. ^{The next spring} they are a few inches high ^{the following spring a year later} and they are then transplanted and in a year or two they flower and fruit. The fruit is gathered for the seed for two or three years and then, the root having reached its full size, the plant is taken up and the root dried and ready for the market. So seed is planted and plants are gathered every year. Seed now costs ^{\$6.00} \$7 per lb. The roots bring \$7.75 per lb. if good. Shipleys has just gathered his first supply. A blight unfortunately hurt his crop recently. There are some other Ginseng Beds in Salem, from one of which several hundred dollars have been taken in in a year. Shipleys will ship his roots to New York. The roots is sent to China.

This morning Miss Maria read to us a charming little book of 45 pp. 'Robt Lindsay and his School' by one of his old pupils. A reminiscence of seventy five years ago. Illustrated by H. C. Weston MacGowan. Edinburgh, published at John Kears's Home, by William J. Hay, 1905. London, Samuel Bagster & Sons, Ltd. The author is Wm Macgillivray, nephew of Wm Macgillivray, Auditor of the Admiralty. The Miss Audubons

writes him -

Salem, New York.

1906
Sept 17
(3)

This evening Mrs Florence & I walked to the Post Office. Later we looked through one of the volumes of post cards of the foreign trip ~~that~~ Mrs Maria & Mrs Florence took last year. They explain with many interesting stories the various scenes.

Mrs Florence has raised in the garden this year the following vegetables: -
Lettuce, Radish, Cress, ~~Spinach~~ Beans, Asparagus, Peas, Spinach, Cucumbers, Corn, Squash, Okra, Cauliflower, Brussel Sprouts, Salsify, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Onions, Peppers, Tomatoes, Potatoes, Lima Beans, Thyme, Summer Savory, Parsley, ~~mint~~
Mrs Maria's flower garden is very attractive - The plants are going by now, and new ones are being set out -

Salem, New York

1906
Sept 18

A nice rain in the night, sun out by 8 AM clear all day, quite warm, hazy in the distance

This morning I spent some time in the garden with Miss Florence & Shipley who were planting and digging up plants - Six bulbs of *Lilium testaceum* were set out. I took a few pictures, walked to the mail and wrote a number of letters -

This afternoon Miss Maria, Miss Florence & I took a drive with Mr. Potter and his nice carriage and a pair of horses - We drove northwest to Cassayuga Lake and completely round the Lake which is three miles long, then south to East Greenwich and home by the beautiful Piney Road - The distance was about twenty three miles - We were gone from two to six o'clock - We followed White a Cudawa Creek some distance, passing one Cemetery Hill. Near there we visited the house of a Mrs. Inghish, Scotch, built before 1811, for at that time the old fashioned stove had been put into the house. The daughter showed it to me. There is a place for the wood along the entire bottom of the stove allowing a log about three feet long to be used. The draft runs up behind and over the top and the smoke pipe runs up from the front-top of the stove. It is used only for cooking as it is the open fire with crane, chains and hooks - I remember now that Miss Maria told me that the house was

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 18

(2)

begun before the Revolution, but as no brick makers could be found to make bricks during the Revolution, the brick work was done after the war - The home is of brick.

Passing on we crossed Black Creek - The country is very hilly and very picturesque with much excellent farming land - Large areas are devoted to corn and now the stacks with rustling bran leaves covering acres in extent are most picturesque - Another large industry is raising cucumbers for seed - We saw many large fields given up to this industry. The fruit was yellow with the fruit. Boys or men were seated at benches in the field with a large pile of the golden cucumbers beside them - A piece of metal with sharp edge stood upright on the board in front - The cucumber was readily and easily cut in two from end to end by drawing it against this rod, the soft interior quickly scooped out into a sloping trough leading into a barrel which becomes filled with the floating mass - This is cleaned and the seeds prepared for market - Later an agent appears in this section and purchases this seed in large quantities - It brings in the neighborhood of 22¢ a pound -

Three Red-tailed Hawks soaring above us at different places made a fine show in the heavens - The red tails showed very clearly in the curving flight -

Salem, New York

1906
Sept. 15
(3)

Cossayuna
Lake

Cossayuna Lake is a very beautiful sheet of water in the townships of Argyle and Greenwich. It is three miles long and from half to three quarters of a mile wide. The long axis runs northeast and in the northern part is a very picturesque heavily wooded island. The road runs close to the water for the most part, occasionally passing behind a short rise, or cutting across a projecting point of land. The cultivated or wooded stretches of hilly land that surround the lake make it a very beautiful piece of water.

On the southwestern borders of the lake is a large area of swampy land covered with bushes and from this spot arose a delirious noise made by countless Red-winged Blackbirds that covered the tract. Finally one large black cloud arose and covered the lake, then another and another till all were gone. There were at least five hundred birds -

We crossed the mouth of the Lake and drove south, passed Mud Pond, a very pretty sheet of water, to the Batten Kill which we followed through East Greenwich, a small dead village. We passed a large apiary, the hives covering a hillside. In front of the small house stood a glass case with jars of extracted honey in it. This was the only sign of life I saw in the village. Charles Mc Laurie who owns this place

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 18 usually clears \$800 a year by his honey.

(4) We again crossed Black Creek on our return

Must mention one beautiful sight before we reached East Greenwich - We passed a large field of buckwheat that had been cut and stacked, the stacks about three feet high covering the field. The stubble standing in the field was of a pinkish color, making the most remarkable effect as you cast your eye over the whole area, a broad tract of rosy hue, with the dark stacks interspersed -

Stacks of buckwheat

After passing Black Creek we drove through the Piney Road bordered by white pines on both sides, one side consisting of a heavy wood, the other of a double row of trees between which the open country is visible.

Piney Road

We spent the evening talking and looking over more post cards of the foreign trip. Mrs. Florence + I walked to the post office and market. On the standard scales at the market I weigh 163 1/2 lbs. - [165 lbs on home scales, same dress, on the 20th]

In the library are two small oil paintings of John + Victoria Audubon, by J. J. Audubon, and a small water color of J. J. Audubon by the great Cruikshank - An Indian hammer brought back by J. J. Audubon from his western trip from the Indians hands by the fireplace and in the rock is a cane that belonged to J. J. Audubon -

Salem, New York

1906
Sept. 19

Clear partly, light hazy cloud partly, thunder in the distance this P.M. Temperature at 1 P.M. 82°.

It has been a very warm and we have kept quiet - I have been about the place visiting the Creek and watching Shipley (Cornelius A.) & Mr. Hale working on the old barn which is to have a new foundation -

This morning about noon I took a number of Audubonian relics out under the trees behind the house and arranged them in different ways on chairs and a settee and took a number of photographs of them - The relics are as follows:

A brace of pistols - Carried by J. J. Audubon on his span southern journey along the Gulf of Mexico in 1831.

A pair of spurs - Owned by J. J. Audubon.

Palette - Used by J. J. Audubon all his life and by his son J. W. Audubon after him. A label on one side reads 'J. J. Audubon, Louisiana'; on the other 'J. W. Audubon, Minnisclear'. The latter name is the place on the Hudson -

Tomahawk - Brought back by J. J. Audubon from the Yellowstone trip.

Stone hammer - Brought back by J. J. Audubon from the Yellowstone trip.

Hatchet - Given to J. J. Audubon by Mrs. Norris. See 'Life & Journals' vol. 1. p. 532. A map of a part of the Mississippi River is in the blade.

Salem, New York

1906
Sept. 14
(2)

- Bonnie Knife - Given to J. J. Audubon by ^{James} Henry Carleton of Maine - Life & Journ. Vol. 11, p. 173.
- Stone Hatchet - Owned by J. J. Audubon, probably from the Yellowstone trip.
- Whale's tooth - Owned by J. J. Audubon given him by whalers in New Bedford. There were several of them.

This afternoon the ladies went to a fair in the Parish House close by - I spent some time reading the life of William Mac Gillivray, associated with Audubon in

'A Memorial Tribute
William Mac Gillivray
^{to}
M.A., LL.D.
Ornithologist; Professor of Natural History,
Marischal College and University,
Aberdeen

By William Mac Gillivray
Written to the Signet

'In the eye of nature he has lived'
Edinburgh

Printed for private circulation
1901.'

The copy was presented to Miss Maria by the author.

This evening Miss Florence & I walked to the Post office and later Shipley came and tried to scald out a colony of yellow jackets ^{Vespa sp.} in the garden near the barn.

Later I called upon Mr. Samuel Borden-Smith - He showed me two Woodcock he shot today.

Salem, New York.

1906
Sept. 20

Clear early AM, thickening later, rain in PM, clearing but cloudy soon - Warm -

Mrs Maria's house was built in 1793, but she made the addition on the east end, including the large library which is 26 x 19 ft. in size. Two pictures in it not mentioned before are water colors by J. Audubon of English birds. The Blanchard house nearly opposite this house was built in 1795 - I photo'd it ^{from my front porch} ~~to-day~~. The Williams home near by was built before the American Revolution - The old barn on the place here is 65 years old - It stood originally quite close to the house, but Mrs Maria moved it 25 years ago to its present site - It is now being raised a little and having a stone foundation put under it.

This morning, I collected a number of insects on the place for Mr. Husband, two being Yellow jackets that have a hole in the ground near the barn - I took two photographs of Mrs Maria & Miss Florence under the trees back of the house - Mrs Florence & I walked to the Post Office and did some errands. This afternoon we looked over photographs & post cards on the piazza - I also wrote some letters -

This evening Miss Florence & I did some errands in the village - The lack of light on Broadway as the water-power is low, makes the street almost pitch dark - Sleepy came this evening and tried, as on last night, to draw water but when the yellow jackets that have a hole by the barn - We all watched him.

[A small green leaf-hopper common here & at Elmira, N.Y. is *Dicranocephala multispes.* (see Husband, Sept. 23, 1906)]

Salem, New York

1906

Sept. 21

Heavy rain last night for some hours, day clear with passing clouds, warm, mercury at 6 P.M. 76° -

This morning I visited the hornet's nest and I guess the colony is stamped out. One or two lone individuals were flying about - I killed all I saw. I went to the willow brook three times this morning to see about trains, etc. I walked over the place and put an interesting beetle in the bottle.

[*Dicranota 12-punctata*, *Fin. Henshaw*, Sept. 23, 1906] All the other insects in it were taken on the 20th, I tried to get a photograph of the oil in an urn, representing two cows by John W. Audubon -

In the hall on the second floor is an oil of John W. Audubon by himself. Miss Florence brought it back with her from the south a few years ago -

This afternoon we all took a drive with Mr. Potter directly north-east through beautiful hilly country into Vermont a short distance - the whole country is covered with fields of corn stacks. At one place we started a fine adult Red-tailed Hawk from a swampy place near the road. It flew to a tree close by and there scaled over the field showing its fine red tail. Returning we made a detour by the cheese factory, reaching home by 5.30.

This morning I photographed Audubon's case, in constant Audubon's case -

Mr. Gordon-Smith called this evening to bid us good-bye.

[Red Darning-needles collected today and at Elms, common in both places are *Diplex rubicundula*. *Fin. Henshaw*, Sept. 23, 1906]

Salem, N. Y. & Cambridge, Mass.

1906

Sept. 22

Steady rain all day, very heavy at times -

We woke up this morning to hear the rain falling steadily - It was most refreshing for the earth is in sore need of it -

Last evening I listened as I sat on the piazza to the continuous buzzing of what may be one of the Tree Crickets - It was a subtle sound that one might be easily unconscious of. It had much the quality of *Oecanthus niveus* which I heard a little on the evening of the 20th - I listened to this continuous buzzing on the evening of the 20th and heard it more faintly at about 7.30 the next morning - I shall inquire about it -

I saw the Red Squirrel with white tail yesterday again. It is very striking. It seems as if the dark color along the center is increasing -

At about 9.40 we bade Miss Florence good bye, and the rest of us drove to the station in the rain. At 12.05 we waved another good bye to Miss Maria as the train left the depot. It proved at Eagle Bridge in sheets. We took our train there about on time 10.44 and got good seats in the parlor car and a fair lunch. It took 8 min. to go through the tunnel. We got out at Cambridge, where I went to town ^(3.45 PM) to leave the checks. The trunks came home at about 10.40 P.M. and we hurried over to Mrs. Cummings where we make our head quarters for the present as the water is cut off from our build owing to a leak that sprung just as we were leaving on the 15th last.

I weighed at the station in Greenfield (penny weight 16.1 lbs. on the 15th, and 16.4 lbs (same scale and same dress) on the 22nd -

Salem, New York.

1906

Sept. 15-22

List of birds observed by me in Salem, N.Y., a few birds were seen on the 18th between Salem and Cossayuna Lake on a drive - This one indicated. x = between Salem & the Lake.

- 1 *Duclos* sp. 18^W Cossayuna Lake.
- 2 *Buteo borealis* 18^{x seen} 21^{1 seen}
- 3 *Ceryle alcyon* 17^x 18^{3x}
- 4 *Dryobates pubescens medianus* 21[♀]
- 5 *Chaetura pelagica* 16^C 20^E
- 6 *Colaptes auratus luteus* 18^{1, 2} 21^{5, 6}
- 7 *Sayornis phoebe* 16¹ 18^{5x} 19^{1x} 21[♂]
- 8 *Cyanocitta cristata* 17^{1x} 18^{2x} 19^{1x} 20^x 21²
- 9 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 17^{hd} 18^{hd}
- 10 *Agelaius phoeniceus* 18^{6, 6, 6} in swamps by Cossayuna Lake - they rose in clouds.
- 11 *Passer domesticus* abundant daily, a dozen or twenty at one time together.
- 12 *Actingalinus tristis* 16^{6 seen - 1st start} 17^{hd} 18^{seen - 1st start} 19⁵⁰ 20⁵⁰ 21⁵⁰
- 13 *Zonotrichia albicollis* 18⁶ on the plain by the creek.
- 14 *Spizella socialis* 22¹²
- 15 *Junco hyemalis* 18^{1 seen} Cossayuna Lake.
- 16 *Melospiza cinerea melodia* 18¹ - Doubtless I saw the sp. daily by roadside.
- 17 *Ampelis cedrorum* 21¹
- 18 *Vireo olivaceus* 21¹ sitting near the house.
- 19 " *gilvus* 18^{1x} 19^{1x} 20^x
- 20 *Dendroica coronata* 18¹ near Cossayuna Lake.
- 21 *Galeoscoptes carolinensis* 18¹ by Cossayuna Lake.
- 22 *Sitta carolinensis* 16-21 heard very frequently daily, in the large trees about the house. I saw one on the 21st.
- 23 *Parus atricapillus* 18^{1x} 19^{1x} 21^{1x}
- 24 *Merula migratoria* 16^{1 seen} 17^{hd} 18^{200 in flocks} 19⁵⁰ 20¹² 21²⁵
- 25 *Sialia sialis* 18^{3 by} Cossayuna Lake 21¹⁰

Weather mostly clear, warm, a very little rain, heavy on the night of the 20th. See Journ.

- Total 25 -

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1906
Sept 29

M. & I took the 4.08 train at the North Cambridge Junction this afternoon for South Lancaster to pass Sunday with John & Mrs. Baye. We met on the platform at starting Leslie Haslings whom we used to know in Jaffrey. He is uncle to Gull Howe and his brother. He is now senior at Harvard and we had a very pleasant talk as far as Berlin - From there we passed over the trestle bridge in part of the great dam at the Clinton Reservoir which is a marvellous piece of work.

Chayin, at Clinton Junction we soon reached South Lancaster where John was waiting for us. (5.36 time over) The drive to the house and were welcomed by all the family Mrs. Baye, Jack now freshman, Evelyn, Nora, Natalie & Duncan.

It is all so lovely as ever - We spent the rest of the afternoon and evening talking and looking over books - The weather had thickened and it threatens to be a stormy day to-morrow.

Leicester, Mass

1906

Sept. 30

Heavy rain in the night with sharp thunder and lightning towards morning. Light rain clearing by 10 A.M. sun and cloud the rest of the day - Wonderful sunset. Air cool.

After a refreshing sleep and hearty breakfast, John & I rose soon to the museum and spent the morning there. I saw many valuable additions: a large series of Colinus ridgwayi from Sonora by W.W. Brown; another series of the Thick-billed Parrot with unfledged young in alcohol, and with several sets of eggs; an additional Great Auk's egg, making a series of six, a beautiful sight; a series of the Bristle-thighed Curlew; a skeleton of the Great Auk. The museum is full of invaluable treasures. Mr. Barroll, whose sister was John's brother Nat's first wife called. Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. & Mr. came over from church and staid a while. John & I walked home to dinner.

In the afternoon John & I took a long drive going through Bolton and Harvard. The views are superb. He saw a number of birds recorded later. Returning to the house we found Bayard & Mrs. Thayer and their daughter and Mrs. Wate Thayer & Mr. Barroll. Soon after John & I walked over to see the Pheasants. There are some fifteen hundred old and young birds free. They rose as we walked through the grass and brush and cackled as they scaled off. Here, the Scotchman, was as entertaining as ever. The large flock of mallard fled to us alighting about us in the grass. November 1, ~~they~~^{we} will be off for an month and there will be Pheasant shooting. We had a delightful evening in the house.

Oct. 1

Monday morning I visited 'Joe' the Red-tail. He is in fine plumage. We took the 9.37 train for So. Leicester to Boston.

Launceston, Mass.

1906

Sept 30

Birds observed on September 30, chiefly on a drive through Launceston, Bolton & Harvard: -

Buteo sp., probably lineatus, pursued by Crow.

Corvus brachyrynchos, numerous

Cyanocitta cristata, 5 or 6, very noisy

Zonotrichia q. aeneus, a large flock of at least two hundred, principally young birds.

Euphagus carolinus, at least one in the flock of Grackles -

Passer domesticus, numerous everywhere.

Astragalinus tristis, several

Melospiza c. melodia, numerous by roadside

Spizella socialis, a good-sized flock by the roadside -

Parus atricapillus, heard

Galeoscoptes carolinensis, one by road.

Fitta carolinensis, heard several times

Merula migratoria, abundant.

Sialia sialis, one seen & heard.

Launceston Mass

1906
Oct. 5

Cloudy morning, sun breaking out later -
 This morning Ruthven & I took the 8:10
 train at the No. Camb. Junc. for So. Launceston
 where John Thayer met us - We spent the
 morning in the museum and then drove to
 see the Launceston elm, reaching the house
 in time to see the Hawks & Owls before
 lunch - We met all the family except
 Jack - I gave Mrs. Thayer two part of
 water-melon rind that John is so fond of,
 and a small bottle of Cretan honey - Helen
 Dexter brought me a bottle of it but she took
 from Creta when the excavations were made
 last spring - The locality was Packer's Amos
 and Turnea - The peasants brought in extracted
 honey constantly to the party - The odor is
 peculiar, the taste delicious - John drove us
 in the afternoon to Clinton and I left the
 train at No. Camb. Junc and went over to Mrs.
 Reed's to a tea where I met among others
 Prof. F. L. Went's wife and his ^{of Baltimore}
 whom we met two years ago at Seal Harbor -
 I also met Miss Redfield - I staid to tea
 and had Reed & I meet in the Botanical
 Club together - It was the first meeting
 and I enjoyed meeting the members again

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, Vt.

1906

Oct. 8

Brilliant day, very cool.

I caught cold Friday night, the 5th, and had a bad one, but as our house is closed, friends are gone, and as we slept last night at Mrs. Feadris on Buckingham St., we, Mr. Mary Deane Dexter & I took the 9 A.M. train for Shelburne, making the usual connection at Portland. The foliage was very good as we viewed the mountains, the colors being much better than I expected. We reached our destination in time, 5:04, and found Howard awaiting us, Eric having driven to Enham. At the house we found Miss Fanny, Margery, Lawrence (Eric came later) Dr. Billy Smith, Dr. Roger Lee, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport, Mrs. Sheffield, Miss Elizabeth H. Smith. There are some strangers in one of the cottages. We had a hearty welcome and passed a pleasant evening. My cold being so bad, I went to bed by 9 o'clock -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 9

Rainy day, pouring at times with wind, heavy lightning and thunder in late P.M. and evening. My cold has been very bad all day and I have kept quiet in the house. I showed my photographs, talked, and read 'The Love of the Salmon Wild'.

C. Y. Batchelder sent me a lot of Nicandra physaloides Gaertn. to name.

Mrs. Dexter & Miss Lucia Davenport took a good walk this afternoon as far as the State boundary between the rain - I have put up my recording thermometer in the old place in the shed and shall make record during my stay here.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct-10

Heavy clouds with almost continual rain
stopping at intervals -

Very cold I think must have reached the
acme, as it cannot be much worse. Of course
I have been in the house to-day. I have been
reading "The Luck of the Labrador Wild". It is a
good story. I saw a large flock of Blue Birds
near the house this afternoon.

May Dexter & Miss Louise Downport walked to
Gates Cottage this morning. The latter showed
me a number of her photographs. They are
very beautiful. Particularly attractive are
those of the logging camp taken last fall.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 11

Chilly, heavy clouds, much rain, some
 thunder, hail and sleet in the P.M., sun
 breaking out at rare intervals briefly -
 My cold has been better to-day, but
 it is not over yet. This, plus the weather
 has kept me in the house - I have
 finished 'The Home of the Labrador Wild'
 and have been very much interested.
 It is a sad, sad story. Mr. Mary Dixon
 and Miss Louise Davenport walked this ^{morning} afternoon,
 Mr. Mrs. McMillan called in the automobile
 and ^{and said} ^{or} ^{visiting} they were delighted to see them and had
 much to say about what had happened
 since we were here in July. I shall
 get over to their place as soon as my
 cold will allow. These quiet days
 produce little news -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 12

Clear, breezy day, cool, fleecy clouds.

My cold hangs on though I think it is better to-day - It is now a week old - I took two walks to-day, one in the morning about noon, with Mr. & Miss Smith, down the road as far as Wheeler's. The foliage on Crois' nest and the long slope leading to it is beyond words in its magnificence of color. Green, red, yellow, brown are all mingled in the deepest shades. It is useless to attempt to express it. I saw Junco constantly and but little else. Two Marsh Hawks were playing together on the side of the slope, their sun white rumps showing as they turned.

I invited Mary with the Miss Davenport's to take a morning drive and Howard took them to Eorham and thence three miles along the Glen Road. They were enthusiastic over the view and colors. The big mountains were white a good way down. This is the Adams here and a fine show of white to-day from here.

This afternoon Mary & I walked some to the river and on our return walked round by the Bungalow & Jordan Cottage. All the country is beautiful. The color is at its height. Mr. & Mrs. McMillan called again in the auto. to invite us all to supper tomorrow. Alas, I can't think of going, but Mary & the Miss Davenport's will go.

My Salem & Lancaster photos are very good. I have been studying Shelburne History to-day from "History of Crois' County, New Hampshire" -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 13

Glorious, clear, crisp, cool day.
Cold still bad. When will it mend.

I have been in the house to-day as usual except for a half hour's walk with Mrs. & Miss Helen Davenport as far as the railroad track between 12 & 1 P.M. The air was delicious. From the large open patch of ground on the right of the road just before reaching the bridge there rose a large flock, at least one hundred in number, of Tittalks. I have never seen them before and I was delighted. They uttered a bright series of notes and showed the white under tail feathers as they flew over.

Tittalks

Mary Dexter & Miss Louise Davenport started ahead of us and walked to Burbank farm, sat in Granny Stalbins' settlee and waited us on the return.

I read & wrote today, lying in the bed most of the afternoon. Dr. Nimsen, a lady, and a friend of Dr. Diemar, came this evening to stay for a while and she visited me about 5:30. The mucous membrane has been badly affected and it will be some time before I get over this. I am badly disappointed, especially in account of Mary Dexter. She, with the Miss Davenports, went to tea at the McMillans and had a fine time.

Last night as we were going to bed, a fox began to cry very close under our windows. It was a weird sound. Gus heard it too. This morning as Howard was visiting his muskrat traps he saw the fox in the field opposite the little school house, and fired without effect.

Fox

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 14

Cool last night, the mercury reaching 28° F.,
 warm during the day, clear, glorious, still.
 My cold has seemed about the same to-day
 though I may be getting better. It is now nine
 days old. I walked to-day between 11.30 and 1
 going slowly with Mr. & others to Shelburne Bridge
 and then back and down the road as far as
 Katie Burgess's house. I didn't care to walk
 more. I didn't see any Titlarks, as I hoped,
 but I saw James's Yellow-rumped Warblers,
Bluebirds, Song Sparrows, a female Ruby-crowned
Kinglet and a Sapsucker.

Leighton Birch

I met some professional photographers from
 Portland and I got them to take the Leighton
 Birch. Their plates are 8x10. One of the pro-
 fessionals is Mr. E. Russell Barbour of Portland,
 Me, he said that he took a great many
 photographs and his wife colored them.
 They sold all they made, getting orders
 even from Minneapolis. I shall write
 him later to hear how his pictures of
 the birch came out. He took two positions,
 the first, east of the birch, and the second across
 the main road looking towards the Scudder
 Cottage.

photos by professionals

Howard got two muskrats in his traps
 this morning. He told me that there was a
 family camping in the woods back of here.
 They had a cat there, that had crossed with
 a Fisher that was seen near there, and had
 had two litters of kittens.
 I spent the rest of the day in the house or on the piazza.

Kittens,
Cat & Fisher

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 15

Warm, rather hazy, beautiful day
 My cold seems to me the same, but
 I hope my head is a little clearer.
 At about 10.30 A.M. I walked as far as over
 Shelburne ^{bridge} where I was glad to rest on
 a log and rest. While sitting there I saw
 a Crow chasing a Red-tailed Hawk. They
 were going towards Gray. By the old
 Green place I saw a Black-throated Green
 Warbler. I also saw the bird I called yesterday Warbler?
 a Ruby-crown, but I don't think it is. It is as [I know and
 big as a Yellow Warbler, has a marked white ^{it was a}
 eye ring, and white wing bars, uniform gray ^{Ruby crown.}
 above, light beneath without perceptible streaks, See Oct. 17]
 Mary met us and we returned in time
 to welcome the McMillans with Ellen &
 Andrew to dinner. We had a good time
 and spent a couple of hours afterwards
 in the pine grove back of the house.

Dr. Kennedy has just written me that
 Hal, last Tues., the 9th, had a lightning
 stroke on the eyes. It will take
 weeks before he is over it certainly. It
 is a very remarkable case - I have
 written him -

I finished 'The Death' by J.C. Lincoln
 to-day - It is very well drawn -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct 16

A rather cloudy day with sun out much of the time, a breeze most of the time from the east.

I really think my cold has broken, for I have felt much better to-day - I have staid in the house except for about an hour this noon when Mr. & I walked a short way up & down the road near the house - I caught an interesting butterfly two of which were fluttering about by the house ()
I have been reading to-day 'The Louisiana Purchase' by James K. Hosmer, and find it very interesting.

May Dexter and Miss Louise Duvault walked this morning down the road to Nyall's Brook - May played tennis this afternoon with Mr. Parry - I have but little news these quiet days to record.

Mr. Parry, who goes out before breakfast with his gun, tells me that yesterday morning ^{Bucks} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ the woods back of the house a short distance he saw a very large owl. From his description I think it must have been a Great Horned Owl. He said it seemed to stand sixteen inches high. It flew from tree to tree as he watched it from quite near till it disappeared.

Shelburne, Vt.

1906

Oct. 17

Belong in early Am., clearing, not for my dear
cut and -

I feel about the same as yesterday, kept
in the house most of the time. I took a walk
in the morning with my boys, the Miss
Dunfords and Miss Barry. We went up the
road to Burbank's Brook and then down into
the meadow toward the river. Saw in the
road a little snake (*Storeria occipitomaculata*) - A small number of Rusty-Blackbirds
were in the trees near Hamilton's (the old Green
place). On the return a male Ruby-crown
kept ahead of us for some distance, flitting
from tree to tree and singing spily.

After dinner Gus took a party down river
in the canoe. They were my, Miss Louise
Dunford, Miss Smith & Miss Ducklee. They drove
up to Hubbard Hill (3 1/2 m) and went down as far
as way to Dead Bridge - I took a snap
as they started and later we walked
down through the meadow to the river and
photographed the boat as it passed by.

During our walk this morning I saw
a Partridge standing erect in the middle
of the road not far ahead of us in the
Cathedral Woods this side of Burbank's
Brook. He stood motionless for a minute
before flying away -

This evening we had a 'sugaring off'.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906

Oct. 18

Clear with light clouds, wind still westerly where it has been several days. A beautiful day.

I have felt much better to-day and I trust that I am soon to put this cold behind me. This morning Mr. + I took a walk up the road. At the school house we walked out on the broad plateau opposite where we had a fine view of long ridge extending from our house to Cris's Nest. I never saw such rich colors as cover all the long slope from top to bottom. Walking on to Evans' we crossed the long field to the foot of the slope and could not admire enough the beautiful trees clad in the deepest red, yellows, browns of all shades. A Red-tailed Hawk flew past us and juncos were abundant.

After dinner Mr. + I with Mrs. Miss Louise Miss Smith + Mrs. Dumblelee walked through the big pasture back of the Scudder cottage. We saw another Red-tail soaring by. We returned over Sunset Rock.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 19

Heavy clouds all day, air damp, no rain.

I am much better to-day, but have staid in the house owing to the dampness. This morning Mr. Albert J. M. Parry of Westford, who is here with his mother and sister, went into the woods with a guide to spend a couple of days, shooting. I hope he will get something - Mr. Parry has a fine Century camera with 5 x 7 plate and has taken a number of pictures, but I have seen no ~~pictures~~ results.

I finished reading to-day 'The Black Tortoise, Being the story of old Frick's diamond' by Fredrick Viller, Doubleday Page & Co. 1902. It is a Norwegian tale translated from the original and is a capital detective story - I have plenty of time for reading.

This afternoon I read aloud in an room to Mr. May & the Miss Davenport's, some of Conan Doyle's Detective stories. This morning I read aloud in the sitting room Edward Everett Hale's 'The man without a Country'.

Howard found a Raccoon this morning in one of his traps - I saw it.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 20

Heavy rain last night and during the first part of the morning. Cloudy all day with very beautiful sunset -

I am very much better, but the dampness of the day has kept me indoors.

I read and write letters and talk(ed).

I read aloud several of Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes stories - they are very clever. I am reading to myself "The Conquest of Canaan" by Booth Tarkington.

Mr. Quary returned this afternoon. He had a frustrating time but he got no game excepting a single Partridge. The rain of last night and this morning drove the deer away to more sheltered quarters -

May and the Miss Davenport's rose to the McMillans this afternoon to call - Mrs. Mrs. McMillan meanwhile called here and returned and neither way did the parties meet -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 21

Cloudy and sunny, mild, brilliant sunset.

I am rapidly leaving my cold behind.
This morning Mr. Mary, Miss Louise, Miss Smith
& Mrs. Dunklee walked down the road as far
as Evans' and then turned into his field
and walked through it and sat on the rocks
and old fence at the further end. A red
squirrel with an acorn in its mouth was very
curious and kept running about on the old
wall very close to us. The view of the
slope of Crow's Nest is still very beautiful
and I cannot tire looking at it. We re-
turned to dinner.

This afternoon a party of us, Mary, Miss Smith
Mrs. Dunklee, Miss Fanny, Sus & I drove in
the three-seated wagon with four horses round
the square, crossing Shelburne bridge and recrossing
at Greenland. It was a beautiful scene. At
Zurbank's farm we visited Granny Stealbird's
seat to which I have referred in my ex-
tracts from 'History of Coös County'. This was
my first outing since I have been here, for
thirteen days and it was a great delight.
Our four horses passed two big automobiles
without the slightest trouble - I don't think
they looked at them. We reached home
by quarter of four.

We had a glorious sunset -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct 21
(2)

I wish a few words more about the Granny Stalbird's settler. It stands on the Burbank farm, back of the site of old house which was recently burned down, on the north side of the road - near it is an old summer house. The stone seat faces up the river on the edge of a long wooded descent, and the location commands a very fine view of the valley - This fragment of the old ledge under which Granny Stalbird sheltered herself and horse from the storm is just as it was left by the men who were blasting the granite for the railroad - The seat is something like this:



The original site is below the village not far from Morris Dock - Mr. Philbrook is going to move the seat to his own farm -

I examined to-day what is left of the famous Butternut behind the barn. There are about twenty-four stems rising from the ground, the bark at the base badly gnawed by the pigs - I should say that all but three were dead. These three had shoots from one to three feet long, bearing on them the remains of last spring's inflorescence. There is still a little life left in these, but I fear that ere long there will be nothing alive of the Butternut -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 22

Cloudy, with chilly east wind.

My cold would entirely disappear, I feel sure if the sun would only come out and stay. Mary Dexter left this morning much to our regret. With her went Miss Smith, Mrs., Miss Mrs. Parry. Mr. Parry says he will send me some of his pictures - His address is 'Mr. Albert G. M. Parry, 216 High St., Boston' - He gave them a good send-off as the train passed.

I passed the morning quiet in the house except for a drive with Gus to the post office where I saw Mr. Simpson. He is building a new house between the church and Celestine Brook and near his house is going up a town hall. The unsightly ruin of the fire of last May 23 or figure the looks of whole place -

I spent the afternoon at home too - Mrs. & Mrs. McMillan called in the auto. Mr. McMillan drives it to Portland to-morrow and to Boston next day - I am so sorry but I haven't even been able to get to their house yet, but I hope too, surely, this week -

I have finished to-day 'The Conquest of Canaan' and I have been much interested in it -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 23

Rain in early morning stopping by 8 Am., cloudy rest of day with occasional sun glimpses in P.M., wind west.

The chilly morning kept me in doors. I have read and written. I am reading now 'The new Rector' by Stanley Weyman. I read also some of Conan Doyle's Detective Stories.

This afternoon the sun breaking out a little I took a walk with Miss Louise down the road as far as Hope Austin's cellar, some mile and a half down - Had I enjoyed being out again. The air was good and the trees fine - the leaves are holding on to the trees this fall much longer than usual.

Mr. McMillan took Gus this morning at 8.30 to Portland in the automobile -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 24

Glorious moon last night, brilliant sky to-day, clouding in latter afternoon.

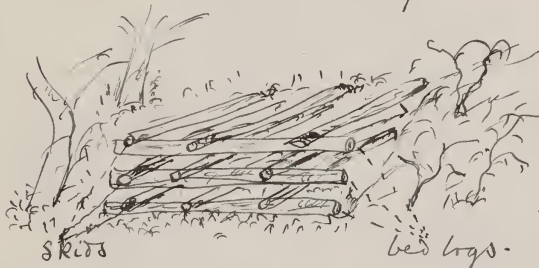
This morning a party of us consisting of, Mr. Miss Louise, Miss Helen, Mrs. Dumblee, Miss Fanny Gus & I went up to the camp on Mill Brook. Howard drove us and returned for us. We started at 9.30 and left there at 4 o'clock, spending six hours there. Gus and four other men clubbed together, bought 4 acres of land on Mill Brook on Austin Brook, a short distance below Bowles and Pitchers on the opposite side of the stream from here (right bank) and they have built a neat, pretty camp two stories in height. They call themselves 'The Anasagunticook Club', and the camp 'Waumbsee Obigwam', Waumbsee being the name of the Indian chieftain who with his tribe dominated at one time the Androscoppin valley - The lower story of the cabin consists of a large living room and kitchen. A fine large open fire place is in the living room and this room serves also for meals, the table standing in the corner next the kitchen where is a large stove and plenty of shelves. The second story consists of two large rooms with two large beds in each. Any member can take the cabin for himself and friends, by engaging it beforehand, for ~~some~~ ^{no more than} ten days, excepting during October & November the shooting season. Each member has a bed there during these

Waumbsee
Obigwam

Shelburne, N.H.

1906 months. The building is pretty well set among
Oct. 24 the trees within a few rods of the brook.
(2) It has a broad piazza on two sides, the east and west.

Loppers were chopping nearly across the brook and we went over and watched them. I took a number of pictures, nine, of the logging operations, two, late of the cabin, and one, an interview with Gus Miss Fanny and Howard who had returned for us, by the fire place. The men were making a yard for the logs that were being cut above. The yard is made thus:



skidway

It is built on a slope, and as it they pile from above the logs which are finally loaded on to sleds in the winter from the lower side and dragged to the

river for the spring drive. As the pile increases and occasion requires they lay logs parallel to each other from the rear of the yard up the slope, and roll the logs along this onto the yard. These logs are called the skidway.

We watched the men fell trees and photographed one tree in the act of falling. Two trimmers were cutting off the branches from the fallen trees and a man with a horse was dragging the trunks to make

Shelburne, N.H.

1906 the yard.

(Oct. 24

(3)

We waked up to Bowls and Pitches before
dinner and were ready enough for our
meal. How delicious the food did taste.
Soup, steak, baked potatoes, white and graham
bread, apple & mince pie, crackers and
cheese and hot coffee were quickly
devoured. Then we sat round the
warm fire and talked. It cost each
member of the Amasagunticook Club
for the four acres of land, the building
and all that is in it at present, con-
sisting of nine chairs, a large table, a
lounge that can be used as a bed, five
mattresses, piles of warm coverings, etc., etc.
a little less than two hundred dollars.
They will get no end of pleasure out
of it, besides giving pleasure to so
many of their friends. The Club was
organized on May 11, 1906 and the building
was ready for occupancy by about the middle
of June. I carried in the Guest Book in
which we registered our names about seventy
names, showing that good use has been
already made of the cozy wigwam.
We were loath to leave this lovely spot.
A logger whom we met in the woods said
that he saw four deer yesterday and two
to-day -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

Oct. 25

Very heavy rain this morning, clearing in middle Am. Sun and cloud not foggy, brilliant moon.

I kept in the house this morning - I finished 'The new Recto' and I think the characters are very well drawn indeed. I read aloud a Sherlock Holmes Story -

After dinner I walked down to the river and over to the Island and then back and up on to the Knubble which I haven't set foot on this visit. It was pleasant to wander over the Top which so reminds me of my introduction there in 1880. Descending at the farther end I crossed the field and went up to the Ementer Cottage where I enjoyed the beautiful view. Not long after returning I started out again after Mr. & Mrs. Louise who had gone on ahead. I found them at Katie's red house and we returned together. The cloud effects have been very beautiful today.

Shelburne, Vt.

1906
Oct. 26

Cloudy morning, clear & cloudy afternoon.

The Miss Davenport's left for Boston this morning and we waved them off as the train passed.

Later I drove over to the village with Howard and took two pictures, one of the ruins of the Morse Cavern, and one of the ruins of the Winthrop House. It was very dull but I hope that a long time exposure will bring good results.

This afternoon Howard drove Mrs. Duck! Ducklee, Mary & me to Eiland. We went down on the south side, and returned on this side of the river. It is a very beautiful drive, being the same that I took last Sunday the 21st with Mary Dexter and others.

Later in the afternoon M. & I took a walk up the road and went some way along the path in the woods opposite Paulin's. The woods are sadly stripped.

I began yesterday and finished today 'Calumet K' by Merwin-Webster published by the Macmillan Co. It is the story of the building of a huge grain elevator in South Chicago in spite of opposition from Railroads and Unions.

Shelburne, N. H.

1906
Oct. 27

Dull, cloudy, chilly, rain in afternoon.

I drove over to the station this morning and saw Mrs. Dumblee off for Cambridge.

Then Howard & I drove to the village - I saw in the ruins of the Wintthrop House the old well dug by Dr. Oliver Howe when he built the House. (See extracts for 'History of Coös County'). He dug the well some fifteen feet deep and lined it with round stones. It can't be more than three feet across. It was under the flooring of the house and was discovered only after the fire -

Returning I walked over the intervals on the Farm, tracing the creeks that intersect it -

I came across a dead male Flicker that was quite fresh and had no marks of violence on it - I saw a trapper with a 'coon down by the river - The chilly weather drove me in for the rest of the day.

I had a talk with Mr. McMillen over the 'phone and, if it is pleasant to-morrow I shall drive over and take dinner with them. I so long for one good clear day - We go home on Monday, the 29th.

I have finished to-day Frank Bolles' 'Chocoma Tenants' - they are very pretty verses on birds written in the meter Hiawatha -

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 28

Raining hard at rising, clearing and sunny in middle morning, remaining so with light clouds till near noon, cloudy & chilly afternoon with very little sun

This morning I measured the front of the main house. The older part was built in 1861, the newer in 1905. Measurements of the house.

The older part is approximately	40 1/2 ft.	in width.
" newer " " "	23 1/2 ft.	" "
" total length " "	64 ft.	" "
" percentage of newer to entire part is	.367+	" "
" " " " " older " "	.58+	" "

At 11 A.M. Howard drove me to the McMillans. Dinner at the way we stopped at the village and I took ~~seven~~^{six} snaps (14) of the old Home well and the ruins. I was sorry to find Mr. McMillan in bed with a bilious attack. I had a very pleasant time with Mrs. McMillan & the children, staid to dinner and went over a number of pressed ferns - they go down to Boston on Wed. next, Nov. 1 and go to the Victoria - I saw the monkey. He goes, too, in a small bird cage, covered over with a box - Gus called for me at 3 o'clock.

On return to Cambridge to-morrow leaving here only Miss Potter & Miss Madecai, from Washington -

I saw in the village the man who saw a Fisher with his cat in the woods (See under Oct. 14). He had with him and showed me two of the kittens, one black, one mottled. There were two litters. They look like common kittens -

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Oct. 29

Cloudy, cold, clearing -

This morning was blustering and cold. Snow flakes were in the air and snow lay on all the new hills were as low as on Cabot. It was a pretty sight. We bade good bye to the family at eight o'clock and, wrapped up in heavy fur coats, we drove to the station with Howard. When an 8.30 train drew up, there was nearly an inch on the steps of the car. We reached Boston at 4 o'clock nearly and were home before five. This time my Shelburne trip has not been a success, owing to my heavy cold. I have had a number of pleasant walks when the sun was shining and many pleasant hours in the house, besides two or three drives and one nice time at the Wauwabe Wigwam, but most of the time was an aggravation.

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
Oct. 9-29

List of birds observed by me, with one or two exceptions
in Shelburne between October 9 and 29

- Merganser americanus* 17^② ^{River}
- Ardea herodias* 17^① ^{thin R. Dampet} ^{River}
- Zonasa u. togata* 17' 24²
- Circus hudsonius* 12^②
- Buteo lineatus* 15⁴ 18³
- Bubo virginianus* ? 15' ^(Perry) ^{See form.}
- Dryobates villosus* 22'
- " *p. medianus* 27[♀]
- Sphyrapicus varius* 14'
- Colaptes a. luteus* 27^{♂ found} ^{dated.}
- Cyanocitta cristata* 12⁴ 14⁴ 18² 20⁴ 23⁴ 25⁴ 27⁴
- Corvus brachyrhynchos* 9⁴ 10⁴ 11⁴ 12⁴ 12⁴ 13⁴ 14⁴ 15⁴ 16⁴ 17⁴ 18⁴ 23⁴
- Molothrus ater* 14^⑧ ⁸⁰⁰⁰ ^{near house} ^{inside just below}
- Sceloporus carolinus* 17^⑥ ^{near Hamlin's}
- Carpodacus purpureus* 13^{♂ very rare, on fence by Butterbrook} ^{and near by}
- Passer domesticus* ^{very plenty} ^{always about the station} 28⁵⁰⁰ ⁵⁰⁰
- Loxia c. minor* 24[♂] ^{wood back of Burbank's.}
- Proocelis gramineus* 17'
- Zonotrichia albicollis* 16' 18' 23'
- Spizella monticola* 12'
- " *socialis* 12' 14'
- Junco hyemalis* 12¹² 13¹⁰ 14²⁰ 15² 17²⁵ 18⁵³ 21²⁰ 23¹⁰ 26²⁵ 28¹⁰
- Melospiza c. melodia* 12' 13⁵ 14⁰ 15⁰ 17⁶ 18²
- Dendroica coronata* 14⁵
- " *virens* 15'
- " *p. hypochrysea* 14'
- Anthus pensilvanicus* 13^{①①①} ^{from plowed field} ^{near & north of Shelburne Brook}

Shelburne, N.H.

1906

08.9.29

(2)

Sitta canadensis 14¹ ^{miss L. Davenport} 15^{hd} 26^{hd}
Parus atricapillus 11^{hd} 12^{hd} 13^{hd} 14^{hd} 15^{hd} 17^{hd} 24^{hd} 25^{hd} 26^{hd}
Sialia calendula 14¹ 15¹ 17[♂]
Merula migratoria 17²⁰ 18⁶ 21⁶ 22⁶ 24² 26¹ 28¹²
Sialia sialis 10⁽²⁰⁾ 13² 14¹⁰ 15²⁰ 17⁵

Shelburne, N.H.

1906
08.8-29

Record of temperature - minimum refers to the night previous

	A.M.	Min.		Max.		P.M.
8					47	8.45
9	7.15	44	50	61 (51)	61	6.00
10	8.45	49	51	55	47	5.00
11	8.00	42	45	52	43	5.15
12	8.10	35	37	52	34	9.45
13	8.15	26	30	60	43	6.45
14	8.20	28	33	70	62	5.00
15	8.15	35	40	76	66	5.00
16	8.10	45	48	66	55	6.00
17	8.15	47	51	66	55	6.00
18	8.30	37	38	63	55	5.00
19	8.30	49	52	58	58	4.30
20	8.15	56	57	60	58	5.00
21	8.15	43	46	64	55	5.00
22	7.30	38	43	52	51	5.20
23	8.15	47	51	57	54	4.00
24	8.00	34	36	59	50	4.30
25	7.30	45	47	56	50	7.45
26	7.30	43	45	58	52	5.00
27	7.30	41	43	50	50	4.30
28	8.00	48	53	58	51	4.00
29	7.00	37	39			

Average, minimum 41.38+ ; maximum 59.65

History of Coös County, New Hampshire.

Syracuse, W. A. Fergusson & Co., 1888

Extracts:-

"One of the first of these pioneers was Hope Austin, who came to Shelburne in 1771, [the original grant was made in 1768] and began a clearing on the north side of the river, near the Maine line. The sand was five feet deep when his wife walked up from Bethel, carrying one child in her arms, while two others clung to her skirts. Mr. Austin had reflected to provide even temporary shelter for his little family. But spruce boughs were heavy, and in a short time a roof was thrown over the log cabin, some rough boards nailed together for a door, the sand shoveled out and a fire built between stones or green logs. Here they lived, making occasional improvements, until prosperity enabled him to build a more convenient frame-house. Of the family of five children, Mary and Judith remained single. Lydia and Hannah married Samuel Wheeler, James married Sally, daughter of Joseph Lary, Jr., of Gilead, and built a handsome two-story house a little below his father's. Of his children, John and Caverno died, and Deacon married Rose, daughter of Reed Ezekiel Coffin, and lived at home till after the death of his father, when he moved to Gilead, and the name of Shelburne's first resident was dropped from her records. Mr. Hope Austin is remembered by elderly people of to-day as a pleasant-spoken old gentleman, very much bent;

2.

walking back and forth from his house to the mill, with his hands clasped behind him. The Austins, as a family, were pleasant, hospitable and industrious." Town of Shelburne, Chap. CVII, p. 871.

"Thomas Green began a home in the heart of the forest; by good calculation and economy he not only made a living, but laid up considerable property. In his old age his mind became feeble and disordered, and though worth enough to buy half the town, he was haunted by a fear of starvation. One evening in early spring he came out of his room and went out at the back door. He was never seen again. Edward, a son of Thomas, married Nancy Birdin. Three of his children, Lyman, Darius and Manton, ten grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren, resided in Shelburne in 1881. George, another son of Thomas, when he became of age, received \$100 in cash, and a piece of land on the Magalloway. He sold this land, bought a lot just across the river from home, built a tiny house containing only a kitchen and bedroom, and set up house-keeping by himself. Three or four years after he married Hannah Lary. As fast as his means allowed he built additions, till, in 1817, it was a long, two-story house, with large, square rooms above and below. It was furnished for a tavern, and for more than fifty years afforded accommodation for the travelling public. The large yellow globe for a sign on which

3.

the date was given, was an object of great interest to the boys in those days. People from Upper Coös on their way to Portland, frequently fifteen or twenty double-teams at once, stopped here to bait their horses. When the Grand Trunk Railway was built, the glory of Green's tavern departed. Mr. Green was an honest, plain-spoken man. It is said of him that, knowingly, he would not defraud a person of a single cent. Jonas, youngest son of Abner Green, a hard-working, stern and somewhat unsocial man, lived on the home-place until the death of his parents; married, first, Mercy Lary, second, her sister Susannah. Oliver, his youngest son, bought the Green Tavern-stand in 1880, and remodelled it into a summer boarding-house." Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVII, p. 873.

"After good roads were built and the teaming from the upper part of the country passed this way, Shelburne became a lively place. Three taverns found plenty of custom, besides occasional company at Barker Burbank's and Capt. Evans's. John Burbank's tavern was a long, low, unpainted house, the sign hung on a post at the west end. Like all public places at that time, an open bar was kept where liquor sold for three cents a glass. John Chandler's, near Moses Rock, was a two-story house, painted red with white trimmings. George Green's, at the village, was a staff

station and postoffice, and the best Cavern between Lancaster and Portland. A large gilt ball hung out from the rig-pole, and on it in black letters was "George Green, 1817." Hon Latham and others drove the stage to Lancaster twice a week. In the fall of 1845 Randal Pinkham made his first trip in the employ of Barker Burbank. He drove two horses, one forward of the other, on a single wagon.

In the spring of 1851 Enoch Hubbard built a bridge across the river from the Great Rocks, but owing to some defect it did not stand. Nothing daunted by his failure, the next spring Mr. Hubbard built again, and petitioned the selectmen for a road. It was refused, not from any particular fault in the bridge, but because many would not further cross the river at Gates's or Green's. But people found it much more convenient than the ferry; and at last the county commissioners came down and laid out the roadway. The natives called it the Great River bridge, but it was re-christened Lead-mine bridge by city visitors. It did good service for fifteen years. The next one was built by the town; Merrill Head, Caleb Gates, and Gotham Evans building committee. An abutment of stone was put in by Moses Mason in place of the old log one, and a bridge built under the direction of Nahum Mason. This was blown down in November, 1870, and re-built the following

written by Enoch Hubbard and John Newell.^x
 "The building of the Grand Trunk railway through Shelburne began in 1851. Upon its completion, Jefferson Hubbard [= Thomas Jefferson Hubbard] was appointed station agent, which position he held until his death in 1877." Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVII, p. 879-880.

"Dr. Oliver Howe was a student of Dr. John Groves, and came here when quite a young man. He married Esther Burbank, built the house now known as the Winthrop House, and is the only physician who ever lived in Shelburne for any length of time. He died in 1860. Dr. Howe was a man of tall, erect form, graceful in appearance, affable in speech, and a perfect gentleman of the old school." [See Town of Shelburne, p. 1906]
 Town of Shelburne - Chap. CVII, p. 875.

^x This bridge was replaced by the present suspension bridge about 1894. - See A. E. Philbrook.

"The roads naturally run along as near the intervals as possible, and no material change has ever been made. Longer ago than the 'oldest inhabitant' can remember, a rope-ferry run across from Mantua Green's interval [this is the old ^{mean} place where the road turns to Shelburne bridge]. Alfred Carlton kept a large boat that was sculled across, and later Enoch Hubbard put in a rope-ferry against his interval. The road came up from

the river just below Moses Nilson's."

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVIII. p. 878.

"On the south side of the valley at the 'village' is the long-established hostelry, The Wintthrop House, the 'hotel' of the town. During its existence many distinguished people have been its guests, and become satisfied with its neat, airy rooms, its quiet, unobtrusive service and well-cooked meals. Charles C. Hebbard, the proprietor, is also the postmaster. A bell is hanging in the room, and when mail is to be called for, the postmaster or assistant is speedily brought by ringing it.

"Side by side with the Wintthrop is Elias J. Morse's Mountain Cottage, a summer house very much valued by sojourners here."

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CIX. p. 885.

"Lead Mine. — About 1820 Amos Peabody discovered fine specimens of galena on Great, or as later called, Lead-mine brook. Shafts were sunk in 1845 and 1846, and a rich deposit found. Considerable capital was invested, and mining was conducted for some years and abandoned.

In 1856 another short-lived attempt was made to work the mine. In 1879 and 1880 a stock company, composed with one exception of Portland men, commenced operations, expended some money, and finally abandoned work. A specimen, nearly of cubical form, weighing 2,400 pounds, was taken from the

mine and exhibited in London, England, in 1851, attracting much attention."

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CIX. p. 885.

"Betsey Messer, daughter of Stephen Messer [first permanent settler of Gorham], married Thomas Hubbard and lived at Andover, Dracut and Bradford, Mass., before they came to Shelburne. Mrs. Hubbard rode from Massachusetts on horseback. They reared a large family of children. Afterwards they lived on the farm now owned by John Head, and finally settled near the top of what is now known as the Great Hill. Of their children . . . Jefferson [Thomas Jefferson] married a daughter of George Green, and for twenty-five years was station agent of the G. T. R. at Shelburne. No other proof is needed of his honesty and fidelity -"

Town of Shelburne - Chap. CVII, p. 872-873.

"The town was granted to Mark Wentworth and six others, and was surveyed in 1771. In 1820, when it was incorporated, the population was 230. In 1859 it was 480, but after the building of the Grand Trunk railway, and the establishment of the machine-shops and lumber-mills at Gorham, the younger people kept moving away, till by the last census the population is only 252.

"This first original grant of Shelburne was made in 1768, but, as on a survey there was not found habitable land enough to allow the proprietors to comply with the provisions of the charter, a second grant was made,

which included the present Territory of Godham.
 This second grant was nominally signed by
 Gov. John Wentworth, November 21, 1771, but
 was really not issued or recorded until January
 14, 1771. "

Town of Shelburne. Chap. CVI, p. 870.

"On the lawn back of the house [house of Judge
 Robert Ingalls Burbank, on the fourth side of the
 Androscoggin River], among other attractions, stands
 the stone settee formed in blasting 'Granny' Stal-
 bird's rock into railroad underpinning, and res-
 cued by the Judge from destruction*

[Footnote] * A history of this remarkable woman is
 given in Jefferson - While quite aged she was
 called on a mission of healing to a sick woman
 in Shelburne. Overtaken by night and a terrible
 storm of wind and rain, she could not keep the
 road, and drove her horse under a projection
 of granite which jutted from a ledge by the
 roadside. Here the brave woman held 'watch
 and ward' until the afternoon of the next day,
 before the storm abated. From that memorable
 day Granny Stalbird's rock has preserved her location
 and remembrance of her kind deeds."

Town of Shelburne - Chap. CX, p. 884.

"Near to us, and close to the river, is thickly wooded
 Wintthrop, with the great, smooth granite ledge
 on its side, up which Moses Ingalls once had the
 temerity to climb. The ledge looks much like
 a very steep barn roof, a hundred feet high, and

smooth as glass. Bold Moses glided over it like a bird; and for his courage was presented with a farm, so the story goes."

Town of Shelburne, Chap CVI, p. 868.

The Burbank house has rather recently burned down and A. E. Philbrook is going to have the Granny Stalbird settle. Oct. 12, 1906.

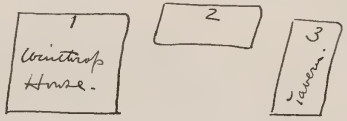
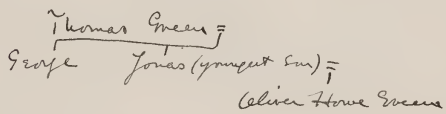
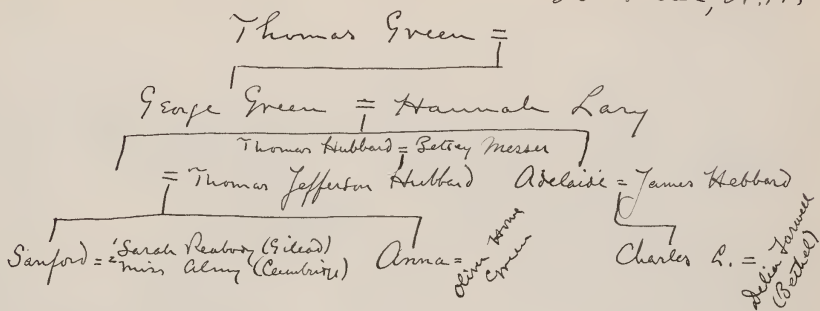
"The second woman was Deborah Vicker [the first charter of Jefferson, called Dartmouth at the time, was granted in 1765], who came from Portsmouth, and succeeded Nancy as cook for Col. Whipple. She lived here eighteen months before she saw a white woman - She brought with her the first Bible in the town, for which she paid ten weeks' work, at fifty cents a week. Her strong mind, energetic will and remarkable physical endurance gave her immense influence among the Indians and settlers of a broad extent of territory. Tradition tells us that she made the first maple sugar of the settlement, in what is now John A. Hicks's sugar orchard. Col. Whipple paid her over a year's wages in depreciated continental currency which he knew to be nearly valueless. When she learned of the character of the pay, she quietly waited until the Colonel came again from Portsmouth when she remonstrated with him in such a forcible manner that he gave her a choice of any unsold fifty acres in the town, in addition to what she had been paid. She chose the lower half of lot No. 10,

range 6. In the deed made by Col. Whipple, December 10, 1797, the consideration is given as 'one dollar duly and truly in hand paid before the delivery thereof, and the love & care to the said Deborah Vicker'. She at once employed Benjamin Hicks to fell some trees and begin a clearing. Returning to Portsmouth in a few months, she married Richard Stalbird, and the next spring came to Jefferson. Mr. Stalbird thought this land too rocky, and exchanged it with Col. Whipple for the upper half of the lot. Here Mr. & Mrs. Stalbird settled and made their life residence. In later years she added to her natural great skill in nursing a knowledge of Indian remedies, and travelled, an angel of mercy, through northern New Hampshire, bringing all kinds of drugs to relieve suffering, and was welcomed everywhere as "Granny Stalbird".
 Town of Jefferson - Chap. XXXIII, p. 408-409.

These extracts were made by me at the
 Philbrook Farm in October, 1906.

11.

Shelburne, N.H.



Chas. E. Dickinson
 helped me in getting
 information on this page -
 W.D.

1. Built for private residence by Dr. Oliver Howe. It passed from him successively to Oliver Howe Green, James Hubbard & Charles C. Hubbard, who all used it for a boarding house. I was at this house in 1866 when Oliver Howe Green owned it.
2. Owned successively by T. Jefferson Hubbard, O. H. Green & Silas J. Morse.
3. Built by George Green. Passed to Mrs. Hubbard, then to O. H. Greene, then to Silas J. Morse. The last two used it for a boarding house. In 1877, I was at this house. I was in one of these houses at different times between 1866 and 1877 but I cannot remember the facts. In 1877 I took my meals at the Winthrop House under O. H. Green.

These three buildings were entirely destroyed by fire at about 11 AM. on May 23, 1906. The fire started in the kitchen of the Winthrop House.

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Boston Evening Transcript
October 18, 1906.

Gentle Jane -

Gentle Jane whizzed through the town,
Running many people down;
Still she gave her car but praise,
Said: "It has such killing ways."
[Carolyn Wells.]

Last week, Tuesday, Gentle Jane
Met a passing railroad train;
"Good afternoon," she sweetly said,
But the blamed train cut her dead.
[Gale Record.]

Scorching down the golden streets,
Jane strikes every soul she meets;
When she "hooles" the spirits jump.
Thinking it is Gabriel's trump.
[Cleveland Leader.]

Man, your wits are all at sea,
Heaven is not for such as she;
Jane went down below and got
Hers for scorching, good and hot,
G. H. W.

Boston Evening Transcript,
November 4, 1906.

TO THE MEMORY OF A VALUED SERVANT
ELLEN J. BRADLEY.

Died September 4th, 1906.

Having recently lost an old and loved servant, I wish to recall to her many friends a few of the qualities that, for so long, have endeared her to us all. For twenty-five years she was with me, and grew into my household insensibly as one of its loved occupants. She was an old-time servant who felt it a privilege to serve and never, even in positions of confidence and trust, failed in the deepest respect. To me her death is a personal loss; intensified by the memory of her never-failing care of my family in sickness and her cheerful interest in the everyday events of life.

LUCY W. DEXTER,

70 Sparks St., Cambridge.

'We Dine' Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Dec. 19

We had our first We Dine this evening. Will Brewster gave the dinner at Mrs. Scudder's, 17 Buckingham St., where he & Mrs. Brewster are living at present.

The dinner was most successful. All the eleven members were present and the table was very tastefully arranged, with trays of holly and their red berries faintly arranged. In the center of the table was a glass vessel containing five waltzing mice that performed for us during the meal, whirling round and round at times with astonishing speed. I noticed them whirling in both directions, but did not observe that any mouse whirled in both directions. At each plate was a very beautiful card with appropriate verse, made by Mrs. Will Stone. My verse was

Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
This bird of dawn singeth all night long
A picture of a bird is woven into the text.
This is from Hemlet.

Our meat course consisted of a wild turkey cooked to perfection. It was a treat.

During the meal the maid came in at intervals with one or two telegrams presumably just come. They were written of telegraph sheets and we read them aloud. They hit each member perfectly. I copied them all and produce them here:

1906 C. F. Batchelder. Noble sons of noble sire born
 Dec. 19 thanks and congratulations. Theodore Roosevelt.
 (2)

M. Brewster. Eldon Indians to
 be transferred to Davis Hill Concord order
 of President make all preparations.
 Chief Sachem.

A. P. Chaboune. Services desired im-
 mediately consultation fee liberal Sullau
 Cabel Turkey

W. Deane. Brewster Museum. Thanks
 for devoted services Here's paucities
 that's for remembrance W Shakespeare
 (By Mrs Ripes).
 [Mrs Ripes is a famous medium]

J. L. Goodale. Forward immediately to
 Panama from Ipswich one million
 comiferi to shade workmen Taft.

R. I. Jackson. Wie gehts Ihnen and
 lady wife auf Wiedersehen
 Wilhelm II
 [Jackson was abroad last year]

W. C. Jeffries. Place Grand Canyon
 on market in small lots

E. L. Rand. Cays smallest size A no 1
 bronze animals shipped you today
 P and O. Mikato.

Cambridge, Mass.

1906
Dec. 19
(3)

H. M. Spelman. Just evolved rare cauliflowers
from cabbage named in your honor
Cauliflora magnifica Spelmanii
Zurbank.

R. Thaxter. Wedding at Manila cake
ordered expect you and Mrs. Thaxter
W. Cameron Forbes.
[Thaxter's cousin was engaged to Mrs. Forbes].

C. W. Townsend. Hoped to meet you at
North Pole last summer regrets
Reary.

The evening passed most pleasantly -
During the meal Townsend made an
amusing speech telling how he went into
the Brewster garden and found there
an astonishing number of remarkable
birds which he identified by means of a
copy of the Cambridge List which he
had in his pocket. From the same pocket
he took out a camera and made many
exposures but only succeeded in one in-
stance, where a Ruddy Duck was pre-
sented the congratulations of the Birds
of Essex County to a Richardson's Owl
which represented the Birds of the
Cambridge Region. Townsend then pre-
sented a copy of the photograph to
Bill and to me.

1906
Dec. 19
(4)

21



POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMMERCIAL CABLES

CLARENCE H. MACKAY, PRESIDENT.

TELEGRAM

6

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK. DESIGN PATENT NO. 36385.
The Postal Telegraph-Cable Company (Incorporated) transmits and delivers this message subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank.

COUNTER NUMBER. 6	TIME FILED. 7-20	CHECK M.	1464440
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Send the following message, without repeating, subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back hereof, which are hereby agreed to.

To Walter Deane Dec 19 1906

Brewster Museum

Thanks for devoted services Heres
pansies thats for remembrance

W. Shakspeare
(By Mrs. Piper)

1906
Dec.

I have sent the following photographs:

- Ruthven Deane (4x5) 342, 344, 356, 359, 363, 364,
(1A) 456. Dec. 18.
- Robert W. Lord (4x5) 131 as a Postal Card Dec.
132, 333, 338. Dec. 18.
- Dr. G. S. Kennedy (1A) 430, 432, 433, 436. Dec. 2.
- Mrs. Deuklebe (4x5) 377, 378, 384, 388, 391
- Mary D. Dexter (4x5) 374, 375, 377, 378, 391
- Charles E. Larson (1A) 385
- Mrs. John E. Thayer (4x5) 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, Dec. 16.
- A. E. Philbrick (4x5) 374, 377, 378, 381, 382, 384,
388, 389, 390, 391 Dec. 21
(I enclosed an extra 377 for Ben
who was in the team).
- Misses Audubon (4x5) 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347,
348, 350, 352, 353, 354,
355, 356, 359, 361, 363,
364, 366.
(1A) 454, 455, 456, 462, Dec. 21
I enclosed an extra 353 (4x5) for
Mr. Melish, 454 (1A) for Shipley,
and 462 (1A) for Mrs. Hall.
- Misses Davenport (1A) 374, 375, 377, 378, 381, 382,
(Helen + Louise) 384, 388, 389, 391. Dec. 23.
- Marion Lord (4x5) 335, 336, 337.
(1A) 440, 441, 442, 446, 450 Dec. 23
- Erith Jameson (4x5) 335, 336, 337, Sent through
(1A) 446. Marion Lord
- Rogers Lord (4x5) 333.
(1A) 442, 444, 447, 450 Dec. 23.

Jan. 31, 1907.
 448, 449
 443, 449
 448, 449
 I enclose Lord (1A)
 Rogers
 with Jameson
 I sent

I have been reading Brewster's book with much interest. Its local flavor is delightful. I cannot help wondering, however, if some of the persons so well advertised therein by frequent mention of their names and tributes to their veracity, paid anything for the same.

With best regards to Mrs Deane. Sincerely always

Oct. 26, 1906 -






















E. L. R.

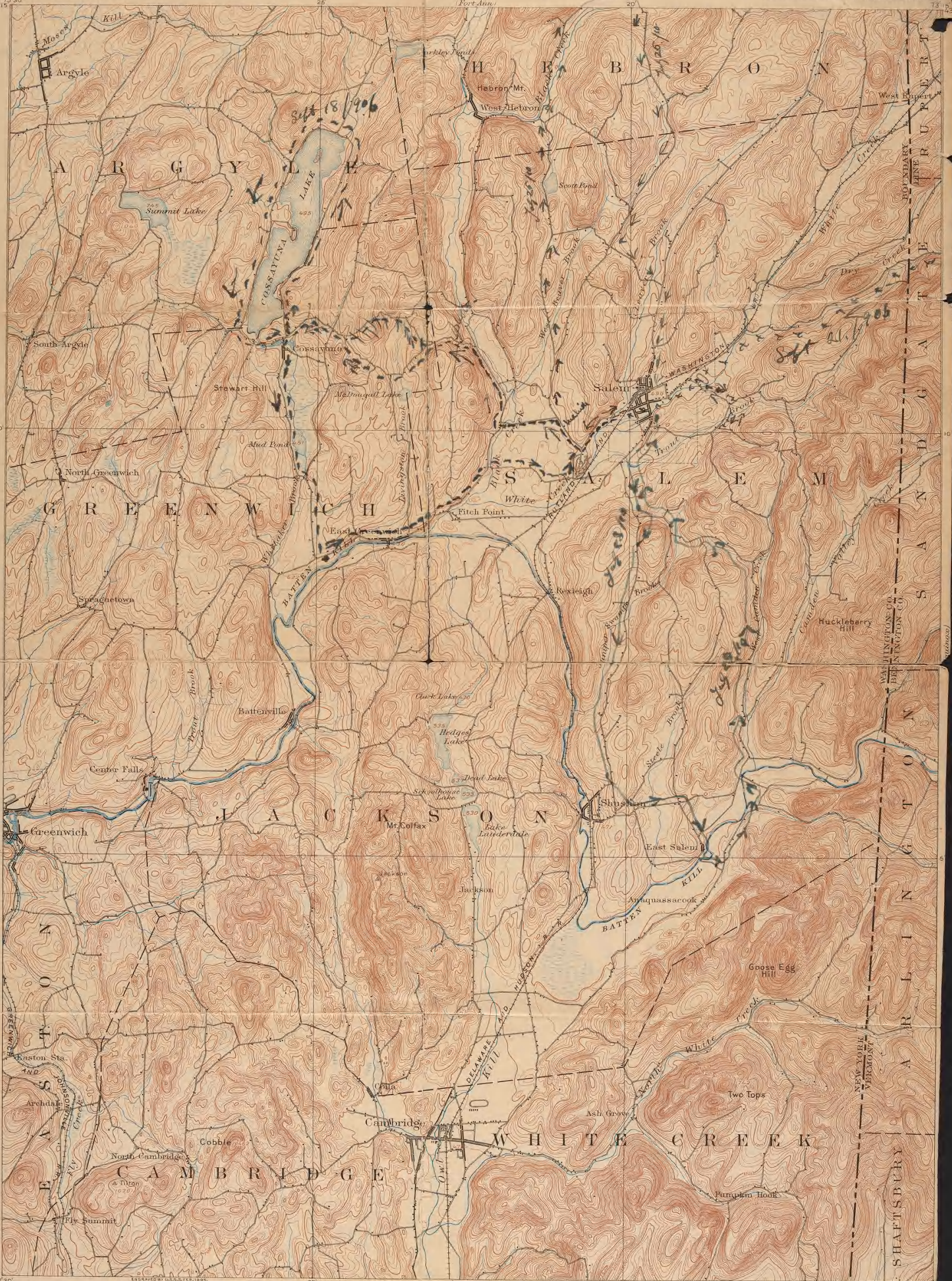
59.65

177-11

CONVENTIONAL SIGNS

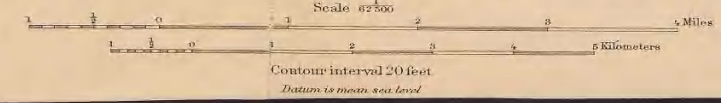
CULTURE
(printed in black)

-  Roads and buildings
-  Private and secondary roads
-  Trails
-  Railroads
-  Street railroads
-  Tunnels
-  Bridges
-  Ferries
-  Fords
-  Dams
-  Locks
-  U.S. township and section lines
-  Township and section corners
-  Township and section corners not found
-  Triangulation stations
-  Bench marks
-  Mines and quarries
-  Prospects
-  Shafts
-  Mine tunnels (showing direction)
-  Mine tunnels (direction unknown)



Henry Gannett, Chief Topographer.
H.M. Wilson, Geographer in charge.
Triangulation by S.S. Gannett.
Topography by E.B. Clark, G.E. Hyde and J.W. Thom.
Surveyed in 1892-93 in cooperation with the state of N.Y.
Campbell W. Adams, State Engineer and Surveyor.

Hyde
Thom
Clark



DESCRIPTION OF THE TOPOGRAPHIC MAP OF THE UNITED STATES.

The United States Geological Survey is making a topographic map of the United States. This work has been in progress since 1882, and about one-fifth of the area of the country, including Alaska, has been mapped. The mapped areas are widely scattered, nearly every State being represented, as shown on the progress map accompanying each annual report of the Director.

This great map is being published in atlas sheets of convenient size, which are bounded by parallels and meridians. The four-cornered division of land corresponding to an atlas sheet is called a *quadrangle* (a word used as specifically as *section* is in the surveys of the public lands). The sheets are of approximately the same size: the paper dimensions are $21\frac{1}{2}$ by $18\frac{1}{2}$ inches; the map occupies about $17\frac{1}{2}$ inches of height and $11\frac{1}{2}$ to 16 inches of width, the latter varying with latitude. Three scales, however, are employed. The largest scale is 1:62,500, or very nearly one mile to one inch; i. e., one linear mile on the ground is represented by one linear inch on the map. This scale is used for the thickly settled or industrially important parts of the country. For the greater part of the country an intermediate scale of 1:125,000, or about two miles to one inch, is employed. A third and still smaller scale of 1:250,000, or about four miles to one inch, has been used in the desert regions of the far West. A few special maps on larger scales are made of limited areas in mining districts. The sheets on the largest scale cover $15'$ of latitude by $15'$ of longitude; those on the intermediate scale, $30'$ of latitude by $30'$ of longitude; and those on the smallest scale, 1° of latitude by 1° of longitude.

The features shown on this map may, for convenience, be classed in three groups: (1) *water*, including seas, lakes, ponds, rivers and other streams, canals, swamps, etc.; (2) *relief*, including mountains, hills, valleys, cliffs, etc.; (3) *culture*, i. e., the works of man, such as towns, cities, roads, railroads, boundaries, etc. The conventional signs used for most of these features are shown and explained in the marginal columns herewith.

All water features are shown in *blue*, the smaller streams and canals in full blue lines, and the larger streams, lakes, and the sea by blue water-lining. Certain streams, however, which flow during only a part of the year, their beds being dry at other times, are shown, not by full lines, but by lines of dots. Ponds which are dry during a part of the year are shown by oblique parallel lines. Salt-water marshes are shown by horizontal ruling interspersed with tufts of blue, and fresh-water marshes and swamps by blue tufts with broken horizontal lines.

The land features of the relief, usually represented on maps by shading of some sort, with pen or brush, are here shown by contour lines in *brown*. Each contour passes through those points which have the same altitude. If one follows a contour on the ground one will go neither uphill nor downhill, but on a level.

By the use of contours not only are the shapes

of the plains, hills, and mountains shown, but also the elevations. The line of the sea-coast itself is a contour line, the datum or zero of elevation being mean sea-level. The contour line at, say, 20 feet above sea-level is the line that would be the sea-coast if the sea were to rise or the land to sink 20 feet. Such a line runs back up the valleys and forward around the points of hills and spurs. On a gentle slope this contour line is far from the present coast line, while on a steep slope it is near it. Thus a succession of these contour lines far apart on the map indicates a gentle slope; if close together, a steep slope; and if they run in one line, as if each contour were vertically under the one above it, they indicate a cliff. In many parts of the country are depressions or hollows with no outlets. The contours of course surround these, just as they surround hills. Those small hollows known as sinks are usually indicated by hachures, or short dashes, on the inside of the curve. Certain contours, usually every fifth one, are accompanied by numbers stating elevation above sea-level. Many other heights, instrumentally determined, are also given, the number in each case being placed in close proximity to the point to which it applies.

The works of man are shown in *black*, in which color all lettering also is printed. Boundaries, such as State, county, city, land-grant, reservation, etc., are shown by broken lines of different kinds and weights. Cities are indicated by black blocks, representing the built-up portions, and country houses by small black squares. Roads are shown by fine double lines (full for the better roads, dotted for the inferior ones), trails by single dotted lines, and railroads by full black lines with cross lines. Other cultural features are represented by conventions easily understood.

The sheets composing the topographic atlas are designated by the name of a principal town or of some prominent natural feature within the district, and the names of adjoining published sheets are printed on the margins. The sheets are sold at five cents each when fewer than 100 copies are purchased, but when they are ordered in lots of 100 or more copies, whether of the same sheet or of different sheets, the price is two cents each.

The topographic map is the base on which the facts of geology and the mineral resources of a quadrangle are represented. The topographic and geologic maps of any quadrangle are finally bound together, accompanied by a description of the district, to form a folio of the Geologic Atlas of the United States. The folios are sold at twenty-five cents each, except such as are unusually comprehensive, which are priced accordingly.

Applications for the separate topographic maps or for folios of the Geologic Atlas, accompanied by the cash or by post-office money order (not postage stamps), should be addressed to—

THE DIRECTOR,
United States Geological Survey,
Washington, D. C.

October, 1897.

