

Shelburne, N.H.

June 9

July 31

} 1923

1923  
June 9

Cambridge, Mass to Shelburne, N.H.

Weather threatening, brightening, cool.

Miss Brown & I left the house this morning at 12:15 Day-light saving in a car and took the 12:15 train at the N. Sta. After lunch & a beer and a half-wait in Portland we took the Grand Trunk at 5:30 and reached Shelburne without incident at about 9 P.M. Charles Hebbard was on the train from Portland and I had a very pleasant talk with him. Lawrence was at the station and we were glad to get into his car and ride to the Little House, where Gus met us and gave us a hearty greeting. He is remarkably well. He did not go down to the main house as we had a good lunch in Portland. Miss Brown was not over tired and I think I feel sure that the life here will give her all the needed strength. She is strong even and Mr. & Mrs. Cushing, Miss Louise Parson, Miss Stowell and others are here. Gus says. The darkness has prevented me from seeing the dear old place, but it will all come to-morrow.

I saw *Geranium maculatum* L. in great abundance in the grass land by the track on the way -

Shelburne, Vt.

1923

June 10

Clear, calm, cool, a glorious day -

The first day here this season has been absolutely perfect. I have taken it very quietly, though busily, for things have had to be got into shape, and there has been much to arrange - All nature is at her very best. - The grass is very green and well along. The foliage is exquisite, the ♂ flowers of the Norway Pine are dead ripe and are covering the trees and the exquisite ♀ flowers of the first year are scarlet red. I know of nothing more beautiful -

I have had long talks with Gus and Lawrence. Miss Louise L. Painter and her friend Miss Elizabeth B. Low both of Sag Harbor, N.Y. are in the Slack, Kenneth Prindle is with the Cushing's. Mrs. Walter C. Phipps and Mrs. Mary C. Lyman, both of 122 Newbury St., Boston I have not met yet.

I do not hear many birds yet, they are busy nesting now.

Electricity has been introduced into the house, and I visit the plant where it is being generated. It is very interesting but it makes quite a little noise that you can hear from the west end of the piazza.

*Pinus resinosa* Ait.

♂ & ♀ flowers from the tree just beyond the pasture gate by my cottage -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 11

Clear, cool, delightful day -

I have had a pleasant day at and about home - In fact I have taken things easily. This morning I strolled over to the Creek and a short way along the road. The well-known plants are springing into bloom everywhere and I am happy thinking that they are all well represented in my herbarium - I was in the cottage most of the morning. Before dinner we walked over to the Emerton place and found the flowers and the garden vegetables all well along. Then we called on Miss Painter & Miss Tow and walked over to dinner with them.

This afternoon I spent talking at the main house and writing at home -

This evening after talking with Gus & others at the farm, we came home with R. J. Hopkins, 17 Prescott St., Malden, Mass. and had a very pleasant time with the telescope and in the house. Jupiter had his four moons very bright, and Saturn showed his rings, finely for the small instrument. Mr. Hopkins was much interested in the maps.

I am much disappointed to find that the <sup>Button Bush</sup> Button Bush has been invaded by the pigs <sup>nearly</sup> destroyed and almost ruined - Gus will shut up the area and we may have a recovery - Shoots are appearing again, but the outlook is sad -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 12

Light haze in the atmosphere, no clouds, cool -

This morning I walked down to the river road to see a smashed auto ruin last night at 4 A.M. by four young men. The driver was asleep and the car smashed into a white brick and broke up. Two were hurt, one badly -

Sat with Gus later, and wrote at the cottage

This afternoon Mr. Thors, Burking with Kenneth and Mr. Stout took me to drive - It was a very beautiful one through Enham, Berlin, Milau and into Dummer where we drove up the hill to near Cedar Pond which we very near in sight. Then we turned up Milau Hill and got out at the top to see the view. The mountains were very fine.

Percy Peaks stood up nobly and the adjoining mountains, owing to the hazy atmosphere revealed with great distinctness, all their ridges & valleys. We continued over the hill down into Milau and then home, a distance in all of 54 miles.

This evening, Kenneth, and Mrs. Phipps & Mrs. Lyman came up to see the planets, Jupiter & Saturn. We had a very bright time - Jupiter showed up well  $\odot$  \* \* and Saturn displayed his rings  $\oplus$ . The stars were brilliant too.

There were some northern lights of considerable extent and very fine extending over quite an area, broad lines of strong white.

The day has been very pleasant.

Shelburne, Vt.

1923  
June 13

Clear in east, Am. grain cloudy & smoky, warm  
in Am. grain cooler -

This morning I drove with Gus in his small  
open buggy with a big horse over to the Sta.  
and Post Office. It was like old times,  
Returning, we saw Bobolinks and Savanna  
Sparrows flying over the grass which is be-  
ginning to show some height. After we  
reached home, Gus took out the mail and  
we then drove down over the intervals and  
along the stony beach, and through the open-  
ing made to haul logs by, and between  
Gus's and Swan's Islands to the spot where

*Prunus depressa* (*pumila*) grows. There it was  
and Gus saw it for the first time. The flowers  
were past some little time and the young  
green fruit was forming, but very small -

*Prunus  
depressa  
(pumila)*

We drove back the same way -  
We inspected the Strawberry patch that was  
badly killed in the winter -

This afternoon I sat some time on the  
piazza of the cottage and read aloud  
"The Seven Stars" by L. H. Bailey, 1923. It is a  
very interesting and well written account of  
present day conditions throughout the world.

The Seven  
Stars,  
L. H. Bailey

Mr. & Mrs. Causling, Mr. Street & Kenneth  
left us this morning for Portland - We have  
enjoyed them very much and only wish  
they could have staid longer -

The sun sank this evening a ball of smoky red,  
faint fires - Evening at the farm & cottage

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 14

Cloud & Smoke, all day - Warm, cooler in P.M.

Light rain in the evening -

The sky has been veiled all day, the air has been heavy, the mountains dim.

This morning we strolled through the Scudder pasture, the vegetable garden is doing well, the low blueberries are partly in flower and ere long will be forming fruit. I went on to the Presidential Platform and sat a while - The thick atmosphere hid most of the view. The platform floor has sunk a foot on one side and is, I think, dangerous.

The Smoale Cottage has been repainted and the piazza renewed, but only about one third is left - The necessary part remains.

This afternoon, besides conversation at the farm, and a short nap at the cottage I read Bailey's new book, just received from him "The Seven Stars" It is a very beautifully written commentary on present day life, with many solid truths -

Birds are very few, I see scarcely any

Birds few.

This evening we staid down at the farm till 9 o'clock, talking with the guests. I had a long talk with Mrs. Olipps about the robbing of plants from gardens and the destruction of wild flowers in the woods - It is a very serious problem - A judge, for convicting boys who stole & were found out, lost very soon after, all his flowers from his fine garden!! There was no chance of conviction & discovery -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 15

Clear with light haze, calm, cool -

It has been a perfect day. This morning I walked off to go to the station. Lawrence picked me up just beyond the Hamlin farm house. At the station I left him and strolled up the track, the air was good, the view of the fringe of mountains fine. On the gate post near by a House Wren was pouring forth his beautiful song. I climbed over the fence at the red gate and walked back over the intervals. The River Maples just across the bridge on the north side are in very ripe fruit. I took some to press. I reached home a little after 12 M.

The afternoon finished reading aloud of the "Seven Stars". The name means Ursula Major and is the title of one of the chapters. Therein is brought forth the vastness and glory of the heavens. As we were sitting on the piazza of the cottage, an Indigo Bird sang wonderfully clear & strong and soon alighted on the summit of the White Pine on the slope, s.w. of the cottage. He was on a level with the eye and I turned the telescope on to him. Every feather was as clear as could be and in his ecstasy he thrummed up his head with wide open bill as he sang. It was delicious.

Indigo Bird  
in full  
song.

I read and rested and wrote the rest of the Phe.

This evening we sat some time in the living room with Mrs. Lawrence, Hopkins, Miss Sterell and reminisced. Reclining we looked at Jupiter . . . + Saturn & -

Carex festucacea Schkuher. Grows wild by r.r. track near station  
Acer saccharinum L. Trees in fine fruit, slightly over-ripe  
river bank at north end of Shelburne Bridge -



Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 16

Clear & cloudy, a very little rain, very cool -  
Smart thunder storm in evening 7.30 - 8 P.M.

This morning I staid down some time at the farm talking with Hopkins by the fire. Gus drove me to the burial ground to see the stone with the bronze plate that has been set up to Gus's wife with a place for himself. The stone a natural untouched block of granite taken from near the ledge - It is wonderfully adapted to its use, as an inspection will show. C.C. Sprague took charge of the bronze work with wairked success - Gus is very much pleased. The stone weighs about two tons around the ledge and along the road through the Smetton's to the graveyard.

visited granite block in the graveyard as tablet.

This afternoon we went over the Smetton garden to report to him. He comes up on June 23 - Garden in splended shape -

I spent the rest of the afternoon at the cottage writing letters - Before dinner I cut off the dead branches at the base of one or two Red Pines that were burnt a few years ago -

This evening we spent by the fire at the farm but home -  
Aquilegia vulgaris L.

Waste ground in shade, quite a distance from the garden -  
Hepeta hederacea (L.) Treviran.

Waste ground in shade, Smetton place.

Bellis perennis L.

Escaped on Smetton lawn away from the cult. plants.  
Cult. and escaped - W. &c.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 17

Clear, with haze in the distance, calm rather warm.  
Max 68

This morning I was busy at home. Mrs. Hopkins & Miss Stowell called and soon Miss Stowell with Miss Brown & me walked down to the Wheeler burial ground and inspected the new stone & inscription that I saw yesterday. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon Prof. & Mrs. Dillar called and had a very pleasant talk on the piazza. They have come to spend the entire summer. Prof. Dillar is in good shape, and he is going to do some sort of work, studying the glacial evidences in the valley. He is full of enthusiasm in spite of his advanced years. They gave us an interesting account of their doings in Washington and of many of my friends there.

Later I called on Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook and after tea we sat in the living room till nearly nine o'clock, reminiscing on old days and the like.

Returning to the cottage, we saw the new moon sinking in the west. The air is very sharp and we shall have, I think, a low temperature. Jupiter & Saturn are in their glory.

*Clintonia borealis* (Lix.) Raf.

Shade on edge of Penhallow woods on Philbrook Farm.

Shelburne N.H.

1923  
June 18

nearly cloudless, but a haze doubtless due to forest fume. - Quite warm.

I have passed a quiet but pleasant day. - This morning I was busy at the cot. Page, writing, &c.

This afternoon Gus came up, and he worked some time over the big telescope tightening joints, &c. - It will be quite satisfactory, and worked much easier. - Loose joints. - Then we walked up to the spot where the big granite boulder was lying, that is now in the graveyard. - Gus told exactly how it was moved, hauled out to the sledge and fastened to the back of a bark sled and dragged down the Smeadon path on to the graveyard. - We then sat some time in the ledge talking old times.

This evening we had a good talk with Gus & others in the living room and then we came home with Miss Painter & Miss Mrs. Hopkins followed. - Though the moon & stars were very brilliant to the eye, yet the atmosphere was too full of smoke for good views. Still we looked at the objects of interest Jupiter ... ☉ &c. We had pleasant talk in the sitting room for some time.

Carex longirostris Torr.

A clump growing under the willows by the road by the barn on the farm - Shillbrook Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 19

No clouds, but a haze making the mountains dim very hot and trying -  $87^{\circ}\text{F}$

It has been an intensely hot day and I have walked only between the house and the cottage -

I have not done any work on my plants, more than treating some ferns, and changing those of the few plants in press. I have a chance now to read the papers and magazines more at leisure and to write letters. I am reading aloud Vaughan Kester's "The Prodigal Judge" and it is very interesting. Then there are always letters to write so that there is never a chance to have time hang heavy -

I have just read two excellent notices of Dr. Goodale, one by Prof. Trelease who sent me a copy of Science with his paper in it, and another in the Harvard Bulletin signed by Dr. Esterhout, G. H. Robinson & M. L. Fernald. They both show the wonderful versatility of the man. Treatise of  
G. H. Goodale.

This evening after supper I sat in the living room with Gus and a few others, and we talked over old times, which run back at the Farm as far as 1880, and at the Writings House & Morse Tavern in the village as far as 1866. Gus has a good memory and can outdo me. Iron & stars & plants bright -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 20

Fog thin clouds in the air, very hot, 87° F.

An intensely hot day. Boston was excessive, mercury 4, 5, 6 P.M., 96° - 87° in the shade is quite enough here -

One cannot expend much energy in the open air on such a day as this.

I have kept quiet at home, only walking to meals. There is always plenty to do. I have written & read a good deal aloud in "The Prodigal Judge" which is extremely interesting -

All nature is very silent - Occasionally only, bird notes were heard - One exception, however, is the Red-eyed Vireo - He was singing incessantly when I woke up this morning at 5 A.M. and it seems as if he were at it all day, even in the greatest heat -

Yesterday Emerald Brook back of Pine Grove was dry for the first time. Emerald Brook  
dry -

This morning a little water was running down a short way from the road, and then stopped sinking into the soil -

Hopkins this P.M. shot two young Crows. He shot recently a number of Woodchucks, but they are very shy indeed, and seem destined to occupy their holes in the intervals and uplands for an indefinite future -

Evening spent as usual, at the farm for a while and then at the cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 21

Very smoky in Am., concealing the mountains  
Clearer in the P.M. A light breeze has made  
the atmosphere more bearable. In fact  
it has been a very pleasant day -

I spent the morning at home read-  
ing and writing -

This afternoon I drove with Gus, Frankie,  
& Hopkins to Gorham. Frankie & Hopkins went  
on to Berlin. Gus went about his business  
and I made very interesting calls on  
Guy Shorey & Judge Evans. Shorey has been  
and is under a return to some degree,  
of this rheumatism of old. He went earlier  
to Boston for treatment and even to Texas.  
He is bright and does not suffer. Then  
I called on Judge Evans who kept me  
over an hour, while he told stories of  
the old days hereabouts. He is a very  
remarkable story teller, remembering the fin-  
est details and telling them in a most  
entertaining way. At last Gus appeared  
from his errands and after doing over a  
bit myself, we all drove home -

Mr. & Mrs. Eddy came this morning and  
received a cordial welcome. They are both  
well. Mrs. Mary C. Lyman came up with  
us this evening and we had a very fine  
view of the heavens. ☉, ☽, ♃, ♄.  
We had a very pleasant time both at the  
telescope and in the house, where we looked  
over photos of the moon, etc., etc.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 22

Quite clear, with scattered cumulus clouds.  
Light breeze.

I have been busy at home to-day and near by, and I have sat in conversation quite a little at the Farm.

This morning Miss Brown & I went over to the Swadlow Cottage and I measured the amount of new piavza that Gus put on this spring. He has taken down a good deal for good, and he did not disturb the piavza in the screen parlor. Roughly speaking he has renewed about 50% of the old piavza.

This afternoon I read aloud and later we had a call from Mrs. Coleman, her mother Mrs. Ford, and her sister Miss Boggs. We had a very pleasant one on the piavza.

This morning we were luckily at home when Dr. & Mrs. A. S. Pease, Henrietta and Mrs. Pease were here. We had a very nice if brief time. Pease will be very busy going here and there, till he goes up to Quebec again to meet Ferhald and start on the long planned trip to the Gaspé Mountains. It will be fine.

This evening at the Farm, with Mrs. Lyman & Mr. Hopkins we played Mah Jongg!! hotness, Cery longirostris in.

Specimens from the same clump as on June 18 under the willows on the road by the barn.

Shelburne N.H.

1923  
June 23

Sun & cloud, and smoke, the last growing quite in the P.M. Temperature comfortable.

This morning I spent quietly at the Farm and cottage, reading aloud &c

This afternoon we staid at the Farm and went over, with Hopkins' & Miss Stowell's help the books of long accumulation left on the shelves for the guests, and inserted where the Diehlbrook Bookplate. It was interesting work and we finished all on the ground floor - Gus says there are more up stairs.

I have finished the Prodigal Judge and I consider it a strong well-written tale of the South in the time of Jackson. It is intensely interesting.

This P.M. we wandered into the woods directly north of the Cottage. I heard and ~~got~~ very near a Hermit Thrush who was singing his very best. It was a glorified song - All nature is fresh and green.

I took some flowers in a vase before tea and left them by the Emertons door before supper. They come this evening. Spent a couple of hours this evening lathering with Gus, Mr. Gody & others in the Living Room.

Purple Finches were singing freely today from tree tops.

*Viburnum acerifolium* L.

Flower in rich woods just north of the cottage.

*Carex stellulata* Good., var. *angustata* Carey

Spongy ground in low grassy woods on slope n.e. of cottage -



Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 24

Smokey, cloudless, mild, calm.

This morning I drove down to the Sta. to meet Mr. Sprague on the 10:45 train.

He arrived and Lawrence & I greeted him and we drove home to the cottage. Mrs. Brown greeted him and we sat a while on the piazza, talking. Sprague is on his way to Montreal, and then across to Sauff and the Pacific, California, Grand Canyon & home, several weeks -

We saw & heard the Indigo Bird on the White Pine. The telescope brings him so close that he shows every feather & motion -

Gus gave Sprague a cordial welcome -

After dinner Gus, Lawrence, Sprague & I drove to the Cemetery. Sprague is perfectly satisfied with everything - Gus much pleased.

Then we drove round over Giles Bridge the new span - It is very fine -

On our return we talked on the piazza a while, and Mr. Sprague & I walked over to Mr. Leighton's and called on him. We three got a good while on the piazza.

I heard much on the subject of labor, introduction of foreigners, capital & -

After tea we talked at the farm and then came up

Mr. Sprague's trip will keep him away at least 5-6 weeks and on his return very satisfactory arrangements have been made at the office -

Shelburne, Vt.

1923  
June 25

Intensely hot, but a very good westerly wind  
has tempered the air, smoky but clearing in  
the afternoon. Mercury 83° maximum.

This morning after breakfast Sprague  
& I walked over to Gus's Island by the path  
on east side of the Kubble and Sprague  
took me to the spot where he made the  
sketch that hangs in the sitting room  
of the Little House. The location is  
on the south edge under the bank of Gus's  
Island a few rods from the western end.  
The view is looking down stream, the hill  
in the back in the background is on the  
Wheeler Estate on the top of which grows  
the rare Hacklebury (see my herbarium).  
We sat there quite a while and then strolled  
back by the stony beach & intervals -

The rest of the Am & P.M. was spent  
at the Farm sup here. At about 4:30 P.M.  
Gus drove Sprague to the Station to see about  
the stopping of the train here at nearly  
midnight for Sprague -

At about 5:30 P.M. we had a smart shower  
come driving along from the west. It lasted  
about half an hour, and then the clouds in  
the west breaking, there was a beautiful  
double rainbow in the east, and a quick  
drop in the mercury. 62° at 8:20 P.M.

Shelburne N.H.

1923  
June 26

Clear + cloudy, warm in A.M., cool breeze and cloud in P.M. Small thunder storm in evening.

This morning on invitation of Mr. Caddy I drove with him + Mrs. Eddy and Lawrence to Graham + Berlin. At Graham I sat some time with Mr. Storey, who was working in his shop and had a very nice talk. He told me about his experiences in New Orleans. He said much of real interest. I ordered some prints of the Hummingbird pictures. I saw Mr. Bennett and we all had ice-cream soda at Barrett's. In Berlin we staid a good deal. I wandered about. We returned to the Farm just before dinner.

I have been busy at home this afternoon in various ways. Later I called on Prof. Emerton and inspected his garden with him. It is in fine shape and everything is coming on well. The Larkspurs, Campanulas, Aquilegias, and others are beautiful.

After supper Prof. Emerton came up with us and we had a pleasant talk, and some backgammon. He is pleased with Miss Brown's flowers which are lovely, though not as numerous as before, because she is not attempting much this summer. She is getting on wonderfully well and is pretty vigorous and enjoys it. I hope that this summer will do wonders. *Rudbeckia hirta* L. Needs on Prof. Emerton's lawn.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 27

Very cool, windy, drifting clouds -

This morning I spent quietly at the farm and cottage, writing, talking & reading.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I with Mary Coleman, a sweet little child, of nearly eight years took a walk down to the Green cottage and then along the wood path round to the Yellow Trail, and by that to the Scudder pasture. It was very beautiful in the wood. The *Lunaea* is now in full bloom, and it covers quite large areas with its leaves & flowers. The purple and white *Cyprripedium acaule* is going by.

We stopped and called on Mrs. Good and her party of two sisters, Mrs. Coleman and Mary and made a very pleasant call. They are all very bright and cheery -

After supper we called on Mrs. Babin & Miss Low. Mr. Hopkins joined us and we had a pleasant time by the fire. Then Mr. Hopkins came up with us to the lot. We sat in my study a good while. I explained to him the method of pressing plants, labelling them &c. &c. He showed much interest in it all.

We tried afterward to see the plants but the drifting clouds were in the way.

Mrs. Curran came this morning. She has told us of the extreme heat in Cambridge.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 28 mild, calm cloudy. Rain in late P.M. evening.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over to the Knubble and round the east side to the Island where we went to the spot where Mr. Sprague made the sketch hanging in the sitting room. The scene is a beautiful one, the river flowing at our feet and the hills on all sides - We walked quite round the edge of the island, starting up a few all Red-tong from the bushes on the north side and hearing a peery singing on the Knubble -

Returning to the Farm we saw the wreck of the <sup>flag pole</sup> big flagpole knocked down by the rear-<sub>knocked down</sub> way team of two horses & the big bay cart. The end of the pole struck the flagpole and smashed it in two, damaging but not hurting the horses!! Em says that had the pole struck a few inches either way, one of the horses would have been killed.

I brought home some nests of the little spider that turns over the blade of grass. I showed them at the house and opened one, taking out the spider & the eggs.

This afternoon I rested and at 4.30 we walked over to the Emersons and drank tea with them and had a very pleasant conversation on many topics - It began to rain before we went down to supper.

Evening was spent at home. The rain will do much good -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
June 29

Cloudy, threatening, a little mist in P.M., cold. Evening crystal clear.

It has been a day for overcoats. At breakfast I found at the table Bob Greenough, wife Mary, Ellen, Barbara & Bertie <sup>is a young girl friend</sup> on their way to Canada. We exchanged cordial greetings. After breakfast all but Mary & Ellen started off in the car. I had a good talk with the two latter and they came up to the cottage and staid a while. They go by train to Montreal this evening.

After dinner Miss Painter, Miss Low, Mr. & Mrs. Eddy Patriotic Mrs. Brown & I drove with Lawrence to Concord Street to the Patriotic Street Fair where many wares have took place to raise some money for the three Gorham churches - The Baby and Doll Carriage Parade was very pretty indeed - There were a number of booths on the common where articles were sold, a ball match &c. &c. - Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, arrayed in garments of many bright colors with a small antique hand-organ and a very good monkey in front holding a cup in his paws, wandered among the crowd playing tunes and collecting money - We got home by about 4 o'clock -

This evening we staid at the Farm House by the fire till 8.30 P.M. talking with the guests and trying puzzles - Mary & Ellen Greenough were there. They are fine girls and they take the 11.45 train for Montreal to meet Bob & party there - Then to the Seniors.

This evening Jupiter ....., Saturn .....

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 30 Clear calm cool, glorious day - Max. 73°F.

This morning I took a good walk of two miles to Gates Cottage and called on Mrs. Dillan, as I suspected, was at work some-  
 where, this time at Moses Slide. He had a very pleasant talk, and she walked back some half mile with me. I got home a short time before dinner.

This afternoon I rested a while and then drove down to the Station for Rob and Charlotte Ware - They came on the P.R. train and I was right glad to see them. Howard Philbrook and family also came on the same train. We drove back to the cottage where Miss Broom welcomed them. After a talk and rest we went down to supper and our guests received a warm welcome.

After supper we talked for some time with Gus, Howard & others and then came up to the cottage. Prof. Emerton called soon after and I showed him Jupiter & his moons & Saturn and his rings. The night was clear as crystal and I never saw these objects more clearly.

Jupiter ☉ . . . , Saturn ♄ . . .  
 I have felt particularly well and ready to walk to-day and trust that I shall continue to do so.

Good letters this evening from J. R. Churchill

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 1

Warm, cloudy, calm - Max. 77°F

This morning Rob Ware, Mr. Hopkins & I walked over the Yellow Trail to find a *Pyrola* that Mr. Eddy had noticed and told us about. We found it about half way between the Cabot brook at the beginning of the trail and the road to Lighthouse pasture. It was *Pyrola chlorantha* with exceptionally green pellets. I shall look up the matter later. We walked on the Lighthouse cart road & found Mrs. Ryan sitting on a log. We conversed some time and returned home.

This afternoon we have spent at home, my guests napping &c. The day has been pretty sultry.

This evening we sat out for some time on the Farm piazza. I had a good talk with Bonnie Morse who is growing up rapidly into a young man. The young robins in the nest at the back of his cottage are nearly out of the nest in spite of the Red Squirrels that are getting to be a serious curse here -  
*Parus rufescens* (L.) Druce.

Weed in great abundance in the upper garden back of the boathouse.  
*Pyrola chlorantha* Sw.

A cluster of some half dozen plants in dry pine Lighthouse woods between Cabot Brook & Lighthouse road. Flowers exceptionally green, with no trace of white.



Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 2

Light cloud, calm, warm. Max. 77° F.

We have all passed a very quiet day. The day was not good for walking and I have no special trip on hand - Rob & I had a long talk this morning, and another one this afternoon -

A new pole for the flag by the croquet ground (see June 28) has been cut and dressed and ready for erection. It lies by the hole and will be erected soon.

The house is filling. Two tables are full and half a third -

This afternoon Rob & I had a long talk over many things, among others the approaching birthday of W. H. Fernald on October 5, age 50 yrs, at the first meeting of the New England Botanical Club. The occasion in Fernald's life will certainly be a notable one. We think that something should be done about it, not a gift, for we must not set a precedent, but a mark of appreciation by somebody fitted to do it - The Club owes everything to W. Fernald, in a thousand ways and a statement of this before the Club is very fitting.

Evening at the farm and cottage. Pleasant conversation. Black flies, midges, etc. are numerous and troublesome -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 3

Light clouds, cool.

This morning R. B. & I strolled down to the Station and followed the track to Coleman's Brook. R. B. wanted to see a patch of white flowered plants, observed from the train. They were *Psentilla tridentata*. Bobolinks were flying over the interval. A Catbird is evidently nesting under the bridge over the brook. She perched on the rail near us, over the meadow and at intervals would shoot forth some ten feet and dive into the low growth and return in a few seconds with an insect in her bill. How she could have possibly seen it was a mystery. Sometimes she would fly with the insect under the bridge. We returned home before dinner.

Catbird  
feeding  
nest and  
young.

This afternoon we staid at home. Miss Brown drove with Miss Painter & others round the Square, over Gilead Bridge & back. I spent the P.M. over bills and accounts.

Catbirds & Goldfinches in large numbers are feeding on the ground in front of the Farm house. The number of Goldfinches, males, seen together at once was twenty - Males & Females of both species are there. Seed has been scattered.

This evening Mr. of New Haven, Conn. came up and saw Jupiter . . . & Saturn ☽. never clearer -

Shelburne, N.H.

The glorious Fourth !!

1923  
July 4

Cloudy and rainy cool.

It has not been a very good day for the Fourth. The children have had torpedoes and have made a little noise. Occasionally the sun broke out for a bit, and then it began to shower.

We have passed the morning & afternoon <sup>in New York 3 photos of flowers by the cottage</sup> quietly writing and talking.

After dinner Robert & I with Prof. Emerton walked over the Emerton garden and took account of the various plants.

That is always very interesting.

Later Arthur Allen and his sister Margaret Hubbard appeared having driven up from Conway where Arthur is at present settled. Margaret sails with her husband for Europe on July 12.

Arthur is now engaged in work on the Pine Blister which he says is very near us here on the South and threatens seriously as we all know.

This evening the sky at first was clear, then clouded, air cool. All assembled and saw the fireworks furnished by Mr. Eddy, and the rockets by Howard Philbrook. It was a great success. Everybody was enthusiastic at the sky rockets, roman candles &c.

*Poa palustris* L.

Growing naturally by the Emerton house, abundant.

*Gaillardia aristata* Pursh.

Need on lawn 30 ft. or more from the garden.

Shelburne, Vt.

1923  
July 5

Clear & cloudy very, pleasant, mild.

It has been a very beautiful day -  
I kept quiet this morning talking and  
reading -

After dinner Rob & I with Gus & Frankie  
drive up the south side of the river to  
the place where I got the Cat-tail  
leaves last summer. We examined  
carefully the swamp without seeing  
a single fruiting stalk. There were  
leaves enough and I am puzzled to  
understand it.

Visit Cat  
tail Swamp,  
no stalks  
but  
leaves.

Then we drove on to the Moose River  
picnic grounds to examine the bog  
there - We found the same leaves fresh  
& green, but no stalks - Gus has got  
fruit from there, as Frankie has from  
the Shelburne swamp -

Moose River  
picnic  
grounds  
no  
Cat tail  
stalks  
but  
leaves

Returning we stopped at Gorham and  
had some ice cream at Barrett's and  
then drove home.

Later we had a call from Mrs. Goud  
and the two Misses Boggs. We sat on  
the piazza and had a pleasant talk  
and watched the ♀ Hummingbird drink.

After supper I talked some time  
at the Farm and then returned to  
the cottage - The evening is pretty  
clear and Jupiter shines beautifully  
in the heavens

*Comoselinum chinense* (L.) BSP. Wet ground, intervals S. side of river  
about 1/2 to 1 mile drive. Coll. R. L. Ware

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 6

A rainy & clear day, rain alternating with sun, air cool.

We have not walked, to-day, outside of the stroll to and from the Farm house. There is always a deal to do at home. I have changed the sizers of our plants, and I have written a number of letters and read by the fire, all of which were pleasant. Time passes quickly anywhere here - I find that it is hard to keep up with the magazines and thus far I have not tackled my books -

Rain is much needed here, and we were disappointed that it had not continued steadily all day. Gus said that he wished it would pour hard all day on July 4. It would save hundreds of dollars in the valley, and hundreds of human lives. This is perfectly true.

This afternoon we called on Mrs Hooper at the Lodge and had a very pleasant time on the piazza with its lovely outlook.

Before supper we saw at the Farm Miss Maxwell & Miss Dean who came by the afternoon train. They both are very bright and we had a pleasant talk on the piazza after supper.

It is very cool and fall-like this evening - The recreury will run tomorrow. I shall stay some time this evening at the Farm -

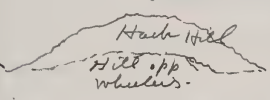
Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 7

Sun and cloud, some wind, cool -

This morning Rob + I with Mr. Woodford walked down round the Knubble to the Island and visited the spot where Mr. Sprague painted the watercolor in my sitting room here. The hill to the East is now clear - It is Hawk Hill, and in front of it, projected in the view against it, is the small elevation opposite Larch Road on the Wheeler Estate.

I will app. Wheeler's. Hawk Hill. Escape, on basis of my field, from my garden - *Psyllid in miculata* Quink.



The two hills showed very clearly and the foliage showed a different color. So now I am more interested in my watercolor knowing this.

We returned by crossing the brook by the Knubble -

On Swans Island we picked a bunch of White Grass with the spiders' nest made of the best leaves and I shall take them home and perhaps show them at the Club.

This afternoon Alice Payne called and gave Rob + me a little penwiper which she had made. She sat with us some time and talked very pleasantly -

I took a short stroll to get leaves of the *Conioselinum* by Hamlin Farm to compare what Rob got at the meadow where we went July 5. I think they are alike -

This evening I walked with Dr. Hms. Morse to their cottage and had a good time by the fire. Bunnis + friends were there.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 8

Clear, warm - calm.

This morning Rob & I strolled up to the back pasture and got some more of the yellow-flowered Crucifer. It does not look as if it would fruit. I got it last July 1. We walked on to the Presidential Platform and sat there some time. The view of the big mountains is certainly very fine. The platform needs repairs badly. Home in time for a bit of work before dinner.

This afternoon I walked with Prof. Cementon over his place, discussing a good many points. The garden is in fine shape. The single stalk of *Filium myriophyllum* has four good buds on it. The madonna lilies are very abundant and very healthy, except the few on the north side.

Returning home I changed the directions of my plants, read the paper and wrote.

Rob returned from dinner in mid-afternoon having staid down with him Neapoll & Miss Deane.

Miss Broom & Miss Stowell went off to the rocks & woods this P.M.

This evening Dr. & Mrs. & Bonnie Morse came up and I showed them: Jupiter .. & Mars etc. They were never clearer. They came in and I showed them Thomson's "Outlines of Science".

Credner. See July 1

Shelburne, Vt.

1923  
July 9

Clear with light clouds, grain heavier this evening  
Quite warm.

This morning Rob Ware & I walked down to the Cemetery and inspected the stone monument & tablet Gus erected to his wife. I have spoken of it in my notes for June 16. Then we struck into the woods across the road a short distance on and came out on the trail to Gus's nest. We crossed the Evans field & pasture and reached the farm pretty warm and just in time for dinner.

This afternoon I read and read. Then we sat on the piazza - Mr. Hopkins came up and we had a very pleasant chat with him.

This morning Bonnie Morse and his friend came up and Bonnie got two snaps at the Hummingbird at the tumbler. Bonnie points his own pictures - I shall be interested to see them.

From the burying ground I could clearly see the relation of Hawk Hill and the Wheeler Hill projects against it in Sprague's picture in my sitting -

Mrs. Eddy tells us of a new grandchild, a son born to his 2<sup>nd</sup> son - All well.



Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 10

Clear, with wind clouds, quite warm.  
Evening wonderfully clear.

I staid at home with Rob the morning.  
I didn't feel quite quite up to the work.  
The time passed rapidly, as usual.

This afternoon I read and wrote.  
At 4.30 we four went down to the  
Farm and had an afternoon tea & talk  
with Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell. They  
always have a very lovely table and  
a great many ornaments of all sorts  
on the beeches and tables - Rob read  
a story out of one of Von Hay's books.

After tea in the dining room, I  
staid down a while talking with  
friends - The house is filling up now.  
Mrs & Mrs Edwin H. Abbott came to-day  
They seem quite well -

I have not done much botanizing  
thus far as I am more inclined to  
take it a little easier than last year.  
I have given up climbing at all, and  
there is no need of it.

This evening the heavens are very  
bright and we have been enjoying  
the telescope. I fully appreciate the  
privilege I have and I hope my  
friends come as I can. To-night Mrs.  
Ware said she had never seen anything  
like it. The planets were so clear -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 11

Clear, with light clouds, quite warm - Freez. 80°F.

It has been a very beautiful if warm day. This morning I walked with Mr. Hopkins and Alice Payne over the fields at the foot of Crum next to the Evans Pasture where Mr. Hopkins showed me among the trees a little way up the slope a number of gigantic Sugar maples, one 3 ft. 5 3/4 in. in diameter. We found and destroyed several bushes of *Ribes cereum*, thinking of the Pine Blister. Returning home, I wrote letters till dinner. Alice came with me.

This afternoon I staid at home. Prof. Emerson called. The ♀ Hummingbird drank from the tumbler on the little table on the piazza. Two Hummingbirds appeared twice together.

This evening I walked over to the Seaside Cottage and came back with Mrs. Gade, Mrs. Coleman, one of Mrs. Li's aunts (Miss Bopp) and niece, Miss Painter and Miss Lowe. They came up and I showed them Jupiter & Saturn. It is a glorious evening and the heavens were very brilliant.

The moons of Jupiter show wonderfully well in this clear sky, and all are much impressed with Saturn and his rings. It is a great pleasure to me to do this, as I told Prof. Welsson I would. I mean to leave everybody see through the telescope.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 11  
(2)

A male Downy Woodpecker feeding  
a male young one -

This morning at about 8.15 o'clock as I sat at my table in my study I saw two male Downys hopping about on the clump of white birches just across the driveway from my north west window. <sup>♂ Downy feeds immature young.</sup>

Soon they flew across the driveway towards me and alighted in the little white pine nearest to, and about six feet from my window. Then I saw they were an adult male and a young male. The young bird was fully the size of the old one and the feathers were those of a young one, fluffy and the red on the head covered the top of the head. The young one remained on the pine hopping about in an uncertain manner and the old bird busied herself here & there, close by in catching food and feeding her little son. It was a very beautiful sight. The little fellow hopped about on the small pine carefully. Once he alighted on a twig too small to hold him and he hung down, but he recovered and continued searching, apparently for food. This his parent was teaching him to do. The performance continued for 5 or 10 minutes before little Downy was escorted away to other quarters.

Shelburne VT

1923  
July 12

Clear with light clouds, very warm; light breeze.

It has been a warm day when one does not feel like moving abroad, and yet in my cottage and on the piazza very comfortable -

We have all been pretty quiet to-day. This morning I wrote, read some and later Mr. Eddy called - Luis Brown & I were on the piazza taking photograph snaps at the Hummingbird - We took five about which I am, of course, doubtful - Mr. Eddy was much amused at it all -

This afternoon I read and wrote and kept out of the sun - Rob gave me a Gillett Razor of the latest type - I am given much interested in it, and wonder how skilled I shall become in its use - I have had full directions as to its use and I suppose I am about the only one who doesn't use one -

This evening Mrs. Karel & Mrs. C. P. Squires from Burlington, Iowa, came up to the cottage and we had a very interesting time both at the telescope and in the house -

They were very bright and appreciative - I have had a short clearly written letter from Ned Rand, yesterday, He wrote with pencil and said he was better. It is good to hear, but it is very pathetic for I can't see overmuch improvement -

1923  
July 13

# Strelburne, N.H.

Clear, very warm - 81°F.

Warm, but a pleasant day - I have been rather quiet to-day, talking to friends and reading and writing.

The Johnstons came this P.M. and were welcomed. They are all well and bright - Peggie is in camp -

This evening I went up with Dr. & Mrs. Morse to their cottage and Bunnie showed me his photographs. Then I had a very good time, sitting at Dr. Morse's Radio set which he brought up. It is a mystery to me, but I enjoyed it immensely.

The doctor set it for Schenectady, N.Y. and after he got it working well it is amazing to sit here and listen to a man speaking so far off and a solo on the harp and the like. The machine is in perfect working order yet, but much doubtless depends on the condition of the atmosphere.

Bob & Charlotte went over and called on Prof. & Mrs. Emerton this evening.

This afternoon we all went over to a tea to Mrs. Coleman's at the Scudder Cottage. There are three very pleasant calls Mrs. C. drove us down to tea.

Returning from there I learned the Howards & Nellie Mansfield had called. They are at Bethel Inn. I am so sorry to miss them.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 14

Sunny and cloudy. very warm - 87° F.

This morning Lawrence drove Rob & me up the south side of the river to the Cat-tail Swamp some 3 miles up and left us there. We explored the swamp, but as before we found no *Typha* fruit. Strange, leaves are there, I found wet to pick the heads - We wandered over the area of intervale and collected a few plants - Then we returned on foot by the r.r. tracks & cut across the Hamilton field & home. Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook picked me up by the bridge and took me back - It was a very pleasant 3 to 4 mile stroll. but it was very hot indeed at midday -

After dinner Mr. Woodford introduced to us his married daughter Mrs. who had driven up from Bethel. She had a number of questions to ask about birds and she came up to the cottage where I showed her the colored plates - The bird in question was the Purple Finch. Rest of Phe. in study and on the piazza.

Evening party at Farm, and at the cottage reading & writing letters -

Brachyelytrum erectum (Schreb.) Beauv.

Dryish land, shade, edge of bogged by Cat-tail swamp. S. of river  
W. of Sta.

Mentha arvensis L.

In cold water by Cat-tail bog, S. of river, W. of Sta.

Lactuca canadensis L.

Dry open hay field, S. side of river near Cat-tail swamp. W. of Sta.

- Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 15

Cool, rain at intervals all day.

The rain to-day has been a blessing to the farmers. After breakfast I walked over with Dr. & Mrs. Morse to their cottage to hear the sermon on the radio from Schenectady, N.Y. Rather unaccountably, Dr. Morse could not get a single sound and after trying for half an hour, he explained to me as well as he could the instrument.

Returning home we spent the rest of the morning and afternoon in the cottage. I worked on my accounts and was busy writing letters, a good many having come to me yesterday. I spent some time at the Farm, writing this evening to Glover Allen and to Miss Day about some nomenclatural points. Glover is reading proof of another volume of Phillips' Ducks.

It is rather strange to me not to have my press full of plants much of the time, but I find there is no need of collecting what I already have, over again. I thought formerly that Dr. Pease would like the distribution of the Shelburne plants to a certain extent, but I find that he only wants a record of a species from the town - That is enough, and of course there is no sense in my putting many plants of a species from here into my herbarium. Still, I have a few in press.

Shelburne N.H.

1923  
July 16

Some rain in Am., cloudy & clear in P.M.  
Evening brilliant -

The morning and afternoon have passed quietly and pleasantly. Reading the papers and magazines take a good deal of time, and looking over my press and writing letters and talking also consume time.

This afternoon Mr. Edw. H. Abbott called and he told me a great many things about his early life and friends all of which I wish were written down -

After supper I sat out by the croquet ground and watched a game. There is always a fascination about the game. Nancy Johnson has got up a tournament and I am drawn with her. This pleases me very much, for she is a nice girl and a good player.

This evening we staid down for a while in the music room where Rob reads quite a bit to some friends. I came up by 9 o'clock and I always find much to do.

The preparations for haying began on July 12, by opening up the road to the shore, &c. Much rain is needed, however.

This afternoon among other letters I wrote to Ned Rand and enclosed my letter from Charlotte Townsend from Grand Manan, N.B. Alice sat some time with me -



Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 17

Cloudy & sunny, warm, but pleasant,  
P.M. & evening very comfortable -

At home this morning writing and talk-  
ing with Rob and reading veg -

This afternoon Mrs. Gude, Mary &  
her cousin Peggy called. We sat on  
the piazza and watched the Hum-  
mingbird drink and looked through the  
telescope. Then Mrs. Coleman <sup>was</sup> dropped in  
and I went back home with her and  
carried some of her peas that Prof. Em-  
erton had given her - I helped shell  
them and we had a very bright time.

Then I walked over with Mary to the upper  
garden and examined the *Brucifer* with  
yellow flowers that made no fruit -

The plants are in great abundance at the  
further end. They are a little bigger than  
several days ago, but the incipient pods die  
very soon - I took a few back -

This evening Rob & Charlotte staid down  
at the farm. Prof. Emerton came and played  
Backgammon with him, Boorn, and Dr.  
Morse called for me to go over and hear the  
radio. The action was wonderfully clear &  
generally as strong as if in the house - hearwells.

*Radicula sylvestris* (L.) Druce.

Several plants from Gus's Strawberry patch by the Creek. No fruit  
*Radicula sylvestris* (L.) Druce -

From the upper garden See July 1. - no fruit.

1923  
July 18

Shelburne N.H.

A very hot day. 87°F.

This morning two games I proposed were played in the tournament. Robert & Miss Brown were beaten. I play to-morrow morning. I sat in the grass and watched the games. It was very hot indeed. The sun beat down fiercely.

This afternoon I talked with Mr. F. W. Clarke & his daughter, Miss M. A. Clarke 1717 20<sup>th</sup> St., Washington, D. C. They arrived here lately. They know very many friends of mine in Washington and in Cambridge. He says Bill & Mollie Davis in Washington at the big meeting.

This afternoon at 4.30 a party of Miss Maxwell, who invited us as hosts, Miss Deane, Charlotte, Rob, Miss Lasell (Burlington, Va.) & I with Lawrence drove down on the south side of the river to Colliers (West Bethel), and had the experience, a most interesting one of crossing the river on the ferry. The old man who tended the ferry was very interesting and told us much. His little home & barn across the river is very picturesque and his vegetable garden is in splendid condition. We got water at the house and drove a short way to the edge of his woods where we had our tea. Lawrence made a small fire which was put out later with water. Fine view over river and woods. Long Colony Fowl, black were about. Forest fires in Passaconaway are frightful, air thick with smoke. Cases of death reported. We returned on this side of the river and the drive was a great success.

Drive to  
W. Bethel,  
Ferry-

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 19

A very warm day, 85°.

This morning I engaged in a set ~~pro-~~  
quest in the tournament, Nancy Johnson &  
I against Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, and a young  
friend of Reggie Johnson. We were beaten  
It was awfully hot, too hot to play -  
Then Charlotte & Mrs. Morse beat Miss Frost and  
Jessie, who takes care of Mrs. Johnson's children.

This afternoon Mr. Woodford & wife took drive to  
Bethel Inn, Rob & me in their car down to Bethel Inn.  
Bethel Inn, they to call on their daughter  
and her husband and I to call on Nellie  
& Howard Mansfield. It was a very beau-  
tiful drive indeed. Howard & Nellie were  
out driving and I didn't see them. Mr. & Mrs.  
Paradise returned after some time from  
golfing. We sat on the piazza and  
enjoyed the outlook for some time  
and drank iced tea, furnished by Mr  
Woodford. I am told by Gus that the  
Inn is the most perfectly appointed  
and well kept inn anywhere in the  
mountain region. We returned to Shel-  
burne, as we went, on the north side of the  
river in time for tea -

I staid at the Farm some time after  
tea and I returned - Gus told me many  
reminiscences of early days and people.  
I only wish I could remember it all -  
I had a talk with Prof. F. W. Clarke ~

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 20

Clear and cloudy and smoky, very hot.

It has been too hot to-day to undertake anything requiring exertion - We staid at home to-day most all the time. Reading + writing and talking occupies time and letter-writing is never done.

This afternoon I walked over to see <sup>to</sup> Lilium the Emerson garden as I told him I <sup>was going to</sup> Lilium myriophyllum <sup>dying out?</sup> would - The famous Lilium myriophyllum has opened to-day one of its 3 buds, and it is a glorious flower. Everybody should see it - It is all that is left of several plants that Emerson has planted - He thinks the bulbs sent out by the florists are deteriorating, and that the species is dying out here perhaps slowly - We started out at the my cottage when the first bulb was planted with wonderful results explained in my journal - But ever since no commensurate results have been got here or with Emerson -

This evening I sat some time on the back piazza at the Farm, talking with Dr. + Mrs. Morse, Mr. + Mrs. Eddy &c.

Robert is reading at the Farm to a few friends - He does this almost every evening - I staid down once -

I wrote to-day to S. Mathews. He has written me a splendid long letter -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 21

A smart short thunder-storm begins at precisely 12 P.M., mid night of July 21. Cloudy.

This morning Mr. Eddy took Mrs. Eddy, his son and me with Lawrence on a very pleasant drive. At Soham we stopped a while and Mr. Bennett showed me just back of his house a beautiful large Cactus in full flower. The flowers were very large and of a beautiful crimson color. There was some 25 or 30 flowers.

We drove through Randolph out by the lower road to Jefferson, past the Naumbee and to the Squirrel Inn where we paused a while and saw Mr. Saunders + his two daughters, and then took the road straight on, while I had not done before, and back home as we came. It was a lovely drive. On the return through Randolph we passed Mrs. Pease, senior, + Mrs. Pease junior and I had a chat with them. Stanley returns in a few days. We reached home a little while before dinner, well repaid.

This afternoon we had a delightful call from Prof. + Mrs. Dillar who were very cheery indeed. I learned much from Prof. D. in our half hour or so of conversation. I gave Mrs. D. a copy of the hummingbird I had.

Then we went on to Sunset Rock to see the clouds. A smart cool breeze had sprung up.

This evening I staid a while at the Farm talking with Gus about old days. Rob read to his friends as usual.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 22

Very smoky till late P.M., clearing somewhat  
air very cool -

Quickly strolled with Miss Brown to the  
water supply system in Cabot woods not far  
from the Presidential Platform -

This P.M. Rob, Mr. Woodford, Gus & I rode  
round to Moose Pond, stopping on the way  
to see the end of a ball game in the field  
by the site of the old Echo House. At the  
Pond I scanned the margin as carefully as  
I could to see what chance there was of any  
*Najas latifolia*. The entire margin is  
thickly lined with *Cassandra* as at Wheeler  
Pond, with no foothold for Cattail. The *Cas-*  
*sandra* growing in the water. The lilies  
were out, but beginning to close and we  
got some botanical material for Rob from  
a gentleman who had been gathering  
them from a clumsy raft. It recalled my  
experience some years ago with Gus & A.C. Sprague.  
Then Gus invited us to drive home round  
over Gilead Bridge - Air very cool -

n. Cattail  
at  
Moose Pond

This evening Frances Billings came down  
from the Ridge, as she was alone, and sat  
with us by the fire. Then I took her out  
to see the heavens. Moon, Jupiter & Saturn  
was resplendent and we spent a good while  
studying them.

*Glyceria borealis* (Nash) Batchelder  
Border of Moose Pond, among *Chamaedaphne*  
*calyculata* (L.) Moench

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 23

Cool and comfortable smart rain this early P.M.

It has been a busy day. This A.M. I went over to the moors and banded <sup>Banded</sup> <sup>100</sup> <sup>Chipping</sup> two nestlings of Chipping Sparrows 75191 + 75192. Dr. Morse helped me - nest in dense clump of *Rosa rugosa* about 2 feet above ground. The nest contained only 2 fledglings. When one was taken out the other flew out, but Dr. Morse crawled in under the bush and got it - They remained in the nest when returned to it, and the old birds were feeding them in the P.M.

Later I had a call from C. S. Pease Mrs. Pease junior, the daughter, a sister of Mrs. Pease and a young boy friend. Pease told us briefly of the Quebec trip of which more will be heard - It was very successful and is still going on -

This P.M. we had a call from Prof. Mrs. Dillar. It was delightful. Prof. D. showed us 8 scratches on the rocks on Sunset Rock. We then all went down to the Farm to see the last game in the tournament. Robt. Mrs. Howard P. against young Mr. Eddy & Mr. Woodford. The latter beat after a most exciting game -

The evening was spent at the Farm and cottage - We four had a very pleasant evening around the table talking and reading and discussing the game -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 24

Beautiful day, somewhat cloudy, not too warm -

- Picnic at Moose River -

Picnic at  
Moose River

To-day we had a famous picnic party to Moose River Picnic grounds - Three autos went, two from the house and Mrs. Coleman's - There were Mrs. Gude, the two Misses Boggs, Mrs. Coleman & Mary, Miss Hooper, Miss Rawlin, Miss Maxwell, Miss Deane, Mrs. Squires, Miss Frost, Miss Clarke, Robert & Charlotte Ware, Miss Brown & I - Lawrence & Frank drove -

We staid some hours - It was cool and the clear brook and beautiful background of ferns & trees made a beautiful sight. We sat here & there, took plenty of photographs, talked, many waded and dabbled in the water, we lunched and altogether had a very bright time -

Returning some of us stopped at Gorham a while - It was a very successful occasion indeed -

I received to-day photos of the films sent lately to Shorey, and most of them are quite good - They are mainly of the Heron-like bird.

I have a fine long letter from C. Sprague from Bauff - He is having a fine time, doing sketching and doing a lot of tramping among most beautiful and lofty mountains.

He deserves all the good time possible.

*Silyocnia Torreyana* (Shreve) Hitchc. Rich black mud, woods, by Moose River picnic ground, Gorham, N.H.  
*Veronica americana* Schwein.



~ Wednesday ~ Shelburne, N. H.

1923  
July 25

Heavy clouds all day, rain at intervals.  
Cold, mercury lowest since June 10 - 54°F

It has been a cold, chilly day, a good time to see friends, read, and write - The day has slipped by without events. Time slips by easily - This afternoon I took for the first time since I have been here this year, a real nap!

This afternoon as we were going down to Mrs. Emeton's supper, we saw Dr. Mrs. Morse hurrying over to the Emetons - It seems that Mrs. Emeton who came this afternoon from Cambridge, while walking down stairs in their cottage, slipped as has been done by others before, and went down to the bottom and plunged across the narrow entry and struck her face into the window directly opposite, smashing the glass, and cutting her face badly.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked down to Evans Cottage and on the way back stopped at the Cottage and found Miss Lowell there. She told us all. Prof. & Mrs. Emeton had gone up to the hospital in Berlin. Mrs. Emeton's nose was badly cut on one side and a large swelling was on her forehead. We shall learn more to-morrow. This is very unfortunate indeed - Robt & Charlotte are going away July 27 -

Shelburne, N. H.

1923  
July 26

Clear as crystal, cool, breezy -

It has been a wonderful day, so clear and cool and with a pretty strong breeze.

This morning Rob + I walked down to the hill just south of end of Larch Pond on the Wheeler farm. We inspected carefully the Huckleberry on the top and found some remains of flowers, and Rob found 3 or 4 plants with one very young fruit on them. We got home in time for dinner.

After dinner I went with Mr. Emerton who had returned from Berlin. Mrs. Emerton was getting on all right. It was a hard blow - The wound along the side of the nose was sewed up, and she came out of the ether all right. The bump on the forehead was decreasing. She at present breathes out of her mouth only. Emerton is only too grateful it was no worse.

Mrs. Emerton in hospital in Berlin getting on well

I have taken a number of snaps shots of Rob + the Hummingbird, and one of Miss Brown + the bird, she took one of me -

Snaps of the Hummingbird -

This afternoon we went to a tea with Lauris Maxwell + Dean - Mr. + Mrs. Abbott were there - very pretty tea and pleasant conversation. Charlotte + I beat Rob + Miss Brown at croquet -

Miss Stowell, Prof. Emerton, Peppie Johnson came up + saw the plants. Hill just s. of Larch Pond. Rob + I got *Gaylussacia baccata* (Wang) N. Koch. some with red fls., Rob a little unripe fruit. }  
*Rudbeckia hirta* L. - Weed in Emerton Garden.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 27 Cloudy, cool, calm.

This morning Charlotte left us. Mr. Woodford drove her, Rob, Miss Brown & me over to the morning train west. Charlotte was going over to Vermont for a day on her return to Boston. We have enjoyed so very much her visit.

The rest of the day has passed rather quietly. I had a pleasant talk with Gus & others at the Farm. I played a game of croquet with Mary Coleman, written a letter or so and had a pleasant call from Nancy & Jessie who wanted to know about some *Pyroga* & *Corvus*.

Judge Churchill is 78 on July 29 and I have written him a special delivery letter. He is 2 yrs, 8 mos., 24 days older than I am. I hope he gets the letter Sunday.

This afternoon we walked over to see Prof. Smeulin. We saw a big Hedgehog coming down the slope in the pasture back of the main house. He or she walked across the whole area. We followed and got close up. The creature then threw up the quills and went under the gate to the Shack & went under it. There is a young one under there too.

Mrs. Smeulin is getting on finely.

After supper we staid a while below. Robert goes to-morrow morning. I shall miss him very much.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 28

Rain all day, chilly -

The much needed has come - It has been very chilly & cold, not like the end of July. Robert left us by the morning train to <sup>Rub Lane</sup> Portland. I went over with the station with <sup>goes home</sup> him. It has been a great pleasure to have him with us and I hope he has benefitted. I worked in accounts & letters this AM.

At dinner time there came to the Farm Amy & Adelaide Vernon and Dr. Mrs. Lyman R. <sup>Amy Vernon</sup> Burleigh of Providence R.I. Great surprise. <sup>her wonderful</sup> I knew little Amy back in the early 90's in Jeffrey. <sup>works -</sup> It was a very pleasant renewal of friendships. They had with them a number of wonderful children's toys, exquisitely made that they had brought with them. They were exhibited on the table in the living room - They had them not for exhibit here, but they were touring and had taken them to a place where they were not needed there. Amy has a regular business in making these exquisite bits of work and she is doing a large number of these children's articles of furniture, beds, chairs, desks, writing tables, &c &c wonderfully executed - I had a long talk with her, and Miss Boorn & I bought some to give away, a clock I gave Nancy, a chair I gave Henry and a Hancock desk for Gus on his birthday, August 5 -

We all went to the Lodge for a while to Miss Hooper. They came in here too. Evening at the Farm - I had a long talk with Amy -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 29

Heavy clouds, closing out the mountains and hanging very low. Cool, calm -

This morning we had pleasant conversation with our friends of yesterday and after a hour or so after breakfast they left us in their big car. (Adelaide W. & Amy Vernon, 199 Williams St., Providence, R.I., and Dr. & Mrs. Lyman R. Beersleigh, 69 College St., Providence, R.I.)

I bought for Gus's birthday on August 3 a Hancock bureau, and Amy added to it a little chair. They are very beautifully made. It has been a real pleasure to see them -

The rest of the morning and afternoon was spent at the Farm with friends and at the cottage reading by the fire. In the latter end of the afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Woodford. They sat on the piazza and watched the Hummingbird drink and saw a Woodchuck through the telescope.

At 6:30 we went to tea with Prof. Emerton & Miss Stowell. Prof. E. had been to Berlin and he gave very good reports of his wife. After tea we sat by a big log fire and conversed on many subjects till after 9 o'clock - It was a very nice occasion -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923  
July 30

Glorious, cool, sunny, white clouds, breezy. Threatening clouds in the evening.

It has been a very fine day. The haying is progressing, though there is much to be done. This P.M. Gus was on the mowing machine himself. My day has passed between here and the Farm.

I have read, written, analyzed some plants for Harriet Greenough, talked with friends and without doing anything striking time flies. I have collected but little this season. Anything of interest, of course I take, but am not searching as heretofore.

This afternoon Prof. Emerton came up with his camera and took a few pictures from the piazza, south. He gets very good results with his rather ancient box camera.

This morning at the Farm house after Bald breakfast, we saw an adult Bald Eagle with sunny white head, neck & tail soaring not high over the interval and Oliver, rising on motionless wings outspread, ever higher and higher. It was a glorious sight. Finally he started off due north and passed out of our sight over the trees. He was evidently headed for Lake Umbagog. We see an Eagle about every year.

The evenings always pass pleasantly, partly at the Farm among friends. I try to read and I succeed to a degree with the papers, magazines, books, &c.

1893  
July 31

Tuesday.

Shelburne, N. H.

Very cool, heavy clouds most all day.

This is not summer weather at all. Three big loads of hay was taken in today. It was cut Saturday, and staid out on Sunday and Monday, and was spread again this morning. It is no hay weather.

The day has passed by without any event of prominence. Unless I accomplish something in the way of work of some kind, I feel that I have wasted my time. I have written a few letters, played a little croquet, talked with my friends, and read on a very interesting book by Jack London named "The Hunting of the Elsinore" published a number of years ago. It is a story well told of the long voyage round Cape Horn from Baltimore to San Francisco of a large ship loaded with coal.

This evening we made a very pleasant call on Mrs. Coleman and her mother and aunts in the Scudler Cottage. They are very interesting & lovely people, from Chicago, Atlanta & New York. We staid till quite late -

This afternoon before supper we called Mrs. Emerson on Prof. Emerson and learned how his improve wife was getting on in the hospital steadily in Berlin. She improves steadily in every way and the stitches are removed

Dentstema hirsutus  
Dry sandy soil

bluff overlooking  
Moose Pond  
Sullivan N.H.

R. C. C. July 22 / 23



