

1913

1913
Mar 26

Boston, Mass.

We Dined at R. T. Jackson's 56
Bay State Road - Eleven present - Roland
Baxter, at Trinidad, only, absent - Bright
jolly time.

The card below written and executed by
Rob Jackson's daughter was at my plate



Oh dear Mr. Deane

We know how keen

Is your knowledge of birds

And of flowers in herds,

Can you tell us I wonder?

Oh, what in Thunder!

A Coelkatooca Superba is,

Or a Pollybirdia Singularis

Did you ever chance of these to hear?

If not, turn to the Botany Book of Lear.

Limerics perpetrated in the "We Dine" Club at Boston,
26 March, 1913.

In spite of the weather
We birds of a feather
Once more have the pleasure of dining together!
We are all of us here
Except Thaxter dear!
But we hope that next time
He'll be at the "We Dine".

There was a young man named Brewster
Knew all birds from a swine to a rooster
Wrote a book thereon
Which was looked upon
As a classic worthy of great renown
This far-famed young man named Brewster!

In trembling awe we stand
Of the great and poetical Rand,
For him a verse we couldn't write
Try as hard as ever we might!
So we give him this box, and hope he won't feel worse,
Than the time he accepted in beautiful verse!

Oh, Doctor Goodale!
When his patients come to him, worried and pale,
Some with their throats tied up, some trying to inhale,
Some thinking they've breathed too much Boston gale,
And some with very peculiar throats!
Because of the fashion of loose open coats,
The like of these go to him all in a quiver;
If I were he, I'd put them all in the river!

There was a young man named Tom Barbour,
Who sought snakes in the wilds with great ardour,
And all sorts of reptiles of every kind
And hunts for all "creepy-crawls" that he can find
This courageous brave man named Barbour.

A God-sent God-send!
Is our Doctor Townsend;
The weak and weary, ill and ailing,
Call for him when they are falling,
A sight of him and some Pinkham's Pills
Is a sure cure for many ills.

Most welcome is Jeffries, our noble friend
 Without whom the Club could only pretend
 To have a good time and be jolly.
 But soon they would cry, oh, Gracious! oh, golly!
 Without Jeffries to dine is absolute folly,
 But to-night good friends we have him here,
 And so,- one, two, three! Come give him a cheer!

Oh dear Mr. Deane
 We know how keen
 Is your knowledge of birds
 And of flowers in herds.
 Can you tell us I wonder?
 Oh, what in thunder
 A Cockatocca superba is,
 Or a Pollybirdia singularis?
 Did you chance of these to hear?
 If not, turn to the Botany Book of Lear.

There was young man named Charlie
 Whose hobby was ornitho l-o-g-y
 When a strange birdie he'd see
 Sitting up in a tree
 He must fetch out his glasses for to see
 What this queer birdie might happen to be,
 This discerning young man named Charlie!

S stands for Spelman, who as we know
 To honor and fame and glory must grow!
 For who knows so much of the law as he?
 Which to others so difficult seems to be
 To say nothing of all that he seems to know
 of vegetables, children, and how they grow
 This clever young man named Spelman!

Our friend, Mr. Bent
 This remarkable gent
 To Alaska was sent
 In search of strange things,
 Like birds without wings!
 Like bees without stings!
 And mammals too
 All strange and new
 Some with six legs
 And some with two;
 For all this, Oh, Science
 Give glory and fame
 To this man who deserves
 A very big name.

4

There was a young man named Bobby,
Who was always possessed of a hobby,
Camerachnius parma, and seedlings too,
Peonies and irises, hardly a few!
And may we not add as a winding-up,
His greatest pleasure's with the "We Dine" to sup.

Cambridge, Mass.

Visit to Charles River Marsh

1913
May 1
(1)

Clear, cool with fresh breeze. This morning about 11 A.M. I walked over to the Charles River marsh that I visited so much last summer and fall. It was a delight to get there again and to see the level stretch with the vegetation just starting. I followed the river border for about half the distance and walked to the extreme southern end. *Spartina patens* & var. *juncus* have not yet made an appearance. The last year's dead remains are all one mass. *Juncus Gerardi* covers the rather large scattered areas with a soft green coating of leaves some six or seven inches high (by measure) *Potentilla Anserina* is several inches high on the creek borders and *Polytrichum* spp is very abundant along the river border. It is not yet in fruit, but I found a good deal of another moss in a similar situation of which I took some. I was surprised to find the greatest abundance of *Potamogeton crispus* in the river. The plants looked for the most part as if ready to break up, but I got some specimens which shows, on the old last year's stems, fresh young shoots starting. This is an interesting form for my herbarium.

Potamogeton crispus

In one ditch of stagnant water the surface was black with *wigglers* that descended rapidly in a tortuous manner when I threw a bit of stick at them.

wigglers

As my tracing of last April '29 shows, a ditch formerly bounded the western side of the marsh

Cambridge, Mass.

1913

May 1
(2) running along the foot of the slope of Cambridge Cemetery northward. Much of ~~the~~ ditch is still in situ. The original marsh has been disturbed only in a few places by fillin, namely, at the northwestern and extreme northern end. All the rest is as it was in the beginning though many of the ditches running east & west have practically closed, at least in most part, the line of direction showing as a depression.

Meadow Larks were singing on the marsh. I watched one bird from quite near with by binoculars and I saw him open his bill as he uttered the nasal note and then vibrate his bill rapidly as he uttered the trill following it.

I saw two Savannah Sparrows on the same bird twice. It must have been two birds for one was in the extreme southern end of the marsh and the other about the middle. I had a beautiful view of both - of the southern one I could not have seen more. As it stood on a muddy spot on the shore I stood within 9 feet by measurement and with my binoculars at the limit of near vision I saw the yellow stripes over the eyes, the white stripe on top of head and the pink legs -

In the mouth of the ditch at the southern end I saw a large Snapping Turtle (*Chelydra serpentina*) in the shallow water. I groped a stick and tried to bar his progress, but he freed past in deeper water.

Cambridge, Mass.

x = collected

1913

May 1

Pottia truncata Br. & Sah.

(3) x (150) In the shore close to the water. Collected
Common on the border of the river close to the water.

(3) x *Potamogeton crispus* L. Collected

Ald plants of last year very abundant in dense masses along the river border, sending out fresh shoots.

Betula populifolia Marsh.

The clump with the poplar at the n. end with ♂ catkins out.

Taraxacum officinale Weber.

The yellow blossoms show plants scattered over the area.

* *Antennaria plantaginifolia* (L.) Richards. Collected
♂ & ♀ on the dry sunny west slope of Camb. Cemetery
near the marsh

— Birds —

Ceryle alcyon

3 birds rattling and flying over the marsh.

Cornus americana

A few.

Sturnella magna

Saw 4 or 5. Heard full song & saw one bird manipulate his bill in the nasal preent & the following chatter.

Sill opened once for former, & vibrated for latter.

Passerculus sandwichensis savanna

Saw two very near, one ^{item} at 9 ft., saw yellow stripes & white stripe on head and pink legs.

Melospiza melodia

Saw & heard one at south end —

1913
May 10
(1)

Cambridge, Mass.

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

This morning was windy and very cold with heavy broken clouds through which at intervals shone the welcome sun. I wandered down to the marsh and spent a delightful hour there. The Juncus Gerardi is making a beautiful soft green bed of grass, 9-10 inches high, and Paraxanthus officinalis in vigorous condition each plant full of blossoms is studded over these beds and elsewhere over the marsh. The areas covered by the dead growths of Sagittaria Scarioles, var. integrata and Erechtites seem to have ^{been} pretty well killed out, as the grass growth beneath them.

Juncus Gerardi
making soft
green beds.

I walked past the gravel heap at the u.s. corner and from there followed very closely the shore line, crossing the ditches at the nearest available point to the river and then following the ditch straight out to the river again, observing the growth on the river margin some 7/8 towards the s. end. Gray grasses and very small growths such as I collected last season were observable. I especially noticed two Mosses ~~that~~ were very frequent at intervals along the entire way close to the water, Polypodium spp & perhaps Pottia spp.

At the furthest point I reached I discovered that my trowel & sheath were gone. I retraced carefully my steps and finally came upon both.

Cambridge, Mass

1913
May 10
(2)

(149) x *Polytrichum commune* L. (Side 9-9. Reunert, Dec. 8/913)
Abundant along the river border in mud
close to the water

(150) *Pottia truncata* Br. & Gel. (Side ^{later} p. spms of May, 20)
9-9. Reunert
Abundant along the river border in mud
close to the water

x *Potentilla* [*Auserina* L.] ^{not} *pacifica* Howell
In flower on river border. ^{Blissina xi: 48/909}
^{not in L.F.}
^{May 21/15}

- Birds -

Anas (boschas) platyrhynchos

(♂ + ♀) on border of river. I approached within a
few rods. The ♂ sat on the water into which he had slipped
a gaze at me. The ♀ gazed as she stood on the shore.
When I reached within a few yards they both rose,
flew a few rods out and alighted on the water.
They must have come from Jamaica Pond -

Corvus (americanus) brachyrhynchos

A number heard there over the marsh.

Ceryle alcyon

↳ up stream

Lusculus griseulus cecens

(40 or 50) alighted on ground & mud on w. end of marsh.

Sturnella vulgaris magna

6 or more scattered, alighting & singing & calling & trilling.

Melospiza melodia 1* on marsh.

~~*Amazilia*~~ *sandwichensis savanna* 1

Hirundo erythrogastra 40 or 50 or low on the river, feeding.

1913
May 20
(1)

Cambridge Mass.

A visit to Charles River marsh.

This morning was clear, with cool breeze. I spent two hours (10-12) on Charles River marsh going along the border from the north end to beyond the high barren dump from the river and then crossing to the west end and keeping along the border to the extreme south. In the southern half where the dense mass of woods grew last year the area seems dead, covered with a close mat of dead grass or rush, probably Juncus Gerardi. Juncus Gerardi is a foot wide or less high and I judge that it covers the bulk of the area in broken large sections, with Spartina patens with its accompanying var. juncosa occupying a considerable portion in the northern part. Potamogeton crispus is in full flower, the spikes projecting above the water by thousands. I collected a few new early plants and made observations on old species. The marsh is most attractive on a clear, cool day. One can get very easily anywhere over it. Several patches have been burned over, perhaps to make a better growth for cutting as the Black Grass is largely taken away.

I will note the plants collected & observed and also the birds seen. Meadowlarks were singing & flying about continuously.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
May 20
(2)

Now for plants observed before:

Typha latifolia L.

The leaves are about 2 or 3 ft up-
out of the water,

x *Potamogeton crispus* L.

Mosses are along the shore and in
the mouths of the larger creeks. They
are in full flower and the whole surface
of the dense growth is closely dotted with
the emerald spikes, the fresh stigmas and
anthers presenting a beautiful appearance
under the glass. I pulled up several
plants and it seems that they must be
the very ones that were floating in the
fall. The inflorescence is from the end
of the long stems and not from the
young fresh growth that I collected
on May 1.

Spartina patens (Curt.) Michx.

This has made very little growth as
yet. As far as I can judge it is confined
to a considerable area in the northern part
and scattered places throughout. The dead
last year's leaves are evident.

Carex vulpinoidea Michx.

Several clumps in flower scattered along the
river and inland borders of the marsh.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
May 20
(3)

Lemna minor L.

At the n.-end in river, and in ditches at s. end.

Juncus Gerardi Loisel.

This is well up now, at foot high in places, but no inflorescence. It grows in compact areas and, as I surveyed it from the slope of the Cemetery, it seemed to me that it is growing over a considerably more than one half of the total area. The rest of the marsh is taken up with *Juncus patens*, *J. junceus*, *Vitium repens*, large spots with the *Erechtias* & *Securium* have killed the undergrowth, and open bare spots, especially at the north end. The filled-in places here there on the margin of course lessen somewhat the original area -

Juncus tenuis Willd.

Some last year's fruit on river border.

Potentilla Anserina L.

Very abundant along the river and ditches, and also springing up freely on the marsh away from these borders.

Taraxacum officinale Weber.

Extremely abundant all over, in fl. & fr. Plants very vigorous -

1913
May 10
(4)

Cambridge, Mass.

x = collected

- x *Pollia truncata* Br. & Sch. (Fr. 9.9. Kennedy, Aug. 4/1913)
The capsulae are getting firmer. I took some
Frequent along the river bank.

New plants-

- x *Hierochloë odorata* (L.) Walpole.
A patch some 5 yds across, w. border, s. half.
- x *Poa annua* L.
Several plants in ditch, s. end, s. half.
- x *Ranunculus sceleratus* L.
In ditch, n. end, several plants-
- x *Cerastium vulgatum* L.
A few plants in grass, n. end.
- x *Capsella Bursa-pastoris* (L.) Medic.
In middle of marsh - 1 plant
- x *Barbarea vulgaris* R. Br. ~~*stricta*~~ *stricta* Andr. & S.
A good deal on marsh w. border, s. half.
- x *Sambucus canadensis* L.
On marsh, w. border, in leaf, 5 or 6 ft. high.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
May 26
(1)

Charles River Marsh -

This afternoon Charlie Batchelder & I visited the now familiar marsh back of Stillman Infirmary. We walked down the west side and up the east near the river -

I noted especially the Juncus Gerardi which is now in places at least 15 in. up. Where it is that height the green leaves are lying over as if beaten down by the rain. I estimate now that this Juncus must occupy nearly 3/5 of the total area and that the Spartina patens & var. pinces occupy but a small portion, especially at the northern end. The Spartina leaves are only some 5 in. high.

We spent considerable time on the bank of the river collecting Potamogeton crispus L. and the Harvard crews with the big launch, single-shielded and double-shielded wherries made a lively sight. Parties were on the opposite bank and there was a short race between two crews -

Scene
on the
river.

I heard and saw Meadow Larks, Savannah Sparrows, Crows, Grackles, a Kingfisher. Nichols Field was covered with dogs engaged in athletics. It made a lively sight.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
May 26
(2)

Plants observed before

- x *Hierochloa odorata* (L.) Wahlenk.
Same clump as on May 20. The leaves are not fully developed yet but they are ~~as~~ long as the culms, and some, shorter or a little longer.
- x *Potamogeton crispus* L.
Still in flower. I took several plants, getting some by the roots with a kind of rake we fashioned.
- x *Lepidium virginicum* L.
Just in flower. Many plants in grass (Junco Grass) at east end.

New plants -

- x *Poa pratensis* L.
Extreme east end near the water. Abundant wherever we went.
 - x *Viola lanceolata* L.
Three flowering plants seen by site S. end.
-
- x *Prunus inisiditia* L.
Just off the marsh, middle west end a few small shrubs some three feet high. See

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
May 31
(1)

Charles River Marsh -

Clear, calm, mild, ideal day -

This afternoon I spent an hour at the marsh (4.30 - 5.30 P.M.). I walked some the west side to the extreme end crossed over the ditch and walked through the center. Things look much as on May 26.

Juncus Gerardi is growing lush and green and covers certainly $\frac{3}{4}$ of the entire area. I found one large strip of *Spartina patens* ^(with enough to distinguish the two) or *var. princeps* in the northern half, some 100 ft. wide and perhaps $\frac{3}{8}$ the width of the broadest part, east & west. Much of the area covered by the *Juncus* is now free of weeds, but in many places weeds are growing up amid the *Juncus* & *Spartina* and in the larger areas where the grasses are killed out by *Erechtites* & *Lactuca s. integrata* that will later cover these spots.

As I stood in the midst of the marsh and looked about, what I observed especially was large areas of *Juncus Gerardi*; the flowering culms just becoming visible; between these areas and in places through the areas, weeds beginning to start, *Lactuca s. integrata*, *Cenothera* spp., *Rumex* spp.; large areas of dead bases of grass, where *Fallica s. integrata* & *Erechtites* later will make a wonderful show; and especially along the ditches and river border, and also over the areas, *Potentilla Anserina* studded with its bright yellow flowers -

The marsh views from its center

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
May 31
(L)

Notes on species observed before.
Potamogeton crispus L. Cent of fls. Spikes numerous.
x *Juncus canadensis* (L.) Dumort.

I took a specimen in bud in the middle of the marsh, showing the runner at base.

Potentilla Anserina L.

The bright yellow flowers are very conspicuous along the river border and the ditch borders and more or less throughout.

x *Barbarea stricta* Cudov.

I took a specimen showing young fruit from the same patch as on May 20.

New plants

x *Carex stipitata* Muhl.

Several clumps along ditch border w. side.

Glyceria septentrionalis Hitchc.

Abundant in ditches throughout, especially at w. side. One plant seen on the marsh away from water - Plants still young.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
June 7

Charles River Marsh -

Sunny very warm morning. This morning I spent an hour on the marsh (11-12). I walked some to the *Barbarea stricta* on the west border and then crossed to the river and followed it back - The growth over the marsh is advancing fast. I met a few new species recorded later. Black Grass is throwing up its stems with budding inflorescence.

- Species observed before -

- x *Pottia truncata* Gr. + Bek (Five sp. from May 20 & 28. Wetmore)
- Fruiting along the river bank -
- x *Polyptrichum commune* L.
- Fruiting along the river bank -
- x *Glyceria septentrionalis* Hitchc. Five J. I. Hubbard, Aug 7/13
- Collected in wet ground, west border. Abundant in w. section
- x *Barbarea stricta* Cudrux.
- Fruiting, same clump as May 20 & 31 - Showing char. of sps.
- x *Linaria canadensis* (L.) Dumort.
- Flowering everywhere, and showing side shoots flowering.

New Species

- x *Festuca elatior* L. Five J. I. Hubbard, Aug 7/13
- One large clump in wet soil on west border.
- x *Carex horneatoides* Tuckerm. Five W. H. T. May 21/13
- Abundant w. border and n. end. Collected from both places.
- x *Juncus Gerardi* Loisel.
- Marsh at n. end. Single plant, young.
- x *Vernica peregrina* L.
- Single plant on marsh, west border.

A trip to Milton, Mass -

1913
June 8

Mr. S. Thacher & I made our annual spring trip to Milton (12-1.30 P.M.) It was remarkably clear with glorious clouds and extremely cool. The temperature for the day ranged from 52° to 61° F. We were warmly greeted by Miss Burgess, our hostess, and by Miss Remant. I met the other guests, among whom were Miss Churchill (Mrs J. R. Churchill's cousin) Miss Flint, Mr. Blanchard and others. We sat down to dinner almost immediately and then we four took our walk in the Reservation, first taking the electric about two miles along Randolph Cove to make a little variety in our walk.

The glory of this walk was in the fresh, dense green foliage, the many hues blending beautifully. The Silky Cornel was abundant in heavy flower and the Maple-leaved Viburnum was just beginning to flower, the bud showing an exquisite pink, the pure white being on the inner side of the flower. We strolled for some three hours and enjoyed everything. It did me much good to get this change of scene and thought. Returning to the house we examined the garden and sat by the open fire it was so cool. After supper we bade our friends good-bye and returned home taking on the road about 1 1/2 hrs. (7.15-8.45). Birds very scarce indeed - Cuckoo, * Black-billed Cuckoo, *

Chestnut-sided Warbler, *

Panicum depauperatum Michx. } A single clump 6-10 in. across
Poa annua ^{practically 2} } ^{July 7, 1913} in orange soil by road. Resem. (Milton)
Barbarea vulgaris R Br } Wet soil, Resem.

All near Randolph Cove, Resem. opp. Vose House, Milton.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
June 17
(1)

Charles River Marsh -

Clear, cool. M. & I spent a while this P.M. (about 5-6 P.M.) on the marsh. We kept on the west border and went about two thirds the distance. I am very careful to hat nothing that is at all connected with the dump that skirts portions of the marsh in the northern half. The growth on the marsh is getting heavier as the season advances. Large areas on the northern half are a solid pale violet or lavender from *Linaria canadensis*. This species grows on the marsh in compact areas, 50 ft. sometimes across. It is a beautiful sight in flower.

Species observed before.

- x *Poa pratensis* L. Side F. i. Hubbard, Aug 7/13
Very tall plants on w. border on marsh - frequent.
- x *Aegopis alba* L. Side F. i. Hubbard, Aug 7/13.
Frequent w. border on marsh.
- x *Glyceria septentrionalis* Hitchc. Side F. i. Hubbard, Aug 7/13
Abundant w. border, panicles well open.
- x *Ruellia maritima* (Hud.) Paul. Side F. i. Hubbard Aug. 7/13.
Full flower, occasional w. border.
- x ~~*Carex scoparia* Scribn.~~, *Scirpus setosus* Loosk.
Fruiting abundantly; dense areas - Sp. w. border.
- x *Rumex acetosella* L.
Dense patches on w. border in flower, 15 or 20 ft across.
- x *Cerastium vulpatum* L.
Several dense patches in fruit on w. border each patch about 50 ft. x 10 ft. in dimensions - I took a single plant and counted from the single root 58 stems, the outside stems $19\frac{1}{2}$ in. ^{long} ^{long}.
This is another instance of the vigorous growth of weeds on the marsh -

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
June 17
(2)

x *Luzula canadensis* (L.) Dumont.

The plants are now in full flower and are very conspicuous with their dense masses of pale violet or lavender. The species seems to be confined to the n. half of the marsh. These masses are at varying distances apart, from a few rods to a good many.

new species -

x *Festuca ovina* L. Five F. i. Hubbard, Aug. 7/13.

Occasional in dense tufts on the w. border of the marsh, and abundant on the adjoining line of sedge. My specimen came from the marsh border.

x *Scirpus americanus* Pers.

Scattered specimens amongst *Juncus* *serotinus* on w. border where very common, and abundant by itself on w. border.

x *Carex scoparia* Schreb.

Several clumps, w. border -

Species not connected with the marsh

Carex huldbergii Schreb.

Abundantly scattered over dry slope back of Camb. Cemetery.
Antennaria plantaginifolia (L.) Richards.
Several ♀ plants on dry slope back of Camb. Cemetery.

1913
July 5
(1)

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.
- Phillbrook Farm -

This morning M. & I, with Miss Brown, took the 9 A.M. train, North Station, arriving here in Shelburne on time, about 5.04 P.M. The day was hot. We lunched at the Union Station, taking under our escort a young girl from Roxbury who was going to Bethel. From Portland there only two others in the car, one Roxbury maiden, and a young girl from Readville, an invalid, who got off at Bryant's Pond. Both girls were very appreciative but we did not learn their names - I forget to say that at Bethel a lady and daughter, the latter a sweet little girl, both deaf & dumb came into our car and came to Phillbrook Farm. Lawrence met us at the station, as Gus was not well and we went in an automobile to the Farm, and straight to the Goodale Cottage which we shall occupy as long as we are here. Lawrence says that there are about sixty people here now. The cottage is so quiet and comfortable.

There is a House Wren singing perpetually at the rear of the house. He perches on the near apple tree, on a dead branch at the top, and he alights on the post of the railing on the piazza. Mrs. Rob McCann told me a little later that the fish-brood at the back of her house is occupied, and that the eggs are just hatching.

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne N.H.

1913

July 5

(2)

We walked over to the main house to supper. I saw that my Buttonbush was flourishing ^{Buttonbush} in its small enclosure as recorded in Rhodora for 1908. I first published on it in 1902. It is a mass of green and the leaves are coming on well in bud.

We sit at a table with Mrs. Minerva Seadder, Mrs. Miss Converse, Miss Kirk & Miss Bull and we had a very pleasant talk with them. Mrs. Converse had spent two hours in the day, gathering Strawberries in the interval and we had the results in the shape of a heaping saucerful each at our table. There were ^{Fragaria virginiana} small and very delicious, and I saw that the skewers in pits were them Fragaria virginiana on the table.

I sat with Gus who was in bed, but who said he would be out all right, to-morrow - It was good to see him again. Miss Fanny met us at the Goodale Cottage - Mary is well and active. Prof. Goodwin & Miss Cumer Goodwin are here. Prof. Goodwin is very feeble. Prof. & Mrs. Morse & child are here too. The rest all seem to be stragglers.

I heard but few birds in the present season in a quiet one - I shall list what I see as record -

We found our rooms adorned with ferns by the Mellillans when we arrived - I try to see them -

Euphorbia Esula L. very abundant along the tracks on both sides of Newburyport -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 6

Quite warm till about 2.30 P.M. when a sharp
thunder storm cleared the air, then cool -

We all rested this A.M. at the Cottage, Miss
Broom making a light breakfast of bread & butter & coffee.
This afternoon I did some writing, and then got
into a reclining chair on the piazza and
read a novel (C) 'The Mystery of the Yellow Room'.
A Relaxation for me -

A House Wren has been singing all day at the House Wren
back of the cottage. He is a fine singer and takes
his stand, either in the apple tree, on the telephone wire
or other nearby spots. After tea I found him perched
and singing on a water pipe at the back of the house
under the roof of the shed and close to a row of round
holes that lead into some aperture that I cannot
find, but shall ask Edw. about tomorrow. (Edw., by
the way, has got over his trouble, for the time
at least, and I have had some good talks with him)
There must be a nest in one of those holes -
This afternoon, as I lay on the reclining chair
on the piazza, I heard, in addition to the Wren
already referred to, another singing at intervals
for some time nearby, apparently a few rods west of the
house. He was not nearly as good a singer as the
first one, and apparently is not connected
with our Cottage. I shall watch and see.

I discovered this noon that my old friend, Elley Clark,
Elley Clark, was here and was just going
to Boston, leaving his wife and child here.
I had a short talk with him and hope to
see him here again before we return -

Miss Brown's father is very low, & she returns tomorrow for a while

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 7

Very cool day, with showers and wind, mercury reached ~~60~~ 53°. I rose rather late. Mrs. Brown had gone home and this afternoon we heard by phone that she had reached home and her father knew her.

I took a short stroll this morning and found near the house a beautiful bed of Blue Juniper, *Colaptes caudatus*.

This afternoon I phoned over to the McMillans and had a talk with Mr. McK. Later he & Mrs. McK. & John called and we had a good talk.

After dinner Gus took me over to the Burbank Farm, which he has bought, minus the interval. Burbank sold it to Mr. Hawlin for \$6000.00.

Mr. Hawlin cut off \$6000.00 of wood and then sold the farm, minus the interval, to Gus, Gus has remodeled the house, and Mr. Stone is going to make it a summer home - Gus doesn't let the grass grow under his feet.

I have found the House Wren's nest at the House Wren's back of the house. It is in one of six holes referred to yesterday. These holes at one time were used for ventilation, but their use is discontinued and now they lead into a small area between the walls - this morning I saw some sticks projecting from one of the holes, close to where the wren was singing yesterday. Gus says there is a pair nesting in a similar hole at the Jordan Cottage. Then there is the pair in the fish basket at the Greenough Cottage. Gus says that last year a pair nested back of the big house. The evening was spent at the main house and here.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 9

Clear with clouds, comfortable, a fine summer day.

This morning I went down into the meadow across the road and collected Cyperaceae & Gramineae. I walked over to the Creek and started up nearly a dozen Bobolinks, ♂♂ & ♀♀, some of them with food in bill. I also saw a Spotted Sandpiper at the Creek. Most of the grass in the intervals has yet to be cut. I walked back to the main house and watched Mrs. Converse doing her wonderful lace work on the piazza. Then I returned to the cottage and put my plants into press.

This afternoon I rested and read -
Mr. & Mrs. McMillan called in the auto and we had a good talk -

Evening at the main house and at the cottage -

This morning I heard a House Wren by the ^{House Wren} main house - I was told that he was singing continuously there, and that indicates a nesting pair. Also, we have seven pair here!!

I received to-day from London sent by Flora Dick & Helen Faber, a copy of "A Manual ^{Flora} ~~Flora~~ of Madeira" London, 1868, Vol 1. Some

They sent to London to have a copy hunted up - It is by Richard Thomas Lowe, He did not live to complete the work.

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
July 10

Very heavy rain last night, early this morning and at intervals through the day. Air cool.

The heavy downpour at about 7 A.M. made deep gullies in the descent from the Bungalow to the main road. It was really quite fierce.

I have spent the day at the Cottage and the main house mostly, changing the soils of my plants and sunning them in the intervals of sun, in reading and writing, and in talking to the various guests.

M. & I called this afternoon at 5 o'clock on Miss Kirk and Miss Bull and their guest, Miss Tsuda of Japan at the Shack. We had a most intensely interesting time. Miss Tsuda is a rare woman and she has the finest school for Japanese girls in Japan, at Tokio. She is widely known. She has been all over the world in educational interests, was brought up in this country, so that her English is perfect and she is thoroughly in touch with American thought, just as she is thoroughly Japanese too. She wears Japanese dress, and she showed us just how she sits at table in Japan and how she rises and she wrote for us with her brush, explaining the formation of Japanese characters. The language is very symbolic. She gave me two postcards from her pupils and on one she wrote her own & my name.

There is some snow on the top of Fuji all the year round but in the summer the snow is reduced to white streaks. It is an extinct volcano with a very large crater.

Miss Brown's father died on the 8th & the funeral was to-day.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 11

Clear, cool with drifting clouds -

We have had a quiet day - This morning I did some collecting in the boggy strip between the cottage and the road. There are a great many species there and I have taken quite a number. I put them into press after dinner.

Mrs. Elley Clark called at 3 P.M. and we had a very pleasant talk. She told me a good deal about Elley's work which has been quite varied - settlement work, athletic work (he was all-round champion of America for several years), writing novels & other books, Superintendent of the Humane Society, &c, &c.

Prof. Mrs. & Clara Emerton came this evening - We spent the evening at the cottage writing letters &c -

For the first time that I know of, a pair of ^{Cave Swallows} Cave Swallows are nesting at Philbrook Farm. Mrs. Rob Greenough showed me the nest this evening. It is on the side of a rafter above the mountain wappers in the shed between the house and the barn. The nest is built on an old Barn Swallows nest, and, as we looked at it, one bird flew in and one flew out - Near by were perched four young Barn Swallows on a peg, and not far off were two or three Barn Swallow nests. It with a colony of Cave Swallows would get established here - It would make a great addition to the place -

Miss Brown is to return to-morrow -
Wrote Helen this evening.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 12

Clear & cloudy, cool and warm, light breeze -

I was quiet at home during the morning, not feeling quite well. I worked a little on my plants and read some. A Maryland Yellowthroat sings constantly in the Swale at the foot of the slope by the road. It is the bird I have heard during the week.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. McMillan called and later he took me to the station where I met Mrs. Brown. We have heard to-day from Gus that the Goodales are coming up here on the 19th July, so we must return home then. Perhaps it is just as well for here will be the house, #31, to clear and divide, &c. I shall be glad when it is over -

I have interesting bird talks with Mrs. Rob Greenough. Her children are very sweet. I have pleasant talks with her sister Mrs. Johnson who lives in the Lodge -

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
July 13

Clear & cloudy with a few rain drops at noon, rather warm -

Venus

This morning I woke at about 2 A.M. and saw Venus, a dazzling planet, rising over the hills from the north window -

At 10 A.M. I drove over to the McMillans and staid to dinner and till after 4 o'clock when they took me back in the auto. I had a very nice time indeed. We sat on the piazza most of the time till dinner.

After dinner I visited with Mrs. McMillan. The big pleach by the driveway and took Spec. Amelanchier mens. It is in fruit. I shall measure it See July 19 & 23

Later in it is very large. Then we visited another large tree (Amelanchier) down by the cabin, from which I also took specimens. See July 23

Ellen, Andrew & John were all there as bright as ever - Cedarbirds and Purple Finches frequent the big pleach by the driveway.

Mr. & Mrs. McMillan have invited us to visit them on July 19 for a few days. Dr. Endicott has written that he is coming up to his cottage on that day, and we must go -

I spent the evening in the cottage writing, mainly, a letter to Miss Paton.

The moon and Jupiter are brilliant and the night is gorgeous. There is such a sense of peace and quiet here that I should love to live in one of the cottages through the entire season

1913
July 14

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, with clouds, very cool & windy.

We had a fierce wind last night at ten o'clock and after, and it has been very windy at times to-day. This evening the moon and Jupiter make a fine show.

I dozed late this morning - Later Miss Brown & I took a walk through the pasture and along the Yellow Trail for some way. Yellow Trail
It was very lovely - The smell of the woods was good and the pine needles were left to the feet. I gathered a few fruiting *Viola* *V. incognita* or var. I think - I took a few other small plants *Carex*, *Coryalis* sp., *Brunella* sp. etc. We got back in time for dinner - During the entire walk, I did not hear a song of a bird, but did see one. In the distance I heard the Sapsucker snail of the Sapsucker repeated several times.

At dinner Miss Tuda ate her entire meal with Chopsticks. She showed us how to hold them and I tried with some success and much laughter on the part of the others. One stick is held immovable between the thumb & forefinger as far ^{between the two} down, or possible, and against side of the 3^d finger near the ^{end} base. The other one is held at the end of the thumb and between the end of the 1st & 2^d fingers, and by use of the two fingers is moved rising up & down bringing the two points together. Miss Tuda picked up rising the smallest & largest items with ease.

I spent the afternoon mainly in writing letters and the evening in reading and writing.

The sun was flitting too quickly away -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 15

Sun and cloud, cool, a little mist at times. The cool weather continues, and it is almost too cold to sit on the piazza.

This morning I went over the Morse Cottage with Dr. & Mrs. Morse and it is most attractive. A Wren was singing behind the house. Later in the afternoon Dr. Morse took us to the house again and showed me the nest. Hanging just within reach on a nail on the back of the house was a watering pot and sticks were visible projecting from the mouth. Dr. Morse saw the Wren go in. This makes the 3rd nest located.

House Wren
nest, no 3.

[Mrs. Morse wrote me in Aug. that the Wren had secured the watering pot.]

This morning Mr., Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Fanny & I went in the auto with Lawrence to Burbank's, where Gus took us over the renewed house that I saw on the 7th last.

Later Mrs. Brown & I walked over the intervals to the river. *Fraxinea virginiana* was quite abundant. In one wet spot *Carex acuta* was very abundant, occupying the whole area. Back to dinner.

This afternoon Mrs. Tsuda, Mrs. Kirk, Mrs. Bull, Mrs. Tsuda & Mrs. Fanny came to call & we had a very pleasant talk. Mrs. Tsuda told us all about her school and to afternoon her work in Tokio and about the education of tea-girls there in Japan, and many other interesting things. Though her school is not recognized by the Gov't., yet a student with a diploma from her school is admitted without examination to Gov't. work.

At supper I again had a large saucer of *Fraxinea virginiana* from Mrs. Converse. She is indefatigable. Even at home writing & reading.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 16

Clear and showery, cool and warm, lovely summer day.

This morning I spent partly at the cottage and at the main house. I collected some of the Clematid in the grape bush of the Lodge where I got it in.

It is now in young fruit.

Then I called on Mrs. Kirk, Miss Bull and Miss Tsuda and had a very pleasant time indeed.

This afternoon I took Miss Brown, Miss Kirk and Miss Tsuda on an auto ride with Lawrence. We went very slow, as we like it, stopping whenever we wanted to. We went up the valley, over Lead Mine Bridge, down to Subank Farm back over Shelburne Brook and down to Wheeler's & back to the house - The views were very fine, and occasional bits of rain made no difference.

The McKillams were here on my return.

We go there Saturday noon. ^{Dinner supper} ^{made a statement at the Shack -} ^{have their evening correct} ^{alley} proof of one local flora. Dr. Robinson sent it with a pleasant letter -

On our drive I cut a piece of birch bark for Miss Tsuda - She had not seen one white birch. I have written my address on it and drawn a picture of myself holding an umbrella over Miss Tsuda under a tree in the rain. She is going to send me some chop sticks on her return to Tokio. Chopsticks

We have to pick a beautiful moon nearly full with Jupiter close by

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 17

Clear & cloudy, calm, balmy, glorious day -
 This morning we walked over to the Shack
 and saw Miss Kirk, Miss Bull & Miss Tsuda.
 Miss Tsuda enjoyed my card, and she gave me
 hers. I shall send her one or more pamphlets,
 especially my sketch of Prof. Reballer in the
 fall. At 10.30 we bade Miss Tsuda goodbye
 as the carriage passed our cottage en route
 for Upper Gorham. She makes visits here & there
 Squam Lake, Washington, N.H., and returns to Tokyo
 by November 1. Her address is "Miss Ume Tsuda,
 16 Goban Cho, Tokyo, Japan".

Late Miss Brown & I went over to the Knubble. Knubble
 It was good to see it again. We wandered all over
 it. Abacaria Hookeri recalled old times - It
 is long since I have seen that species - In
 the grassy meadow between the Knubble & the road
 I flushed a Savannah Sparrow and nearly trod on
 the nest with four eggs.

The afternoon I wrote Harry Spellman, and
 at 4 P.M. called at the Emertons. Had a very
 pleasant talk with Prof. Emerton & Clara,
 I saw photos of the Panama Canal and
 so pretty water color of Shelburne & other
 views by Clara. After some tea, Clara &
 I walked up to Emerton Spring and
 measured the depth of the water. It is a
 pretty wood there -

After tea we went up to Sunset Rock and enjoyed
 the exquisite view. Then Mr. D. called on Mr. & Mrs.
 Sordwin & Mrs. Johnson. Rec'd to-day from Charles Townsend
 his new book, "Salt Dunes and Salt Marshes"

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 18

Clear & cloudy Am. Spent P.M., rather warm.
Heavy thunder storm in P.M., raining evening.
To-day has been spent mainly at home,
getting ready to go to-morrow, writing letters
doing a little reading, attending to my plants,
&c. I have died all but two sheep -

I have been much interested today in the Bank
Bank Swallows. They have gathered in quite Swallows
large numbers and have lined the tele- assembling
phone wires back of our cottage to the number
of at least one hundred. They are composed of
old & young and I have seen the young being
fed as they perched on the wire, or were in
the air. The latter operation is a pretty sight.
At times most of the birds would suddenly
leave their perch and fill the air with
their chirrings, and also with their peculiar
bussing notes, very audible even from quite a
distance, owing to the large numbers. I also
noticed a large number of these Swallows
hovering about and alighting on the top of
a tall elm west of the cottage on Wright's
place. I have never seen more than a few
Bank Swallows here at all. They have
been from five to ten flying over the inter-
vale and coming up even close to the barn.
Everybody has been interested in these large num-
bers and nobody here has ever seen such a sight
at this place. When do these birds migrate?
Where do they come from? Doubtless from banks along the
river. I Run of one across the river nearly opposite
the Puddle, full of holes.

1913
July 19

Shelburne, N.H.
Visit to the McMillans

Clear, cool with light breeze -

We were busy this morning at the Cottage and the main house at Philbrook Farm getting ready to leave and bidding good bye to our friends. At 11.30 Gus drove us three, Mr., Miss Brown & I, up the road over Leadmine Bridge to the McMillan house where we were greeted by the family and were soon settled in our rooms. Our trunks had preceded us.

We sat on the piazza before and after dinner and I began to read Townsend's new book just received at the Upswick Dunes and beaches.

Mrs. McMillan & I were much interested to hear a Great Crested Flycatcher calling in front of the house.

I measured the large ^{in English soil} shed by the driveway, from which I took specimens on July 13; dry grass land: Circumference at base $67\frac{1}{2}$ in.

3 to 10 in. above base, it splits into 4 trunks, 23, 25, 26, $28\frac{1}{2}$ in. in circ. at base.

Height, by estimate, 40 ft. (by measure July 23, 31 ft. -)

The foliage of the 4 trunks coalesce into one tree.

At 5 P.M. Mrs. McMillan, Miss Brown & I rode to Gorham and brought back the mail.

We spent the evening, as usual, talking and reading -

I had a letter from H.M.S. on business. He shall go home probably on the 25th.

The McMillans - Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 20

Clear with fine cumulus clouds - Rain at intervals on the big mountains - Cool, rather warm in the sun at noon -

This morning we spent about the house mainly on the piazza. We enjoyed the cool air and the fine views. I read Townsend's Sand Berries and find it most delightful. Mrs. McMillan, Miss Brown & I walked over the fields west of the house, picking Blue-berries & Vaccinium canadense & pennsylvanicum are both there - The grass has been cut except in the lower part of the field, and I saw the cut ends of the Euphorbia Cyparissias and there were a few fruiting stems left over -

This afternoon Mr. McMillan took some pictures of the big driveway shed with some of us by it for comparison -

Then Mr. McMillan, Mrs. McMillan, Miss Brown, and I went off in the automobile over Gorham Hill. We stopped on the top for the wonderful view of Mts. Madison & Adams - Then we went on and I was dropped at Mrs. Reese's where I made a very pleasant call on her and was shown the new house which is most attractive in every way. Dr. Reese & wife had just gone off on a walk and I was so sorry to miss them. The auto picked me up again, after a little while and we returned to Gorham where I sent a night telegram to Harry Spelman. Then we returned to Shelburne

The McMillans -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 21

Clear & cloudy with thunder showers during the day. Some hard claps. Heavy rain on the mountains.

The day has been spent about the house mainly and on the piazza.

Mr. McMillan, Miss Brown, John Andrew & I this morning went into the pasture opposite the farm house and wandered about. I got a few grasses & other plants here & there. I found two species of *Panicum*, one in the woods and one in the open sand patch where I got some two years ago.

I have read more in Townsend's book and find it very attractive and very well written. It should have a wide sale.

This afternoon we auto'd, as usual, to Erskam for the mail. I had a good letter from Charlie Townsend.

The McMillans - Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 22

Clear, fine day, a little warm in the sun -

This morning I played with John, read Tansley's book 'Sancti Duns' etc, worked on my plants, and after Mrs. McMillan & Miss Brown had picked a good quart of raspberries, they with John and me took a walk into the woods of Mt. Evans. We visited the sugar camp where Mrs. McMillan had some maple syrup made in the spring. The woods are very quiet now and we heard scarcely a sound, a few Chickadees, a Nashville Warbler. I gathered a few Panicum's and Erucas and we visited a small clump of Heliospis ^{Scabra} ~~acuta~~ by an old cellar, some little way in from the road, where a small house used to stand. Mr. Enrioth, Mrs. McMillan's father, tore the house down some twenty-five years ago. Mrs. McMillan has known of this little cluster of plants for I took specimens for me.

Love B. S. R.
Dec. 29/13

This afternoon I worked on my morning plants and read till we started on our auto drive, Mrs. McMillan, Miss Brown, Andrew & I. We went straight to Berlin and through the city to the end of the car line.

There are surprising piles of spruce logs and pulp logs at the different mills. Surely the forests are melting away. The road from Berlin to Enham is macadamised and making fine riding.

We got at Shorey's the photos of the 20th. There including the Shad are good, and so are a number of the others.

The evening was spent as usual, talking and reading in the sitting room.

The McWilliams - Shelburne, N.H.

1913
July 23

Clouds mostly over the sky with intervals of sun
Rather warm at times. Fine day -

This morning I worked on my plants and
read, and we talked on the piazza. I
measured the shed by the Cabin and later
Andrew climbed the tree and we got the
exact height -

Camelanchia by the Cabin

Height - - - - - 21 ft. - 6 in.
Circumference 5 in. above ground }
where the trunk splits into branches } 3 ft. - 5 in.
5 in. number -

Circumference of largest branch at base. 1 ft. - 9/4 in.

The 5 stems branched from the base
between 5 and 10 in. above ground -

The tree is in fair fruit, some of it
nearly ripe - One in open soil, most of them woods.

This afternoon Andrew helped me measure
the height of the shed by the driveway.
He climbed up so that he could reach a
long pole with a tape fastened to it, to
the top of the tree. The height was 31 ft.

We four as usual, with John, had a beautiful
ride to Bethel, going as far as Dr. & Sherris'.
Round trip a bit less than 2 hours. Later we
went to Gorham for mail, &c. -

I have finished Charlie Townsend's book
and think it extremely well done, one of his best.

This evening we looked over old photographs.

The McWilliams - Shelburne, N.H.

1913

July 24

Cloudy, cool, with a little rain.

This morning was spent about & near the house. Mr. McWilliams & I located the site of Photo of the place where a photograph of the house the shed by was taken in 1884. He has the photograph - the house is here. We find the shed that is used by the 1884. driveway, in the photo as a bushy shrub some ten feet high. The place where it was growing was very sterile and Mr. Sargent converted it into the present condition of a grass lawn.

I put up my plants for the trunk and wrote Charlie's comment on his book, &c., &c.

This afternoon we, with John, took a ride Hastings & beyond. up Wild River to Hastings and then on the new government road, 4 miles farther. The road extended 2 miles beyond. The gov't has bought up the region for a reclamation and the road is over the old bed of the rail road that was there years ago for logging purposes. We were going through beautiful woods. I saw more northern plants as we proceeded, *Solidago macrophylla* in flower, &c. There was much *Cinna pseudula* as there is in the woods here on Mt. Evans. I heard a Swainson's Thrush. Soft going finally made us turn, but we had gone in from the main road, 10 miles. We rolled back and then went to Enclaves as usual for the mail.

We go home, alas, to-morrow morning. Every day here has been a real tonic.

Shelburne, N.H., to Cambridge Mass

1913
July 25

~ The McMillans ~

We had a fierce thunder storm early this morning (5.00-5.15 A.M.). It cleared up and by 8 o'clock we were autoing to the Shelburne station. Mrs. McMillan bade us good-bye at the house. Ellen & Leaded went with the trunks to the station.

I saw a few English Sparrows at the depot, and I took up, by the platform, a seedling of Pisum sativum, the pea having dropped from some car.

We had a pleasant run to Boston, as the day was very comfortable, and reached the North Station about on time (Due 3.30 P.M.). We came straight home and found every thing all right. It is the first time we ever returned to our base here, where Dr & Mrs Coolidge were not waiting to welcome us.

I collected during my trip to Shelburne, and all in Shelburne; no. of sheets collected Shelburne.

Carex	48	} Sheets ~ Total 136.
Gramineae	55	
Miscellaneous	33	

	or	
Carex	48	} Sheets ~ Total 136.
Other Cyperaceae	7	
Gramineae	55	
Miscellaneous	26	

Birds observed in Shelburne, N.H. (unless otherwise stated)

I was at Philbrook Farm (July 5-19) and at the McWilliams (July 19-25).

1913

July 5-25

(1)

Actitis macularia 9¹ at the Creek off the house & calling 15⁴ over the river.
remains on the bank

Zonasa umbellus

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus

Ceryle alcyon 23¹ ^{part} The house

Dryobates pubescens 8¹ 15¹ 16² seen

Sphyrapicus varius 14¹ ^{swarming on} yellow trail

Colaptes auratus

Centrostomus vociferus 12¹ 13¹*

Chordeiles virginianus

Chaetura pelagica

Trochilus colubris

Myiarchus cinerascens 19¹ calling in front of the house

Tyrannus tyrannus 13¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{farm} 20¹

Sayornis phoebe 12¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house}, 2¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}. ¹⁶ ¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}. ¹⁵ ¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}. ¹⁶ ¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}.

Empidonax minimus 8¹ } 20¹ 21¹*

Cyanocitta cristata

Corvus americanus 6¹ 7² 8² 9¹ 11¹ 12¹² 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ } 20¹ 21¹ 22² 23¹

Dolichonyx oryzivorus 9¹² ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}.

Carpodacus purpureus 13¹ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}. } 24¹*

Passer domesticus 25⁶ ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}.

Spizella tristis 5¹ 6¹ 8¹ 9¹ 11¹ 12¹ 14¹ 15¹ 17¹ 18¹ } 21² 23³ 24¹ ^{seen} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}.

Poocaetes gramineus 5¹ 8¹ 9¹ 12¹ 13¹ } 23¹

Ammodramus s. savanna 11¹ ^{seen} ^{at} ^{the} ^{house} ^{with} ⁴ ^{eggs} ^{on} ^{the} ^{ledge}. } 20¹ 21¹

Zonotrichia albicollis 13¹ } 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24²

Spizella socialis 5¹ 6² 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ } 21¹ 24¹

Shelburne, N.H.

1913

July 5-25

List of Birds.

(2)

Spizella pusilla 20^{*} 22^{*} 23^{*}
Junco hyemalis 7^{*} 16^{*} 17^{*} 18^{*} (4 n.s.) } 20^{*} 21^{*} 23^{*} 24^{*}
Melospiza fasciata 6^{*} 7^{*} 8^{*} 11^{*} 14^{*} 15^{*} 18^{*} } 22^{*}

Petrochelidon lunifrons - 11 ^{a pair nesting against a beam above the chimney upon in the shed. Saw 2 red later - first bird in an old beam underneath seat} } 24 about 13^{*} ^{in barn.}
Chelidon erythrogaster ^{seen at 5:30 am} 6^{*} 8^{*} 9^{*} 10^{*} 11^{*} 12^{*} 13^{*} 14^{*} 15^{*} 16^{*} 17^{*} 18^{*} } 24 about 30^{*}
Tachycineta bicolor ¹⁹²⁰ } 20^{*} ^{about} 21^{*} 22^{*} 23^{*} } 24^{*}

Clivicola riparia ^{15^{*} in wire} 15^{*} ^{16^{*} about the cottage} 16^{*} ^{100 on Tel. wire} 17^{*} ^{100 on Tel. wire} 18^{*} ^{100 on Tel. wire} 19^{*} ^{18+ have nos} 20^{*} ^{slightly of loose elm at Shelburne} 21^{*} ^{22^{*} on phone wire at P.T.} 22^{*} ^{23^{*} also about the place} 23^{*} 24^{*}

Ampelis cedrorum 9^{*} ^{13^{*} in. under barn} 13^{*} 14^{*} 17^{*} 20^{*} 21^{*}

Vireo olivaceus 5^{*} 7^{*} 8^{*} 9^{*} 10^{*} 11^{*} 13^{*} 14^{*} 17^{*} 20^{*} 21^{*}

Vireo solitarius 18^{*} ^{1st sp. on cottage}
Helminthophila ruficapilla

Dendroica caerulescens" *coronata* 6^{*} 10^{*}" *maculosa*" *percyana*" *ruficapilla* 22^{*} ^{not seen}" *virens**Sciurus caucaspellus* 7^{*}*Geothlypis trichas* 7^{*} 8^{*} 9^{*} 10^{*} 11^{*} 12^{*} 16^{*} 17^{*}*Sotiflora ruticilla**Taloscopus carolinensis* 24^{*} ^{Shelburne near the 9 lead line, S. side of river}*Troglodytes aedon* 5^{*} ^{by me} 6^{*} ^{by me} 7^{*} ^{by me} 8^{*} ^{by me} 9^{*} ^{by me} 10^{*} ^{by me} 11^{*} ^{by me} 12^{*} ^{by me} 13^{*} ^{by me} 14^{*} ^{by me} 15^{*} ^{by me} 16^{*} ^{by me} 17^{*} ^{by me} 18^{*} ^{by me} 19^{*} ^{by me} 20^{*} ^{by me} 21^{*} ^{by me} 22^{*} ^{by me} 23^{*} ^{by me} 24^{*} ^{by me}*Sitta carolinensis* 9^{*} ^{by me} 17^{*} ^{by me}*Parus atricapillus* 24^{*} 22^{*}

Cambridge, Mass.

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

1913
July 29
(1)

A warm day. I walked over to the old familiar marsh at 11.30 this morning and wandered over it for 1/2 hour, making general observations and taking a number of plants - my last visit there was June 17 just six weeks ago - The summer vegetation is pushing rapidly along -

I will confine my observations to the species especially observed.

Plants observed before -

X *Typha latifolia* L.

Abundant in the river off the north end and in ditches at west side - Abundance of fruit. I took a specimen with 5 fl. at the north end.

X *Sagittaria latifolia* Willd., forma *obtusata* (Turke.) Robinson -

Five large plants in fl. in ^{ditch} ~~river~~ w. end and plants with enormous leaves in marsh

X Carex ^{ditch} ~~in ditch~~ e. side - only spurs from both

X *Juncus tenuis* Willd. ^{near} ~~in~~ ditch margin, n. bank.

River bank close by water, e. side. ^{Abundant} ~~in one place~~

X *Barbarea stricta* Andrz

Decid ripe fruit w. side. Same clump as May 20 & 31.

X *Potentilla missouriensis* L.

Near middle of marsh - One large plant,

X *Livaria canadensis* (L.) Dumort.

Center of marsh. Fasciation

X *Polygonum persicaria* L.

Well out in the marsh near the river

Cambridge, Mass.
Visit to Charles River marsh -

1913
July 29
(2)

Juncus Gerardii Loisel.

July one third of the area of the marsh is occupied by this Black Grass. I observed that much of it had attained its full growth, had died, and was prostrate on the ground, brown and dry, with its abundant fruiting stalks amongst it. Other areas had been cut, and the grass was lying prostrate. Still other areas had been cut and the *Juncus* removed.

I think that last year some of the *Juncus* was left and not cut. (Still, see Sept. 22, 1912).

I was wondering why this was, when I saw on one of the areas, a colored man lying on the ground, resting, with a scythe besides him. I immediately approached him and learned the whole story.

The owners of Coolidge Farm on Coolidge Ave. very close to the marsh cut all the *Juncus Gerardii* and use it for packing on their celery beds in the fall to keep the stocks from freezing during the winter. The best time to cut the *Juncus* for this purpose is after the plants have dried up, when they lie prostrate. Of course they are harder to cut. This solves a mystery which I have tried to fathom, as to why some *Juncus* was cut, and so much was lying low. The latter was cut and taken away later. The cutting is done between the middle of July and the middle of August.

1913
July 29
(3)

Cambridge, Mass
Fruit to Charles River marsh.

Potamogeton crispus L.

This *Potamogeton* has gone below the surface for the most part, for I walked a good distance on the river bank, and could see but little, and ~~that~~ was a little below the surface I could not reach any to examine for fruit.

Cambridge, Mass.

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

1913
July 29
(3)
(4)

New plants

- x *Aristida alba* L. Type F.T. Hubbard, Aug. 7/13
Ligule 5 mm. long. Recorded by me on July 17 1912, but no specimen taken Abundant at the n. end.
- x *Scirpus campestris* Britton, var. *paludosus* (C. Nelson) Fernald - Abundant in wet ground on west side by ditch.
- x *Aristida alba* L., var. *maritima* (Lam.) G.F.W. May ^{Type F.T. Hubbard, Aug. 7/13}
n. end, abundant over small area.
Very decumbent.
- x *Carex Canadensis* Fernald, var. *reflexa* Fernald ^{Type n. l. 7, May 21/15,}
Pennisetum 4 mm. long - 1/2 in. wide - Leaves 3 mm. wide
margin of river ^{at n. bank,} spikelets 10 mm. long.
- x *Carex horneatoides* Fernald, var. *invisia* (W. Scott) Fernald.
margin of river, n. bank, *Pennisetum* ^{20 mm. wide} ^{Type n. l. 7, May 21/15,}
- x *Limnium carolinianum* (Walt.) Britton.
^{river bank}
^{by ditch,} e. side - Some 6 plants.
Observed, but not collected by me. July 19 & Aug. 16/12.
- x *Asclepias incarnata* L., var. *pulchra* (Ehler.) Pers.
E. side by ditch, collected there by me. W. side by ditch. Observed, not collected by me Aug. 16/12.
- x *Solidago canadensis* L.
n. end on marsh, single clump -
- x *Lactuca* ~~*hirsuta*~~ ^{*canadensis*} ^{Type G.F.W. May, 13/15,} ? doubtful
Center of marsh - Single plants some 6 ft high with abundant *L. canadensis* - A few bristles on under surface of leaf.

Swampscott, Mass.

1913
Aug. 1

Visit to Mr & Mrs Wm A Jeffries -

The day has been cloudy with some sun.

This morning was spent in getting ready for our trip to Swampscott to stay over Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Jeffries. Catherine Batchelder called with some plants for names -

Will Jeffries met us at the North Station where we took the 3.50 express to Phillips Beach in about 25 min. A drive of about a mile took us to the house where Mrs. Jeffries, Emery & Celestine gave us a hearty welcome. The estate is of some sixteen acres bordering on the ocean with high cliffs looking south to Nahant & Egg Rock. We all walked over the place with its flower beds, vegetable gardens, woods of hickory, elm, sassafras, &c, its fine box-bordered walk, peach trees and large mulberry laden with its dark sweet fruit of which I ate freely.

Afternoon tea was served and we had a good talk before our walk. After dinner we sat in the sitting room, talking and discussing matters of interest. Emery has had a large experience of ranch life in Arizona, and he gave us most interesting accounts of it all.

This is a most pleasant experience and we shall enjoy our visit extremely. Celestine is interested in flowers and she asked me many questions about the plants about us. I always like this.

Swampscott, Mass.

1913

Aug. 2

(1)

Awake after a good sleep. We had in the night heavy thunder, lightning & rain, but after a little light rain after breakfast it cleared and the day was fine and not warm.

After breakfast W.A.F. & I walked over the place looking at the trees. There are many foreign trees set out long ago.

I note American Elm, foreign Elm, one Rock Maple, Red Maple, Sycamore Maple, Norway Maple (the Norway makes the bulk of the maples and is very numerous), Japanese Maple, Red Cedar, White Cedar, Ground Juniper, Sheepbush, Pignut, Norway Spruce (abundant and contains many seedlings over the place), Hemlock, Pine (foreign), Red Oak, Linden, Black Cherry, White Ash, Horse Chestnut.

Then we took a walk of 3 or 4 miles to Phillips Beach and back to the R. R. track down the track some distance and across lots to home. The tide was high. We crossed a large marsh back of the beach, over which a Great Blue Heron & a pair of Green Herons were flying. Wilson Terns were flying over screaming and a two flocks of ~~Semi-palmated~~ ~~Sau~~ Ring-necked Plover flew by, uttering their characteristic whistle. We collected plants for Clearence then Lette friend who is making a list for school. When we got home, I named the plants for Clearence who listed them.

Swampscott, Mass.

1913
Aug. 2
(2)

This afternoon W. A. J. + I went out under the trees and sat there for a good while, resting and talking. It was a delightful time, a change from so much of the late past - Clemence + her friend came over with a few more plants.

Later Mrs. Jaffris, Mr. W. A. J. + I with Clemence strolled down the path and sat under the trees talking. I was interested to find in what in the past much

We spent the evening talking, sitting on the piazza. Clemence sang for me very prettily.

From the porch of the place, I could see Egg Rock Light, the Graves Flank Light, the Cutler Brewster Light. It was too foggy to see Thimble Light which is perfectly visible on clear evenings

[In the marsh back of Phillips Beach on *Chelymorpha* the morning of August 2, 1913, I collected on *cassidea* a blade of some sedge or grass a beetle which I took home. This morning I showed it to Mr. Samuel Henshaw at the Mrs. Comp. Lool. He said it was *Chelymorpha cassidea* (Fab.), Family *Cerytomelidae*. Subfamily *Cassidae*.

Common in New England, etc. golden, with twelve or more black spots - Trans. 17/1/14.

Swampscott, Mass.

1913
Aug. 3

Clear, warm, but very comfortable on the place.

This morning Mr. Jeffries & Mr. Dore to church. W.C.F. & I took a stroll up the road and over the rather newly opened up land of a brother of Henry Cabot Lodge. Most of it was away from the water and very hot. Iron tails, Gypsy moths & Elm leaf beetles are a serious pest in Swampscott, but Jeffries has kept his place on the east side of the main road free. He owns some 10 acres on the east, and 6 on the west side. We wandered over much of it. Then we took papers & books and sat under the trees near the cliff, talking and reading.

John Jeffries nephew of W.C.F. & son of John Jeffries came to dinner. He is Amory's crew for this week in the races. In yesterday's race there was no wind, only drifting and Amory was fifth. He is one of the best failers.

After dinner Amory showed us how to throw the lasso or rope. He had much experience last summer in Arizona. He threw the rope over one's head a quite a distance.

Then Amory & John went to Marblehead & the rest of us walked over the place and sat under the trees. The road is a highway for autos and we counted 178 in a 1/2 hr. I fed a pair of mulberries.

This evening we sat out, viewed the lights on sea & shore and had a pleasant talk.

Swampscott, Mass.

1913
Aug 4

Cloudy morning, with heavy rain before noon - Some rain in early evening -

W. A. Jeffries went to Boston about 8 A.M. He & I staid till 10 A.M. Among gave us a very interesting exhibition of throwing the rope. He roped me over the head at a distance of 30 feet. He is much out of practice -

I got specimens of the Pine that is so abundant on the place, a large tree, and spreading by seedlings - It is a fringed tree - I took also the Ash with dark leaves and bluish fruit, to put out the names. At last we bade our good friends good-bye and drove to the station. We reached home by about 11.45 A.M.

Dr. Kennedy called and staid to dinner leaving in the middle of the afternoon. He took the Pine & Ash specimens to send to-morrow to Charles E. Tappan -

I wrote to the Jeffries and I made out labels for my marsh plants of July 29.

This evening I called on Miss Fambrough Bell at 'The Bellevue' - She sails to-morrow on the Franconia from East Boston for home - I shall go in and see her off -

Cambridge Mass.

1913
Aug. 15

- Screech Owl on Sparks St. sidewalk -

Evening clear. This evening, at about 8.45 P.M. I was walking up Sparks St with Miss Brown on the western sidewalk. As we approached the light in the lamp post a short distance from the Wyman entrance, and we some ten or fifteen feet from it, I saw in the circle of light shed on the path, a Screech Owl standing motionless in the middle of the walk directly under the light. We immediately paused and at the same time, or 4 or 5 sec. after, the Owl silently flew up into a tree just inside the fence and disappeared. I suspect the Owl was catching insects about the light.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Aug 11

Mrs G. N. McMillan writes me Aug. 11
from Shelburne, Aug 11.

"I have had time to go over to my
sister's farm when I saw 2 House
Wrens! To be positive I went again
to-day with my binoculars and we
counted 5 - small evidently young as
their tails were quite short. They did
not sing but scolded vigorously."

The farm is opposite Eudicott Farm
across the Androscoppin River -

Trip to Gloucester, Mass.

1913
Aug 21
SCW

Clear as crystal, very cool -

This morning I took the 9.35 train at the North Sta. for Gloucester, a good boat run. Then I took the electric for East Gloucester and met Emily Chapman where I got off. I went to spend the day with Jennie & Emily Chapman. We walked over to the Hawthorn Inn and sat a while on the piazza over the water with a beautiful view. Then we walked to the Fairview where my friends are staying. There Jennie greeted me. The house is a very pleasant one neat and simple. It has been enlarged gradually from a small beginning, and borders have been taken there for 60 years. It takes about 1 hour and 20 minutes from Boston to the spot where you leave the electric.

Before dinner we walked down to the beach for a while. There I met Jeff Wyman and his aunt, Miss Mary Wyman. The shore is very rocky and only a portion of the beach is good sand. Much of it is stony -

The dining room is a large, pleasant room sheathed in polished wood, and rather high studded. Small round tables, seating about five each are scattered over the room.

At my table sat also Miss Sarah Whitney and Miss Anna Reynolds. We had a very pleasant meal and pleasant conversation. I met and talked to Mrs. Miss Beard after dinner.

Gloucester, Mass.

1913
Aug. 24
(2)

After dinner Emily + I took a good stroll of some 3 miles over the Downs and home by the road. The Downs are wide stretches of rolling country mostly covered with bushes of varying heights from very low to shrubs 15 feet high, like Amelanchier. The area is wooded, it seems to me, for roads are gradually being extended here and there and large, often immense, houses are going up. Still at present it is most attractive - Aspid. tuberosa was very abundant, in full flower, covering over bushes - I never saw so much of it. Clethra, Andromeda ligustrina, Pyrus melanocarpa were very abundant. Vaccinium myrsinites, penzanceanum, + Gaylussacia baccata were in fruit -

The most attractive spot was Niles Pond + Brace's Cove, separated by a narrow strip of land. The pond is in a natural setting and the shores are lined with Decodon verticillata in full magenta flower with Scirpus pumilus + various (?) farther out. We sat on the rocks at Brace's Cove, watching the sea, and the few birds. A goodly flock of Herring Gulls ad. + im. alighted offshore, a few sandpipers fled by, and quite a number of Grackles were busy, over the rocks and seaweed, hunting for food. That is the great cry in the animal world.

Gloucester, Mass.

1913
Aug. 21
(3)

On our return we passed some very extraordinary houses on the cliffs, built structures, some most inappropriate (mild).

We rested on our return before supper.

I met a very pleasant lady, Miss Cauby, a sister of my old correspondent Wm. M. Cauby whose plants are well represented in my herbarium, and whose picture I have in my collection - I had a very interesting talk with Miss Cauby. She showed me a picture of the view from Cauby's Seat, a stone seat erected to him in the park outside of Philadelphia.

I left my good friends at 7.45, and Emily walked back to the car with me. The Fairview is very pleasantly situated on a slope back from the road thus avoiding the continual stream of automobiles.

I was interested in the rows of slatted stands on the shore, covered with split Cod drying. They are covered at times with long white stretches of cloth. This I saw being done at 11.15 A.M. When I passed the place on my return after dusk I saw that the fish had been gathered up in piles, each pile being covered by a long of peculiar shape.

I took the 8.51 train at Gloucester and reached home at exactly 10.30 P.M.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 7
(1)

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

Clear, with clouds at times obscuring the sun in A.M. Cloudy P.M. Mild -

I met Charlie Batchelder on the river walk by the Stillman Infirmary this morning at 10.30 and we investigated the marsh till about 1 P.M., entering at the north end and working some through the center and to the west side and then down to the extreme southern end. After that we crossed over to edge of the Coolidge Farm by Nichols Field where I showed Charlie *Dryopteris* acra HBK, var. leptolechyum Meisn. which I got by a ditch last year. We then returned to river border -

I found things on the marsh much as they were last year, on Sept. 13 -

I made a number of interesting observations, but added no new species though I looked hard, but I was glad to find that I found, but it's not deep last year, when I was not expecting to retain a specimen of everything seen - They are Impatiens, biflora Walt., and Solidago graminifolia (L.) Salisb. That leaves 10 species of marsh plants collected but not preserved in 1912 to be found if possible.

I will record notes on these species that seem worth while -

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 7
(2)

- Visit to Charles River Marsh -

Species recorded before -

Typha latifolia L.

Abundant, river border in water, north end, fruit apparently all taken; very abundant in ditch south end, heavy with fruit.

x Sagittaria latifolia Willd.

Fairly abundant, ditch, south end, in flower and young fruit.

Lizania palustris L.

Ditch, s. end, same as Sept. 12, 1912

Leersia oryzoides (L.) Sw.

Abundant in ditches, s. end.

x Distichlis spicata (L.) Greene.

Abundant on marsh and in ditches, w. side

x Scirpus campestris Britton, var. Terrestris (Bidenell) Bartlett.

Abundant at s. end, wet ground, in locality of Aug. 16, 1912.

x Pontederia cordata L.

A flowering plant in ditch extreme s. end.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 7
(3)

Visit to Charles River Marsh.

Betula populifolia Marsh.

The Gray Birchess over the marsh
have increased in size since last year.

Polygonum ramosissimum Michx. forma atlanti-
cum Robinson.

Saw several plants. damp ground, w side
C. F. B, took specimens.

Polygonum pennsylvanicum L.

Very handsome plants, w. side

Polygonum Hydro Piper L.

Several plants, s. end.

Polygonum Persicaria L.

A plant by ditch, s. end.

Aerida canabina L.

Saw several plants, w. side

Solidago canadensis L. near center of marsh, one clump.

X Solidago graminifolia (L.) Salisb.

Clump on marsh, n. half, two localities

X Impatiens biflora Walt.

Abundant, ditch, w. side

Pluchea capillorata (L.) DC.

3 or 4 plants in ditch in water, s. half.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 7
(4)

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

x *Helianthus lactiflorus* Pers.

Plants much as last year but younger.
Two specimens were in flower - I took
one with a single flower on stem,
C. F. B. took the other with one flower
& buds on end of stem in S. R. May 13/15.

Bidens frondosa L.

Extremely abundant, w. side.

Bidens cernua L.

A clump, w side.

Lentoon autumnalis L.

A very vigorous plant or 2 or 3 plants
matted together on marsh, s. end. The
scapes which spread out along the pond
in a circle and rose erect in the
center were 8.5 dm. long
Plant in full flower -

Ranunculus sceleratus L. - used by little, curious form, single
plant.

x *Polygonum acre* HBK., var. *leptodactylum* Meisn.

A few very small plants by ditch on
Coolidge Farm by Nichols Field
in S. R. Jan. 28/14.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 8

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

This morning, in spite of the heat, I strolled down to the Marsh to look for Polygonum acre that we saw yesterday I felt sure, but did not take as I thought I had it. I went to the Nichols Ditch and soon found myself amongst a lot of Polygonum growing in the marsh on both sides. I found plenty P. acre H.B.R., var. leptostachyum Meisn. and other species. I took some specimens & returned.

- X Polygonum lapathifolium L. ^{Site C.L.R., Jan. 28/14.}
On level marsh, n. end near Nichols Ditch.
Some vigorous plants at least 3 or 4 ft high.
2^d time I have seen it on the marsh.
- X P. pennsylvanicum L. ^{Site C.L.R., Jan. 28/14.}
White flowers. Red-flowered plants were very abundant, n. end, near Nichols Ditch. Among them I saw at least 2 vigorous white-flowered plants. Took specimens.
- X P. acre H.B.R., var. leptostachyum Meisn. ^{Site B.L.N. Jan. 28/14.} ^{new to my list}
Many plants by Nichols Ditch, n. end. The spurs broken off are from vigorous plants.
- P. Hydropiper L.
Several plants by Nichols Ditch, n. end.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 12
(1)

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

Clear, cool. This morning I spent about two hours on the marsh, entering at the north end and examining the borders of Nichols Ditch and the surrounding marsh, then following the western border to the extreme southern end, then returning by the river border half way back, and then striking across to the high gravel mound and then back to the parkway - I examined carefully everything and was pleased to add a little to my list. The marsh is now assuming its fall aspect, the tall weeds fruiting and dying. There is not the extreme abundance of the tall weeds apparently as there was last season - They may have been cut down -

- Notes on plants observed -

x Potamogeton bupleuroides Fernald -

In the cove at S. end. Leaves not crinkled - Collected - 1 plant.

x Potamogeton crispus L.

Masses floating in the mouths of the ditches and just off shore.

Najas flexilis (Willd.) Rostk. & Schmidt.
Masses in ditches, ^{S. end} and off ^{shore} n. end.

x Spartina flabra Nutt., var. alterniflora (Loisel.) Merr.
^{By ditch, n. end. locality of Aug. 27/12.}

Cambridge Mass.

1913

Sept 12

(2)

Visit to Charles River Marsh.

- x Cyperus ferox Rich. small plants - spikelets about 3/8"
border of Nichols Ditch five h. h. 7. Nov. 8/13
JWD.
- x Cyperus ferox Rich. small plants
S. end by river, five h. h. 7. JWD. Nov. 8/13
- x Scirpus robustus Pursh.
west border in ditch
- x Scirpus robustus Pursh
south end in ditch.
- x Polygonum prolificum (Small) Robinson. five S.L.R. Jan. 28/14
n. end, station of P. prolificum Aug 16/12.
- x Polygonum prolificum (Small) Robinson. five S.L.R. Jan. 28/14.
n. w. end on marsh - Spm much trimmed.
- x Polygonum lapathifolium L. five S.L.R. Jan. 28/14.
Abundant n. w. corner near Nichols Ditch
- Polygonum pennsylvanicum L.
very abundant & handsome along w side
and scattered throughout.
- Polygonum hydropiper L.
Several plants, S. end

Cambridge Mass

1913
Sept 12
(3)

Visit to Charles River Marsh -

X Polygonum acre HBK., var. leptostachyum Meisn.
n. end growing in 6 in. of water
in the river - see B.L.R., Jan. 25/94.

X Polygonum acre HBK., var. leptostachyum Meisn.
A patch of several plants remote
from the ^{above} var., in n. end. see B.L.R., Jan. 23/94.

X Polygonum Berticaria L. see B.L.R., Jan. 28/94.
5 or 6 plants, w. border, on marsh.

Atriplex patula L., var. hastata (L.) Gray.
Scattered over the marsh, frequent
in dense masses.

Suaeda linearis (Ell.) Moq.,
a large patch, w. border.

X Spergularia marina (L.) Griseb.
Abundant, s. end -

X Scium cicutaeifolium Schrank. new
Single plant site, s. end.

Asclepias incarnata L., var. pulegioides (Ehob.) Reut.
A plant in good fruit, s. end, river bank.

Cuscuta Gronovii Willd.
Abundant at scattered stations

Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Sept. 12
(H)

Visit to Charles River marsh.

x

Solanum Dulcamara L.

new

A large patch, w. border.

Solidago aspera Cix.

Several patches, n. end.

Aster novi-belgii L.

Scattered plants throughout.

Pluchea camphorata (L.) DC.

A good many plants in ditch
w. end.

Helianthus laetiflorus Pers.

Several plants in flower, s. end.

Bidens comata Nutt.

Scattered here & there

Bidens cernua L.

Scattered throughout.

x Helianthemum canadense (L.?) Michx.

Dry slope of Camb. Cemetery.

Cambridge, Mass.

1913

Sept 12

(5)

As I was at the extreme southern end of the marsh, I saw a flock of some half a dozen birds fly suddenly from a tree on the Cemetery slope near me and in straight rapid flight whirl over the marsh and alight on it towards the center. They were somewhat smaller than a meadow lark and of very dark plumage, the details being inconspicuous. I noted especially that the tail was very short for the birds. They uttered a peculiar scraping noise as they flew. I did not get a good individual view of them but I suspect the Starling.

Cambridge, Mass to Shelburne, N. H.

1913
Sept. 16

Clear, very cool, calm, a brilliant day -

Mr. Miss Brown & I took the G. A. R. Train, North Station, Boston, and had a very pleasant ride to Shelburne. The air was fresh and very cool and clear as crystal. The travel is mainly to Boston, and there were only four or five in our parlor car besides ourselves. Besides gazing out of the windows I read considerable finishing a sketch of James Fenimore Cooper, reading the papers, and beginning The Travels of Marco Polo -

The marshes between Boston & Portland were never more beautiful, vast level stretches of brown with the whole area dotted with hundreds of cocks piled up on the characteristic staddles. On some of the marshes the work of cutting & raking by horse & man was going on. The Hampton marshes were especially attractive -

In a few miles beyond Portland the trees showed the effects of the late frosts, their tops curled and brown, in sharp contrast to the rest of the foliage. Beyond this area the trees seemed free from frost. In the Shelburne region the frost has struck and killed the corn -

Ens Philbrook met us at the Shelburne Station which we reached on time and drove us to The Lodge where we shall stay for the present. There are here Mrs. Thos. Dred, the Emertons, Mrs. Elley Clark ^{and boy}, Mrs. Westoby ^{two Chas. Emertons}, Mrs. Hesel ^{of Shelburne}, Albat & Catherine Briggs, Mrs. Thos. Scudder, Mrs. J. B. Greenough, Mrs. Helen ^{of Newbury}, Thos. Louis Davenport ^{of Newbury}. The Goodales occupy their cottage and don't come to the house much. I haven't seen them yet.

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
Sept. 17

Clear & sun, mild, pleasant -

Not feeling quite up to the mark I have kept pretty quiet to-day - This morning I strolled down the road as far as Evans's - Signs of fall are at hand, the leaves in places are beginning to turn, small birds are flitting about in the bushes and roadside trees, the immature warblers not always easy to determine - *Bromus ciliatus* showed its drooping panicles by the way and *Aster undulatus* and *corifolius* were abundant - I saw *Cestis paniculatus* & *umbellatus* *Solidago nemoralis* & *bicolor* all common, but pleasant to see. I did not collect anything.

I have been at home most of the day, writing letters and reading *Mano Polo* -

Mr. Greenough saw a Mt. Blue Heron to the river to-day and The Davenport saw a Partridge ~~and~~ a Partridge on Mt. Cabot -

Mrs. Elliott is unwell and confined to her room, and this morning & afternoon Mr. McKillan came down with Dr. Marble to see her - The McKillan automobile is out of commission at present -

Elley Colver arrived this evening for a stay.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 18

Cloudy, showery, with some sun, mild.

This morning I drove with Gus to the McMillans and called on them all before their departure to-morrow. I did not see Ellen. I found that, as Mrs. Endicott, who is here, was not improving as was hoped, Mrs. McMillan will come here with John to-morrow for a few days at least. They will come to the Lodge where we are - Gus & I returned to dinner.

The afternoon I called on the Goodales and saw Dr. & Mrs. Goodale, Francis and his wife and two children - I had a very pleasant talk with them. Dr. Goodale walked back with me to the house, and I went up to the Emersons and met the family and Mr. & Mrs. Dred. We had a bright talk and afternoon tea.

This evening I had a long talk with Mr. Dred on Marco Polo, consulting some maps in regard to his routes.

As Gus & I were returning this noon over Shelburne Bridge we started three American Mergansers who were in the river - They rose with much splashing and flew low over the water down stream -

American
Mergansers

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 19

Cloudy, with a few rain drops in P.M., mild.

This morning Gus took Mr. Dred & me in the auto, back Dix driving, to Gorham. The foliage is rapidly turning and brilliant spots are more and more visible. If the sun is out to-morrow we shall have a fine show. We started 2 or 3 Bluebirds near the Gorham line. At Gorham we staid some time doing errands and getting something done to the car. I took Mr. Dred to Barrett's and Shorey's. We couldn't see Mr. Shorey as he was enlarging, but I saw some fine examples of his work in that line. I am glad he has undertaken it. We returned in time for dinner.

This afternoon I took a walk with Miss Brown down the road a little way. I collected a number of green beetles eggs; also some of a scarab, *Blaps* *circana* (L.) *muscul.* John McMillan found *Chelymontha* *causidea* *Helictes* *bi-marginata* see diary for Nov. 10/13 See Packard "Forest Insects" see Sept 23 + Oct. 10

Mr. & Mrs. McMillan came down before dinner with Dr. Marble. They will stay with us. On our walk I collected a number of plants for old time's sake, the most interesting being a *Lechea*, probably *intermedia*, var. *pumiperina*. We visited the "Fam", the strip of land by the river below the field opposite the Evans Cottage. I found there the *Astrich* Fern as abundant as it used to be, the fronds beginning to show the lateness of the season. We returned through the Penhallow strip of woods, a most attractive spot at this season. The low ground plants are turning color.

Mrs. Emcott is better and will be up probably in a week. Dr. Sam Toney of Beverly came to-day with Dr. Marble and they relieved Mrs. McMillan. Evening talking with Mr. Dred, and at home with the rest.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 20

Cloudy, with a few rain drops, mild.

I have been about the place most of the day. I find that reading the papers and magazines and writing letters takes a good deal of time.

This noon I walked down to the river and spent some time there. There is a broad stretch of stony shore at this point and various species of plants are maintaining a hardy existence there. I collected a number and shall list them at the end of my visit here.

I started a Great Blue Heron just over the bank - I was close to him. He sailed quietly over the river, alighting once the stones farther down. With my binoculars I saw a flock of Black Ducks, about twelve in number, sitting on the water down stream near the edge, and feeding in their characteristic fashion of tipping up.

Great Blue Heron

Black Ducks
sps.

This morning & afternoon a female adult Japsucker has persistently haunted an apple tree, a few rods from our east window. The tree is riddled with rows of holes characteristic of this bird. She stuck to very nearly the same spot, or at least the same circumference, and drilled into the holes with might and main. She was indefatigable. I watched her long with my binoculars.

Japsucker

Miss Brown and I to Berlin this afternoon with Arnie & Mayjorie - they had a real good time.

The foliage continues to behave and the first sunny day will show the real beauty.

Mr. Drew called this evening and gave us a graphic account of Chinese experiences, especially the siege of Pien-tsin -

Story of the
siege of
Pien-tsin

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 21

Cloudy, mist and rain, a wet day, mild.

The bad weather has kept me near the house to-day. After breakfast a party of us with Gus, including Mr. Dred, Mrs. J.B. Munnick, Miss Dine visited the Bungalow, Jordan Cottage & Lodge, returning by the wood path round the Knoll.

I have written a number of letters to-day and read Marco Polo. I am much interested in this book. I have discussed localities in it to-day with Mr. Dred who has also told me a good deal of the founding of Pekin by Kublai-Khan in the latter 13th century.

The present city is on the same site, but much contracted in size.

Mrs. Endicott continues to improve - M. saw her to-day for a few minutes. Mrs. McMillan is much pleased with the Lodge - John had a good time.

This morning from one of our windows I saw Olive-back
an Olive-back very close at hand, picking and feeding. It is a pleasure to see a bird so very near. The olive back & tail and the white eye ring are so conspicuous when viewed so closely and the speckled breast is very beautiful

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
Sept. 22

Rain, rain, rain, all day, at times fierce; mild.

It has been an extraordinary rain to-day. All day long the air has been filled with moisture, at times like a very heavy mist. Then a steady rain and at intervals a tremendous steady down-pour. I think I never saw such heavy rain. The Emerton Brook was full, rushing under the Casino and over the grass in its shallow grassy bed. The water was five or six feet broad where our path to the Lodge crossed it. In the gully on the east side of the Knoll back of the Lodge where the Shook is, there was a rushing torrent which swept down to the back of the Lodge, and formed a running brook against the back of the house several inches deep and five or six feet broad. It swept round the northeast corner of the Lodge continued down the side and then spread out over the grass & joined the Emerton Brook. It has been a remarkable rain. The wind has been east, and once or twice we had thunder. The river has risen.

The day has been spent in reading and in talking and attending to the plants of the 19th & 20th. Mr. & Mrs. Drew called in the afternoon and we had a very interesting conversation. I never tire talking with them and always learn so much.

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
Sept. 23

Clear, brilliant, cool, glorious day -

It has been a wonderful day and a great relief after the long, bad weather.

This morning a party of us, Albert & Catharine Briggs, Ellery & Mrs. Clark, walked to Stones by Barbach Brook. We were joined by Mrs. Stone and her sister Miss Leonard. In the Stone house I saw two of McKnight's water colors, The Dunes on Cape Cod and an interval scene a little above Gates Cottage. We all walked up to the Urigivan, and Bowls & Pitches. The clearing foliage is very beautiful and the falls were full of water. We returned home the same way. The swimming pool in Barbach Brook is overflowing. I collected some Setana & Aster by the brook.

This afternoon Mr., Miss Brown, John & I took a short walk up the road. Mr. is beginning to get about a little on his feet. I bottled a lot of the green beetles that I found on the 19th on some roadside Alnus incana. They were very numerous indeed. They can jump about 2 inches. They were eating holes through the leaves -

Green Beetles
on
Alnus incana
see Sept 19 p 100.10

I saw a Bee, and a Red-tailed Hawk, the latter soaring high - His red tail was easily noted.

Then Miss Brown, John & I walked to the river & Mr. Dred joined us. The river had dropped some four or five feet & yet was much higher than a few days ago.

Evening with Mr. Dred & others in main house and later in the tent. Uranus visible to-night with my binoculars.

Yesterday flesh board had (be dynamited) at head Miss Bridge's flood at head of main stream. The flood made a 5 ft. deep gully in the island between the bridges. Repaired today.

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
Sept. 24

Clear, calm, cool, another brilliant day.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked down to the river over the interval. The water had gone down sufficiently to allow us to walk over the broad stretch of gravel & stones that extend down to the "Island". I had frequently noticed before the prostrate forms of Apocynum cannabinum L. on this stretch and I wanted to observe it carefully. There was a good deal of this plant there and all the younger plants, those that had not reached flowering were prostrate on the ground, absolutely so, giving a general resemblance to Euphorbia polygonifolia as it is prostrate on the sandy beaches. All the plants that were bearing fruit were erect. Those on the gravelly stretch were about one foot high, but I found plants on the border of the "Island" in rich soil that were at least three feet high. Gray's Manual says "on gravel beaches, etc., depressed and wide-spreading". My experience shows that this statement applies only to the young plants. We traced the root of one young plant vertically down to a depth of nineteen inches when it broke. It would have gone several inches deeper.

Apocynum cannabinum

^{if the root is} 28" long See Sept. 29.

This afternoon Mr. Emelin, Mr. Mrs. Dred & I went over the Knubble and traversed it entirely. I saw one fruiting Habenaria Hookeri. I left it there.

This evening Francis Goodale came over to the Lodge and did some Estate business with Mr. & me. Albert Briggs hunt the calf of his calf 10 day at Tenney's. I saw Uranus this evening, clearer than ever. The stars were wonderfully brilliant.

Uranus

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 25

Heavy fog early A.M. soon clearing, day clear and warm -

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over Sunced Rock and on to the Presidential Platform. From there you get a very pretty view through a vista made in the trees of the big mountains, Madison, Adams, Jefferson, Clay and Washington. I could see the buildings on the summit of Washington with my glass. Near this spot I saw a Broadwinged Hawk and we flushed a Partridge in the woods. Red Squirrels chattered and White-breasted Nuthatches yanked, while the ever-present Blue Jays that are now flocking were flitting here and there.

Returning we found M. with Mrs. Drew on the piazza of our cottage. Sam Elley Clark and his wife joined us and the time till dinner rapidly slipped away -

This afternoon I worked in my plants and later we three took a walk down the road as far as the Evans House. The foliage is beautiful among the maples, but the oaks have not turned yet.

Albert Briggs is comfortable but he must be patient for a number of days -

This evening Mrs. Drew & I called on Mrs. & Clara Ementon to return the hatchets lent us yesterday when we went to the K rubble. Prof. Ementon has gone to Cambridge for College. I am still reading 'Marco Polo' and find it very entertaining. Remarkable man.


Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 26

Heavy fog early A.M., day cloudy with bursts of sunlight, rather warm -

This morning we bade good-bye to Mr. & Mrs. Drew who returned to Cambridge -

I took Miss Brown and Alice Weatherby on a walk to Bowls & Pitches by way of the Yellow Trail. The woods were very beautiful and rich in color.

I found a plant of *Mitchella repens* L. with a single fruit. This fruit was well developed and scarlet. It was crowned by the marks of three flowers, one at the apex, and one on either side, a little off of a vertical axis which runs through the mark at the apex. It is looking down on the top 

Abnormal
Mitchella
repens

The fruit contained ten apparently well developed nuts. I have kept the specimen & the nuts.

Bowls & Pitches is as lovely as ever, the big pot-hole is a wonderful piece of nature's work.

I saw a Hairy Woodpecker on a dead birch. He was noisy. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon M. & I walked down the road a little distance beyond Evans' Cottage. The maples on Crow Nest are finely colored.

I put a few plants into press to-day. All will be listed at the end of the journal for this visit. This is, I think, better than my former plan of listing what I collected at the end of each day.

A Postal from Mary says that I can come down when I please on the 3^d Oct. for a few days -

Evening spent talking and writing and reading.

Stelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 27

Clear and cloudy, with dashes of rain, very cool and very windy, air bracing, night calm, stars dazzling.

This morning we three + John walked up the road and on to the interval about half way to the bridge from Haulins.

While on the interval we saw off to the north, ^{west} and high up an immense flock of Crows numbering, I estimated, at least two hundred. The wind was very strong and they were drifting rapidly with the current. Soon the loud cawing was audible and the flock split into two divisions, one passing out of sight to the north, over the trees. They had come down much lower at that time. The other portion kept on descending and following the valley, and soon disappeared.

An immense flock of Crows.

Later I took my trap and walked over Laurel Rock to the edge of the woods near the Presidential Platform to get some *Polygonum* acre, var. polystachyum that I saw recently there in a bit of boggy ground.

This afternoon I walked down into the interval with Alice Weatherber to find if possible, the Great Blue Heron that is haunting the creek by the Knubble end near by, but without success. The wind was fierce.

Later Min Brown + I went up to Mrs. Mason's afternoon tea, + met a number of our friends and had a very pleasant time indeed.

Charlie Rantoul arrived this P.M. for a day or two. Evening as usual, talking, reading + writing.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 28
(1)

Wonderfully clear & calm, 34°F at 6 A.M.

Pleasantly warm in the middle of the day.

The foliage is now very beautiful.

This morning Mr. Miss Brown & I walked down to the river and walked a little way along the bank to the creek by the Knubble. I scanned the creek with my binoculars and spied a Great ^{Great Blue Heron} Blue Heron standing in the water close by the shore off the Island. I had a perfect view of him and watched him intently for about 15 minutes. His legs were entirely immersed and his neck was perfectly straight, at a small angle from the perpendicular, not curved. His head and bill were parallel with the ground, and his position was that of a bird looking off, and rather on his guard. But I think that he was intently watching the water as the sequel shows. He would remain for a few minutes perfectly motionless his head directed towards me, and at first I thought he was watching me, but I was some distance off, and I finally sat down in the grass so that I could just see him over the blades. Still he kept that position for a while. Then he turned partly round and was at right angles to me, but his attitude was the same. He turned a little three or four times. All of a sudden, with lightning like rapidity he plunged his head and long neck entirely under water and more deliberately withdrew them dripping. It was so quickly done that I hardly saw the motion. Whether he caught

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 28
(2)

anything or not I could not see - A few seconds after he very deliberately arose and flowed across the creek, disappearing round the eastern end of The Knubble - I was standing at the western end - It was a most interesting episode -

The rest of the morning I spent writing and reading - Letter-writing is a necessity.

This afternoon I took a stroll by myself up the road and entered Hamlin's pasture, following the road through the woods to the end where there is a sugar house on a rise. Then I walked back a few rods and took the yellow trail, following it to where it crosses one of Lifflet's wood roads which I took back to the barn and road, reaching home soon after. It was a very pleasant walk of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles $\frac{1}{8}$, according to my pedometer.

I later made a call on Mrs. & Clara Sumner and walked back with them to supper.

Mr. Charles Rantoul entertained us at the Lodge with stories of his foreign travels this summer and other anecdotes - He is full of humor -

This evening I looked at Uranus through Uranus my binoculars. I think I saw it better than ever before. Indeed I can almost understand the statement I read in my Monthly Evening Sky Map that Uranus can be seen with the naked eye - Now I would be much pleased if I could get a glimpse through a telescope at Neptune which is purely telescopic -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 29

Clear and sunny, mild and pleasant.

I have not felt up to the mark today for the first time, and I have kept at home except for a couple of hours spent with Mrs. Emerton on her place make data on some of her trees and walking them, to see what progress will be made in the future. We marked Red Spruce, Canada Birch and Fir. I find on reference to the Manual that the genus *Pinus* blossoms in spring and the cones mature in the second autumn. In the genera *Picea*, *Abies*, & *Tsuga* the cones mature the first year. I do not know how long these trees rest without producing fruit. Gus thinks that the *Pinus* fruit only once in five or six years. He has always understood this to be the case, though he cannot swear to it.

I have finished reading "Marco Polo" and it is certainly a remarkable book, and it is not strange that the story was not credited for many years.

"Marco Polo"

John McMillan was sick yesterday and he has been in bed most of today, and on the sofa. Mrs. Charles Reardon left this afternoon for New York. We have enjoyed his short visit very much.

In regard to the *Apocynum cannabinum* of Sept. 24 where there were nests of it on the gravelly ~~to~~ ^{the} story that the plants were all young & absolutely prostrate, touching each other with their yellow leaves, making a circle of color on the ground. The leaves had changed color

Apocynum cannabinum
See Sept. 24

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Sept. 30

Wonderfully clear, mild & calm.

This has certainly been an ideal day.

I have been near the house most of the time, reading and writing. At noon Elley Clark guided the children through a bit of sports down by the big ash. Then he showed us how he did the running high jump. So much of it is in the knowing how to use your body and strength. He is long out of practice, but he ran over the grass and cleared the bar at 5 ft. 1 in. It was very pretty.

Elley Clark makes a 5 ft. 1 in. high jump.

This afternoon M. & I walked down the road to the burial ground between Evans & Wheeler's. The foliage in Cross Nest is very fine indeed, and comprises many colors from red and yellow to orange. I saw a Hermit Thrush, & Bleck-poll.

Miss Brown went with a party this morning to Berlin by train, got the car there and took a long drive, returning by 4 P.M. They had a glorious time.

This evening I could see with my naked eye the triangle of stars just below which is Uranus. The planet I could not see without my glass, unless but with it, I had a very fine view indeed. Its orbit takes 84 yrs, Neptune, the outermost planet, takes 164 1/2 yrs. The air is wonderfully clear here and in marked contrast to that at home.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 1

Cloudy, very chilly and raw all day -

This morning a number of people left, including, Mrs. Emerton, Elley & Mrs. Calais & boy, Mrs. Morse and Dunny. Elley's beautiful Porto Rican spaniel, Rex, has been a great delight to everybody. He is a gentle and very affectionate dog -

I have kept in the house and close by to-day. John is pretty well and as I presume will go down to-morrow with Mrs. McMillan and his father in the automobile - I have written a number of letters to-day and have got ready to go to Cambridge, to-morrow.

We heard this morning that Harris McKee, a hunter here, shot a big bear, weighing 400 lbs. 400 lbs. bear on September 29, Monday, in the Olivest Wood some ^{about} ~~about~~ 3 miles in - Some of the boarders went over and saw the skin -

Mrs. McMillan came up on the evening train (5.04 P.M.) and went right up to his place, got his machine and came down here. To-morrow morning he, Mrs. McMillan & John go back to Cambridge by the auto, I go by train - We had a good account this evening of the various Cambridge doings, of Ellen & of Margaret Wheeler going with Mrs. McMillan to Providence to visit Wheeler's school, &c. &c.

Shelburne, N. H.

1913
Oct. 7

Clear, calm, warm.

At last I am back again from a very busy time in Cambridge. I arrived here yesterday at the usual afternoon time and had a warm welcome. I find very few people here. Mrs. Endicott, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport are the only ones of our old friends. Mr. Miss Kimball of New York, and a friend, and Mrs. Chase are here, the last the wife of the Dean of the New York Law School who has been here.

To-day has been an absolutely ideal fall day. We three, Mr. Miss Brown & I took a walk this morning down the road and into the woods just beyond the Sweetens, and straight to the foot of the ridge, and followed on to the field facing Cross Nest by the Evans house. I never saw such wonderful colors. This spot near Philbrook says is finer in the fall than anything he has ever seen in the mountains. The principal trees are Rock & Red Maples and Poplars. ⁹ ^{hills} We enjoyed long -

While we were enjoying these scenes, the air was always occupied by at least three Red-tailed Hawks soaring or gliding above us. We counted eleven of these magnificent birds seen at different times. Of course the same bird may have disappeared and returned.

This afternoon was occupied with writing and also a part of the evening. The moon & Jupiter were resplendent. Fog settled over us in the

Stelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 8

Early A.M. foggy, soon clearing, rain in Berlin about 11.30 - P.M. evening clear, calm, day warm.

This morning Gus invited Miss Brown and me (in-reclining) to go with him to Gorham and Berlin in the automobile.

It was a truly exquisite ride, the foliage defying description. It seems as if I never saw anything like it before. At Gorham we stopped a while and I made a very pleasant call on Mr. Shroy. He has enlarged his plant a good deal of late - He makes his own enlargements & does splendid work and he even frames his pictures. He went on to Berlin where Gus did business.

The immense amount of lumber and of pulp logs slow the work of deforesting. Returning to Gorham we stopped again a while and then returned home to dinner.

This P.M. I read and later M. & I took a walk to Evans' and across his wide field to the foot of Cross hill. Here again the brilliancy defied description.

The oaks covering the upper half of Cross Nest form a splendid background with gorgeous color below. No Hawks were seen to-day - Robins were numerous.

The peace and beauty and quiet of this place up here make us feel how nice it would be to stay on indefinitely - But of course that cannot be - Still we shall linger as long as possible this month.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 9

Fog in early A.M., soon clearing, day clear and very warm, a wonderful October day - 82° !!

This morning Mr. Kimball left on his bicycle for Jackson - He is a stock broker in Wall St., New York, and is a very attractive man.

We spent this morning and part of the afternoon at the hoop, reading and writing, as it was actually too warm to walk out.

At about 5 o'clock we three inspected my Button Bush. It is in a flourishing condition in its small enclosure where it can receive no harm. It produced a large crop of blossoms this summer -

Then we walked down to the river bank. A Kingfisher was flying about constantly Kingfisher over the river and creek by the Knubble, alighting at intervals.

We started from the creek by the Knubble a Great Blue Heron. He was very close to him ^{Great Blue Heron} alighting. He flew west and apparently the same bird ^{alighting} soon returned flying high. When he reached the spot under which he wished to alight, he came down rapidly, by first diving, and then rocking sideways, as I have seen Gulls act when alighting at Fresh Pond. He alighted in the creek by the Knubble.

I saw 5 Black Ducks on the river bank ^{Black Ducks} down stream, and a flock of 2 ducks and one of 8 ducks flew rapidly up stream - I think they were Black Ducks -

The evening was spent in talking, writing & reading.

1913
Wed. 4

Boston Sunday Herald

Oct. 3, 1913.

COL. THAYER'S DAUGHTER WED

Miss Evelyn Bride of Isaac T.
Burr, Jr., in Lancaster
Church.

LANCASTER, Oct. 4.—Miss Evelyn Thayer, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Elliot Thayer, was married today to Isaac Tucker Burr, Jr., of Boston, in this town. The ceremony took place in the historic First church, one of the oldest Unitarian churches in the state.

The ceremony unites two prominent families. Miss Thayer has always taken a leading part in the society life of Boston and was one of the most popular girls summering at Lancaster. She is a member of the Chilton Club and the Vincent Club in Boston. One sister, Mrs. Francis Abbot Goodhue, was married last January in the same church. A younger sister is Miss Natalie Thayer, and the brothers of the bride are John E. Thayer, Jr., who married Miss Katharine Warren of Boston, and Duncan Forbes Thayer.

Mr. Burr, the bridegroom, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Tucker Burr, of Boston and Milton. He graduated from Harvard in 1906, and since that time has been associated in the banking house of Parkinson & Burr, in Boston, of which his father is a partner. He was a member of the Hasty Pudding, the A. D., and the Institute of 1770 while in college, and following graduation made a tour of the world. He is a member of the Harvard Club and the Tennis and Racquet Club.

A brilliant gathering saw the wedding today. Covering the pulpit were lilies and pink roses, while the rows of pew posts were hidden by bunches of the rare Christie Miller roses. Southern smilax adorned the balcony rail with roses at short intervals. Smilax wreaths and potted plants were in profusion.

Down the flower decked aisle the party of the bride walked, to meet the bridegroom and best man at the altar. The Rev. Abbot Peterson, a recent pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

Attending the bride was her sister, Miss Natalie Thayer, and Carleton Burr, brother of the groom, was best man. The father of the bride gave her away in marriage. Her wedding gown was of white satin trimmed with rare laces. Orange blossoms caught the veil in place, and lilies of the valley made up the bridal bouquet.

The ushers were Augustus Hemingway, Jr., Robert Winsor, Jr., Morris Gray, Jr., Francis W. Sargent, Jr., J. A. Emory, Constantine Hutchins and Samuel Cabot of Boston, William H. Appleton of New York, E. V. R. Thayer, John E. Thayer, Jr., and F. Abbot Goodhue of Lancaster.

The couple left this afternoon for a trip through the western part of the country. They will reside in Boston.

MARRIED IN OLD LANCASTER

Boston Evening Transcript
Wedding of Miss Evelyn Thayer and Isaac
Tucker Burr, Jr., Takes Place in Historic
Unitarian Church and Unites Two Prominent
Boston Families *Oct. 4, 1913.*

Special to the Transcript:

Lancaster, Oct. 4.—In the historic First Church of Christ, the old-time Unitarian place of worship in this town, the marriage of Miss Evelyn Thayer to Isaac Tucker Burr, Jr., of Boston, took place at half-past twelve o'clock today. The occasion was one of notable interest, because of the prominence of the two families. The bride's great grandfather, Rev. Nathaniel Thayer, was one of the early ministers of the parish. The church was organized as far back as 1633.

Miss Thayer is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Elliot Thayer, the latter formerly Miss Evelyn Forbes, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Franklin Forbes of Clinton. Miss Thayer, who always has been one of the best-liked girls in her own set of intimates and in more general society, is a member of the Chilton Club and the Vincent Club in Boston. She is a sister of Mrs. Francis Abbot Goodhue, who before her marriage last January in this same church was Miss Nora Forbes Thayer. A younger sister is Miss Natalie Thayer, and the brothers of the bride are John E. Thayer, Jr., who married Miss Katharine Warren of Boston, and Duncan Forbes Thayer.

The bridegroom, Mr. Burr, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Tucker Burr of Boston and Milton. He is a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1906, and since then has been associated with the State-street banking house of Parkinson & Burr, Boston, of which his father is a partner. He was in college a member of the Hasty Pudding, the A. D., and the Institute of 1770. After his graduation he made a tour of the world with two or three other men. In Boston Mr. Burr is a member of the Tennis and Racquet Club and the Harvard Club. His mother before her marriage was Miss Alice M. Peters.

Lancaster, Mass.

The church was decorated simply yet effectively for the wedding with masses of roses, with Southern smilax for a background and with palms within the chancel. While guests were assembling, a programme of nuptial character was played by Malcolm Lang, organist at King's Chapel, Boston, who played also the wedding marches for the entrance of the bride and the recessional.

Miss Thayer was escorted by her father, who gave her in marriage. Her wedding gown was of white satin with full train, and it was trimmed with beautiful lace. Her veil was caught in place with orange blossoms and the bridal bouquet was of lilies of the valley. Her only attendant was her younger sister, Miss Natalie Thayer, who has not yet been formally presented to society. She wore a dress of pink satin and a blue hat adorned with pink ostrich feathers, and carried a large cluster of pink roses. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Abbot Peterson, who until recently was minister of the parish, and who is now assistant to Rev. William H. Lyon, D. D., of the First Parish Church in Brookline.

Mr. Burr was attended by his brother, Carleton Burr, Harvard, 1913, as best man, and the group of ushers, eleven in number, was made up of those who had been classmates of the bridegroom at Harvard or his associates in college days. They included the bride's cousin, Eugene V. R. Thayer, 1904; Constantine Hutchins, Robert Winsor, Jr., and Augustus Hemenway, Jr., all of the class of 1905; Francis Abbot Goodhue, brother-in-law of the bride; Samuel Cabot, Morris Gray, Jr., and William H. Appleton, all of 1906; J. Austin Amory and Francis W. Sargent, Jr., of 1907, and John Elliot Thayer, Jr., of the class of 1910, the brother of the bride. All of these ushers are Boston men, with the exception of Mr. Appleton, who is from New York.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, where a wedding breakfast was served. There were many guests present, representing many cities and towns.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 10

Sun and cloud, a little rain in P.M., mild, calm.
 This morning I read and wrote and then we three took a walk. We went into the Goodale woods below Ement's place and followed the foot of the ridge back to the farm. The foliage is still very beautiful, though it is now gradually fading and the leaves are falling. High up on the very top of a tall Rock Maple were a pair of Purple Finches, while in the distance came at intervals the drumming of a Partridge.

All the Speckled Alders that I come across and I have seen many, have their leaves eaten by the little shiny green beetle collared on the 19th. It devours all the green tissue

Green Beetle
 Haliplus
 bimaculatus
 Diary for
 Nov. 10, 1913.
 Nov. 5, 11 and 12
 see Sept 19 & 23.

I collected a little Polygonum Hydropiper by a brook, and I found a small plant of *Violet septentrionalis* Muhl. in flower on the level stretch back of the house.

This afternoon I drove with Gus in a buggy with Maude, a beautiful little mare, to Gorham. Some *Rhus typhina* presented, I think, the most exquisite bit of color in red & yellow that I have yet seen. At Gorham I called on Guy Storey and had a good talk with him. He is an enterprising fellow. Claus was laughing low over Carter and the Imp and Moriah and a little rain fell.

I have finished today "V. V.'s Eyes". I have enjoyed it very much. I do not see any reason for Vivian dying and Carlisle left alone in the east.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 11

Cloudy all day with a few rain drops in the air, but air refreshing and cool -

This morning we three walked down the road to Wheeler's Pond. The temperature was just right for walking. The leaves are fast falling and yet enough color is still on the trees & shrubs to make a beautiful effect.

A very handsome Ceratopogon roanensis Esch, Ceratopogon roanensis
taken with masses of red fruit, is on the roadside between here and the school house - It is a very beautiful sight - At the Cemetery I copied the epitaphs on three stones:

Harvey Philbrook
died
Mar. 19, 1874
A.E. 61 yrs.
10 ms.

Susanna
wife of
Harvey Philbrook
died
June 2, 1891
A.E. 77 yrs. 11 ms.

Alice M. Kimball
wife of
Augustus E. Philbrook
1853 - 1898

Wheeler's pond is growing smaller and smaller as the growth on the margin encroaches. Left alone it will become a peat bog in time. I collected a few plants on the walk -

This afternoon I spent mainly in reading to myself and aloud - The magazines take up much time and there is much good matter.

I had a good letter today from Mr. Clark & one from Helen Faber from Madeira - Letter-writing is a great pleasure and a great exhaustion of time - But I always enjoy writing to my friends -

This walk today was two miles - Improving

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 12

Cold rainy A.M., clearing but cloudy P.M. & evening - Wonderful sunset.

We all kept in the Lodge this morning writing and reading. I have written 8 letters. This afternoon Miss Brown & I took a walk over the river as far as Clements Brook. In the 60's, when I was in Shelburne, I staid in the village and I couldn't but think of the many places there connected with my sojourn there. Now the old Wintthrop House and the tavern where I staid are burnt to the ground and the ruined site only remains. Returning, we were treated to a very brilliant sunset, and meeting Mr. we all went to the top of Sunset Rock and enjoyed the gorgeous spectacle. The brilliant clouds extended round the entire horizon.

The evening was spent in the Lodge in the usual occupations.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 13

Clear, cool, glorious day, clearing up in early P.M. with high wind and some rain. Heavy drifting clouds in evening revealing the moon.

This morning we three walked down the road to Wheelers and took the road to Cross Nest. I saw Picea canadensis the White ^{spruce} Birch by the road beyond the pond, where I have seen it for many years. It is a fine tree very tall and laden with cones. There is another fine specimen of this tree back of Leighton's house. My object in this walk was to look up Crataegus Crataegus which is abundant around the base of Stark Hill.

There was some on the road to Cross Nest and much on the road that runs through the woods past the big White Birch to the main road. I collected specimens in these places and also by the main road between the spot where I entered it and Wheelers Pond. The bushes on the Cross Nest road and those in the woods on the cross road had almost all lost their leaves, and the berries were beginning to shrivel, while those on the main road were fresh in leaf and fruit.

I am sure all are C. roanensis. This P.M. I measured fruits of all these specimens and extracted nutlets and pressed all. The fruit seems a little larger than allowed in the Manual but I am sure the plants can't be macrocarpa.

Mr. Thins Brown did not go far from Wheelers, and we met later and returned home.

This P.M. was spent in the Crataegus mainly. I have 59 sheets of plants out of press. The press is pretty full and.

A flock of Red Crossbills flew over me and alighted Red Crossbills near Wheelers. They were pip-pip-ing vigorously. This was an un- morning walk. Mr. walked about 2 1/2 mi.!

Shelburne, N.H.

1913

Oct. 14

Sun and cloud with fierce wind this Am., very cold and bracing; rain in P.M., evening, wind in early P.M. very strong -

Last evening we had a wonderful effect on heavy black, silver-lined cloud in the east with the nearly full moon just above it. The wind kept tearing the cloud edge and tossing about the fragments.

Cloud and moon at night

This morning Miss Brown, Miss Houghton & I walked to the Presidential Platform where we had a fine view of the big mountains whose ragged sides were covered with snow in the hollows & ravines. The air was very clear and the buildings on the summit were very visible. Then we climbed the steep wooded slope and went straight to Higgins Rock where we had another fine view of the mountains. Returning, I found a large patch of *Crotogeomys* on the slope back of the main house - I took specimens for press. I think it is all *roaneensis* though the thickness of the fruit is not quite acc. to the manual, being 10-11 mm. instead of 7-9 mm. We returned through the Emerton place and I visited the White Pine he has.

This afternoon our fireplace with its roaring fire was a great comfort as the wind & rain ruled without. I worked on my plants and finished "Elinor Corden, Royalist" by Mary C. Dabois Century Co. 1904. begun last evening. a pretty story of the Rebellion in Eng (Roundhead & Cavalier).

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 15

Cloudy, cool Am., rainy P.M., evening dull.

This Am. I walked up the road half a mile beyond Mill Brook, met Gus and auto's back with him a short way, met Mr. & Miss Brown, joined them and walked back a little way beyond the Burbank house. Miss Brown & I took the walk down to the river at this point. The view from the bluff up & down the river is very fine. I do not remember seeing it before. Returning we noticed that a large branch had blown off of a large White Pine by the road near Hamlin's. It was like a tree in size and we took home branches laden with cones.

This rainy afternoon I read Arnold Bennett's 'Hugs', a very clever mystery story.

This evening Gus and his two surveyors done some work for him, & I had a talk in the sitting room on trees. ^{Augustus} Mr. Carter one of them, a man long in the employ of the Berlin Mills Co. told me that in this section White Pines fruited once in seven years, and all fruited at once, this being the fruiting year. A very few cones appear in the intervening years. He said the red Squirrels know off the cones before they open, and then cache them for future use, when they eat the seeds. He collects these cones for seed, a bushel makes about a pound of seed and that produces about 7000 pine seedlings. Mr. Carter lives in Bethel and does this rather for amusement.

White Pine seeding.

We had for dinner yesterday, and supper this evening very delicious venison, well cooked and juicy - venison

Shelburne N.H.

1913
Oct. 16

Clearing, mild, pleasant A.M., rainy P.M.

This morning Miss Brown, & I with Gus and Mark drove in the auto down to Gilead, and returned up the south side. The leaves are fast falling and the eye can see more and more into the woods and up the wooded slopes. The birches are showing their beautiful spray and the colors are becoming more softened. At the St. Barbara Farm we went down over a cart road to the river and visited the old house, the oldest in the whole region, formerly occupied by Fletcher Ingalls. I have seen it before. By it stands a very fine elm of symmetrical shape. The land and house now belong to the Berlin Mills Co. It is in a very deteriorated state and is used as a store house for potatoes. At Shelburne village we tried ^{vainly} to find the old well site that was revealed ^{where} the Whittier's house was burned. I have photographs of it that I took some time ago. It must now be filled up and grown over.

Fletcher Ingalls house.

This afternoon I read aloud Elley Clark's 'Carleton Chase'. Rather racy but interesting and well written, I think.

Gus & I drove over to the Post Office. I sent by Parcel Post to Mrs. McMillan a large bunch of pine (white) cones with cones from the limb blown down, just beyond Hamlin's. It will be a reminder of the mountains.

Evening talking, reading &c in the main house and the Lodge.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913

Oct. 17

Cloudy, with patches of sky, mild, pleasant.

This morning Gus, Miss Fanny, Miss Brown & I auto'd to Lebanon, Philbrow's, where Miss Fanny got out & we went to Gorham and staid some time, Gus doing errands. I went to the jeweller's to get my Rosewater fixed. He found the trouble. He is a Scotchman and we had a very pleasant talk over Scotland, its crafts & coasts, the clearance act, the Pentland act North Berwick &c. His name is Mr. McMaster. He has been an Episcopalian minister.

We visited the *Campanula isophylla* at the barber's shop. It stands on an upright about a foot high and falls over in a mass to the shelf below and is a mass of flowers, there is another smaller pot that I saw in another building on the same street. *Campanula isophylla*

This afternoon M. & I walked to the head of the slope by Wheeler's and on our return Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport called and we sat by the fire and ate caramels and we toasted marshmallows and had a good talk.

This evening I read about "The Carleton Case"

A big bear was shot on the 15th Oct. Bear shot by La. Britton who has the old Infall's Farm at the foot of Cross Neck. I do not know the locality, nearer than Infall's Valley.

The law for shooting was off on the 15th and partridges can be shot now too. The reports of guns are heard quite frequently in the woods, and it is a question how safe it is to wander freely there.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 18

Cloudy, mild, calm -

We have been at home most of the day. This morning we three walked down to the river over the intervals. A large piece of interval across the brook or creek, and by the path has been freshly ploughed up, and there were six Titmice running about there, feeding. They are dainty creatures, as the wack or runs, constantly wagging the tail up & down, and they match the color of the soil so perfectly that it is very difficult to see them as they move about in the hollows between the ridges. They were were tame -

Titmice

We started a heron from the creek by the Knubble and he flew over to the river and alighted farther down.

I have read aloud to-day and finished Elley Clark's "The Carleton Case". While it is a cheap kind of book, it is very well written and the plot is well worked up -

Yesterday Mrs Philbrook gave me two acorns that Mr. Carter brought down from the woods near 1st Mt. & Coag where he was surveying. Mr. Carter (see Oct. 15) says that there are ~~two~~ kinds of Red Oak and these two acorns were to illustrate. He picked them up under different trees. The leaves he says vary too. One acorn is typical and the other is much like that of the White Oak. I did not see Mr. Carter to discuss this, and all I found is in relation to these acorns. Mr. Carter says the leaves of the long-acorn trees are narrower -

Red Oak
different
kinds of acorns

Evening spent partly in listening to Miss Smith of East Lexington singing, and in reading and writing -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 19

Sunday -

Cloudy all day and chilly -

This morning after reading some in 'The Golden Silence' I took a walk, carrying my pedometer. I walked to Wheeler's Pond, just a mile, then down the main road and through the wood road at the foot of Hawk Hill and round to the Pond again, a generous mile - The view of Crows Nest from so near, now that the leaves are falling fast is very impressive.

I stopped at the White Spruce and took a White Spruce twig, and picked up some cones beneath the tree. At Wheeler's I was overtaken by Charles ~~Phillips~~ Hibbard and I drove with him back to the house. He told me about his mill work.

This afternoon after more reading, M. & I took a walk down the road to the brow of the slope to Wheeler's. The colors on Crows Nest are fast fading, but they are still beautiful. Many trees have lost all their leaves -

Eus & I had a long talk this morning and he told me all about how surveying is done here in the mountains. We also looked over a lot of old photographs of the place as it was in the 80's.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles Rantoul came on the morning train and they will stay a while. ^{Mr. Rantoul is} ~~they are~~ just back from Europe. Mr. Rantoul came back some time ago. Eusebius is now under Mr. Keith of Cambridge to study. There are some 8 boys. The rooms are on Boylston St. Eusebius will live with Mr. Keith.

Shelburne, N.H.

1713
Oct. 20

Heavy rain all day, strong east wind.

It has been a fierce easterly storm, today, pouring in torrents with brief intervals. Emerald Brook is running strongly - Clement's Brook has overflowed and there is over a foot of water in front of the Post Office.

The day has been spent in the house reading and writing -

Some ^{40 or more} 50 years ago Harry Philbrook owned a farm in Gilead. On the place grow some large poplars which Gus calls Balm of Gilead trees. He used to go down there at intervals to cut the grass ~~off~~. They used to take home the glutinous terminal buds which were used for liniment in alcohol. On one occasion about 1880 Gus took up a young tree, probably a shoot, some 3 or 4 feet high, and set it out on the Shelburne farm in the back of the garden which at that time extended from the back of the Lodge to the street, and was separated from the house by a white fence. That tree is now a fine large specimen and measures 3 ft., 9 in. in circumference 4 ft. above the ground, and is about 50 ft. high. What especially interests me is that it is Populus balsamifera L. the Balsam Poplar with smooth ovate leaves, and not P. canadensis Mill., the Balm of Gilead. The Balsam Poplar is a native of N. U.S. + Canada -

Populus
balsamifera

Shelburne, N. H.

913
Oct. 21

Clouds and sun, chilly and mild, more or less rain.

This morning Charles Rantoul & I took a walk down to Wheeler's Pond when a sudden gusty rain drove us into Wheeler's barn where we waited till the rain was over and then returned.

The rest of the day was spent at home reading & writing. &c. Mr. Rantoul left in the afternoon train, and Mrs. James Greenough and Mrs. Dumblee came on the 8.04 from Bath.

I have had letters lately from my old correspondents, Mr. C. H. Demetrio, F. E. McDonald, & C. J. Lloyd.

[Mark told me to-day, Oct. 22, that yesterday he shot Mark shot a large deer in Gilead, Me. He started out from a big buck his father's house and tramped in the storm 5 miles in the woods. He saw the deer on a ledge above him. It was a large buck with large antlers with 10 points. It was considerable distance off and he wounded it and followed it a good way before he came upon it when he dispatched it.]

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 22

Wonderfully clear, calm, cold in Am. growing mild in P.M. Snow on all the mts. even Winterset.

This Am. Exp. took Miss Brown & me to Gorham in the car. The brilliant atmosphere and the snow-covered mountains were most beautiful - As we reached Gates Cottage where the Presidential Range bursts into view the effect was startling. The whole visible range extending from Madison to Tuckerman's Ravine were a mass of crystal white. The sun from behind us shone full on this wonderful sight, making a dazzling whiteness. snow-covered.

We drove two miles up the Glen Road to 2-mile field where a superb view is obtained of the mts.

In Gorham I examined again the *Campsecula isophylla* at the barber shop and also the one in the Post Office. They are very beautiful.

We returned home by the south road and at the Pt. the height reached by Clement's Brook was well seen. It overflowed the road even forming wet large places.

This P.M. we three wandered up by the cottages west, and later Miss Brown & I went down over the interval to the river. There we found that the water had risen many feet on to a portion of the interval, drift-wood & logs marking the line. Two Black Ducks fled down stream and on the ploughed land were 8 Chickadees. They are very tame and attractive birds.

As they fled away they uttered their characteristic notes -

The evening was spent in writing and reading. Venison -
Returning from Gorham I saw a Herring Gull feeding on the flesh of the Uranus very clear -
which had been drained by the blawing out of the flesh board at the train. Uranus -
Herring Gull.

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 23

Clear, cool, pleasant day —

This morning we (Mr. Miss Brown, Mrs. Pawtucket, Miss Houghton & I) took a walk up the road as far as the Stone House where we sat on the porch some time. Over our head soared a fine large Red-tailed Hawk, at first near at hand, but soon rising and moving away till lost to the eye. As he circled he showed his deep reddish tail on its upper surface as the sun glanced on it. We returned in time for dinner.

Red-tailed
Hawk

This afternoon I read and wrote. May Dexter sent me to-day the notice of the 1st meeting of the Shakespeare Club which is to be at her home on November 4. She got out the notices for me. It is the first time that has ever been done for me since my secretaryship began in 1883.

This evening Gus cut up for me a sorloin of beef and a side of lamb that had come from Lewiston. I was interested in the process, as he named all the parts —

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 24

Thick and rainy day, mild -

This ~~morning~~ ^{afternoon} Gus took Miss Brown & me to Gorham in the auto. The air was moist, but the cloud effects on the mountains were all the more attractive, while the face of the hills is more and more visible as the leaves fall. The face of Stephen's Crag is seen now to be a mass of granite ledge with much very small white birch covering the parts where there is a little soil. We reached home before dinner.

Mr. Carter & his asst. Wilson did some more surveying today on the mountains and Wilson brought me back ^{Red Oak acorns} some acorns & cups of the Red Oak to show variation ^{& cups showing variation} ~~variation~~. State Wilson (from Concord, Mass.) - location is up Barabank Valley.

After breakfast this morning Miss Brown & I walked over the Skrubble. I found two Poplar stumps some 4 in. fresh holes or 6 in. through & 12 ft high, riddled with the fresh holes of ^{the} Pileated Woodpecker. They were very recent. The holes at the base of one stump felled it to the ground. The ground was covered with fresh chips.

This afternoon the rain kept us in after our return from Gorham. I was busy at my table most of the time till five when we went over to the bank and heard Miss Lily & Miss Estheda Smith sing. It was very pleasant indeed.

This evening we were in the main house and the Lodge writing reading, &c.

Shelburne, Vt.

1913
Oct. 25

Cloudy, wet, rainy, mild.

The weather has been disagreeable to-day. At times it held up and yet the air was damp and then rain would fall -

This morning I walked down to the river but found no titlarks in the land. I started 3 Black Ducks from the Creek by the Knubble s.w. corner. This is a favorite place for Black Ducks, & Great Blue Heron. I saw a Merganser rise from there on Oct. 18. The young people have started Ducks & Heron.

On my return we drove with Miss Houghton walked down to the cemetery, 3/4 mile, and got caught in a good rainfall most all the way back -

The rest of the day was spent in the house mainly. Mrs. Enright & Mrs. Rantal called.

Evening as usual -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct 26

Rain all day with slight let-ups for brief periods. No wind - very mild.

Emerita Brook is running and we have to cross on a plank to reach the main cause by the front way - Will it ever stop raining?

This morning and a portion of the afternoon I staid at home busied about various things - There is much reading in the magazines -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I took a walk in the rain through the pasture back of the Scudder Cottage and on to the old Back Apple Or- Back Orchard chard that I have visited many times - It is a little way in the woods up the slope and is surrounded by the forest - Mr. Philbrook tells me that in the early days in the settlement of the valley the farmers were apt to set out what was called a back-orchard, clearing a place for the purpose, and thinking that the forest surrounding the orchard gave better protection. There are still about nine old apple trees surviving, and the place has long been abandoned. The fruit beneath the trees is very sour. The spot is a very attractive one. The rain held up while we were there and the trees about were sparkling with rain drops. The land is on the Lighton Farm.

On our return we found Mrs. W.B. Greenough & Mrs. Drunklee at the Looph.

The evening was spent in reading, and writing -

We had dinner for supper

Verison

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 27

Clear, with some cloud, calm, cool, glorious sunset.

At last we have had a good day - This morning I strolled up the course of Emerton Brook which is quite full of water. From the Casino under which it flows to the culvert under the road, much of the water works under ground and appears in the meadow across the road. When I reached Miggins Rock I went up there and sat down for a time. Then I went straight down the steep incline into the pasture back of the Scudder Cottage and home by the road. All the bird-life visible consisted of 3 Jays and 1 Chickadee -

This afternoon we three took a stroll down the road a little way and by the cottages on the plateau - We had a very beautiful sunset, the colors extending to the east.

The evening was spent mainly in the main house. Miss Lily Smith sang for us. She has a very sweet voice and accompanied herself beautifully -

Venison for dinner.

Vegetarian

Jupiter was brilliant this evening - It sank behind the mountains in the west rather early. Saturn was glowing in the east while Uranus was a little behind Jupiter - I did not see Uranus this evening as it was quite low down and there was a little mist over the sky about it - My binoculars bring it out clearly.

Steeleburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 28

Cloudy morning pleasant with a few drops of rain. Afternoon rainy, clearing in the evening, cool -

This morning Miss Brown & I took a walk on the intervals, following the various brooks to the mouth. The creeks and brooks are quite complex. Then we walked through the pasture back of the Scudder Cottage into the woods. We followed the water system of the Farm by the pipe to the reservoir where a concrete basin holds the water and discharges it into the pipe. The basin is in the bed of the brook that flows through the Slighter Farm and across the road under the willows and over the interosse.

Then we struck the Blue Trail up Cabot and followed it along the old logging road to where it turns off and rises to a grove of beeches about half way to the top. It was a pretty walk and not fatiguing. On the way we saw near the path one of the old original White Pines prostrate as it had fallen by the age. The stump was at least four feet through. The fallen monarch stretched a long way on the ground. We went, on our return, to the Presidential Platform and then came home in time for dinner - It was a pleasant walk.

This afternoon I spent in the house. I read Willey's "White Mountains" and rested. Miss Fanny called. The trees in front of the Lodge this late P.M. were filled with Golden-crowned Kinglets. I counted a few and made 20, Miss Davenport made 30 & claimed 50! They were actively feeding & made a pretty sight.

Large flock of Kinglets.

Evening talking with Gus, & R. - Miss Smith's party -

Shelburne, N.H.

1913
Oct. 29

Cloudy & sunny A.M., cloudy P.M., cool.

This morning Miss Brown & I drove with Gus in the car to Gorham where Gus had much business to do, so we left him and drove over Gorham Hill. The peaks stood out marvelously and the heavy clouds hung about them, covering and uncovering the tops and surging in the ravines. We passed Dr. Pease's little shack which is well advanced and Mrs. Pease's cottage which is boarded up for the winter. We passed the Ravine House and went on some three miles till the Castellated Ridges of Jefferson appeared. They stood out against the sky like castles and are very impressive. Here we turned and returned to Gorham. The machine glided up Gorham Hill easily on the high gear. We picked up Gus and returned to the Farm by 12 M.

This afternoon was spent at home, getting ready for our departure to-morrow. Miss Haystack, Miss Selley Smith & Miss Greenwood called. Later we adjourned to the main house and Miss Smith sang to us with her beautiful soprano voice. Sturtevant's Requiem with music by Arthur Fools is most touching and we have had it sung many times. This evening we sat some time with the family, having our last word before going. It has been a peaceful restful visit and we are very loath to go.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1913
Oct. 30

Heavy rain last night, cloudy & clearing during the day.

Goodbye to dear old Shelburne and our dear friends, the Philbrooks -

Followed by the hearty good byes of the good friends we left behind, we drove this morning to the station. Train on time.

Mule waving greeted us as we swung into view past the Farm. The trip to Boston was uneventful and we reached the North Station by 4 P.M. Ned & Paul, ever faithful met us. On our arrival home we were greeted by Mr. & Mrs. McKillan, Wollie Wyman & Gizzie. There were flowers from Mrs. Shuffield, Lucy Dexter, Edith Rantoul, the McKillans, Lizzie, Carl, Mollie Wyman

May Deane also called. It is good to be at home again and I rejoice to be settled in my old quarters. Miss Brown went direct to her sister's and will come to-morrow.

Shelburne, N.H.

- Birds observed by me -

1913
Sept. 16-
Oct. 30
(2)

- 27 Junco ^{Sept} 17⁶ 18¹² 19⁰⁰ 20⁶ 23²⁰ 24¹² 25⁰⁰ 26⁰⁰ 27²⁵ 28²⁰ 30²⁰ Oct. 7¹² 8²⁰ 10¹⁰ 11¹²
12²⁵ 14²⁰ 15⁰⁰ 16⁰⁰ 17⁰⁰ 22⁰⁰ 23²⁰ 29⁰⁰ Trip to Rensselaer.
- 28 English Sparrow Oct. 12² on tree in village 30² station
- 29 Yellowthroat Sept. 17⁶ 18¹² 19²⁵ 20² 21³ 23⁰ 24⁶ 25⁶ Oct. 1⁵
- 30 Blackpoll Warbler Sept. 30¹ roadside off
Sumner
- 31 Maryland Yellowthroat Sept. 27¹
- 32 Titlark Oct 18⁶ ploughed land in woods opp. house. 22^{8 30} 28^{2 30}
- 33 White-breasted Nuthatch Sept. 17¹ 25¹ 26² 30¹ Oct. 8¹ 11¹ 28¹
- 34 Red-breasted Nuthatch Sept. 30¹ Oct. 10¹ 12¹ 13¹ 25¹ 28¹ 29¹
- 35 Brown Creeper ^{Sept.} 26¹ on bank below
Loope piazza and on oak nearby. Oct. 28¹ woods here
of Cabot
- 36 Catbird ^{Sept} 17¹ by Sewing Works
near the road.
- 37 Chickadee Sept. 17¹ 19¹ 20¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 27¹ 28¹ 30¹ Oct. 7¹ 10¹ 11¹ 16¹ 23¹ 27¹
- 38 Hermit Thrush Sept. 30¹
- 39 Blueback Thrush Sept. 21¹ feeding close by
Loope windows.
- 40 Veery Sept. 23¹
- 41 Robin Sept. 17¹ 18³ 23¹ 24¹² 25⁶ Oct. 8¹² 9⁽²⁰⁾ 12⁵ 16¹ 21⁽²²⁾ 22⁽²⁰⁾
- 42 Bluebird Sept. 19³
- 43 Golden-crowned Kinglet Oct. 28²⁰ in apple orchard (see Jan. 1913)
by Loopey street
many not counted
Miss Anne Sawcypal estimated 50.
- 44 Shrike Oct. 29¹ Rensselaer.

I went to Cambridge on Oct. 2, returning Oct. 6. Those who have been met more than 9 have been reported as very abundant, Robin's Cross, Yellowthroats & Juncos - One & two Great Blue Herons have been seen by the Ruddle on several occasions by others when I was not present - All birds were in Shelburne except in one or two cases noted.

~ Boston Evening Transcript, Nov 29, 1913 ~

Anne Hathaway

By Edmund Falconer

A traditional ballad sung to a day-dreamer by the murmur of Shottery Brook. No heard on thy chin, but a fire in thine eye.

With lustiest manhood's in passion to vie,
A stripling in form, with a tongue that can make
The oldest folks listen, maids sweethearts forsake,
He o'er the fields at the first blush of May,
And give thy boy's heart unto Anne Hathaway.

She's a stout yeoman's daughter and prizes herself,
She'll marry an esquire or lie on the shelf;
'Tis just ten years gone since, in maidenhood's prime,
To a farmer she said, "Nay, I'll bide my own time";
Now "Out and alas!" All the kind neighbors say,
"She has married a stripling, has Anne Hathaway."

That day ten years past—it was then autumn time,
And the Shottery orchards were in their full prime;
Young Willie came over from Stratford to see
If any windfalls in Anne's pocket might be;
'For a kiss or an apple now come you today?'

"Why, for both," said the shrewd boy to Anne Hathaway.
The farmer he sat on the steps by the door,
'I've kine, sheep, and homestead, what can you want more?'

The little boy answered, ne'er dreaming how true,
"When I am her sweetheart, she cannot want you!"
Anne stooped down and kissed him, and said, in more play,
'Yes, Willie's the sweetheart for Anne Hathaway.'

The farmer laughed loud, "What a fine man he be,
You may kiss the wee laddie and ne'er jealous me be,
Willie blushing replied, "You're a fool, it is plain,

Or you'd not want 'No' said more than once and again."
The farmer trudged off, and scarce bade them good day,
And the boy ate sour apples with Anne Hathaway.

Ten long years went over, and "Anne's hard to please,"
Said yeomen at stacking, said shepherds on leas—
Till she went o'er to Welford to see the May Queen,
And met there little Willie, just aged eighteen;
Who, slighting young lasses, was beard oft to say,
"That the queen of all queens there was Anne Hathaway."

At sundown the shortest way home he could show,
O'er the ford and by field paths (much longer we know);
But he talked all the way with such marvellous skill,
Anne doubted her eyes when they reached Eawdon Hill;
And at Shottery Brook she'd no power to say "Nay,"
When he said, "You're my sweetheart, proud Anne Hathaway."

He came o'er the fields at the next evening-song,
And Anne, half-ashamed, stole to meet him along
But the full-breasted passion of Shakespeare's love-dream
Swept her will, where it willed, like a wolf on a stream:
"It was wooing and wedding at once," the folks say,
'For the green callant Willie and Anne Hathaway."

Now, a matron demure, Anne a formal life led,
She got up betimes and went early to bed;
But Willie, at sundown, when staid folks went home,
Hied up Welcomb Hill through the wild woods to roam;
Or would sit by the fire till the fresh blush of day,
Writing sonnets, sheer nonsense, to Anne Hathaway.

A store of old saws Anne could speak off by rote,
And oft wanted Willie their wisdom to note,
And he listened at times, but provokingly smiled,
Like a sage brought to book by an over-wise child,
Or, strangely perverting, with new rhymes, each say,
Took the wind from the sails of poor Anne Hathaway.

In the woods around Charleote, the moon thought one night
'Twas Endymion again singing hymns to her light;
But the parkkeepers knew it was Will, and one swore
That the buck some sly poacher had just tumbled o'er
Had been slain by his hand, and, for all that Will could say,
He was stocked as a scapegrace—saw Anne Hathaway!

Then Willie, who chafed under sense of deep wrong,
From Apollo's own bow sent a shaft in which pricked and so venomed the knight Lucy's breast.
That his frowns and his threats all the Shakespeares oppress;
So Will for their sakes fled from Stratford away,
And left a grass-widow in Anne Hathaway.

To her father's home then Anne as house-keeper went,
And sad months and years half-dependent there spent;
For the old folks in hard times were testy, cross-grained,
And oft of her children as burdens complained;
And in their best tempers were still heard to say
'That a miss was the marriage of Anne Hathaway.'

By the wagon from London a small packet came
'For ye Mistress Anne, Hymen Shakspeare did name!'
In it were kind words and of high hopes a store,
But good moneys too, and a promise of more;
Which was kept in due season, and made the folks say
That Anne wives were worse off than Anne Hathaway.

Next came down rich dresses that made poor Anne stare,
She was fearful to handle and much more to wear;
When to church in the plainest she one Sunday went,
All eyes in astonishment on her were bent;
But Anne tossed her head, for she heard the folks say,
That a far-seeing wench had been Anne Hathaway.

The newsmongers, now that the Scots Queen was dead,
And the Spanish Armada thrashed, captured or fled,
And laid up were Frobisher, Hawkins, and Drake,
Of Shakespeare's new fortunes much marvel did make;
And when the truth failed them would whisper and say
That the Queen was thought, jealous of Anne Hathaway.

With faith in broad acres, full barns, flocks and herds,
Anne doubted much profit from rhymes and fine words;
She saw no work done to insure wealth or old
In the distance its growth but a dream-life could hold,
From which waking up, her boy-husband, one day,
Might come home broken-hearted to Anne Hathaway.

One evening in autumn deep sadness came o'er,
As her pitcher she filled in the well near the door,
For an overripe apple she found by the brim,
And she thought what a gift it had once been for him.

A drop speckled bloom, and it came spite of "Nay,"
From thy heart, not the cold well, proud Anne Hathaway.

She set down the pitcher and leaned o'er the gate,
To tell the young truants their supper did wait;
Willie was spelling for Judith a book,
And Hammet was paddling about in the brook;

And she saw near the bridge, just a stone's throw away,
One who seemed a great lord unto Anne Hathaway.

His doublet and trunks were of velvet, like the shoon,
Like the mellow-green moss on an old coping-stone;
A plume of white feathers his felt hat did grace,
And his collar and ruffles were broad Flanders lace;

With his buff boots and spurs he looked gallant and gay,
Yet were tears in his eyes then, cold Anne Hathaway.

Susannah stopped reading, and bade Judith look,
For Hammet stood fast in the mud of the brook,
With his eyes wonder-fixed, and his mouth opened wide,
Then the stranger advanced, and when close by Anne's side,
Though his bearded lip quivered, did smilingly say,
'Will you give me an apple, dear Anne Hathaway?'

Anne started, and trembled, and looked in his face,
Oh! could it be Willie's with majesty's grace?
Though he beamed youthful still—there the boy was no more,
For the full front of power and command it now wore;

And she shrank back afraid when she heard Shakspeare say,
"Don't you know your own husband, dear Anne Hathaway?"

"'Tis my father!" cried Susan, and sprang to his breast,
From that moment ever beloved there the best
But the others he called, and with hand and lip traced,
And tenderly their coy mother embraced;

"When I asked for an apple you never said 'Nay,'
But a kiss was a great gift from Anne Hathaway."

He went o'er to Stratford the very next morn,
And bought the great house where the Clopton was born,
And rich lands round Welcomb he purchased right out,
And a properties gentleman was, past all doubt;

And though the great title his fame flouts today,
Still, she married an Esquire, did Anne Hathaway!

Wasson - Leaf Tea
1913 Sheet
Taken to Gallatin
- June 1917

