

1908

January - June

Cambridge Mass

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A paper written by Dr. W. J. Rolfe to be read at the meeting of the Old Cambridge Shakespeare Association on January 28, 1908. I read it on that occasion. The following is a copy:

“ Concerning Hamlet.

The earliest form of Shakespeare's play of Hamlet is that of 1603. I agree with the majority of the best critics that the early play (of 1589, or whatever the date may have been) could not have been written by Shakespeare - We have only the merest fragmentary information about it, and nothing but the mention of a ghost that cries "Revenge!" that indicates any resemblance to the present Hamlet. It would be a waste of time to say anything more about it.

Assuming that the present play was first written about 1603, it should be understood that it was long after Shakespeare had outgrown the influence that the old "blood-and-thunder" tragedies may have had upon him in his "pupil" work as a dramatist, when he wrote Titus Andronicus, if, as some believe, he did write it. If it was his, it must have been written as early as 1589 - thirteen or fourteen years before the probable date of Hamlet.

One may say, indeed, that nothing "before

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"Hamlet" is of any special interest or importance in our study of the play except the existence of the old History of Hamblet, from which the dramatist drew a portion of his plot.

Taking the play as we find it, three things are to be considered: First, the situation; second, the man who has to meet the situation; third, the question, being the man Shakespeare makes him, how should he - how must he meet it?

On the situation I need add nothing to what I said in my former note. It is the most terrible, the most perplexing, the most exacting that can be imagined. There is no parallel to it as a tropical problem in all dramatic literature. The critics, with few exceptions, have amazingly underrated and misunderstood it.

As to the man Hamlet, also, few of the critics have seen him as Shakespeare saw him - one

"Where every god did seem to set his seal, to give the world assurance of a man" - an ideal hero, like his Henry V. As George Fletcher says, the poet has endowed him "with sensibility and imagination, with passion and will, with sympathy and self devotion, and with 'the hand to deal' no less than 'the will to do' - each in an ideally exalted degree, and all

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harmoniously combined into a character of perfect ideal strength and beauty."

So far as I am aware, I was the first to call attention to a remarkable passage in which Shakespeare meant to remind us what manner of man Hamlet was before the play begins, and before the shadow of his conflict with an evil fate has fallen upon him. It is where he is talking with Rosencrantz and Guildenstern and says:—

[So on from page 322, fifth line, of my new edition of the play, and continue to near the end of page 323, ending with "more sinned against than sinning!" Consult the foot-notes on both pages.]

Now, how should this ideal young hero, as Shakespeare makes him, the real Hamlet, behave in the situation in which he is placed by the revelation and the imposition of his father's ghost? His conduct certainly ought to be in keeping with his character as conceived by the dramatist; and I believe that it is thus in keeping, as Klein, Weber, Fletcher, Furness, and others explain it. His seeming hesitation, inaction, self-reproach, and failure—so far as it is failure—are due to external causes—to the situation—not to the man himself. This is the fundamental idea of the Weber

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theory, the substance of which I have given briefly before and need not dwell upon here - for the development of it at length, I may refer you to my new edition of the play, or to Miss Wilder's translation of Ueider's book, in the introduction to which I have discussed the chief objections to the theory.

I do not think, however, that Ueider, or any commentator on his theory, lays sufficient stress on the fact that it is the only theory which is really, and in all respects, true to Shakespeare's conception of Hamlet the man. Every other theory - Goethe's, Coleridge's, and the rest - assume either some original and radical weakness or defect in his nature or character, or some such weakness or defect which is due to the problem he has to solve. They either deny that he is by nature and character equal to the task, or assert that he becomes unequal to it after it is imposed upon him, through excess of reflection, or, as Sidney Lee expresses it, "by introspective workings of the brain that paralyzes the will"; or as others say, by conscience, which "calls him different ways," making him hesitate between the murder of his uncle, and obedience to the injunction of the Ghost. All these theories are inconsistent with Shakespeare's conception of Hamlet and with what he does and says in the play; and all

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have been refuted by one or another of the critics.

[For a good statement and defence of the "conscience" theory - perhaps the least objectionable of the warring theories - see the extracts from the Quarterly Review, pages 19-22 of my new edition of the play.]

Another theory, or set of theories, assumes that Hamlet, whatever he may have been before the play begins, becomes insane after the visit of the Ghost - actually insane, in a greater or less degree, ^{and} and for more or less of the time -

Professor Bradley's theory - the latest, and one that is worked out with great skill and ingenuity - belongs to this class. He accepts in full Shakespeare's conception of the Prince as a man, but assumes that after the interview with the Ghost he was the victim of "melancholia". He does not quite like to call it insanity, yet says it was not "dejection" or "mere common depression of spirits," but "not far from insanity". Yet he adds that, "if we like to use the word disease loosely, Hamlet's condition may truly be called disease; no exertion of will could have dispelled it," He says also that "many readers would understand it better if they read an account of melancholia in a work on mental diseases." The professor, while thus hesitating to call it insanity,

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Jan. 28 (6) distinctly admits that it is a mental disease which paralyzes the will and renders its victim absolutely incapable of doing what he thinks and feels he ought to do.

This theory reminds me of the man who said to another, "I won't say that you lie, but you do just as I do when I lie!" Dr. Bradley says substantially that "Hamlet isn't insane, but he is in a condition not far from insanity, and you may call it insanity if you choose; at any rate, it is a mental disease that paralyzes the will, just like insanity!"

Now I agree with Campbell the poet, James Russell Lowell, and other excellent critics, that to make Hamlet insane or mentally diseased in any case or degree whatever is a degradation of the character -

[Read from my edition, page 327, from "Campbell says," etc. to the end of that paragraph on p. 328; "interest in him would be gone."]]

It is a significant fact that Horatio, the self-poised, level-headed scholar, the intimate friend and confidant of Hamlet, never says a word that lends support to the notion that the Prince is insane or in any way mentally diseased. And I may add - what is equally significant, though no critic, I think, has referred to it - Horatio

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never criticizes Hamlet for delay or inaction, or intimates that he regards him as neglecting the task laid upon him. [Dr. Bradley, in a single instance, interprets one short sentence spoken by Horatio as implying some reproach for inaction, but this is clearly a misinterpretation.] And it must be remembered that Horatio is the only person in the play (except Hamlet) who knows all the facts in the case, and who is honestly and thoroughly devoted to Hamlet's interests. It would be a gross and unpardonable neglect of duty on his part if, knowing that Hamlet was neglecting his sacred duty, he did not endeavor to rouse him to the performance of it.

Not to dwell on the subject, the conclusion to which we must come is this: Every theory that regards Hamlet as, from nature, character, or temperament, incapable of doing his duty, is utterly inconsistent with Shakespeare's obvious conception of the man; every theory which regards him as insane, or mentally diseased in any sense or degree, degrades the character, and is equally inconsistent with Shakespeare's conception of him as a tragic hero and with all the laws

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of dramatic art.
the only one
mistakes. "

the Wenden theory is
that avoids both

- Finis -

Walter Deane -

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Feb. 3

Lecture before the Cambridge Plant Club,
held at 3.30 P.M. at Miss Gordon's, Tollen St.
Subject.

The characteristic flowering plants of our
sandy sea beaches -

My lecture today seemed to meet with
much favor. I read an introduction for
some fifteen minutes and then talked
about the plants as they came along. I had
37 of my herbarium sheets representing the
following species which I brought in in this
order:

- Zostera marina*
- Nallismeria spiralis* (as illustrating fertilization in seaweed)
- Nymphaea odorata* (" ")
- Cakile americana*
- Limaria armata* (as illustrating false partition in *Cucifera*)
- Arenaria peploides*
- Lathyrus maritimus* (showed seed of *Sulcata scandens*)
- Baccharis halimifolia*
- Xanthium canadense*, var. *echinatum*
- Salsola Kali*
- " " *tragus* (allied plant) (tumbleweed)
- Anastatica hierochuntica* (another tumbleweed)
- Fertularia* (*Japense* on plant!) (another fake)
- Euphorbia polygonifolia*
- Spergularia rubra*, *salina* & *borealis*
- Artemisia Stelleriana*
- Lycberis cornaria* (Common dusty miller)
- Amophila arundinacea*

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I found that by an hour and ten minutes I must stop and I left out Euphorbia, Speyeria, Artemisia + Lycium, rapidly taking up the Beech Moss and its binding properties.

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March 2

Lecture before the Cambridge Plant Club held at 3.30 P.M. at the house of Mrs. John Brooks, Chest St. Cambridge -

Subject

Some characteristic plants of our salt marshes with additional notes.

My lecture today seemed to interest the Club very much. It was on the plan of last Feb. 3. an introduction that I read for some fifteen minutes, and the exhibition & description of specimens. I showed & discussed: -

- Spartina stricta*
- " *cyneoides*
- " *patens*
- Puccinellia maritima*
- Juncus gerardi*
- Hierochloa broussii*
- Solidago sempervirens*
- Asclepias tuberosa*
- Statice limonium* var. *caroliniana* (*Cermeria vulgaris*)
- Gracilaria maritima*
- Ligustrum scotticum*
- Coelopleurum gymelini*
- Salicornia herbacea*
- Suaeda linearis* & *maritima*
- Ruppia maritima*
- Potamogeton nodosus* (*P. sanguisaba*)
- Halimolobos longiflora*
- Hibiscus moscheutos*
- Sabbatia chloroides* & *stellaris*

The last few I did not have time to show. Very rainy day. About twenty-five present. I talked about 1 hr. 10.

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Feb. 18

Dinner at E. F. Williams',
Chestnut St., Boston, Mass.

M. & I had a very pleasant time this evening at Mr. & Mrs. E. F. Williams' at dinner. Among others, were Arthur Williams & his wife. At dinner Arthur read verses on each one.

Those on us are as follows:-

Oh, Mrs. Deane 'tis not a matter
Write which you lead your patient Walter.
Your charms and ways of long ago
Clean him where'er you choose to go.
And to us all it's very clear
He is a willing captive here.

Oh, Walter D., Oh, Walter D.
How very strong you used to be.
On St. Mark's when you used to play,
And at first base you led full sway.
On Sundays too you did aspire
To sing first base in St. Mark's choir,
And later on, your lucky bear,
You were the belle of Southboro' -

[Sent M. Deane Feb. 4, 1908]

A MERCHANT'S LAMENT

I'm fifty years old today,
 I'm fifty years old today,
 In great disgust and deep despair,
 I bang my face and I claw my hair,
 For I'm fifty years old today.

If I could only be young again,
 With never a bill to pay,
 I'd light a cigar five feet long with a
 bond,
 And if beer ran like water, I'd drink
 up a pond,
 But I'm fifty years old today.

I was born in the panic of '57,
 Believe me or not as you may,
 And my fortune tho' small has never
 been lost,
 And I'm still at the old stand selling
 at cost,
 Tho' I'm fifty years old today.

They never can say I'm antique, antique,
 Although I am grizzled and gray,
 But like an old rug I am still on the
 floor,
 And hope to be spared for many years
 more,
 Tho' I'm fifty years old today.

And when the last trump does blow, does
 blow,
 And I'm to be wafted away,
 I may sit on a cloud and go up in the
 air,
 Or sink to the depths, and you know
 I've friends there,
 But I'm fifty years old today.

Compliments
 of the author
 Arthur Williams & Nov 29th 1907
 11

Sent Feb 4, 08 -

Church Announcement.



HE Pinehurst Church Committee desire to present their report on the work that has been accomplished this season.

The Committee, after careful investigation, believed that the most desirable solution of the Church question in Pinehurst, was one edifice for public worship. The suggestion to construct a building, to meet this plan, was considered but many difficulties presented themselves, which it was feared could not be solved satisfactorily. A suggestion was made that the Village Hall could be altered, so as to meet the requirements and by the purchase of this building, objectionable uses could be removed and the Hall converted into a Chapel devoted exclusively to religious worship. Negotiations were concluded upon this plan and by the very generous terms given, the Committee felt justified in making the purchase upon the following terms:

I agree to deed the building now known as The Village Hall on lot No. 1903 situated at the corner of Main Street and Village Green, East, for the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty dollars, (\$1750.00) to PINEHURST RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION to be organized and chartered for the promotion of religious interests. It, within five years (5), the principal and interest at five per cent (5 per cent), are paid to me.

If payments are not completed within the specified time, such payments as have been made are to be forfeited to me.

At the request of the Committee I agree not to encourage the building of any other Church in view of the work that this Association has undertaken.

I wish it understood that this agreement to sell, is in lieu of the suggestion, that I made some time since that I would give land for similar purposes, as I do hereby agree to donate the land on which this building stands.

It is also agreed that the Hall may be used this winter only, for such purposes as has been the custom in the past.

I hereby acknowledge receipt of ten dollars (\$10.00) first payment.

(Signed) LEONARD TUFTS.

After the purchase was made the Committee solicited a few subscriptions towards the raising of funds, and over \$1,400 has been pledged towards the financing of this plan.

The Pinehurst Church Committee is to be later superceded by the Pinehurst Religious Association, composed of seven laymen interested in Pinehurst; not over two members to be identified with the same form of worship or church organization. This Association will be formed under the laws of the State and will take title to the Pinehurst Chapel, and will control the building for the use of all religious services; the use of the Chapel to be free of expense, such expenses to be met by individual effort.

An arrangement has been made so that there will be a Protestant resident minister in Pinehurst, but if the people of Pinehurst desire to have a visiting clergyman conduct a service, this can be adjusted for the regular service, or the Chapel used at any hour not otherwise engaged.

Among the plans for interior changes of the building, it has been found desirable to set aside a small portion of the

building for the Roman Catholic service. This can easily be accomplished and the Protestant auditorium arranged to seat approximately 275 persons, which the Committee believe ample.

For the balance of the season, the building will remain as at present and be devoted to the same uses as in the past. Sunday religious services will continue, with Roman Catholic service at six o'clock, Protestant service at eleven, and Sunday School at three-thirty P.M.

This plan has met with the assent of those most directly interested, and the Committee hope it will be received by the lay members of Pinehurst with their approval and co-operation.

The Committee believe that the single edifice idea fits most kindly into the community feature so successfully carried out here in Pinehurst, and that in the above arrangement much has been accomplished in furthering the commendable and much desired community spirit.

(Signed) { THE PINEHURST CHURCH COMMITTEE.

John A. Kelly
St. William - Chairman

Carroll, March 29, 1908.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION



ARTICLES of incorporation of the Pinehurst Religious Association (Incorporated) were signed recently, and are printed below, together with the by-laws, for general information:

CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION OF THE PINEHURST RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION (Incorporated).

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that WE, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves into a corporation, under and by virtue of the laws of the State of North Carolina, as contained in Chapter 21 of the Revisal of 1905, entitled "Corporations", and laws passed in addition to or amending said chapter, and to that end do hereby set forth:

I. The name of the corporation is the Pinehurst Religious Association, (Incorporated).

II. The location of the principal office of this corporation in this State is at "General Office", in the town of Pinehurst, County of Moore.

III. The objects for which this corporation is formed are as follows: To provide, maintain and manage an edifice of undenominational character for public Christian worship in Pinehurst, North Carolina, but with no supervision over the services.

IV. This corporation, being a corporation organized for the above named religious purposes, desires to have no capital stock.

The conditions of membership in this corporation shall be as follows:

The members must consist of seven lay-men, as distinguished from clergymen, who are interested in Pinehurst, North Carolina. Not over two members shall be identified with any one form of religion or religious organization. Whenever a vacancy, or vacancies, occur, the same shall be filled by an election of the remaining members.

V. The names and Post Office addresses of the incorporators of this corporation, are as follows:

NAME.	POST OFFICE ADDRESS.
John F. Shanley,	Newark, N. J.
George F. Blake,	Worcester, Mass.
S. A. D. Sheppard,	Boston, Mass.
Wm. L. Murphy,	Pittsburg, Pa.
J. M. Robinson,	North Reading, Mass.
Gilbert N. McMillan,	Shelburne, N. H.
Joseph B. Cheslro, Jr.,	Raleigh, N. C.

VI. The period of existence of this corporation is limited to sixty years.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hands and affixed our seals, this, the ninth day of March, A. D., 1908.

G. N. McMILLAN,	[SEAL]
GEORGE F. BLAKE,	[SEAL]
S. A. D. SHEPPARD,	[SEAL]
WM. L. MURPHY,	[SEAL]
J. M. ROBINSON,	[SEAL]
JOHN F. SHANLEY,	[SEAL]

Signed, sealed and delivered, in the presence of J. R. COLEMAN, Witness.

BY-LAWS.

I. NAME—The name of the corporation is the Pinehurst Religious Association, (Incorporated).

II. LOCATION—The location of the principal office of this corporation in this state is at "General Office", in the town of Pinehurst, County of Moore.

III. SEAL—A round die bearing the words "Pinehurst Religious Association, Inc., Pinehurst, N. C."

IV. MEETINGS—A formal meeting shall be held each year on the last Monday in January, at the office of the Association, in Pinehurst, North Carolina, at which time shall take place the election of officers and directors, and any other business which shall come before the Association may be transacted.

Meetings shall be also called from time to time by the Secretary, in response to the request of any two members, by notice given at least twenty-four hours in advance of such meeting, unless all members present in Pinehurst waive this provision by being personally present at such meeting.

Three members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of any business.

The will of a meeting shall be determined by the majority of those present.

In case of a tie, the presiding officer shall decide the question, and his decision shall be final.

V. DIRECTORS—Each and every member of this corporation shall be a director.

VI. OFFICERS—The officers shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. The President shall be elected from among the directors, and no one person shall hold more than two offices. The President shall preside at all meetings and be the executive officer of the Association. When the President is absent the Vice President shall act in his place. The Treasurer will be in charge of the monies of the Association. All money received by him shall be deposited in some National Bank approved by the Directors. All expenditures are to be made by check countersigned by an officer other than Treasurer, for a purpose approved by a third member. The Secretary shall have such duties as may be assigned him.

VII. VACANCIES—When a vacancy, or vacancies, occur in the membership, the same shall be filled by an election by the remaining members.

Whenever a vacancy, or vacancies, occur among the officers, the same shall be filled by an election held by a quorum of the members at any regularly appointed meeting.

VIII. AMENDMENTS—These by-laws can be changed by the formal affirmative vote of five of the members.

ORGANIZATION.

At a recent meeting organization was effected by the choice of the following officers:

- G. N. McMillan, President.
- J. M. Robinson, Vice President.
- W. F. Murphy, Secretary.
- S. A. D. Sheppard, Treasurer.

Sent me by G. N. McMillan, March, 1908 -

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

VOL. XI, No. 18.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH TWENTY-EIGHTH, 1908.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

JINGLES FOR THE VETERANS



PROPOSALS to the recent
 "Veteran's" golf tournament is a story of the event, with sly pokes at participants, told in verse by Mr. William Hurd of Pittsburg, together with brief comment on a few who did not take part.

There is a man in Pinehurst town,
 Benevolent and kind;
 A merchant he, of much renown,
 A sportsman too, you'll find;
 For he the game of golf does play
 With all the Scotman's galle;
 Though much he glories in that he
 Falls from the Emerald Isle.

A man of loving heart is he,
 Of such, the salt of Earth;
 And more it is a pity,
 Of such should be a death.
 Says he unto his friends around,
 "Unless my eyes have wandered
 I see some men upon this ground
 Of age almost a hundred."

"Now unto these I'll give a prize;
 'Twill be a silver cup,
 And all these men, whatever their size,
 Aged fifty-five and up,
 May play the game of golf for it;
 Soon let the fun begin,
 For every day they older get,
 And soon will be *old in*."

But some are prone to fall in traps,
 And to this equalize,
 D. Ross shall fix some handicaps
 To vary much in size.
 And they that are inclined to *put*
 At what D. Ross shall fix,
 Had better look a little out,
 Lest they get in a mix.

For this D. Ross is said to be
 A handy mixer in a shady-scrap,
 And no one doubts his ability,
 As a dandy fixer of a handicap.
 Both Donald and Aleck are very nice,
 Doing all that's in their power
 To mend your "pull" and cure your "slice,"
 At one and a half per hour.

That's little enough, we know,
 For mending such great evils,
 An hour a day of it, I vow,
 'Would fill me with bane devils.
 Now all is fixed and the time is set;
 So every one is told
 That all old men in the game may get,
 Owning fifty and five years old.

'Tis strange with what avidity
 These old men play the game
 You'd think that the acidity
 Of age would make them lame.
 Yet twenty-six come to the scratch,
 Quite *bukey* they appear,
 And should you try to find their match
 You'd look for many a year.

There's old man Hurd, a patriarch,
 With hair and beard so white;
 But watch his game and you'll remark
 That he'll stay in the fight.
 This old man Hurd, he thought a hit,
 And curled his moustache up;
 He ruminated—"tis most fit
 That I should win that cup."

"Have I not breasted winds so stout,
 On many a hard fought green,
 And qualified and been knocked out,
 More times than serenade."
 "Yet have no cup to show
 That I'er won the tray,
 I'll take my club and strike a blow,
 To prove I'm not *tease*."

Then Ormsbee brave—a veteran he,
 With look serene and high;
 Advanced and stood upon the tee,
 Saying, "I'll do or die."
 And though a little of today,
 And just a little bit rheumatic,
 Most surely will I skill display,
 To hit this sick pneumatic."

Then comes forth J. E. Kellogg,
 A smile his face lights up,
 Says he, "As I'm a lucky dog,"
 "I think I'll land that cup."
 Then all those ancient men took heart
 And said, "We have a blow,
 For often have we seen his ball
 Fly into the bunkers go."

But Kellogg thinks—thinks he:
 "I'm going with some win,
 If thus I play nine holes, they'll see
 I'll then be in the *skin*."
 Then at that *dog* I'll tee up high,
 And do my biggest bluff for it,
 If there I lose my ball, they'll cry:
 "Go to Helen Hunt for it."

"Now, Helen Hunt I do not like,
 Her airs they do not charm me;
 Her looks nor my fancy does not strike,
 Her wiles, I fear, will harm me."

Then Foot—the sturdy—he comes on,
 Most surely no beginner;
 "I'll win that old man's cup," said he,
 "As sure as I'm a sinner."
 Then swatted he a mighty ball,
 And many people said,
 They would not be surprised at all
 Should Foot come out a *lead*.

Then stood there up the mighty *Devidge*;
 His ailen was grim and wild;
 He said—and looked about quite savage,
 "They'll find that I'm no child."
 Now all these ancient men were scared,
 They at each other looked,
 And said: "It seems to us that we
 For sure defeat are hooked."

"Oh, see him swing that mighty stick,
 And I swipe that little pill;
 Oh, surely he can do the trick—
 He makes us feel quite ill."
 Now comes a Northern champion,
 In movement much alive;
 You'd hardly think him numbered in
 The ranks of "fifty-five."

He does not swing a mighty club,
 But plays a skillful game,
 'Tis plainly seen he is no "dub,"
 And *Pudge* is his name.
 And Yule said, "I'll tell no lies;
 I feel I have a call
 To beat these Yanks and take that prize
 With me to *Montreal*."

Now *tramble* all ye ancient men,
 A stalwart form appears;
 How comes this man of youthful mien
 "Mong men of many years?"
 The years with him have played no tricks;
 An oak he stands as manly;
 And when he swings his mighty sticks,
 Those infants know 'tis *Shanicy*.

Another patriarch now we see,
 A man of sterling worth,
 And winner or loser though he be,
 All hail to Mr. North!
 His genial glance all love to see,
 Defeat he cannot stir;
 Ne'er would competitors disagree,
 Should the prize be awarded him.

Some pristine strength he does retain,
 He swings his club with vigor,
 Though by general folk he maintain
 His form is *not de rigueur*.
 From out the throng there comes a man
 Of slow and sure demeanor
 And goodly form though for *per* golf
 Perhaps he should be leaver."

But sooth he is a gallant knight,
 Well it to give some trouble
 To them who go against a *White*
 For the reputation bulble.
 Thus Mr. White remarks—says he:
 "My judgment it provokes
 When on the putting green I see
 Preliminary strokes."

"Against the rules it is a sin
 Of which I have no doubt;
 And every time a ball's put in
 My feelings are put out."
 "But in this game I have a vow
 Of winning on my merit,
 Nor little things will I allow
 To bother me and *quer* it."

That little man in Mr. Priest—
 There's due him his confession,
 And that is, that he's not the least
 Of those in this procession.
 Make no mistake about his game;
 Misjudging is a sin—
 For all his life it's been his aim
 To take the people in.

Crocker the brave, is striding up;
 A soldier, too, was he;
 And stood in battle 'midst the rout
 Of the beaten enemy.
 He marches now upon the tee
 With evident decision,
 Now please observe—a hit you'll see,
 With soldierly precision.

That's Mr. Knapp that now we see,
 He's making a surmise,
 And thinking what *late* chances he
 Of taking home that prize.
 He says unto himself, says he:
 "I'm in this situation:
 To get the ball from off the tee
 To me's an aggravation."

"I make some very *lovely* drives
 When nobody is gazing,
 But here, at first, my club contrives
 To do some tricks amazing."
 That's James McCutcheon coming up;
 That man of stately port;
 He does not play to win the cup,
 But just to join the sport.

His *winning* game he'll not display
 But only give a sample,
 And join the "boys" to grace the day
 And set a good example.
 C. A. Lockwood now appears,
 A mighty hunk as he,
 And with his gun as much at home
 As standing on the tee.

His aim is good, and if he plays
 As straight as can be shot,
 He'll have that cup for all his days,
 And glory too, to boot.
 There, standing in the crowd is seen
 A man in manner quiet;
 At golf you'll know him for green
 For that man's name is *Wyatt*.

With compressed lips he mutters low
 "I'm from old Fond du Lac,
 And all these fellows here I'll show
 The game is won through knack
 "Of putting, the which let none ignore.
 The driver, no doubt's a handy stick,
 But when you count the winning score,
 It's the *putter* that did the trick."

And many more with these did strive,
 And struggled hard to win.
 Putnam, young at sixty-nine, Easton at sixty-
 [five],
 Such pluck is his name,
 There's Woodman of Mahoning,
Chenilles of Overbrook,
 You'll know them there was no dropping
 When these their *putts* took.

There's Lawrence brave and E. L. Brown,
 And Ballard of Glenview;
 These players it was hard to down;
 But that is nothing new.
 And Bowen of New York,
 Contested well the field,
 And gave the younger men hard work,
 Before the prize he'd yield.

Now all is done—the fight has been
 And there is nothing more
 But just to take in hand a pen
 And enter up the score.
 Though each has vied with all his might,
 The prize goes to *Wyatt*;
 Because from old Olympus' height
 Had gone forth such a *bat*.

And what the gods decree must stand,
 For nothing can it be *Wyatt*;
 But if you've made an effort grand
 You'll surely not regret it.
 Yes, what the gods decree must hap,
 And nothing can upset it,
 So do not blame your handi-cap;
 'Tis better to forget it.

Now, here's to the man that gave the prize.
 His name is James McCutcheon,
 Let it be shouted from the skies
 And graved on Fame's escutcheon.
 And there are many more
 The Muso had lived to name;
 And sing their praises all,
 Had they got in the game.

There's Sheppard and McMillan
 Who both are men of brains;
 They play at golf on pleasant days,
 But go in wiser rains.
 The quantity of work they do
 Is actually prodigious
 For when not playing golf, 'tis true,
 They're running things religious.

McMillan gives the people seats
 Nor leaves them in the lurch
 But ever with a *smile* then greets
 As they come late to church.
 Sheppard passes round the plate
 To get some money in;
 Nor do sinners much deliberate;
 It drops in with a *tin*.

His penetrating look it seems
 To take me by the collar;
 Was going to put a nickel in,
 But substitute a dollar.
 And Leonard Tufts, so debonair,
 Who owns and runs the place;
 You'd never think he has an care
 To see his smiling face.

He owns the bushes and the trees,
 The houses and the land;
 And when you make your little *tees*,
 You're using up his sand.
 'Tis said he owns the very air;
 That's circumambient,
 The use of which you may not dare
 Unless you pay the rent.

Oh, what a fix we should be in
Dying to use the air if
 We could not soon produce the *tin*,
 To liquidate the tariff.
 Oh, Leonard Tufts, so debonair,
 And manner very nice;
 Oh, let me breathe your Pinehurst air,
 I'll gladly pay your price! —W. L. HURD.

TO PROMOTE GOOD ROADS



PRICE FIVE CENTS

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL FOURTH, 1908.

VOL. XI, No. 19.

THE recent formation of the PINEHURST GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION is significant of permanent interest in this particular, another gratifying indication of the solidification of Village character. Organization has been effected by the choice of Leonard Tufts as president, and Gilbert N. McMillan as treasurer; other members including Frederick Bruce, George F. Blake and W. P. Mundy.

In this connection it is interesting to note that over \$4,000 has been expended in this vicinity on the building and improvement of public roads, during the past year, exclusive of private roadways. In various ways over \$500 has been raised during the last few weeks.

It is hoped neighboring towns will form similar associations and each local one have a representative in a Moore County organization. In this way it is hoped that much can be accomplished in securing general interest and improved roads throughout the county.

As a demonstration of just what can be done, the Pinehurst-Southern Pines Boulevard, is an object lesson for the entire county, and is working wonders in the matter of practical education for the residents. Through Mr. Tufts' generosity, the work of completing this road is well under way, and will soon be accomplished. A good road exists from Southern Pines to Aberdeen, and another is under construction and assured to West End, making over twenty-eight miles of good public roads in this vicinity, in addition to twenty miles of private road. A road to the north is also under discussion.

Sandclay roads can be built in this vicinity for about \$600 per mile, and with the new law in operation, much will be done by public funds from taxation, raised in the different townships, and it is hoped by securing general interest in this work, that much will be accomplished in the near future. In line with this is a good roads conference arranged for Tuesday next, and concerning which details are given at the end of this article.

Sent me by G. N. McMillan, April, 1908.

PINEHURST-SOUTHERN PINES BOULEVARD

The following are the contributors for the building of the Pinehurst-Southern Pines boulevard:

W. P. Murdy	\$150	James Boyd	\$120
G. N. McMillan	35	Jones & Powell	20
C. C. Martin	20	G. G. Herr	5
Alex Cameron	50	J. A. Kavanagh	15
M. N. Sugg	100	H. C. Pitt	25
Mrs. A. F. L. Dull	50	C. L. Hayes	20
G. A. Kimball	20	A. J. Thomas	20
K. M. Ferguson	25	J. S. Reynolds	15
E. Gladmon	10	R. E. Wiley	25
A. McN. Blair	15	W. D. Sweet	50
J. L. Smith & Son	25	H. A. Southworth	10
A. N. Newcomb	55	E. M. Fulton	50
John Wiker	25	Chas. Williams	25
E. & B. W. Leavitt	10	C. B. Grant	10
W. F. Junge	25	N. J. Mills	10
C. G. Stevick	5	J. P. Corders	5
Fredk Bruce	50	Geo. F. Blake	15
Patch & Richardson			50
Total			\$1,180

X. B.—In addition to this sum Mr. Leonard Tufts has built two miles and a half of this road at an expense of \$1,520

Making the total expenditure on this road \$2,700

N. B.—Mr. Tufts has generously undertaken, with the funds available (the balance of the subscription fund amounting to \$365) to finish the road and scrape and steam-roll it.

OTHER FUNDS.

Other good roads funds include one for a road to West End, now building, for which Mr. Tufts has contributed \$700 and W. P. Mundy \$15. It is expected that the balance necessary will be raised by special taxation of the township. The total length of this road will be about six miles.

D. S. Packard has contributed \$5 for a road towards Pine Bluff, and W. P. Mundy \$50 towards a road to Carthage.

GENERAL FUND.

In the treasury of the Pinehurst Good Roads Association are the following contributions to the "General" good roads fund:

J. M. Robinson	\$10	W. L. Murphy	\$10
G. N. McMillan	20	J. C. Spring	50
Fredk Bruce	10	S. E. Duck	10
Arthur Malcolm	25	Miss Bruce	5
S. A. D. Sheppard	10	Geo. F. Blake	20
Peter F. Mayo	10	W. P. Mundy	50
Harry McCormick	10	H. W. Priest	25
The Misses Valentine			5
Total			\$270

ROADS BUILT.

Roads already built, by miles, include the following:

	MILES
Pinehurst-Southern Pines	6
Southern Pines-Aberdeen	6
Pinehurst-West End (building)	6
Southern Pines roads	4
Pinehurst roads	4
Pinehurst to Poultry Farm	1
Pinehurst to Dairy	1
*Mr. Boyd's roads	20
Total	48

*X. B.—Through the public spirit of Mr. James Boyd, twenty miles of roads on his private property are thrown open to the public for pleasure driving and riding. In view of Mr. Boyd's generosity it is hoped that the privilege will not be abused.

PROSPECTIVE ROADS.

Prospective roads include:	MILES
Pinehurst to M. B. Blues	4
Southern Pines to Blues	4
Blues to Carthage (trunk line)	8
Pinehurst to Aberdeen (via Sunbright)	6 1-2
Total	22 1-2

GOOD ROADS CONFERENCE.

A conference of the supervisors, commissioners and those particularly interested in good roads in the townships of Greenwood, Carthage, Mineral Springs (Pinehurst), and McNeil's (Southern Pines—the four townships which have gone in under the good roads special tax law—has been arranged by Mr. Tufts for Tuesday next, to be held in Pinehurst, at which time it is planned to try and decide upon the main trunk lines, discuss matters of general interest regarding building roads, and to try and have the funds available spent to the greatest advantage to the largest number of people.

Later on Mr. Tufts will give a barbecue for the county.

NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB.

There will be a regular meeting of the Club at the rooms of the Twentieth Century Club, No. 3 Joy Street, Boston, on Friday, April 3, 1908, at 7.45 o'clock P. M.

MR. DEANE— Some Letters of Dr. Thomas Morong from South America.

MR. CUSHMAN— Notes on a Summer's Collecting in New England (with lantern).

Members are requested to send early notice of any change of address.

EDWARD L. RAND,
Corresponding Secretary.

740 Exchange Building,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Cambridge, Mass.

1908

Apr. 23

I am sixty years old to-day - I cannot realize it - Mr. got up a complete surprise for me last evening. I was sitting at my study table in my dressing sack writing, pretty tired and meditating retiring for the night though it was only a little after eight o'clock when a knock from Dr. Coolidge's announced a telephone for me - Reluctantly I changed my coat and proceeded down stairs when I was told to hurry up for Dr. Robinson wanted to speak to me - As I reached the foot of the stairs and looked into the parlor, to my utter amazement it was brim full of people whom Mr. had asked to go out to 88 Sparks St. as a joke on me, she didn't say what they had been introduced into the party without a sound - What a time we had! A supper was served and Mrs. Robinson played for us and Mr. Matthews gave us some interpretation of bird music on the piano and with his voice -

There were present:

Dr. Coolidge	Henry Spelman	J. L. Eversole
Mrs. "	Mrs. S. Henshaw	Mrs. " "
Miss Brown	D. B. P. Robinson	W. C. Jeffries
Mary H. Deane	Mrs. " "	J. R. Churchill
George C. Deane	M. L. Fernald	Mrs. " "
Emily Chapman	E. L. Rand	Margaret C. Deane
Jennie "	Mrs. " "	Wintthrop S. Soudier
Miss Madeline (friend of the Chapmans)		Mrs. " "
Ellery Coolidge	F. S. Matthews	
Koler "	Mrs. " "	

Cambridge, Mass

1788
Apr. 23
(2)

Mr. Churchill who lived & was in birthday
brought out a bunch of sixty caricatures,
and Dr. Mrs Robinson gave me an exquisite
little book 'Ballads in Blue Tintina and
other poems of Andrew Lang'. Holland name
Thomas B. Mosher, 1907 -

Today I have received:

- From Mr. Murray towards an Underwood & Blackwood time
- " E. S. Rand a vol. of R. L. Stevenson. 'The Merry Men' etc. & 2 cards.
- " Dr. Collier 'Certain delightful English poems' by W. D. Howells, Harper & Bros. 1906
- " Mrs. Collier 'The Awakening of China' by Martin Doubleday, Page & Co. 1907
- " Miss Brown A box of nuts
- " Anna Churchill A card.

Mr. Remondy brought over to me yesterday morning
a beautiful book for 'Russell's Day', 'Newfoundland
and its unknown ways' by Millais, Longmans
& Co.

May Dexter sent over to me from Paris forty post
cards. I opened them this morning. They were:
12 Dinner cards
12 views of Napoleon
12 " in Paris
4 " of Henry's relatives.

Cambridge Mass.

1908
Apr. 23
(3)

The following people were invited to the surprise party but were unable to be present for one reason or another.

- Prof. R. T. Jackson
- Mrs. " " "
- Mrs. H. M. Spelman
- Dr. Roland Baxter
- Mrs. " " "
- Mrs. W. A. Jeffries
- Dr. C. W. Townsend
- Mrs. " " "
- Mr. E. F. Williams
- Mrs. " " "
- Miss Hewins
- Mr. H. A. Purdie

Mr. & Mrs. C. F. Ballheller & Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Brewster would have been invited, but were not on hand.

Cambridge Mass

1908

Apr. 29

Last 'bedtime' for the season. R. T. Jackson is
ill present but B. F. Bostelmer who is sick.

There was another surprise for me -

I was seated at one end of the table in a
high-backed chair with artificial roses wound up
over it. A pleased announcement my revealed
app hung over the table, and a huge birthday
cake with an inscription on it "Over
Walter, 1878-1908" in the table center.

Rand read a capital poem for which he
will give me a copy. The dinner was
most good throughout. When we withdrew
to the parlor I was presented by the whole
Club with a copy of Huxley's 'Handbook of the
Trees of the Northern States and Canada -
Photo-descriptive' with another poem by
Rand and each member wrote his name
under the poem which I shall insert in
the book. How I value it.

Then each member gave me a gift
W. Brewster. A barrel of candy with John
the Orangeman sitting in it
A. P. C. Best Brown. A rubber squeaking seat
with the inscription "For dear
Walter Dean from me"

J. F. Goodale. A candy-filled cigar, 8 in. long

R. T. Jackson. A rooster

W. A. Jeffries. A Penguin-like bird with
the following verse:

Lowbridge, Mass

1988
Apr. 29
(2)

E. L. Raud. An old man with wavy head
with this verse:

"Here is a man of sixty years,
How very senile he appears!
He does not look a bit like ^{to} me
Like our Adams, Walter D."

H. M. Spilman - A pair of white undressed kids!
Two naked white china soles!

R. Thaxter - A pig with movable head legs
with the following verse:

"I'd really scarce a moment's time
To write for you a little rhyme -
Some pleasant memory to give
'S the mission of this week long
'The friendliest greetings brings galore
To celebrate your full 3 score."

C. W. Townsend

A bunch of fresh flowering *Cassandra
calycellata* from Ipswich Dunes with
a decorated (M. Gertrude) card "to Walter
Dear - Many Happy Returns of the Day
from the Ipswich Dunes."


What a jolly wind-up it was! We broke
up about 15.00 ~

1908

Apr 29
(3)

Cambridge, Mass.

The original labels -


For dear Walter Deane
from ME,


E. F. Reed.
Apr 29, 1908.

Here is a man of sixty years,
How very senile he appears!
He does not look a bit to me
Like our Adonis, Walter D.

I'd really scarce a moment's time
To write for you a little rhyme
Some pleasant memory to you
's the mission of this lonely hoo
Who friendliest greetings bring to you
To celebrate your full 3 score.
R. 2.

To Walter Deane


Many Happy Returns
Of the Day from the Sand Dunes.

Cambridge Mass.

1908
Apr. 29
(4)

Dinner Card



1908
Apr. 29
(1)

Poem written by E. L. Rand on the occasion
of my sixtieth birthday (April 23) and read at
The "We Dine" on April 29, 1908, at R. T. Jackson's
Fayerweather St., Cambridge -

Cambridge, Mass.

Walter Deane -

"We Dine"
April 23rd, 1908 (to wit April 29th)
W. D.
Causa honoris -

"Come all ye diners of the famed "We Dine,"
For on this eve R. Jackson holds a feast
In honor of our much loved Walter Deane,
Come, sweetest Chad-bush from the far seen hills
Of Peterborough, though an exile oft;
Come swift, bucolic Brewster from thy woods
And plants and flocks, and all thy sweet-voiced birds;
Come, Soodale, come in thy infernal car,
And leave thy alpine peaks on Ipswich shores;
Come, Spielman, sturdy worker of the soil,
And gatherer of its produce; Come, O Rand,
And lose the merriest in the goodly throng;
Come, Batchelder, and leave thy bed of pain
And all thy ills, papery of the bones;
Come, Jeffries, from the city, lift thy nest
Well lined with dust, bonds and mortgages;
Come, cutter Townsend, leave thy habitation
In the Duck Bay, and thy good, gracious works;
And Thaxter leave the staves of well things;
For we must honor to a Walter Deane,

1900
Apr. 29
(2)

And so, the heart of you, must greet him now
In simple verses, poor but yet well-meant -
So speaks the verger, - and they care!
(All but Batchelder)

Then he rhymed thus at Jackson's fell commands:-

Come listen, good fellows, a yarn I've been told
That young Walter Deane is just sixteen years old!
I've much fear that the said Walter Deane
Is concocted this story to tell a marine.
I just look at him sitting there child-like and bland,
All -winking to think he'd imposed on old hands,
And the rest of his friends who are gathered to-night,
But we know that he's wrong, and we know we are right
For he is but an infant compared to the rest,
But whatever he says we must think it a jest.
If he says he is six, he's just sweet sixteen,
So young is his heart, this perennial Deane,
We all know it's true that whenever we dine
He can't smoke cigars, and he just sips the wine;
And if he eats much, why then, instead must come
To ease the distress in his sensitive "tummy".
We have to be careful and never be wick
For fear of corrupting our dear, little child.
If he's really so old, then it surely is true
That the years of his life are in hundred or two.
And Jackson bears witness without any fear
That he can be a fossil for many a year.
Yet he must have some life for ever since he wore pants
He has seen many species evolved from old pants;

1900
Apr. 27
(8)

And has watched while a bird in a region remote
 Became a new species by feather or note;
 And can tell us with pride and with confident joy
 How species have multiplied since as a boy
 He observed every plant and each bird that was known,
 Then sat waiting until the new species had grown
 By mutation, perhaps, a Mendeleev Law, -
 But he only waited, regardless of cause,
 When one thinks of all this, why I grant that his age
 Is beyond computation of even a sage;
 And his fifty years seem when one views in this light
 To be modesty's statement; and reasonable quite,
 But in that case I alter what I said before -
 Sure the years of his life are three thousand or more!
 However you view it, he's really a youth -
 We know him, and that evidences the truth.
 And he years stretch before him with prospects untold
 To give him a chance to be decently old,
 I suspect him - he sits there behind the great oak
 Which he on this day is predestined to take
 The delight of our household, our baby, poor Bob,
 As sucking the stump of a candy cigar,
 For no dried up specimen could he ever pass,
 But he's bright and he's fresh as a flower of grass!
 If you think that his one golden whisker has begun
 To turn silver in ratio of sixteen to one,
 Why that is an accident, for it is said
 That bad work has affected even his specimen's head.
 And I might mention others who are rather odd
 And yet fairly youthful are otherwise called.

1855
Apr. 27
(4)

Some of us are forgetful even when we must sing;
The precisely fails us, until half past nine;
And one, his mind failing, though no less a singer,
Sings first at his term. A most excellent dinner!

Agreed that we all must thank said Deane quite young,
Then and in the word shall his praises be sung
When e'er we is too modest to sing a true note
Although Ev'one is here to take care of his throat!
Job Jackson and Ebenezer should sing a duet,
If they did, this occasion we'd never forget!
And Housend whose voice is so rich and so deep
Says he cannot sing and save us put babes to sleep;
And Jeffries, whose sweet voice a solo would suit,
In afraid if he sang that some fellow would shout;
And Brewster protests without reasonable cause
That his bird notes should only be heard out of doors;
And Bately whom mice taught a musical squeak,
Has been off with his children, then been ill a week;
And Ev'one's profession is made an excuse;
And Spelman, I fear, has a voice that's no use;
And Chapter, creator of famous Lane Hall,
Has a Tab. on his tongue and will not sing at all;
And Rand, who sang once, but without an encore,
Has resolved he will never do so any more.
Such a dire condition is not often seen,
I fear that Deane's praises must be sung by Deane;
Unless Jackson's animals come to the front,
And perform for his sake a melodious chant.

1955

Apr. 29
(5)

But here's to your good health, my darling young boy,
 With your heart of pure gold and your head full of joy;
 With sweet delight in the love of your friends
 With gratitude great for whatever life sends;
 Ever true, ever faithful, - oh, who has ever seen
 A fifty year infant like young Walter Deane! "

Poem on my 60th Birthday

by Edward L. Rand -

1908
Apr. 29
(1)

On the occasion of the 'We Dine' at R. T. Jackson's on April 29, 1908, when I met with such a grand reception for my birthday on April 23, E. L. Rand gave the following verses to Roland Baxter to sing at the table - Roland wouldn't do it, and the verses remained in obscurity till Rand produced them at the 'We Dine' at his house on Feb. 26, 1913, and read them to the members -

Tune - Sam Hall -

I asked Rand to write a 'poem'
For this feast, for this feast,
I asked Rand to write a 'poem'
For this feast;
I asked Rand to write a 'poem'
Now I wish I'd stayed at home,
Or that he had never come
For this feast -

And Rob Jackson has a cake
All for me, all for me,
And Rob Jackson has a cake
All for me;
And Rob Jackson has a cake
Which I, of course, will take,
Though it gives me many an ache
All for me!

1908
Apr 29
(2)

Poem on my 60th Birthday

Edward L. Rand.

Sixty candles are alight
Just like stars, just like stars,
Sixty candles are alight
Just like stars;
Sixty candles are alight
Making day instead of night,
Oh, I never saw such a sight,
Just like stars.

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Sixty years, sixty years,
Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Sixty years;
Oh! my name is Walter Deane
And I tell you I've not seen
Such a time as this has been,
Sixty years!

Oh! my name is Walter Deane
Botanist, botanist,
Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Botanist;
Oh! my name is Walter Deane
All existing plants I've seen,
And I know them all, I wear,
Botanist!

Poem on my 60th Birthday
by
Edward L. Raab.

1908
Apr. 29
(3)

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Cernithologist, omithologist!

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Cernithologist;

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
All existing birds I've seen,
And I know them all, I mean,
Cernithologist!

Shakespeare I understand,
Yes, I do, yes I do,
Shakespeare I understand,
Yes, I do;

Shakespeare I understand,
I expound to beat the band,
And to hear me read is proud,
Yes, I do!

Oh! my age is sixty years,
What a joke, what a joke.

Oh! my age is sixty years,
What a joke;

Oh! my age is sixty years,
But I really have grave fears
That I'm lying, hence these tears,
What a joke!



1908
May 23

Way to Warelands, Highland Lake,
Norfolk, Mass.

In response to an invitation by Mrs. R. Colburn
I took the 12.20 P.M. train, South Station in a
special car in company with Judge & Mrs. Churchill
Prof. C. E. Fay, Dr. J. R. Webber, Mrs. Hollis Webster
and some fifteen more whom I did not know
for Highland Lake. Mr. Ware met us at
the train at the South Station and accom-
panied us. At Highland Lake some 20
miles from Boston on the old New York &
New England R.R. we walked through the
woods about half a mile and settled
down in a grove for lunch. There we
met Mrs. Ware who gave us all a cor-
dial greeting. It being a basket picnic
we all spread out our lunches on va-
rious tables and had a very bright time.
Chewinks and Ovenbirds were constantly heard.
Salix tristis was fruiting in sunny spots &
Curtospophylo woolosi was in flower.
After lunch we all walked over to
the Warelands Farm but a few rods
away. The farm consists of 150 acres
of wood, meadows and cultivated land.
The quaint small wooden house was
erected by one of the Ware family in
1733 - for two or three generations it
was out of the hands of the Ware fam-
ily. On the ground floor we visited
the sitting room, dining room & kitchen.
I could easily touch the ceiling with

1908
May 23
(2)

Wareham. Highland Lake, Mass.
 my hand. The large fireplace with strong-
 ing crane, and settle the old windows with
 solid shutters that draw over them, the
 broad boards on the floor are most attractive.
 We also saw the two front sleeping rooms on
 the second story. Here the heavy beam
 timbers are seen above. A large
 buttonwood tree used to stand in the
 open grass plot between the house and
 the road, but it died and had to be
 cut down. The stump remains -
 Our time was spent in wandering
 through the house and out on the
 grass, not visiting the famous dairy
 and barns where the Wareham milk
 and cream are produced. There are
 about two dozen cows mainly Jerseys.
 There are a few mixed cows, Jerseys or
 Cuyershires, I believe, whose milk is used
 for infants, the percentage of butter fat
 not being quite as great as in the
 Jerseys. All the appointments as re-
 gards purity were interesting. Before
 milking the men bathe and put
 on a clean white suit. This suit is
 worn for two milkings, morning and
 evening and then goes to the laundress.
 The hands are washed with some
 preparation after the milking of each
 cow. The floors are cement and
 constantly washed. The Jersey bull
 is a most noble creature -

Wendell, Bigland Lake, Conn.
Birthday Dinner at our House

1908
May 23
(3)

Arctic and a Rose-breasted Grosbeak were singing about the place. The Grosbeak was a handsome bird. A Black-throated Green Warbler was doing his business song and a Chippy was trilling. Fresh milk was served under the trees near the house. We all strolled back to the station and took a train shortly after five.

Aphyllon uniflorum & Carex stricta were growing by a beautiful lake at the foot of a slope in part of the station. I reached home at just 6.30 and I had a hurried change of clothes to be ready by 7 for our

Birthday Dinner

for Charles Deam who is 21 years old to-morrow. Charles, Martha, Mary, George, M. & I made the party. Flags & ribbons adorned Charles' chair. Flowers were around 'his plate, jokes were at each plate and a large birthday cake with "Our Charlie, 1887-1908" was in the center of the table. Around the cake some incense burners were burning 21 scented. Dr. & Mrs. Colby came in to desert.

Presents were given later in the parlor

Visit to the Navy Yard, Charlestown, Mass.

1908

May 26

I spent two hours in the Navy Yard (10.30-12.30) today with Martha Deane, Mary, George & Minnie Deane. We visited the museum and saw, among other things, the large iron umbrella that was used by the *Umbrella of the Constitution*. The *Constitution* on one occasion in the war of 1812 to escape from her foe in a calm. The ships were in range of each other and could not move. By raising up with the umbrella, which has a central pole some 10 feet long of wood with heavy iron ribs which were spread out when in use on deck, throwing the umbrella overboard and then hauling the vessel up to it by the attached rope, and repeating this operation, the ship was got out of range.

We saw the two large dry docks, empty now. the 'New York' Admiral Sampson's Cruiser at Sautiers, now under repair, a torpedo boat, a large cruiser the 'Yankee', an 'Auxiliary', various other vessels, and the 'Constitution', now permanently lying there by the wharf and open to visitors. We walked all over the deck and inspected the high bulwarks through which the cannon peered and we went below and saw another row of cannon. The whole ship was most interesting. The wheel from Dewey's 'Olympia' is there.

We also saw the rope walk the only one owned by the Govt., and the masts, of anchors, etc.

I took 12 snaps (40.5).

1907-1908

June-May

(1)

The following is a list of the letters and cards written by me to Lucy W., Helen R. and Mary D. Dexter between June, 1907 and May, 1908 when they were in England and France. During this time Helen & Mary took a short trip to Norway, returning by way of Holland & Belgium. All my communications were directed to Cass Brown, Shipley & Co., 123 Pall Mall, London. I received letters & cards constantly in return. The letters are filed (in number) and the cards are in my albums.

The cards I sent were mainly picture post cards, a few being postal cards.

Lucy.		Mary.		Helen.	
Letters	Cards	Letters	Cards	Letters	Cards
June 9	June 12	June 6	June 10	June 23	Sept. 16
" 30	" 25	" 21	Aug. 9	July 4	" 25
July 12	July 10	" 25	" 26	" 29	Oct. 8
Aug. 3	Oct. 8	July 9	Sept. 11	Aug. 28	Dec. 28
" 18	" 20	" 21	" 20	Sept. 8	Jan. 16
" 28	" 27	Aug. 8	" 23	" 20	" 31
Sept. 10	Dec. 16	" 23	Oct. 7	Oct. 3	Mar. 16
" 29	<u>Apr. 10</u>	Sept. 1	" 16	" 16	" 26
Oct. 6	<u>8</u>	" 13	Nov. 13	Nov. 3	" 30
" 20		" 20	" 26	" 24	Apr. 18
Nov. 3		Oct. 3	<u>Dec. 22</u>	Dec. 9	<u>enclaving</u> <u>May 3</u>
" 17		" 12, enclaving booklet		(" 10 Xmas booklet)	
" 26		" 18		" 31	<u>11.</u>
(Dec. 10, Xmas booklet)		Nov. 9 enclaving photo 1A 545 & 5 other papers written		Jan. 19	
" 12, enclaving photo of Edmund Rantoul.		Dec. 6 enclaving dramatic writing etc.		" 30	

1907-1908 Lucy
 June-May Letters Cards
 (2) Dec. 22
 " 28
 Jan. 23
 " 31
 Feb. 9 enclosing steam prog.
 " 22
 Mar. 10
 " 18
 (" 29 Harv. Gaz. & Bull.)
 Apr. 5
 " 10
 " 18
 May 3
 " 12
 " 22
28

May
 Letters Cards
 (Dec. 10 Xmas booklet)
 " 22 Jan. 16
 " 27 Feb. 18
 Jan. 9 Mar. 6
 " 19 " 9
 " 31 " 18
 Feb. 9 " 26
 " 17 enclosing photo of ship
 2 book plates Apr. 8
 " 22 " 20
 Mar. 3 enclosing photo of ship
 1 photo of ship
 1 photo of ship
 1 photo of ship
 May 2
 " 21 " 12
 " 29 13
 Apr. 6 23
 " (18-19-20)
 " 25
 " 27
 May 15
 " 17
 " 24
34

Helen
 Letters Cards
 Feb. 9
 " 22
 Mar. 10
 " 21
 Apr. 7
 " 27
 May 10 enclosing steam prog.
 " 12
 " 15
23

May 25 Letter to all to Steamer 'Cymric' sailing from Liverpool June 6
 " 26 Card " " " " " " " " " "
 " 27 Letter " " " " " " " " " "

Letters to Lucy	28	Cards to Lucy	8	Grand Total	
" " May	34		" " May		23
" " Helen	23		" " Helen		11
" " All	<u>2</u>		" " All		<u>1</u>
Total =	<u>87</u>	Total =	<u>43</u>	Letters & Cards	

Letters and Postcards from the Deyters.

1907-1908
June-June

I received from Lucy W., Helen R. and Mary D. Deyter during their trip to Europe between June, 1907, & June, 1908

46 letters and 226 Postcards.

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
May 28

Play of 'Julius Caesar' at Miss Thompson's
School - The Buckingham School -

We attended the play of Julius Caesar at Buckingham School this afternoon at 3 o'clock. It was a very remarkable production by the girls entirely from the ages of about ten to thirteen. About two thirds of the play was acted and the parts were clearly and emphatically delivered. The acting was remarkably well done, indeed it was of a very high order and it was astonishing to see these little children so at home with their parts and acting with such ease.

The programme follows - Rosalind Parker, as Caesar was dignified and consistent throughout, Antony's speech over Caesar's body was very fine. Brutus & Cassius were astonishingly well done throughout and Decius was most excellent. Priscillathrop, as Lucius, was very sweet in tone, her soft, clear voice was musical and her acting was very lovely and natural.

The stage setting was extremely pretty in every scene and the main room was well filled by the visitors who were mainly ladies.

The Buckingham School
 "Julius Caesar"
May 28, 1908.

1908
 May 28
 (2)

Julius Caesar	Rosalind G. Parker
Marcus Antonius	Margaret S. Perry
Marcus Brutus	Annie L. Thorpe
Cassius	Helen W. Everts
Caesca	Eunice D. Allen
Octavius Caesar }	
Lucius	Priscilla A. Thorpe
Decius Brutus }	Alida Carey
Lucilius }	
Flavius	Margaret W. Paine
Artemidorus }	
Dardanius }	
Marullus	Charlotte P. Smyth
Soothsayer }	
Clitus }	
Titinius	Leslie Richardson
Servant to Octavius }	
Publius	Harriet F. Lamb
Trebonius }	Anstiss Weston
Strato }	
Messala	Martha Taylor
Servant to Caesar	Marion O. Graves
1st. Citizen	Janette R. Hollis
2nd. Citizen	Elizabeth S. Allen
3rd. Citizen - Pindarus	Hortense J. Sauveur
Calpurnia - Metellus	Rosamond Eliot
Volturnius }	
Portia - Young Cato	Elizabeth C. Potter

1908 List of Books read by me to
 Robert W. Lord January 4 to June 16 1908
 at 357 Marlborough St., Boston, where he has been
 sick.

- 'As the Eagle Ordains' Eliza R. Follen.
- 'I will repay' Garrison Carey.
- 'French Revolution' Students Hist. France, 1882.
- 'The Mayor's Wife' Anna Catherine Green.
- 'Confessions to a Heathen God' Marian Lee.
(Mrs. Anna B. Constock)
- 'Wood-Cairn of 'Lympus' M. E. Waller.
- 'The Broken Road'
- 'The Seven Ages of Washington' Owen Wister
- 'The Ancient Ship' Ellen Glasgow
- 'Lady Rose's Daughter' Mrs. Humphrey Ward
- 'The Virginian' Owen Wister
- 'On Newfoundland River' Nelson Page
- 'Short Cruises' W. W. Jacobs
- 'Red Fox' (Portions) Chas. G. D. Roberts
- 'Five Tree Ballads' (Some poems) Holman F. Day
- 'The Woman in the Alcove' Anna Catherine Green
- 'A Romance of the Nursery' L. Allen Barker
- 'If I were King' Justin Huntly McCarthy
- 'True Stories of Crime' (Some stories) Arthur Train
- 'Tales of an old Chateau' (Some tales) Bourvet
- 'The Vermilion Pencil' (part) Homer Lea
- 'The Forest' (part)

Trip to Prospect Hill, Waltham

1908
June 2

Glorious day, cool, breezy, clear, hazy in distance
 This morning Harry A. Purdie & I went to
 Waltham by electric and walked up to the top
 of Prospect Hill. The air was cool and refreshing
 and I did enjoy the stroll. The keeper of the small
 station on the Mass. Central R.R. that we passed has a
 pretty flower bed and he has one bed of Artemisia
abrotanum, Southernwood in the form of letters about
 two feet long reading 'to Prospect Hill' with
 an arrow pointing the way. He keeps the plants
 about six inches high and there are many
 thousands of them. Prospect Hill is being
 "improved" by the Park Commissioners and trees
 are falling, small growth cut down and you
 can't touch the plants at all. We had a
 good time though, and collected a very few
 things. The view from the top is very fine.
 We did not go over to the 2^d top where the
 beacon is. We got home to lunch about 1.45
 I collected

Galium aparine L.

This is plenty in one spot on the
 roadside on the side of the hill. The last
 and only time I have collected it before was
 on June 22, 1884 in Waterbury on Common St.
 It is not at all uncommon in this region.

Geranium carolinianum L.

In flower on the summit of the first hill.

Impatiens veris, Nutt

On the slope of Prospect -

Rubus canadensis L. (manus). On the slope of Prospect.

Trip to Oak Island & Revere Beach

1908
June 3

Wonderfully clear, cool, calm day -

Henry A. Purdie & I went by electric this morning to Revere Beach and walked over to Oak Island, returning by the narrow gauge R.R. & ferry in the P.M. (As we walk to Oak Island we kept along the beach part way and then took the narrow gauge tracks. We walked the length of the beach on our return. The scene from the beach was one of great beauty. Of course, the place being a public reservation there is much that is artificial, but the road is perfect & clean, the walks broad and there are plenty of seats. The beach itself and the grand old ocean are glowing as ever. With my binoculars I spied some half a mile out ^{Merganser} a pair of large Ducks and I could make out serrator? the markings in the gross characters fair well. I saw the male bird dive once. He was swimming along with his bill in the water. The head & neck were black, and neck white showed on the other part. The female showed brownish in the distance. The presumption is that they were Red-breasted Mergansers as I talked it over with Will Brewster this P.M. at the museum. He said that if they were Mergansers they were surely M. serrator. The first suggestion Scotus but the colour, absolutely forbore that.

The walk to Revere Beach had not begun yet and on a cool morning in the middle of the week, such as to-day, there were but a handful of people strolling about -

Trip to Oak Island & Revere Beach

1908
June 3
(2)

The vegetation that grows at the head of our beaches is of course practically gone here, though further up towards Oak Island Grove some of the beach plants still flourish such as *Solidago sempervirens*, *Artemisia canadensis*.

We wandered pretty carefully over Oak Island west of the railroad tracks - It is of course early for many flowering plants there as yet, but the young shoots are cropping up and the whole space was from two to three feet in vegetation - The fresh shoots of the *Lophanthus*, *Scrophularia*, *Collinsonia*, *Aster salicifolius* were refreshing to see. I collected a few plants for old time sake.

Birds were super in the grove. I saw & heard, Bluebird, Robin, Yellow Warbler, Nashville Warbler, Grackle, Red-wing, Black-billed Cuckoo, Song Sparrow.

I collected at Oak Island:

- Ranunculus abortivus*, L.
- " *recurvatus*, Voir.
- Lactuca palustris*, L.
- Sanicula marylandica* L., abundant
- " *perparia*, Bicknell, abundant
- Galium aparine*, L., frequent in s.w. corner.
- Scrophularia marylandica* L., top of young plant. About 3 ft high.
- Gerardia quercifolia*, Pursh young plant with root.
- Collinsonia canadensis*, L., top of young plant. About 3 ft. high.
- Lophanthus scrophulariaefolius*, Benth. " " " " "
- ~~*Stimonea ciliatum*, Raf. " " " " "~~

We called on Edw Channing & family who sail for Europe the 5th June. Called also on Ned & Mrs. Reed.

1908
June 17

Cambridge, Mass.
Serenade to Dr. J. I. Coolidge,
The oldest living Harvard graduate -

This evening a most successful serenade was given to Dr. Coolidge. Winthrop Scudder got it all up - The singers were Winthrop S. Scudder^{3rd class}, Joseph G. Thorp^{1st year}, Robert W. Willson^{1st class} & Richard H. Town^{2d class}, and I joined them at Winthrop's earnest request - They all met here at a little after ten o'clock in the evening. The night was clear and cool. The first to come into the house and with them was Mrs. Willson, Mrs. Scudder. Theodore Scudder with his guitar and James Craft a student and friend of the Scudders - The last named had rehearsed the singer - Mary & Grace were also here. At about 10.20 o'clock the Doctor was in his room, and we crept out behind the house under the windows of the Doctor's room - Neither Dr. nor Mrs. Coolidge had the slightest idea of it all - Mrs. Brown knew about it and as soon as the music began she turned the light out - Mr. Craft held a lantern with a cover over it so that no light shed down and we stood round it. Theodore gave the key note on his guitar - We sang two verses of Interpretes Vitae and of Two Roses Cecelia - then we adjourned to the parlour and the Doctor came in and we had a bright time, with drinking healths and talking. The cream was served - We sang one verse of Interpretes Vitae in the parlour - He all adjourned about 11 o'clock - He sang from the window - The occasion was most successful.

advertise Your Business.

\$1.00 a Year.

THE HAPPENINGS

\$22.75 in the collections on tobacco and the total shows a good increase over the collections for the same period a year ago.

While collections on spirits will no longer figure in Cashier Roberts' report, because of the prohibition law which went into effect in this State on the 1st instant, he feels confident that the Statesville office will collect as much money during 1909 as it did in 1908.

Tree Falls on Young Man.

Thomasville, Special.— Wednesday morning about two miles south of here Mr. Robert L. Rothrock was the victim of a very serious, if not fatal, accident. He was sawing down a tree and as the tree was falling it struck another tree and bounded back about ten feet. Mr. Rothrock was struck a terrible blow on the right shoulder being knocked to the ground and the tree falling on top of him. A negro working with him gave the alarm and nearby residents came to his aid. As quickly as possible the wounded man was rescued and carried to his home in an unconscious condition. The young man was still unconscious Thursday night but somewhat better. There is some hope of recovery for him as he is resting fairly well.

Editor Poe Succeeds Oates.

Raleigh, Special.—At a meeting of the officers and members of the executive committee of the North Carolina Anti-Saloon League, held in the parlors of the Park Hotel, Thursday afternoon and presided over by Mr. Heriot Clarkson, of Charlotte, Mr. Clarence H. Poe, editor of The Progressive Farmer, was chosen to succeed Mr. John A. Oates as chairman of the executive committee, who resigned on account of his health. After a careful review of the situation it was decided not to undertake any new legislation of a general character along prohibition lines. It was decided, however, to actively oppose any measure designed to render ineffective the general law approved by popular vote last May.

Sisters of Mercy to Establish Hospital in Asheville.

Asheville, Special.—An interesting real estate deal was closed here Tuesday when Dr. John Hey Williams

