

1918

June-August

Cambridge Mass. to Shelburne, N. H.

1918
June 22

Cold and raining most of the day. Wind strong. Last night wind and rain fierce.

This morning was busily spent in finishing packing and closing the house. The change in time made our departure later than usual.

Miss Brown & I left the house in an auto at 11:15 to Harvard Sq. and then by electric over the viaduct to North Station. The train left for Portland at 12:50 and reached the city a little later, the time for arrival being 4:25. When I took a cab across the city to the Grand Trunk with all our odds, which included a large package left by Col. Sprouge who came down to the train to say goodbye. Ned Rand also appeared. He is always very kind. We got seated in the Grand Trunk car at 5:00 and at 5:10 the train was off. The crowds were great on both trains and ladies stood in the aisles.

Heavy clouds, rain and mist obscured the view most all the way. I saw, however, the farm across the river as the Shelburne station drew near and we landed on the platform close to the due time of 8:36. Lawrence was there with the car, and we were soon at the Little House, where Gus & Grace met us. All were cordial and tea was ready here as it was late. It was nice to be in this place again. A few guests only are here yet.

Mr. Mrs. Percy Hodges, Washington, D.C.

Dr. Mrs. Stephen Rushmore, 200 Riverway, Boston, Mass.

Miss Florence S. Miss Harriet G. King, New York, N. Y.

I was glad to get to bed.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 23

Rainy, chilly all day.

I have been either in the cottage or at main house to-day. Here all is about in order. There are no cottagers as yet, and at the farm house only people mentioned yesterday. I spent a good deal of this morning in the main sitting room by the open fire talking with Mr. Hodges. His home is in Milton, but he has been in Washington of late as agent between the U. S. Govt and the big Aluminum Co. of Pittsburg. Mr. Hodges is the Co's agent in Boston. The Govt has great need for aluminum for army purposes. It is all very interesting.

Our garden is looking well. There is much beautiful columbine, and a well filled vase now occupies the table in the sitting room. The Regal Lily (*Lilium magrophyllum*) is well up. It is 4 ft. 2 in. tall with stout stem and has 15 buds on it - That is remarkable. May they all bloom - Poppies, Foxglove, Larkspur. Shasta Daisies are coming on. California Poppies are out. The Asters Fern has come up finely and so have the young Hedlock along the south side of the house

This morning a House Wren was taking food into the hole in the house by the bath room. The basket on the piazza must be put up to-morrow. I have seen to-day, Crow, Chippies, Juncos, Red-eyed Vireo, I have written several letters to-day -

House Wren

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 24

Agelaius phoeniceus James
 Ceryle alcyon
 Escape on grassy bank, Ernest Place, Shelburne
 Damp swale in grass, foot of Gortale plateau
 Miss Sachs's Cydo. Hill R. Common Nov. 2, 1895

Cloudy, with bursts of sunshine, very cool, a little rain. I was busy about the place this morning. Prof. Cementus garden is looking well. Plants are well advanced. Miss Brown has put up three houses. Two wren houses on the piazza and I hope one put up will get occupied. I saw a ♀ Hummingbird to-day feeding on the flowers of *Diervilla lonicera* (trifida) by the piazza.

After dinner we found strawberries at the foot of the Gortale plateau, and Miss Brown picked some 3 quarts. I returned home and put together the box kite that I used to fly in Jeffrey many years ago. Box kite I put it up with very little wind, and think it needs better balancing.

This afternoon Miss Dollie & Miss Sophie Kirk arrived at the Edge and I gave them a cordial greeting. Miss Dollie has been very sick with pneumonia and pleurisy and will stay long to recuperate.

After tea I took a stroll down to the Creek. A Spotted Sandpiper was feeding in the vegetable garden and Barn Swallows were flitting over the Creek. The border of the Creek is lined with sedges of various genera & species all of which I have from here. It is now 8.00 P.M. and I do not need a light to write by.

Rubus canadensis L. A clump by Creek some 3 ft. high in flower, with some old long dead canes bending over. I took a flowering specimen and one of a new erect shoot.

June 24, 1918

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 25

Clear, warm, calm, a perfect day -

I have had a quiet, peaceful day -
Dr. Rushmore alone climbed Shelburne Moraine and Potentilla
had a successful time. It is strenuous work. He trigulata
came back refreshed and brought me some very ^{from} Summit
small specimens of Potentilla trigulata from the S. Moraine
very Summit.

I have been about the place, writing, reading
and talking - Dr. Rushmore Mrs. Hodges are very interesting
men - of much experience -

This morning I walked down to the river and
examined the vegetation. Everything is growing
vigorously, but I guess there is nothing new.
The order Cyperaceae is very abundant with
numerous species. Carex acuta is very numerous.
A beautiful ♂ Ruby throat visited the Diervilla Ruby throat
by the piazza to-day.

Miss Dollie & Miss ^{Sophie} Krich came to the Shack
yesterday and we welcomed them. Miss
Dollie will stay two weeks. Her illness has
taken much strength from her. Miss Bull
will take Miss Sophie's place in some ten days.

The news from the battle front is very
encouraging to-day - The Italians have done
most gallant work and I pray it will
continue.

I want very much to botanize on the
railroad track, but I don't want to be
disturbed, if I do -

Cardamine parviflora L. <sup>Dr. B. H. Robinson says today, Oct. 9, 1918, that this is
probably right, but for absolute determination
more material would be needed -</sup>

Small flowering plant in grass on Phillips Interval -
resting on - Polanopetum epiphyllum Raf. Frogmead, creek, still water back of Kusler.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 26
(1)

Field.

This morning I took a stroll with Miss Sophie Kirk through the Sudder pasture, along the Red Trail and through the wood path by the brook that drains the Swamp and round to the Red Trail home. Nature is at her best just now. The Linnaea is in full bloom in beds of pink and white and the soft fragrance fills the air, while, with it, the Dwarf Cornel in flower makes a beautiful harmony of color and the soft accent Cypripis Acetosella, with its white pink-striped blossoms, and the One-flowered Pyrola complete the vision. The fresh green tips of the Hemlock and Fir contrast with the darker foliage, and all nature seems to be clapping her hands with joy in the clear, warm sunshine. Bird songs were frequent, but all had to yield to that of the Hermit Thrush. I was to my heart's content this wonderful bird sing from very near at hand.

As we approached the Yellow Gate in the Sudder ^{Hermit Thrush} pasture the ringing notes of the Hermit Thrush ^{seen singing:} came to us from the near pines. We silently passed through the gate, and a little silence revealed the bird. He had been moving from branch to branch, as is frequent, but when I saw him he was perched motionless on a dead branch some fifteen feet above the ground. I was 24 feet from the branch, and my binoculars brought the bird close to me, so that I could observe every feather and movement. The bird in singing stood absolutely still, his head

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

June 26

(2)

pointed forward in the natural position of a bird at rest. The only motion was in the lower mandible which he opened as he sang, sometimes but a little way and again very wide, according as the notes were very faint or very vigorous. It was very impressive to see this bird standing so perfectly still and then to ^{see} the lower mandible drop and those wonderful notes come pouring forth. Once the bird moved and faced me, and as he opened his bill wide I could see over his yellow throat. Occasionally he dropped his lower mandible a very little and the faint notes that issued could certainly not have been heard by one not seeing the motion of the bill. This lasted for two or three minutes when the bird flew away a short distance and began to sing out of my sight. This was about 10.30 A.M.

On our return, a little while after, the bird was ^{seen} still singing and we easily found him and again ^{seen} watched all his movements. He ended by dropping to the ground and running about like a Robin hunting for and picking up food a short distance from us. It was my first experience with the Hermit Thrush.

We returned home in time for dinner.

I spent the afternoon correcting Rhodora proof and reading Ches. Townsend's last book "In Aulabius Labrador", a charming, well-told story full of information.

The sun still shines on the mountains over the river, 8.15 P.M.

A bat was behind the blind on the 25th June.

Lycopodium complanatum L. Light woods (Ligliton) by grass road leading from Red Trail.

Bat

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 27

Clear with cumulus clouds, cool, refreshing -
This morning with the Misses Kirk we walked
to the Station. The air was fresh and cool. I
examined the vegetation by the track at and near
the depot and found nothing new - Some *Silene latifolia*
latifolia was growing in a considerable patch *latifolia*
on the grassy slope by the track a little south
of the road that crosses it. I got it last year
by the track a little farther down. It was in
fruit then, now in flower.

On the return as we were passing the
Hamlin house I heard the delicious notes
of a Warbler among the apple trees in the
orchard opposite. I tracked the bird and got
a perfect observation of him and was much
pleased to see a Tennessee Warbler. I watched Tennessee
him for some time - The simple markings Warbler *
are unmistakable and the song is very
readily diagnosed. Hoffman describes it well.
I did not succeed in seeing the bird this Spring
in Cambridge, much to my regret. The apple
orchard is close to an acre of low land - I shall
observe more.

This afternoon I have been writing to Dr. Rose
& George who are off for S. Amer. on July 2. It
is a very great move at this time -

Prof. Emerton & Clara came this evening.
Mr. & Mrs.

Greene & Mrs. Nurse, Bessie and
came yesterday. Prof. Emerton came up this evening
to see the wonderful lily with 15 buds! This evening
I read "In Labrador's Labrador" & "Seventeen" by R. Tuckington
Hermit & Thrasher are singing all day everywhere -

Silene latifolia (mill.) Britton & Rendle. See above -
~~Cucumbertulsa~~

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 28

Clear with beautiful clouds, haze on the mountain tops and a fresh breeze.

I have had a quiet day on the farm. This morning I talked for some time by the fire in the main sitting room with Mr. Dodge, Gus & Helen. Later I took the trap kite, that I flew in Gaffney over twenty years and resurrected from the trunk room before coming here and brought up here, and took it out into the intervals, and flew it. It rose like a bird and I cast out the entire lot of twine some 1/4 mile of it. The kite hung in the sky like a picture very high up. The wind was perfect. It took me back home young oars. The stick notched at the end and 2 1/2 ft. long from one end of the frame to the other enabled me to wind it up readily, though it took over 600 turns.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Dodge came up and went over the cottage, and sat on the piazza. They were very much interested in the place.

I haven't felt yet quite like tramping about much, but shall get into the way of it in time. The plants I should like to search for are too high up on the mountains for me to reach - I know I can do little or nothing to my list this season.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 29

Cloudy, mountains well obscured, smart rain for a short time in late afternoon. Some thunder & lightning.

This morning I woke feeling a cold or something akin to it, but during the day it has worn off some. I walked over to the Cemetery place and saw Prof. Ement, Clara & Mrs. Green all hard at work in the garden.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I drove with Dr. Hus. Rushmore in their car to Screw Caper Falls and "The Jail Screw Luge" via Enfield, Bethel and up Bear River some 30 miles. Falls. It was a lovely ride. At one spot we started up a young Woodchuck that ran ahead as fast as his fat body would allow as he disappeared. We crossed Sunday & Bear River and finally reached the spot.

Young Woodchuck

We examined the Falls from every point, on both sides and from some way below the top. I never was so impressed by their magnitude. The water was pretty high and was running merrily. Then we went in and visited "The Jail" a short way above. This is a huge pot hole some 30ft or more across and as deep with a cleft in one side. It is some 40ft or more from the brook. Grass grows in the bottom. It is stupendous and the rocks about are much worn by the same action which I understand is glacial. From there we returned home, meeting the rain for a while this side of Bethel. Passing Evans' place I had a deer in the corner of the place where we usually see one. Dr. Rushmore & I had a good view, but the ladies were just too late. We were just in time at home for supper - time of drive 1.45 - 6.30. Evening quiet.

"The Jail"

Deer.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
June 30

Clear, with clouds floating, rather warm.

This morning I wrote and called at the ledge.

This afternoon I saw an Indigo Bird close Indigo Bird at hand in the pines by the fall of Smeaton Brook at Pine Grove. He was singing very prettily. I read & wrote and at 5 o'clock Dr. Hm. Rushmore called and we had a very pleasant time till supper, inspecting the Shack on the way down.

After supper Dr. Hm. Rushmore, Mr. Hoogs & I drove, in the Rushmore car, across the river and down some 8 miles, returning to E. Lead and crossing the river on the Wire Bridge and returning home. It was delightful. The Rushmores leave to-morrow for Boston in their car.

The mercury reached 83° to-day and it was not conducive to walking.

Sheelburne, N. H.

1918
July 1

Cypripedium (Walt.) Tuckerm. Rocky ledge of Whiggins Rock -
Spiranthes (W.) Wither. Clump in Marshland by
Vireo (Vireo) (Vireo) Pipm. Felle Home -

Clouds hanging low all day, light rain. Max. 62°. It has been a cold, cheerless day without, and yet the air has been good.

Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore left this morning. I have enjoyed them very much, and shall miss them. This morning we walked up to Whiggins Rock and Miss Brown filled a basket with *Polypodium vulgare* which she has put into the 3 hanging baskets. She painted the tiers yesterday. Some *Eschscholzia* has been added, and the baskets are very attractive.

Three Hermit Thrushes were singing in the woods this morning, and it was a heavenly harmony.

This afternoon I put into press the *Cypripedium* I got near the Rock, and I wrote and I worked on accounts. Mrs. Morse made a call and we had a pleasant talk.

I sent Kamelton this morning the galley proof of our paper on the *Leguminosae* to read.

This evening I spent in the cottage. An Indigo Bird has been singing in the woods by the Emmit Brook Fall. I heard him today. The Barn Swallows have begun to get their young out. I saw one to-day alight with outspread wings on the lawn in front of the Farm house. Then it rose and gliding along rather uncertain as to direction, alighted on a projection of the barn. The old bird ^{was} with its part of its flight. Bunnie Morse had four fallen from nest. We put them back - Mrs. in house-hole feeding young.

Indigo Bird

Barn Swallows out of nest

Wrens feeding young

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 2-

Cloudy with some sun and a little rain
warm in the morning, rather cool later.

This morning I took a walk with Mr. Hoopes
and Miss Brown to Wheeler Pond and round by Cross Nest
back through the woods to Evans'. At the Evans
house I saw Mr. Mc Cleavey whom I have not
seen for three years. He is well and busy teaching.
At the Wheeler house I stopped a minute and
saw Mrs. Wheeler. Hermit Thrushes & Veeries were
singing finely. Mr. Hodges was enchanted with
the walk. I collected a *Rubus* in the woods.

This afternoon I spent at home, making
out accounts and writing several letters.
That all takes time and the hours slipped
by.

After supper when I met Dr. Spottswoode
who has just arrived, Miss Brown & I walked
to the boggy ground by of the Emertons place
where Sheep Laurel was in fine flower. I got
some Sphagnum for Prof. Seymour there and
also this morning at Wheeler Pond. I also got a
few bog plants for myself. I have done up
the Sphagnum in a box for Seymour
Carex trisperma Dewey.

Moist ground, pasture back of Emertons.

Eleocharis acicularis (L.) R. & S.

Dense growth on black mud in boggy land, 4 or 5 ft. across
back of Emertons

Kalmia angustifolia L.

Fine flower. Several square roots boggy land, back of
Emertons

Rubus alleghenicus Porter. Fine m. h. f. 7 Feb. 1919,

Flower. Spurs from flowers & new cane - Open woods
near foot of Cross Nest

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 3

~ Trip to Berlin ~

Crystal clear, calm, warm, max. 79 F.

This morning the two Misses Kirk, Miss
Zorn & I walked over to the station and
~~took~~ the train to Gorham where we called
on Margery. On the way we stopped at
The Mt Madison House Garage and saw the two
young bears that we caught recently at Bethel.
They were of considerable size and were shedding
into the black fur from brown. There had been
three, one was sold. We had a very pleasant
call on Margie. She showed us her little baby,
Verna, a sweet child six months old. Margie is
going to move into a house that Mark has bought
near by.

We then went by electric as far as
where we got out and had our lunch in a brick porch
close by overlooking the mountains. We took the
cars again on to Berlin where we stopped at
The 10¢ Store and wandered about some time.
Then by electric to Gorham and train to Shelburne.
From there we walked home -

This morning I saw a ♂ Rose-breasted Grosbeak in Rose-breasted
a tree by Habrulis house. Grosbeak ♂

Waiting by the depot this morning I saw by the Cemeterian
cut ^{road} near the opposite fence across the tracks, a Borage See July 11 & 12
of some sort, still young with small yellow flowers. Strawberry
I think it is safe there. I must wait for fruit. Borage.

Evening at home paying bills, etc.
^{This morning} ~~Yesterday~~ I sent a box of Sphaerium to C.B. Seymour -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 4

Clear with few clouds, mild, calm.

A glorious day for the Fourth of July. Here all has been peace and quiet.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Hoops, Dr. Spottswood, Mrs. Howard & Phyllis a sweet child, adopted by Mrs. Howard, Miss Brown & I walked up to Crows Nest. There we left Dr. S. & Mrs. N. and the rest of us walked on to Crows Nest. The woods were very beautiful. Hermit Thrushes were singing, a Black-throated Green Warbler showed his weak notes from the nearby Pines, the Oven Bird sang his vigorous song and the sun glanced through the green leaves. At Crows Nest we had a good view of the Big Range from Madison to Washington and the buildings on the summit of the latter were plainly visible.

We got home to dinner - Phyllis is 7 years old to-day and we had little gifts from Berlin, etc., on her plate at breakfast. She is a sweet child.

This afternoon I did a little work with my plants and then called on the Cementon family, where I had a pleasant talk with all. Mrs. Cementon has not come yet.

Evening at home. -

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
July 5

Morning clear with a few fleecy clouds, air fresh slightly warm. At noon and the afternoon a very little rain - Afternoon & evening cloudy. Clouds cond.

This morning Miss Abby & Sophie Kirk Dr. Spottedwoode, Miss Brown & I walked across the river - Dr. S. left us at the village. The rest went as far as Moses Slide. Savannah Sparrows were abundant and in song in the intervals. There was always one at least on the telephone wire. We saw a Yellow Warbler in a small thicket Yellow in the interval across the river near the Moses Warbler Barn. A Spotted Sandpiper flew low, on swimming wings across the river as we crossed the bridge.

At Moses Slide I climbed up through the woods to the foot of the rock, and called to mind the old times when we boys in stocking feet ventured some way up the steeply sloping granite. That was in the late 60's or early 70's.

There are a good many Eave Swallows Eave Swallows feeding their young under the eaves of Morse's Barn.

We got back in time for dinner -

This afternoon and evening I have rested read and written -

I enjoy talking with Mr. & Mrs. Hooper Mr. & Mrs. Sears of Ludlow, Dr. Moore & others
Syringa vulgaris L.

A bunch of plants some 2 ft. high, growing closely in the field on the horse place, remote from any cultivation. This is now the ~~Chandler~~ Chandler Farm.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
July 6

Cloudy with a little rain, cool -

This morning we walked again to Moses Slide, chiefly for the walk, but also to look for leaves of the *Dicentra* there. I could not find it, and I think they must be gone at this season. My pedometer registers exactly one mile from here to the station, and 4 1/2 miles from the station to Moses Slide.

This afternoon I have been reading, and writing to Chris Batewelder on *Callitriche heterophylla*. He writes in capital verse and I try to answer -

The ♂ & ♀ Indigo Bird come to feed in the bed, sprinkled with millet seed by the piazza. A ♀ Purple Finch, Junco, a Song Sparrow & Chipping also come -

Toward the end of the afternoon, Andrew Macmillan appeared on the piazza and said that his mother & Mrs. Rantal were below. He invited us to dinner to-morrow. I went down and saw the ladies for a few minutes -

After tea I auto'd with Mr. Hens, Sears and son down the road and over the wire bridge at I lead out home by Shelburne Bridge. Auto ride
I lead
The air was good and I enjoyed pointing out the many objects of interest -

Miss Dolie & Miss Sophie Kirk called on the way to their Lodge this evening - Miss Sophie goes home on Monday next. Miss Dolie had a birthday -

The ♂ & ♀ Indigo Bird were seen feeding Indigo this afternoon in the millet patch - I leave Bird watched them both. They are beautiful birds

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 7

- Sunday -

Heavy clouds almost all day - A sweet shower with some thunder in P.M. Max. 70°. Cool.

I spent most of the morning writing letters and reading a little -

At 1.15 Mrs. Rantoul, Mrs. McWilliam & Andrew Dined at Endicott Farm
called in the auto and I drove back with them to Endicott Farm where I had a very pleasant time. Mrs. Rantoul was there -

It was renewing the old days - The view is just as beautiful as ever, heavy clouds being about the big mountains whose tops loomed above the fog. We dined in the pretty room and I went over the house and saw where papering and painting had been done and some small changes made. The fireplaces in the sitting room and dining room have been done over. We had a good talk and I learned about Endicott in France, Andrew's chances of passing papers for Princeton, etc. I saw in the barn Mrs. McWilliam's wrecked car which Andrew had driven into a tree, etc. etc. Andrew was alive and not hurt. Mrs. McWilliam has applied for a position as nurse in France!!
Toward the close of the afternoon they drove me home -

After tea I sat on the piazza talking for some time - then to my cottage to read and write -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 8

Heavy clouds all day, with some sun. Some rain
Very cool all day. Max. 71.7.

The chilly rainy weather continues. Yet
Prof. Ementon is having wonderful success with
his flower and vegetable garden. He, and Clara
and Mr. Green are doing fine work in it.
His Lilium candidum is nearly in flower, Oleo-
thea Lemnaeana is in good flower, also An-
chusa, Antirrhinum, Shirley Poppy, Magnolia
syriatica. &c. &c.

This morning I wandered over the intervals
collecting some insects.

This afternoon I read at home. Later
Mr. & Mrs. Green called and we sat in the
sitting room, with an open fire, on July 8!!

This cold weather is remarkable -

Mr. Howard walked up with me this after-
noon and staid a while. He came up
from New York lately.

Miss Sophie Kirk left this afternoon and Miss
Dollie will stay with us some 9 or 10 days
till Miss Bull joins her. We did not
want Miss Kirk alone in the Lodge.

I stay down more than usual at the
main house and talk with the guests.

They are all very pleasant people -

After tea I walked with Prof. Ementon over
his place, examining and discussing his plants.
He has a most attractive lot -

I have finished today "In Audubon's Labrador" by Townsend.
Charlie gave it to me on my birthday, April 23, 1918. It is
a very fascinating and well written work, full of information -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 9

Tuesday -

Clouds and rain at intervals, air full of moisture
chilly. Max. 65° F.

This cold, wet weather continues -
After breakfast I set down at the farm and
had a long talk with Mr. Sears about his
work at Grover Academy. He is Harvard '95
and has been teaching there since graduation.

Then we took a walk as far as the Station
where I examined the *Amisippia* (?) which
is doing well and I think will flourish.

Amisippia?
See 74 11+12
3

On the way back I was delighted to hear
the Tennessee Warbler singing most vigorously
in the same apple orchard by the Hamlin
House as on June 27. I got a splendid
view of him and this time I saw clearly the
light lines over the eyes. I was well pleased.

Tennessee
Warbler.

There seemed to be a light shade of yellow on the
sides at the rear of the bird.

After dinner I came home and wrote
letters. Then I called on Miss Conover & friends
at the Leadders. They were out. Then I called
on the Morses and had a very pleasant hour
with Mrs. Morse, Benny and Miss
Evening at home.

Sheffield, Vt. A.

1918
July 10

Another day of rain at intervals - Sun during most of the afternoon - Mild.

This morning I wrote, and at noon I called on Mr. Melchrey at the Ewers Cottage. He has been some time in Boulder, Colorado, Colorado and has quite recovered his health. It is a miracle. I had a very nice talk with him for an hour - He is the only boarder. He has some papers later.

This afternoon I read and had a call from Dr. Spottiswoode - I have begun to read Dr. Stack's "Voyages on the Yukon and its tributaries", given me by the Ne Dame on my birthday - I shall enjoy it very much.

This afternoon two male Purple Finches ~~Purple Finch~~ one in perfect plumage, ~~arrived~~ ^{appeared} successively near the piazza - One of them sang as he sat there.

The Wrens are still about their home Wren in the cottage hole -

Two Ovenbirds were moving about today together by the Pine Grove Gate -
Evening at home -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

July 11

Cloudy with sun in middle of day - Warm at noon, cool rest of day - Thunder in P.M. & a little rain.

This morning I walked with Mr. & Mrs. Howard & Phyllis to the station to examine the *Amisuckia Amisuckia*. A tragedy had happened, alas. The narrow strip of grass along the woodpile where the plant had grown and developed and was forming fruit had been browsed over by horses and the plant was gone. I was bitterly disappointed as the plant was of extreme interest. I felt it was perfectly safe and fruit was needed. Mr. Macbride says that these *Amisuckias* are creeping in from the West and he is extremely interested in this, and there it was a nice new plant for Shelburne.

see July 12.
329

This afternoon I have been reading on the piazza a long time, Stick's "Yukon". It is extremely interesting & has a large map which is very essential -

Miss Brown & Miss Kirk took a walk -

A Hairy Woodpecker alighted on the elm bare branch east of and close to the cottage and called -

Hairy Wood-
pecker

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 12

Sunny in early morning, then clouds & thunder, with rain in afternoon.

A resurrection!! The Amsinckia has been Amsinckia found!!
found. It has been a marvelous chance. We walked ^{the 7th} down to the station this morning to collect insects and ^{3.7.11,} to look once more for the missing plant with a vain hope. We found that either the cars had moved, or other freight cars had come in, so that I had missed the exact spot, though when it was found as closely as possible the conditions were the same as before. The grass was eaten by horses pretty close to the wood-pile. Then happened, however, when two large empty caskets standing bottom up against the wood-pile about where the plants were. One was turned over. Nothing underneath. The other was up-turned and there close against the side and slightly pressed over a little was the precious Amsinckia!! It was simply a miracle. It was carefully taken up, and is now potted on the piazza. The fruit is forming and I shall press it soon.

I filled one bottle with insects. Home to dinner. Home this P.M. and evening reading and writing. Got 2 or 3 more interesting plants this morning.
Amsinckia barbata Greene (see J.F. Macbride, Nov. 8, 1918)

This plant, described above from waste ground at the Sta., near the tracks, I took this noon and potted for fruit. ^{Later I put it in press, not during} to be sure it ripens - It looked fading, and I thought the fruit ^{was} good enough.
Polygonum lapathifolium L., var. incanum Koch.

Abundant by the river in gravel near the Sta.

Agropyron

Saskatchewan Wheat?

Abundant on it by R.R. track near station.

Sta. Agent told me the name ^{antiqua} that much had been coming from Canada to France.

Thalictrum polygamum Michx. 5 filaments deep purple.

Grass land, river bank, with normal plants -

Only plant seen - By Shelburne Bridge, S. side.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 13

~ Saturday ~

Sunny in the morning, cloudy afternoon, thunder storm at 8 P.M. - Some rain in before tea. Max 77° F.

This morning I spent at home. I read the Atlantic and attended to my few plants. Mr. & Mrs. Sears called and invited us to drive in the afternoon. We had a very pleasant talk with them.

After dinner we drove with Mrs. Sears & Dr. Spotts-woode in Mr. Sears' car as far as Glen Ellis Falls. Mr. Sears had never been over this route and I could point out everything to him. The views were very fine, for it was better to have the sun under a cloud and the mountain tops were perfectly clear. Mr. Sears was much impressed by the Falls as he descended to the bottom. I was content to view them from above. I was pleased to see Habenaria dilatata in the same muddy spot by the stairway part way down the rapid descent to the Falls - I took a little of it again. Streptopus roseus was abundant by the roadside on the Glen road, and Heracleum lanatum was plentiful, the flowers passing seed fruit forming. We reached home in time for a rest and supper. Good luck from C. W. Townsend.

Trip to
Glen Ellis
Falls

Habenaria dilatata (Pursh) Gray -

In flower, Pinkham notch, at Glen Ellis Falls, in rich woods in woods, near the falls, same locality as July 9, 1916.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 14

Sunday.

Clouds and intermittent rain all day - In the P.M. smart rain storm. Chilly - Max. 72 F.

I spent this morning on accounts and letter writing. This afternoon I had a number of callers - Mr. Melherney, Dr. Hrus. Goodale, sen. and Mrs. Macmillan and Mr. Albert Rantoul - We sat on the piazza and had a very pleasant time. Miss Brown who went to church, returned and joined -

I have examined the Censuella to-day and it can be readily named when I return home. I am very much pleased, Mr. Howard returned this P.M. to New York, leaving his wife and dear Phyllis, a sweet child.

This evening I have been reading "Voyages on the Yukon" with increasing interest. It is a very instructive and well written book -

Shelburne, N. H.

1918
July 15

Monday.

Sunny warm day with scattered clouds.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked to Mill Brook. She hunted for raspberries and I wandered round. I got one or two specimens of plants recorded below. Home in time for dinner. Pretty warm.

This afternoon Andrew Macmillan came up to the cottage and took me to drive in his mother's car which is now mended. We had a very delightful spin down the north side of the river to Bethel and back on the south side.

The air was good and the views very fine. Returning we took the road that leads south between West Bethel & Gilead and followed it nearly to the end passing several farms and coming to a large brook some 2 miles or more in. The road ends near here as the mountains encircle the area. Here we used to go on picnics in the old days a whole day affair. I had a good talk with Andrew over his work and his college prospects. He has entered Princeton College and will take an engineering course. We got back in the late P.M.

The evening I called on Mrs. Huis Scudder.

Magnolia Umbellata July 15 * woods by Mill Brook -

Trisetum

A clump in grass by Little House -
Carex pennsylvanica Lam.

A clump by dry roadside bank between "Red House" and Mill Brook. No longer red bank. Periplocis affected by ^{sunlight}

Dracopis nigra Marsh.

A small tree margin of Mill Brook by bridge -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 16

Sunny, hot, evening cloudy - max. 89° F.

It has been a real hot day but very pleasant for me. After breakfast Mr. Sears ^{Custo ride} took Mr. Hodges, Fred, ~~Hodges~~, Bunny & me to ride as the Red Cross Wagon started this morning and the ladies were all to be busy. It was a very lovely ride down the north side of the river to Bethel, and back on the south side, a little over 2 hours run of some 35 miles. The air was delicious and the views fine. From Bethel, Saddleback & Spec which form the Grafton notch were visible. The former much impresses me, with its massive character and interesting shape. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon I walked at home a little and then took Mr. Mrs. Sears, at 4 P.M. to call on Dr. Mrs. Goodale. We had a very pleasant time. Refreshments were served. There was much interesting conversation. After tea Mrs. Brown & I went up to the Emerton's and Prof Emerton showed his flower & vegetable beds which are all in fine condition. His Madonna Lilies in the front garden are now in their Madonna glory. They are very beautiful indeed, of a lily white with yellow stamens.

Returning home I looked at a plant sent me by Mrs. Perry from lumber & for a name - It is Pycnanthemum virginicum. She cannot use a lens and it is so creeping to David - Nellie & Grace Williams are well & happy. Grace sends me flowers & name,

1918
July 17

Shelburne, N.H.

- Wednesday -

Cloudy, with some sun in A.M. Heavy rain in early P.M. with thunder.

This morning Mr. Hodges, Miss Boone & I walked over to the village where I did a little botanizing, securing as new to me here, Lepidium apetalum, and Leonurus Cardiacus. Pastinaca sativa I got also, first time since July 9, 1882. Heavy clouds collected on our return and finally we took refuge on Mr. Leighton's piazza just as the rain poured in torrents. Finally we got to the farm dry -

This afternoon I laid out my plants and called on Miss Bull who has come to the Sept till the middle of September, with Mrs. Kirk who leaves our house to-day.

At 5 P.M. we went over to the Slack and welcomed on their arrival Dr. Hms. Walter Cleaving from Milton. They expect to stay through September. We had Columbine from our garden on the table to greet them.

Plants collected in the village, by roadside or in waste land near the road.
Lepidium apetalum Willd. roadside. First time here.
Pastinaca sativa L. Abundant in grass near the road, across the fence in unoccupied land.

Prunella vulgaris L. Roadside. Color very deep violet - Rare.
Galeopsis tetralix L. Several plants by road, fl. large, white.
Leonurus Cardiacus L. Many plants with Pastinaca sativa
Anthemis Cotula L. Single good sized plant just coming into flower, ill-scented - I have taken a piece of the plant, and left the rest to fruit if it remains there - Grain field, village.
Evening at home -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 18

Thursday

Tremendous rain in the dark morning hours. Clearing by 8 A.M. - some wonderfully clear, with fine clouds - Max. 82°

Rest this morning. Went down for noon mail and took the Goodale's mail over to them. Called on Dr. & Mrs. Channing before dinner.

After dinner changed plant virus, and went over to the Shack with Mrs. Brown to take hot water and clothes for a bottle of Malted Milk became unworked in their (the Channings) trunk and the powder liquefied and stained about everything in the trunk!! Mrs. Channing met with success in cleaning things.

I met Mr. & Mrs. Percy Hodges at 4 o'clock and we called on Dr. & Mrs. Goodale. They were very cordial and Mr. Hodges gave a very interesting account of the business of the Celanese Co. of America. Tea & cake were served.

Then Mr. & Mrs. Hodges came up here and all sat on the piazza enjoying the view and talking till supper time.

After supper Dr. & Mrs. Channing came up with us and sat on the piazza for some time. They were fascinated with the situation. I enjoy them very much. When they left I set the equatorial on the stand and Miss Kih & Miss Bull dropped in and looked at the moon which was very brilliant in the clear sky.

Just before dark a cedar bird flew from a dead elm branch by the cottage and sang a flight song or quivering song -

Flight Song
Cedar Bird

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 19

Clear as crystal all day, calm, rather warm Small shower.

It has been an ideal day. This morning Miss Brown, Mr. Percy Hodges & I took a walk to the village. We strolled very quietly along, collecting insects, &c, on the way. We went down the Shelburne road as far as the large red house and the cellar of the little house that was burnt a number of years ago. By this cellar were a good many weeds, and among these two large plants of *Malva rotundifolia*, which need to the Shelburne list, nearest to my satisfaction. We returned before dinner Mr. Chas. Rastoul giving us a lift the latter part of the way.

After dinner Frederick Sears came up to the cottage and I entertained him for some time. He helped me with my plants, and I showed him everything of interest. He is a nice boy. I lay down for a short time before tea.

After tea Mr. Sears, Fred. & I drove down to the field by Mill Brook, and I showed them the monument under the big white pine where Peter Don was killed by the Indian in 1781.

Later Dr. Mr. Channing sat on our piazza a while, and later Mr. Chas. Sears & Fred. and Mr. Chas. Hodges & Mrs. Howard came up and I showed them the moon.

Mr. Howard & Phyllis came up in the afternoon.

- Dianthus capillare* L. Mass. ground by old cellar, village.
- Junus brevicornis* (Engelm.) Fernald. Low ground. Hamlin in woods
- Malva rotundifolia* L. (two large plants) Mass. ground by old cellar, village, ^{rich one -}
- Galeopsis tetrahit* L. Mass. ground, village.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 20

Morning clear warm, afternoon thunder clouds and considerable rain - Evening clear -

This morning Mr. Hopper and I walked down to the Island and circled it. The bay is nearly in - It was lying out. Last evening Mr. Philbrook brought up some Blue Joint & Witch Grass, 6 feet tall. Returning I sat some time on the piazza talking.

After dinner I did some reading and rest, and at 4 o'clock we met Mrs. Howard & Phyllis and went over to the Goodale's and had a very pleasant call indeed. Then Mrs. Howard & Phyllis came up here for a while. They go to-morrow afternoon.

After supper I sat with Dr. Thur. Channing in the screened room at the Shack and we had a long talk most agreeably - I am very much attracted to them both -

The Royal Lily is flowering. For two or Royal Lily three days the lower row of buds have been slowly opening and to-day, eight flowers are nearly or partly open. It is red and will be a very beautiful display - The flowers are 8 inches across. The flowers form a complete ^{well} circle just touching each other -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 21

Sunday

A very warm day, clear, calm - max. 89° 7.

I have not been away from the place to-day as the heat was rather too much, and yet it has been a beautiful day, comfortable in the house and on the piazza.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Hoopes and Mrs. Howard & Phyllis came up to see the Regal Lily - It is in perfection now - There is a complete circle of eight blossoms fully out and wonderfully beautiful. Above are many buds. The wine-red stripes on the outside, the snow-white beneath, and the canary yellow of the center with the bright yellow anthers make an exquisite display.

Regal Lily
out.

I took several pictures of the flower and the guests. More will come to see them to-morrow.

I have read to-day in "Voyages in the Yukon" and I have written a number of letters. Mrs. Howard & Phyllis went to Portland this afternoon - We were sorry to have them go. Phyllis is a dear child - I shall hear from them.

This evening I sat with Dr. & Mrs. Cheanning for some time. They are well pleased with their Shack. I read my article on the Knubble. We had a long talk on Dr. Cheanning's work and talked on the psychology of the Prank-Julia Foreman's case is a most interesting one.

On my return over the pasture, at 9:05 I could read clearly the print of my article - The moon is nearly full & clear. There was a Red Lion Fox at Lawrence in the P.M. I didn't go.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Monday.

July 22

Intensely hot day, calm sultry, a smart thunder storm about 8 Am.

Mr. & Mrs. Dug Bozges left us this morning. How I shall miss them

The extreme heat has kept us quiet. I have been at home reading mainly on the piazza and have enjoyed much "Voyages on the Yukon" which I have finished - It gives an interesting, and instructive sketch of the whole country of Alaska, of its numerous waterways, of the animals, the weather conditions, the life of the people, the gold hunters from the early beginnings and I have profited much -

"Voyages on the Yukon"

I called at the Goddard Cottage this morning and sat with Dr. & Mrs. Goddard some time -

Haying has begun. The Island has been cut & the hay stored. Gus has been running the machine and loader to-day in the intervals.

There are only some two dozen people up here and counting the cottagers -

This evening Dr. & Mrs. Goddard & Dr. & Mrs. Chauncy Regal Lily came up to see the Regal Lily, Dr. Goddard brought up his flash light and as dusk drew in he turned it on to the blossoms with marked effect.

Later Miss Kirk & Miss Ball dropped in, and we had, all of us on the piazza, some "red drink" made of raspberry picked by Miss Brown this afternoon close by - The glorious moon full to-morrow shed a brilliant light in the clear sky - All departed at 9 P.M. I finished "Voyages on the Yukon" stuck - Splendid

Finished "Voyages on the Yukon"

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
July 23

Tuesday

A very hot & sultry day, air thick, no rain
 mercury 92° F. // till 11 P.M. when there was a shower.

I have been no farther to-day than
 to the main house, but I have had a
 pleasant time. This morning Mrs. Morse
 Miss Heseltine & Bunnie came up to see the
 Royal Lily. This afternoon Mrs. ^{Converse} ~~Morse~~ Mrs.
 & Miss Pratt came up. All are much impressed
 with the beauty. The flowers were absolutely
 perfect on July 21. After that the anthers
 began to diminish in size & lose the brightness.
 Still the flowers are beautiful to-day -

I have read to-day "Glorious of the trenches"
 by Coningsby Dawson, 1918, a very simple
 and strong story that all should read -

I have used very little in press. The
 sheets collected so far number about 60 or 70.

Shelburne, N.H.

Wednesday.

1918
July 24

Heavy clouds light rain in the A.M. with one heavy shower, clearing soon. Light rain in late P.M.

— Picnic to Moose River —

Moose River
Picnic

This morning, in spite of the threatening rain on Mr. Stone's invitation, we went on a picnic to Moose River with Mr. Stone, his three children, Dr. & Mrs. Goodale, Mr. & Mrs. Bracket of Newton, who knew & lived near the Lords, Mrs. Hartley, a very cunning child (a little girl named Bean) from Berlin, Lawrence and his wife, Mrs. Brown's daughter living below us, and Gus. We started after breakfast and drove to the ponds in 3 cars (Brown's, Philbrick's & Stone's) encountering a swart of short shower. The picnic grounds are as beautiful as ever, the brook is full and the heavy woods opposite with the dense rows of *Cornus* and white-topped *Aster umbellatus* along the margins are a delight. I had a long talk with Mr. & Mrs. Bracket who knew the Lords and whose name I remembered well. Mr. Stone was very bright and, in fact, so was everybody. The children played by and waded in the water and we talked on and talked. The luncheon was so good - Gus made coffee and cooked the steak and toasted the bread over a fire and we were here it the time came to return. Mr. & Mrs. Bracket are staying in the Red House opp. the Whitney Farm. Mr. B. is partner to a bro. of Mr. Stone. Returned home by 5 P.M.

After tea I went up to the Shack and sat there helping Mrs. Channing with some weeds -

Aster umbellatus Mill. Bank of Moose River at the picnic grounds, Shelburne -

I believe *umbellatus* is
 introduced from north-western
 Vermont -
 I believe *umbellatus* is
 among
 Mrs. & my note to my
 of *Elericia* refers
 to my

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 25

Much fog in the air, but the sun shone through. Rather warm. Light wind.

Grass was cut, and hay was taken in to-day in spite of the lack of much sun.

This morning I took a walk with Dr. Channing over the Island, his first walk. He is much interested in the Farm and I explained all I could.

Tom Pratt brought up to-day from behind the Knubble a stem of Desmodium canadense.

This afternoon I went up to the ledge for a while and broke through one of the boards on the piazza spraining the cords on the instep on my left foot. I trust it won't trouble me long. Miss Brome has bathed it in hot & cold water. It is pretty sore.

Later I took Stuck's "Voyages on the Yukon" some to Dr. Goodale to read.

Howard Philbrook is here this evening, but he goes off to-morrow.

I have received this evening from Amsyckia Grace Williams the Amsyckia Shelburne, from Shelburne, Mass. in pot shape. Mass.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 26

Hazy, very warm, a light breeze in the afternoon - Mercury 91° 7. max

Because of my foot and if the extreme heat I have been quiet to-day. The 4th toe of the left foot was strained, but it is much better this evening and the trouble will soon end. I am sure -

I have sat on the piazza a good deal to-day and have read "Kingdom of the Blind" by Apperly. I have enjoyed it very much - It gives me a good picture of England in the early days of the war.

I sat for some time this morning on the piazza of the Lodge talking with the ladies.

It has been too warm for any exertion -

Desmodium canadense (L.) DC.

A flowering specimen picked on 7/25, yesterday, by Miss Marion R. Pratt (249 West 104th St, New York) back of the Knubbl. I put it into press to-day -

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
July 27

Hazy, very warm - A breeze in P.M. Max. 95°F.
 A little rain at 10.30 P.M.
 It has been a real hot day and I have
 ventured only as far as the Knubble - I went
 over after breakfast and after dinner - Miss
 Brown went with me - I found what I went
 for on the first trip, Polygonatum biflorum
 on the north shaded slope of the Knubble.
 I found but one plant. I found I got it
 some years ago there, but I don't here it
 listed strongly. I also found in abundance
 and covering an area 10 or 20 ft across in the
 grass a short distance north of the Knubble
Campanula aparinooides. It was a pretty sight.

I have also been reading to-day
 Quiller-Couch's "Shakespeare's Workman
 Ship". Extremely interesting.

I called at the Goodales for a few
 minutes before dinner.

Miss Brown picked a few quarts of rasp-
 berries this afternoon.

8 flowers of Reple very many today - 3 were just out, 2 in bud. Regal
Polygonatum biflorum (Walt.) Ell.

Single plant without fruit. shade. north
 slope of the Knubble -

Trifolium repens L.

Knubble in shade, teratological form

Desmodium canadense (L.) DC.

Single clump: dry roadside, between Feary Brook
 and Pemberton Woods - very conspicuous and never
 seen before there - In flower - Several stalks.

Campanula aparinooides Pursh.

Clump in grass on N. Knubble 40 ft. or so. Plants erect. see above.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 28

- Sunday -

A very warm muggy day. Refreshing breeze in P.M.; slight relief. Max. 90° F.

Another hot day, the surrounding hills are shrouded in fog deeper & deeper as they are farther away. This has lasted for some time.

This morning Dr. Huns. Channing took us on an auto drive with Lawrence. We crossed the river and went to Bethel and back on this side. I am well acquainted with this drive and it is very lovely, especially up this side. Our friends were delighted with everything. Our return took us by the spring in West Bethel that I visited on Sept. 27, 1916.

I describe it in my Journal of that date. We all had a good drink of the pure bubbling water.

This afternoon I staid at home writing etc. and called on the Whitsons who are now settled in the Bungalow having arrived day before yesterday.

After tea, I walked with Gus to the Creek by the Kumbles where he showed me some springs somewhat like the W. Bethel one, but in the Creek.

Later Mrs. Godale & Dr. Huns. Channing called. Dr. C. gave me the Sunday Herald.

May the records of the Huns be genuine. *Glycyrrhiza borealis* (L.) (Crank) Batschelder Plant's separation in the press

Two found by Cook, near Kumbles.
Nymphaea

Small pond by road, n. side of river, Seiad, Me.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 29

Fog in early A.M., rest of day quite clear, very hot,
a pleasant breeze in P.M. Max. 88° F.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took a
stroll to Evans' Farm by the river. The grass
is quite rank there, as are the flowers. We could
not get over to the Island and the bridge
had gone. There is considerable Prison Ivy
there. I collected some plants to send. The
walk back was hot. I took over to the Shack
a pitcher of iced Strawberry shrub made by
Miss Brown.

This afternoon I spent mainly on the
piazza of the cottage, reading a magazine
the Dr. Channing lent me, a form of the
Amer. Mus. Nat. Hist. It was full of intensely
interesting matter.

I called on the Goodales before dinner.
I heard that Mr. Sam Henshaw has ptomaine
poisoning from a bite by one of his parrots.
No more was known.

In the morning heard Hermit Thrushes *Hermit*
are still singing in the woods north of ^{S.P.H.} pub. singing.
I saw this evening a ♀ Marsh Hawk beating
over the interval opposite the cottage. Circus l.

Elymus virginicus L.

Farm opp. Evans' cottage, damp shade by river.

Galeopsis tetralix L. var.?

ditto.

Shelburne N.H.

1918
July 30

Light showers in Am.; cloudy through the day. max 76°F

There was a great scramble during the morning to get the hay that lay last night in rows into the barn. They began to load by 7.30, as no dew fell last night. One load contained 1 1/2 tons. Barnie is an adept at that. After all very little rain fell.

I watched the hay up and unloading and walked down to the hay field. Then I sat on the piazza at the cottage and read Shakespeare's Workmanship, which I find very interesting.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Brackett and Mrs. Hartley called and we enjoyed a talk on the piazza. Later I called at the Scudders and saw Mrs. Dudley with the others - She has not been here for 4 years and has been very sick meanwhile. She & Miss Scudder came back to see the Lily. Five blossoms are out and they are the last.

Dr. & Mrs. Clearwin called this P.M. I was out.

This evening I called on Dr. & Mrs. Goodall and had a wonderful supper. Mrs. Terry writes every few days -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
July 31

- Wednesday -

Last night very cool, to-day clear and rather warm with breeze much of the day, 80°F. Max. In morning had a pleasant call from Mr. Emory Storey and he took some pictures from the front of the cottage -

Dr. Channing came at 11 o'clock & he & I walked over to the village as far as the church. The air and the views impressed him very much. We returned to dinner.

In afternoon I drove with Dr. & Mrs. Goodale to call on Mr. & Mrs. Brackett & Mrs. Hartley in the Stone red house, and on Mrs. Reental and Mrs. Macmillan. All were in and we had a very pleasant time at both places. I had never been to the red house and I found it very attractive, simple, roomy. Our hosts are very interesting. The view is fine -

It was a wonderful day for haying. An immense lot was taken in, and much grass was cut.

In evening I spent on the piazza, talking with Miss Ruth & Miss Bell & Miss Brown.

The view is always very beautiful. At about 8.30 we went up to Sun Set Rock where several had assembled and enjoyed a wonderful sunset. The soft rosy glow spread over the west and Washington, Madison, Adams, & Jefferson stood out behind it.

Antennaria Cotula L.

I took the rest of the plant of which I took a piece on July 17, and have pressed some of it. Roadside, village.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 1

Clear as crystal, calm, rather warm. Max. 81° F.

Ens says there was never a better hay day. Much grass was cut, much hay taken in.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took a stroll through the Scudder pasture, round by the Back Orchard and over the yellow trail and down the shady road to Hamlin's, a very pretty walk. Miss Brown went part way and then struck off for raspberries returning with several quarts.

After dinner I strolled with Dr. Goodale into the interval and then back to his cottage where we sat & talked a while ere I returned to the cottage. Then I read and rested.

Mr. McClesney called in the afternoon and we had a very nice talk. He has a pupil at Mrs. Evans' and enjoys it very much.

Mrs. Ernie H. Abbot & her sister came this evening.

Lycopodium complanatum L.

Light woods, (Lighthouse) by grass root leading from Red trail. See June 26

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 2

Clear, warm, breeze, till 3.30 when there was light rain.

This morning Dr. Cleaving & I took a walk down the road as far as Wheeler's Pond. Then we turned into the field on the river side and walked round the wood ~~to~~ skirt the river. It is a very pretty spot. Sand and gravel border the river and the Ground Nut turns over the bushes. The common Dodder was running over a bush of Ivy. The view up stream is very attractive. I was much pleased to find in the meadow 2 or 3 Batternut Trees, recorded from here but never found by me. I describe it below. We returned home & I had a short stroll with Dr. Goodale between the Farm & this Cottage.

This afternoon I remained at home reading and resting. Mrs. Brown went to the Station to the 5 o'clock train and met her cousin Miss Etta Milner who will stay with us for a couple of weeks. She is much in need of a rest and is much pleased with everything.

After supper I called on Mrs. Cleaving & had a pleasant call. She & the Dr. gave me "Manual of Trees" by A. G. Sargent, Rural Manual, & H. Bailey, editor, ill. by F. S. Matthews. I thank it very, very kind of them & shall value it very, very much. Juglans cinerea L.

A group of trees, one some 25 ft. high, one much smaller and two Batternut or three very small ones. The largest had a little fruit. Locality Wheeler Interval, foot of grassy slope near woods. I took fruiting specimen from largest tree, & leaves fr. a very small one.

Sturbridge, N.H.

1918
Aug. 3

~ Saturday ~

Clear, windy, calming at sunset, mild.

It has been an ideal day in every way. This morning I with the others helped at the Emertons cutting string beans. Then I went to the Goodales with Dr. Channing and congratulated Dr. Goodale on his birthday (79 yrs.) and presented him with a large pitcher of strawberry drink. After a pleasant talk we walked up to Mill Brook and down to the Peter Poor monument and round through the intervals home. A very pleasant walk & talk.

After dinner I flew the kite in the intervals as the wind was good. All are much interested in watching it.

I read considerable in my "Shakespeare's Workmanship"

Tim Brown has put on the piazza railing a small bowl filled with sugared water and a few *Humming-nestertium* laid on top. I watched a ♀ bird-hummingbird visit it several times, as I sat very close. She first sipped from the flowers where were constantly full. Then she tried the liquid, licked it, and put her bill directly into the water, and drank copiously. Each time she flew straight down the hill slope out of sight in the same direction. Once she alighted on the rim of the bowl & drank the water.

My evening was spent as usual, a little at the farm, and then at the cottage.

Two good flowers are still on the Lily. 13 in all. Royal Lily

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 4
(7)

Sunday -

Clear Am., clouding in P.M. - cool.

This morning I staid at home and wrote and read.

I watched two ♀ Humming Birds feeding from ^{Humming} the dish on the piazza railing. They always fed ^{Birds} from opposite sides, but at ^{feeding} different times. Any attempt to feed together resulted in a scrap. The bird generally hovered over the edge of the dish and inserted her bill into the liquid, not into a flower. She drank for 2 or 3 seconds or sometimes a little more, then raised her head and poised with bill outstretched, and her little tongue went in and out several times from between the apparently closed mandibles.

It was a pretty sight. In a few seconds this was repeated many times ere she flew away. Once I counted 36 dips of the bill into the fluid ere she flew off. This applies to both birds.

A half minute or perhaps one or more minutes or even more lapsed between visits. Once one bird alighted on the edge of the dish and took a good straight drink, reminding me quite a good deal of a pigeon. Once one bird uttered while posing in air, a squeak. One bird usually alighted, between drinks, on the telegraph wire a few yards away, where she sat preening her feathers, scratching herself and resting. This prevented much reading, and we watched the performance for some two or more hours.

When the bird rested on the wire, she was certainly feeding herself and not her young. The other bird always disappeared somewhere.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug 4
(2)

This afternoon Dr. Channing & I walked over to church in the village. The ladies went too. We had a very good strong sermon for a minister from Berlin. He preached with-out notes and everything he said was right to the point and could be understood by young and old.

On our return I called up on Mr. & Mrs. Leighton and sat on the piazza with them for quite a while. They told me much about the farm and their life -

Then I called on the Goodales and saw Miss Hobson, Mrs. Francis Goodale and her three children besides Dr. & Mrs. Goodale. All were bright and Dr. Goodale wears his seventy nine years more gracefully -

It was supper time when I reached home.

The evening was spent at home -

The news from the front is not most encouraging, but we must not expect too much though this driving of the Huns out of the Salient means much.

Time will tell.

I have written a number of letters to-day.

Two Lilies still remain on the stalk but they will not last long though they are very attractive even now.

Regal
Lily

Shelburne N.H.

1918
Aug 5

Light showers and lightning at 1. A.M. followed by considerable rain - Day very muggy and warm with more or less sun - 59° - 84° F.

It has been too warm to do much out of doors - I have been at home morning and afternoon reading - ~~etc~~

This afternoon I had a call from the Peases, A.S. Mrs. Henrietta Pease, and Mrs. T. A. Pease and her friend staying with her. We had a pleasant chat on the piazza. The ♀ Hummer rook for them - I shall go over to see them pretty soon.

This evening Dr. Channing & I walked as far as the church in the village. The air was good though rather muggy, but the walk was refreshing -

To-morrow morning I am off early for Whitefield to see Fred Shute & family. May the day be pleasant -

Galeopsis tetralix L.

Specimens with small flowers (1 cm. long) in barn yard - Philbrook Farm.

Anthemis Cotula L.

Portion of large plant by the barn, receptacle without chaff near the margin - Philbrook Farm

Cephalanthus occidentalis L.

This plant has quite filled the small enclosure and is in full flower. By count there are at least 225 heads out on the bushes - Philbrook Farm

1918
Aug. 6
(1)

Shelburne, N.H.

~ Trip to Whitefield ~
- Tuesday -

Rain in early A.M. in hour or so after midnight. The day cloudy and sunny haze in the mountains. The nearer ones clear, air refreshing, rather warm.

My long planned trip to Fred Shurt's in Whitefield has at last taken place and to-day has been a great success in every way.

I was up at 5.23 A.M., breakfasted at 6.10, drove over to Upper Gosham with Lawrence, took the 7.12 train for Whitefield, reaching there at a little after nine. Fred met me near the station with his horse and buggy and I was certainly very glad to see him. It took me back to old days. We drove first to see Harry, his wife, and 3 children who live on the east of the village on the main road, and I made a pleasant but short call. Harry has a nurse from 1st child to man. Then we rode along the familiar, but now fine state road past the P. Mouses, the Fox place, and paused by Uncle Robert's old home. It looks just the same and it called up many memories. The pines now cut out "Mirror Lake" from the piazza. A little beyond we hitched the horse to a tree and walked into the Dodge's woods and saw the gigantic White Pine Huge known the country round - It stands a White Pine monarch among the trees in the wood. The trunk is absolutely symmetrical and tapers with very slight & diminishing diameter for an

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Aug. 6

(2)

immense height. The top towers above the trees in the forest, as I saw later from Fred's home. I measured rather roughly the circumference from the height of 5 feet and made it out to be $10\frac{1}{2}$ ft. That is $3\frac{1}{2}$ ft. in diameter. The symmetrical, perfect, cylindrical trunk is very impressive.

We drove on about 3 miles and passed the sign showing that we were entering Lancaster. Not far beyond is Fred's farm where I met Mrs. Shute, Ralph, his wife and 2 dear children, one a boy about 7 yrs. old and the other a 6 mos. robust girl. They gave me a very cordial welcome. Ralph is a fine looking man, 6 ft. 1 in. in height and it is hard to picture him the small boy of former days.

While I was talking to Mrs. Fred Shute, Fred slipped away in his buggy to get some *Dryca palustris*, which he told me *Dryca* grows about a mile off at the base of Mt. Pleasant scattered over an space of some ten acres. He appeared soon after with abundant specimens in leaf. The bushes are about the height of a man or less, the stem about $2\frac{3}{4}$ in. through at the base. It was very much interesting and I took specimens home - I do not know how much there is, if any, there is in the County - Fred calls it Nicotia. I have been more used to Leatherwood -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 6
(3)

C. palustris - 5000 ft. - West in Cheshire Uplands near Sta. - coll. Miss Brown. Shelburne.

The wood is white and very light. A piece without the bark, 9 in. long and a little less than an inch in diameter weighs a little less than 2 oz.

I staid with the family at home during my visit, talking over old times. We had a very pleasant dinner and the desert plates were the ones that we gave Ralph and his wife at their wedding. It was very thoughtful of them to leave them out for me.

The view from the house is fine and looks directly at Mts. Prospect & Pleasant.

Fred has some twelve cows and makes and sells butter. He has some Berkshire hogs, two of enormous size.

At last I bade all good bye and Fred & I drove back as we came, to the station where I took the 4:40 train back. While waiting for the train the last of five long trains for Canada passed through on the line. These trains were full of troops bound in Europe. It was a touching sight. The longest train had 13 cars.

lost with troops in Canada

Lawrence met me at Gorham and I reached home by 6:40. My trip was a great success.

Dryca palustris L. Wicofsky - Lancaster - Bushes some 5 ft. high scattered over a pasture at the foot of Mt. Pleasant, covering some 10 acres. Fred drove over there, a mile from his house and brought back to me some specimens. See notes on pages 2 & 3.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 7

Rain in early A.M. - before light, a crashing thunder storm after breakfast, sun after that, with more or less cloud rest of day and evening.

These rains in the early morning hours are very peculiar. They interfere with haying. The grain cut last Sat. P.M., Aug 4, is still wet. It was spread and bedded to-day & is now in cocks again. Looks like rain.

I have been pretty busy to-day over my Journal, writing to Fred & his wife &c. This noon after the storm we walked over the river and I collected some plants noted by Miss B. & Miss M. yesterday.

They went to Berlin on a picnic and noted some interesting plants in the grain & oat fields.

I passed the afternoon at home, and even lay down for over an hour.

I have received many letters lately. They always keep me busy.

The morning storm destroyed the two remaining Regal Lilies that were nearly over their beauty.

Left of
Regal
Lilies

Helianthus annuus L. Weed, grain field.

I collect this noon between Shelburne Bridge & R.R. →

Aprostemma Githago L.

Weed in Chandler's Wheat field, between bridge & R.R.

Raphanus sativus L.

Weed in oat field (Chandler) between bridge & R.R.

Linum usitatissimum L.

Weed in Wheat field (Chandler) between bridge & R.R. Several plants.

Aster sp. too meagre & young to keep.

Pieces of large plant, bushy, 2 ft high, from top of bottom, roadside
Interval between Shelburne Bridge & R.R.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
Aug. 8

Thunder & rain last night before & after midnight
Cloudy and hot and muggy through the day -
Rain in the evening -

This weather is astonishing - At least two
large loads of hay have been lying out covered
since last Saturday, August 3 - They have been
spread out once or twice -

This morning at ten o'clock a party of us,
Mrs Abbott, junior, Miss Milner, Miss Brown, Dr.
Channing & I walked over the yellow trail
to Bowls & Pitches - The damp woods and
the clouded sky made the walk a very comfort-
able one - The water was running rather full
and the B. & P. looked well - I was delighted
to find a clump of *Arnica mollis* Hook., var. *Arnica*
petiolaris Fernald, very rare here, and found by
me somewhere on the Mill Brook on a walk
to Bowls & Pitches, on Aug. 2, 1884!! This was
a single clump on the side of a rock close
to the running water by the sliding falls
at B. & P. It was a good find -

We were home before dinner -

This afternoon and evening were spent
at home resting, reading and working
over my plants.

Arnica mollis Hook., var. *petiolaris* Fernald.

A single clump of a few plants on a
sloping rock close to the water at Bowls & Pitches,
by the sliding falls above the pot hole.

The plants were going to fruit and there a good
sketch on them, and a few flowers - Rare
see above -

Shelburne, N. H.

1918
Aug. 9

Rainy night and morning. Heavy clouds all day.
This morning I staid at home reading
gl. This afternoon we went over to meet
Mrs. Caroline Thompson at the Scudder Cottage. There
were present Mrs. & Miss Scudder, Miss Dudley,
Mrs. Converse, Miss Kirtle, Miss Ball. Miss Thompson
is Prof. of Zoology at Wellesley College - I had a
very interesting talk with her. She does not
believe that a winter larva of a bee can be
changed to a queen larva - She has proved this
in the termites -

At supper I was surprised to find Mrs.
Enebuske & her daughter coming in - They
will stay here some three weeks -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 10

Cloudy, mountains capped all day, mild.

The air has been good but we long for the sun. The clouds were much broken at sunset and we had a beautiful display. Dr. & Mrs. Channing came up after supper and enjoyed the view and also the bird display. The Humming-bird (♀) came round several times and even perched on the glass and drank copiously. They do not mind our presence. A sudden noise or much movement disturb, them

Today the Chloris Bird has been much on the piazza, eating seed scattered there. He is a beautiful creature.

This morning Mrs. Abbott, Mr. Lewis Brown, Miss Milner, Prof. Channing & I took a walk to Hamlin's and through his wood to the pasture on the hill by the maple orchard. The Catnip was flourishing by the sugar house. I collected what I think must be Lactuca turidota. We returned by the yellow rail and wood road past the Back Orchard.

This afternoon I wrote my letters to Mary & Henry and rested and then called on the Goodalls. Francis & family are there - I look to call there, they are so cordial -

Erigeron canadensis L. Bristly hairy.

Open dry rocky spot, pasture by Pine Grove.

Lactuca

Dry pasture, open, leaves thin in narrow le. -
-neath. head slender being etc

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 11

-Sunday-

Cloudy all day, cool. Clouds low in the mountains.
The last entire clear day was August 3!! Hay and
Two tons of hay cut on the 1st. of Aug. 3 are still rain
lying out in cocks. They can be used for bedding only.
There is considerable standing grass.

This morning I read and at noon we three
went down to the edge of the Knubble where
I got a few plants. We found fruiting
Solomon Seal on the Knubble and in the Rev.
hallow woods.

This afternoon I walked to church with
Dr. Channing and others. We heard a very
appealing sermon from the same minister
as on last Sunday. We walked home.

Dr. & Mrs. Goodale called and saw the
Humming Bird & tank.


This evening Miss Dudley & Miss Thompson
called and we had a nice talk on bees.

There is much to learn in this world.

Polygonatum biflorum (Walt) Ell.

Fruiting specimens from north slope of Knubble
in shade, and edge of woods n.w. corner of Denballow woods.
Several fruiting plants were seen in each place.

Spiranthes Romanoffiana Cham.

Grass land, moist, just n. of Knubble. 

Trifolium repens L.

Pink flowers, grass land, just n. of Knubble

Sisyrinchium caudatum (L.) DC.

Fruit, same clump as July 27. It is fruiting
well.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
Aug 12

Clear! hot, calm. Max. 89° F.

At least a clear, hot day, very pleasant, but rather warm -

This morning Dr. Cleaving, Miss Brown, Miss Lullue, + I, with Mrs. Abbott, jun. and Mrs. Enebreke walked up the road past Mill Brook some 1/2 m. and then, back + through the interval where we visited Peter Poo's monument, and continued over the trail to the bridge and back home, some 3 miles - It was very nice, but quite hot.

This afternoon I staid quietly on the piazza, reading. ^{The Hummingbird} frequently from the tumbler of sugar and water - One ♀ always drives the other ♀ away if the latter is there. Apparently one always flies away east over the dew, while the other flies through down toward the Bungalow. Prof. Huston says he sees one often by the Bungalow.

Humming
Birds

Before I called on Dr. + Mrs. Cleaving and found the rest of my household there.

This evening Ernestine + Larry who are waiting on the tables came up to see the moon. They were much interested though the moon was rather obscured by mist - It was very low down - Still they saw the crater mountains and got a good idea and will come again -

A letter from Helen Faber tells of the arrival of my photograph at East -
"Sately finished" "The Riddle of the Night" by T. W. Hauberd.

Stellburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 13

Heavy fog in A.M. clearing, light cloud and haze during day. A few drops of rain at 1 P.M. Evening clear. Snow near half. Hot.

This morning Dr. Channing & I took a walk down the road, round Wheeler's Pond to Cross Nest and back through the woods to Evans. It was pretty warm, but pleasant. *Mentha*

The *Mentha Cardiaca* is almost gone. *Cardica* gone!
I found only some half dozen flowerless stalks - It has been there for years. Something has killed it. It may recover.

This P.M. I read & rested and at 4.30 we walked over to the Emersons and met Mrs. Fox of Cambridge.

We walked over the garden and saw the vegetables in fine shape - He had the canned products and sat under the trees and drank tea. It was very pleasant and we went down to supper at 6.30 -

This evening Mrs. Clara Enebrake, & Peggy & Reggie came out I showed them the wood.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 14
(1)

Clear, sunny and hot. P.M. fierce thunder storm, rain in torrents, thunder and lightning very sharp and loud. Wind very strong.

The storm this afternoon was extremely de-thunder rare. The black clouds were rolling up in the storm west by S. P.M. and the storm was not over till nearly 5 P.M. We tried every thing to meet it, especially on the piazza and remained there to watch the drifting rain like snow as it swept by. The large field of oats in flat and a pear for the buckwheat in the valley.

There was a turmoil on the large piazza. A table of considerable weight was turned upside down, one awning was torn away, and a large folding screen was hurled some distance among the trees. A fine sunset followed.

This morning Dr. Channing, + I with Clara Emerton, Mrs. Eubank + Clara, and Mrs. Abbott, jr. went up to Wiggins Rock. The Presidential Range was visible, though the air was thick. It was too hot for a long walk and we returned. The rest of the morning and afternoon was spent at home.

The Mrs. Misses Freeman with their sister + niece Mrs. Thurin Meuden came in an auto before dinner to spend the night. They all came up to the Cottage after supper and we had a very pleasant talk. The Hummingbirds drank from them. We went up on to Sunset Rock and had a fine sunset view.

I shall not forget the storm -

Sheep run, Vt.

1918
Aug. 14
(2)

This afternoon after the storm, as I stood on the piazza of the cottage watching the drifting clouds, a fine large Osprey appeared in air over the intervals with fish in claws. He seemed uncertain as to where he was going, so he sailed towards the Knubble, then turned north over the farm house and finally came straight towards me, passing just over the house. With my binoculars I brought him close to me and could see him and his prey very plainly. The fish was a large sucker that he had got from the river. He held it in the typical fashion, the head forward and the bird's feet grasping the fish one before the other. The whole appearance reminded me of a Zeppelin with the long car hanging beneath. The bird disappeared over the trees to the west.

Osprey
with
fish

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 15

Clear as crystal, cool after., sun warm in
p.m.

It has been one of the few days in the year
when, after a storm, the air is crisp and
cool, and as clear as it could possibly be.

After breakfast we three drove with Law-
rence to Glen Ellis Falls. I never saw the
big mountains so clear. We picked out and
discussed every detail, and visited Crystal
Cascade and Glen Ellis Falls. The water was
flowing strongly. I did not go down all the
way at the Falls, only to the chain-circled
lookout. It was the finest view of the big
mountains on this coast I ever had -

We got home to dinner -

This afternoon I have been resting
and reading. The Humming Birds were
busy at the glass this afternoon. I sat
near enough to touch the glass with my
hand from my chair -

Humming
Birds
Tame.

Dr. Mrs. Morse called before supper.

This evening five of the maids came up
and I showed them the moon and the double
star in the handle of the dipper. (1st Lucette, Aug. 14)

Dr. Mrs. Channing, Miss Kirk & Miss Bull sat with
us on the piazza after tea. The view over the
green interval at sunset is beautiful

Miss Milner goes tomorrow and we shall
miss her very much -

Sheburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 16

- Friday -

Sunny, with big cumulus clouds, cool.

It has been an ideal day throughout.

This morning Dr. Channing, Miss Groom & I walked over Sunset Rock to the Presidential Platform and Gus's water supply tank near the latter on Cabot Brook. Then Dr. Channing & I took the Yellow Trail to the Leighton crossing and followed that to the road. Then we crossed through Leighton's Pasture or Intervale to the river where is a fine view of the farm and ranges to the north. Then home across the Philbrook Intervale.

Mrs. Bourn brought back some sphagnum from the swamp near the entrance to the woods at the end of the Scudder pasture and I was delighted to find several stems with fruit. I shall send them to Seymour.

This afternoon I sat on the piazza very close to the tumbler, and the Hummingbird came, sat & drank but 1/4 in. from my hand on the chair. Then I moved nearer, drew the tumbler close, and put my hand round it, with my fore finger & thumb encircling the rim. The bird approached, alighted on my fore finger and drank several times from the sweetened water. It was an experience.

Bird sits on my finger!

Mrs. MacLachan, Miss Hope & Miss Winifred & Miss Luke (a friend) came this P.M. in auto from Fair Hill. They sat on the piazza here, talked & drank tea. We were much pleased to see them. They staid over on bus & then returned.

This evening Mrs. & Philip Evans, Mr. Macdorey & friends called and I showed them this room through the telescope -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 17

Clear, cool, breeze. Max. 65° - 7

It has been a very fine day. The hay is all in, this afternoon, except for small patches to clear up here & there. Haying nearly over

This morning Dr. Channing & I went down to the Island, and I botanized along the creeks examining the muddy slurs from back of the Knubble to the stretch part way between Evans Island and the Emerson field.

This afternoon I walked over to the Red Cross Fete at Mr. H. W. Chapman (Aster) place. A number of us walked. It was a remarkable affair. At least 300 were present. A band was in the lawn. The house was open and we wandered through the rooms with fine paintings, bronzes, armor &c. The best singers from the Metropolitan Opera Co., N.Y., sang and I stood very near them. Celora Emerson played beautifully on the violin. Girls in white presented boxes to you for money and ice cream was served. Fortunes were ^{told} ~~wrote~~ to such as would it. The singing was exquisite. The singers were Marie Sundelius, Maria Greene, Vernon Styles, Rachel Emerson -

Sporopodium discipulum Graven. Mud. Creek back of Knubble
Sagittaria latifolia Willd. Idem.

Datumnopetm
Aster
Mud & Creek - back of The Island. P. Farm
1. Muddy Creek back of Knubble
2. " " " " P. Island.
" " " " " " " "
" " " " " " " "
Back of Brook, Evans. and back of P. Island

Sparganium angustifolium
Sagittaria latifolia
Datumnopetm
Aster

Sheburn, N.H.

1918
Aug. 18

~ Sunday ~

Clear, cold, cloudy in P.M., a few rain drops at 3.30 P.M.
Last night very cold. Min. 36°, Max. 73° 7.

This morning I was busy floating out some
Potamogetons that I got yesterday. I read
and wrote some.

This afternoon I walked to church with Dr.
Channing & Miss Brown and heard a strong, practi-
cal sermon from the minister who has been
here some weeks. It is a shame that bad fire
from the village came and fire from here.

On my return I sat on the piazza and
read. Then I sat close to the south
rail, and tried the tumbler of sweetened
water near me and encircled it with my
fingers as before. Three or four times the
Hummingbird who does not alight, came
bussing up and drank, remaining poised on
wing. She was nervous and investigated me
carefully. Her humming wings fanned my
hand and once she fly around my head
very closely to see what it was like.
Her squeaks were very audible, and when she
drank her throat showed the swallowing mo-
tion and as she raised her bill every second
or two, her tongue vibrated in and out rapidly. It
seemed yellow in color. It is a beautiful sight.
I called at the Sodales before tea.

Humming
bird
drinks

This evening we called at the Seaside
to say good bye to Miss Dudley & Miss Converse
who go to-morrow. During the absence of the Editor
of the Atlantic, Miss Converse assumes his duties.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 19

Clear, calm, cool -

This morning we went down to the Intervale and watched the reaping machine at work, cutting, binding, and putting out cutting the encircling cord, and throwing out the bundles of oats - It is a wonderful piece of work -

Then Dr. Channing & I & Miss Broom walked up Cabot to the Cypripedium arietinum station - I was much interested to find 11 plants there, 3 of them in green fruit. I took one plant with fruit, leaving the root.

This afternoon Miss Broom & I picked a half bushel of beans that Mrs. Emerton gave us - I helped string some later.

At 5 P.M. Mrs. Hain Darling, Mrs. Currier, came ^{to see the Humming Bird}. Mrs. Bull & Miss Bull came ^{Bird} a bit later. The bird that does not alight ^{drinks} came and drank - Then I moved up, close and put my hand round the plant and she came and hovered over and drank again. All were delighted.

This evening Dr. Channing, Miss Bull & Miss Bull Prof. Mrs. Emerton came up. Mrs. E. helped string beans. It is a wonderful night, clear as crystal.

Cypripedium arietinum R. Br.

I visited this Am. the spot on the side of Cabot where the plant grows. See June 12 & Oct. 14, 1915; there were eleven plants, three of them in green fruit. I took one fruiting plant, leaving the root - This is the only Shelburne & Co's Co. station known.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 20

Clear, warm, very pleasant. 82° max

This morning Dr. Channing & I walked to Innes Slide. Most of the grass is cut & in and the grain is being cut, & thrashed. Our distance was about 3³/₄ miles.

This afternoon we devoted much time to photographing the Humming Birds. Miss Brown ^{the} Hummer managed the two cameras at 6 feet. A number of pictures were taken in various attitudes, but we did not get a picture of the bird on my finger. I held the glass up near me, and I held it on the railing. ~~He~~ Once the bird alighted when I held the camera and I snapped it. The bird alighted once more when I was not holding the glass. I still think that it is one bird the alights and one that never does. I feel sure, but may be wrong. One non-alighting bird seems a bit larger.

Miss Currier, Mrs. Enchaska & Clara called this afternoon and this evening. Prof. Mrs. Emerton made a short call.

Miss Brown has put up to-day 12 quart jars of string beans. She has been very busy about it.

George sent me for identification to-day from somewhere a bit of *Solanum rostratum* Dunal.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 21

Clear, calm, warm - max. 84°F.

Though rather warm it has been a very fine day. This morning Dr. Cleaving & I started for our walk, but near the bridge he wet and was taken back by Mrs. Storr of Brookline, coming up from Bethel to call - I continued and walked in some way behind Olevel, where I had not been for many years. I got home shortly before dinner, being picked up this side of the bridge by Mrs. Brown with cart and two horses. It was very pleasant

4 miles walk

After dinner Miss Murdoch from Taunton, Mass., at the Evans Cottage, recruiting here after a severe illness, and training for a nurse, came up and I showed her a number of things. She helped me lay out some plants of this morning and was much interested in my work. She left about 6:00 P.M.

The Hummers have been about to-day, but I have had no time to do any photographing. The last one to visit sat on the tumbler, not drunk at 8 P.M.

Dr. H. M. Cleaving sat on the piazza here this evening. The full moon in the east, and the ruddy glow in the west in the cloudless sky were wonderful.

- Malva rotundifolia L. near ground by old cellar, village. See July 19/18.
- Pastinaca sativa L. Fence border open field. Forest. Village
- hecurus Curdiaca L. human heap by barn in village.
- Lepidium spectabile Willd. roadside, village. See July 17.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug 23

- Friday -

Clear, and very warm. Max. 89 F. ^{Clouding in} ^{about evening}

Though very hot, it has been a pleasant day and I have been comfortable in the house. It was too warm to take our usual walk and I have spent the day at home working over my plants.

Miss Fanny was taken to the hospital in Berlin ^{Miss Fanny} ^{at the} ^{Hospital} last evening, and operated upon for gall stones. The result was very satisfactory, and we are now deeply concerned in her recovery. - She has been very poorly for some time.

Yesterday morning I watched a ♀ Marsh Hawk sailing over the Interval. Presently she alighted and spent at least 20 minutes eating something. I could see all her activities plainly through my telescope, but could not see what she was tearing at. Some half a dozen Crows alighted around her a very short distance off, and quietly gazed at her, occasionally walked close by her. It was amusing - Two or three times she rose a foot or two and went for them, and then resumed her meal. Finally she flew away.

The Humming Birds have been busy to-day, feeding and chasing each other. ^{Humming} ^{Birds}

This afternoon Dr. Sordale called and Miss & Mrs. Chauncy walked over and sat on the piazza. I showed my plants, and we watched the Hummingbirds drink.

It is clouding up and I fear more bad weather -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 24

Clear, warm A.M., cloudy P.M. with a few drops of rain, air cooler. Max. 86° F.

This morning I walked with Dr. Sordale along the Creek opp. his cottage examining the plants in the boxes. I was pleased to find *Polygonum scandens* L.

Later at 10:30 Dr. Channing, Miss Boone & I walked to the woods back of Scudder pasture where I got in abundant fruit *Sphagnum* sp. Then we took the Yellow Trail and the road to Leighton's. It is a very pretty wood. On the road we found the 3^d Juniper for Shelburne, all three being in the Leighton woods. We got home in time for dinner.

This afternoon I spent at home with my plants and with reading & callers. Miss Harris called & later Mrs. Abbott. I watched long through the telescope a Cedar Bird on a branch by the road.

The Humming Birds have been busy all day drinking. Miss Parker & Miss Barker spent the evening with us.

Sphagnum

Abundant in fruit, edge of woods, back of Scudder pasture.

Juniperus communis L., var. *depressa* Pursh.

Leighton's woods - edge of road to pasture, between house & Yellow Trail.

The 2 other stations for the Co. are near by this one in same woods.

Pilea pumila (L.) Gray

Low ground, foot of Cabot, by Scudder pasture, Philbrook Farm.

Polygonum Hydrophyllum L.

Low ground, foot of Cabot, by Scudder, Barnyard, Leighton's.

Polygonum scandens L.

Border of creek, Philbrook Farm.

Lycopus uniflorus Michx.

Large plant, with many runners, border of Creek, Philbrook Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 25

- Sunday -

Clear with scattered clouds calm, hot. Max 88°.

It has been a very warm day and I have kept at home, reading, writing, and generally busy. It is always pleasant to sit and read on the piazza with its beautiful view.

This afternoon I called on Dr. Mrs. Channing and this evening Mrs. Eubank & Clara came up and sat on the platform to get the sunset view.

At about 7.30 our auto appeared with Mr. & Mrs. Mrs. Mrs. Robert Rivers, daughter & son-in-law of the Robert Rivers Channings to be with us and to visit them for 2 or 3 days. The main house is full.

This has been planned for some weeks, and has happily come off at last - Dr. Mrs. Channing are very happy. The new arrivals are comfortably settled in the front room and it will be a great pleasure to me to have them here as long as they can stay - After a late supper they went up to the Slack and they came over here again with Dr. Channing about 9 o'clock for the night.

I had a very pleasant talk with them both. Mr. Rivers is starting an open air school in Brookline. It is the third year and he has some 80 boys.

Shelburne, N. H.

1918
Aug. 26

Haze all day, light clouds, sun, a shower in P.M.
very brilliant sunset, evening clear. Warm.

Mr. & Mrs. Rivers have rested pretty quietly today.
Dr. Channing & I took an morning walk, this time
to the Whitney Farm, where we sat on the piazza
and saw the wonderful view, in spite of the haze.
The walk was refreshing and was $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles long.
The morning walks have done me much good.

This afternoon I read and wrote. Mr.
Rivers took a long nap and rose refreshed. Mrs.
Rivers went over to the Emersons.

After supper Francis Goodale and his wife
called and they met Mr. & Mrs. Rivers. We had
a pleasant talk. Mr. Rivers and I had a long
talk before we retired.

Sheburne, N.Y.:

1918
Aug 27

Clear as crystal, calm, mild. Max. 79°F.

It has been a glorious day. Bracing.

This morning Dr. Chauning, Miss Brown, & I walked up the road to the Whitney Farm and sat on the piazza for the wonderful view. On the return we walked down to the river a little beyond Mill Brook Farm where there is a good view up and down the river. We got home before dinner.

This afternoon we sat on the piazza and at 3 o'clock Mr. Rivers took us to drive in his car. There were Mr. & Mrs. Rivers, Dr. & Mrs. Chauning, Miss Brown & I. We went as far as the Glen House where we stopped to examine the wonderful view. All were delighted with it. We saw two automobiles coming down, far up. On the return we coasted a good deal toward Gosham.

After tea I took Mr. & Mrs. Rivers down into the intervals to see the farm from there. Evening at home.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 28
(1)

Wednesday -

Trip to Dixville Notch, Colebrook,
Launceston, Jefferson, and back home.

Clear, cool, calm, max. 75° F

Automobile trip, 134 miles.

Party, Mr. & Mrs. Rivers, Clara Emerton, Miss Brown & I.

In invitation of Mr. & Mrs. Rivers we all started off at 10 A.M. and had a wonderful trip reaching home by 7:10 P.M. The day was absolutely perfect in every respect and the party was brief and interested in every detail. The run to Dixville Notch was as beautiful as ever. The sky was crystal clear all day and the views were exquisite. Goose Eye was a beautiful sight. We reached the Notch about noon and all were much impressed by the wonder of it. The heaving cliffs, the broken walls almost erect, and the walls so close together are a marvellous sight. We lunched at the top of the Notch just below the very summit, and spent a good while gazing at the view.

Leaving this spot we continued west, following the valley of the Mowhock River from a small stream at the Balsams to the Connecticut River a distance of ten miles. It was a beautiful stretch of farming country with rolling hills and large barns. The stretches of field closely cut looked like exquisite lawns. The road was always perfect. All along the way on both sides of the road were more or less conical mounds of fifty feet, more or less in height, some of

Shelburne, N. H.

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(2)

them pointed and others running for some distance with a sharp ridge. Many of them were cut into for gravel and the like. They could not be terraces, for they rose on all sides.

All the way to Colebrook on the Connecticut; Mansfield Mt. rose across the river in Vermont and was a very prominent feature in the view.

We passed south and followed the winding river all the way to Lancaster, through Columbia, Stratford, and Northumberland, with exquisite views all the way. For a long time we had a splendid view of the Percy & Stratford Peaks which I consider one of the impressive sights in this region. At Lancaster we struck straight for Jefferson, passing on our right two Prospect and Pleasant, the house and tower of Fenner Weeks prominent on Prospect. On the hill between Lancaster & Jefferson is a truly magnificent view of the Franconia & White Mts. from east to west, Lafayette, Cherry Mt. and the entire range of the White Mts. from west to east. The right time of day for this is the afternoon.

Jefferson, Adams & Madison with the castle and ruins were in fine light, as we passed them. Soon we reached Sohier and then Shelburne at 7:15.

It is to me a most wonderful ride of 134 miles.

The Chamneys & the Rivers are off tomorrow morning and I shall miss them so much.

Sheburne, N. H.

1918
Aug 29

Very thick, all day, rain in morning and some later, very chilly. Max. 62° F. (But one day colder this summer: June 23, 59°)

This morning our good friends Dr. Mrs. Walter Channing, and Mr. Mrs. Robert Rivers left us, the Channings by train, the Rivers by auto. I have enjoyed very much indeed the society of these friends and they were all enthusiastic over their pleasant visit. I hope the Rivers will come to the cottage next year -

I have spent the day quietly, rising on the drive yesterday, reading, writing, &c. In the evening we called on Mr. Lawrence Fairbrook.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Aug. 30

- Friday -

Clear and cloudy, mild.

This morning I took a walk with Miss Kirk & Miss Bull through the woods in the Leighton & Hamlin places, by the creek where *Lepoptera* grows to the rock-bound hill slope above the maple grove. The *Lepoptera* is very abundant. We walked half way up the hill and sat down for some time, enjoying the view of the big mountains and the others. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon I wrote letters and then drove with Lawrence to the station to meet Rob & Charlotte Ware who had tele-
graphed that they were coming in response to my invitation. They came on time and we had a pleasant greeting. I am so glad to have them here as long as they can stay. Rob is worn out with work.

Rob & Mrs. Ware arrive

We drove back to the cottage and Miss Brown welcomed them. The rest of the afternoon and the evening passed pleasantly on the piazza, about the house and in pleasant conversation.

Miss Lowell arrived to-day for a while. She needs rest and refreshment all well in Portland.

The Humming Birds have been busy to-day, and an immature bird small and very tame has appeared sipping from the *Nestertium* but not from the fliers. It sipped from a *Nestertium* in Miss Brown's hand.

Sporchus culicis (L.) Hill. Most ground by stream in R. H. F. Hill.

Stellaria graminea L. } Rocky sunny slope, Hamlin pasture.
Bidens cernua L. }

Shelburne, N. H.

1918
Aug. 31

- Saturday -

Cloudy, cool, mountains well covered. 55°-73°F.
 Rain in the evening.
 We start at home this morning, our
 visitors resting and I was busy in one way
 or another.

This afternoon Rob took a nap and later
 he + I took a walk down the road beyond
 Wheeler's Pond to where I got Gypsophila mu-
rcalis L. on Sept. 17, 1915. It is some 1/4 mile
 beyond the Pond - The plant was there on the
 roadside abundantly and we both took a
 little of it.

This evening we staid a while at the
 main house.

Potamogeton clarkesianus Robbins

Wheeler's Pond. Floating leaves only found. Abundant.

Gypsophila muralis L.

Roadside 1/4 or 1/3 m. beyond Wheeler's Pond. Abundant. See Sept. 17, 1915

CHAPMAN LAWN FETE IS BRILLIANT AFFAIR

Picturesque Scenery, Perfect Day and Splendid Entertainment Provide Pleasure



New Chapman Estate at Shelburne, N. H.

With providential weather aiding, the picnic, lawn fete and musicale held Saturday at the new residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers Chapman in Shelburne, N. H., was the most brilliant and the most picturesque as well as the which Portland people have been privileged to attend for many seasons. No matter what the fancy of the visitor, it was amply satisfied and from the trip itself to and from sequestered Shelburne, set in the midst of the wild and rugged grandeur of the White Mountains, easy and delightful of access whether one makes it by auto or by train, to the actual participation in the numerous attractive features provided for the entertainment of the guests by the host and hostess, there was nothing lacking. From the first glimpse of the Chapman mountain place with its spacious grounds shimmering in the rays of the late morning sun high above the eastern foothills to the last reluctant glance at its parking caress on rugged western hilltop at "the end of a perfect day," the occasion was one of delight as well as one which it would be difficult to describe in short space.

Patriotic Decorations.

The great lawn about the mansion with its shrubbery had been decorated for the affair. United States flags were in evidence, while beside them fluttered the colors of England, France and Italy. The guests came from all over Maine, both the Western and the Eastern Maine music festival choruses being represented, while there were also many parties from neighboring summer resorts and country places in attendance.

Look Over Estate.

Following the greeting of Director and Mrs. Chapman there was the interest of going over the magnificent estate, the former property of William K. Ashion, and one of the notable show places of New Hampshire, and this included a visit to the sheep meadow where Director Chapman has some of the finest sheep in New England, together with the inspection of the porter's lodge, the barn, laundry and other buildings belonging to the estate.

Miss Dorothy Bean of Berlin was the chairman of a group of young women in Red Cross uniforms, who served as guides and were in attendance throughout the day. The following young women representing the Allied nations, acted as flower girls: Madona Malloy, Columbia; Helen Stuart, England; Helen Barret, France; Winona Vincent, Japan; Mildred Low, Belgium; Atherleine Ruggles, Red Cross

Enjoy Picnic Lunch.

A picnic lunch was a much enjoyed feature at noon, with delicious drinks, hot and cold, hospitably provided by Mrs. Chapman.

The afternoon was given over to the lawn fete and musicals with refreshments of ice cream and cake and punch on sale at gay booths under Red Cross auspices, while there were also fortune telling booths and every sort of merrymaking, with grounds and house alike thrown open to the patrons.

Committees in Charge.

The Red Cross entertainment was carried out under the direction of the following committee.

Mrs. Orton Brown, president Red Cross, Coos County; Mrs. Thomas Parker, Red Cross officer, Mrs. William R. Chapman, and Mrs. E. Emerton.

The committee of refreshments was as follows:

Mrs. John Mitchell, chairman; Mrs. Orton B. Brown, Mrs. William Ferris, Mrs. M. Rix, Mrs. G. N. McMillan, Mrs. C. W. Rantoul, Jr., Mrs. R. Hamlin, Mrs. M. Rix, Mrs. G. N. McMillan, Mrs. Charles Philbrook, Mrs. J. Evans, Miss Fannie Philbrook, Mrs. A. Wilson, Mrs. C. Peabody, Mrs. A. Leary, Mrs. Head, Mrs. H. C. McKean, Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Frank Doten, Mrs. C. Evans, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Ralph Peabody, Mrs. George Leighton, Mrs. Seymour McAllister, Mrs. George Abbot, Mrs. F. Wheeler, Miss Margaret McLain, Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, Mrs. J. Leighton, Mrs. W. R. Chapman.

Band Furnishes Music.

The Burgess Band of Berlin, with Mr. Raeburn as soloist, contributed much to the festivities, furnishing stirring music for the reception and for dancing.

Still another noteworthy attraction was a musicale in the great barn, at which there was solo singing, a violinist, and rousing chorus singing, while many remained for a harn dance in the evening, when the light of vari-colored lanterns added to the luster of the scene.

Festival Announcements.

There were numerous festival announcements made and enthusiasm ran high in anticipation of the 21st season of the Maine Music Festival in Bangor and Portland in October.

Director and Mrs. Chapman were showered with congratulations and good wishes at the leave taking of the picnickers.

