

1908

July - December

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, Vt.

1908

July 7

Clear & cloudy with Thunder storm at Portland, Me.
Mr. & I took the 9 Am. train, North Station this
morning for Gorham, reaching there after a rather
hot ride at 5:30 P.M. I was overboarded 50¢ on the
train between Portland, South Station & Rochester Junction -
At Bethel, Mrs. John C. Brooks and Josephine were at
the station to greet us. We had a pleasant, if
short, talk. At Gorham we were greeted by Mr. &
Mrs. McMillan, Ellen & Claude in the automobile - We
had a nice ride to the house and it was de-
lightful once more to be in this beautiful
spot amidst the surrounding mountains - We
sat on the piazza enjoying the glorious
view and the air. It has been a warm
day, but we got along very well. A
very very singing as we approached the
house - Purple Finches were singing quite
numerously -

Mr. McMillan has a piano with
pianola attachment and also a
Victor Victrola so that the evening
passed most pleasantly -

Shelburne, Vt.

1908
July 3

Warm, sunny day -

After a fine sleep I was quite ready to enjoy the day. As it has been pretty hot we spent most of the morning on the piazza talking and enjoying the view. Mrs. McMillan & I spent an hour in the woods across the road where we heard the Magnolia Warbler that is located there, and in the same piece of woods as on we Accipiter heard the cries of Sharp-shinned Hawks and reloy twice I caught a glimpse of one flying through the trees. They keep within a limited area, and I fear feed freely on the small birds. I saw a fine specimen of Coralia racemosa.

After lunch Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Andrew & I auto'd down to Philbrook Farm to look up a Pentstemon laevigatus that Mrs. Louise Pentstemon Sargent had found a few days ago in laevigatus the meadow across the creek in front of P. reptans the house. We saw Mrs. Louise just as she Field was starting on a drive, but she directed us 7. 10. 1908 and Mrs. McMillan & I found one plant in flower about two hundred feet across the creek to the left of the road to the river some hundred feet. I took the plant as I understood that there was a plant with two stalks nearly out of flower left so that this must have been another one.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
July 3
(2)

For the first time I have seen Grackles in
 Shelburne and they are breeding. This morning
 as we were all sitting on the piazza of the
 McMillans, Mr McMillan called my attention to
 a Bronzed Grackle that had just alighted in a
 small patch of grass near the end of the field
 looking west. I watched it with my binoculars
 for some minutes and then saw it rise with
 bill full of food and flew off over the trees to
 wards the river in a straight line. A little
 later one alighted in the top of a small apple
 tree near the former place and after wagging his
 tail a while and chirping, flew away. In the
 afternoon about 6.30 I walked down into the wild
 patch at the end of the field. I started a
 Grackle from the grass and saw one in the top of
 a rather tall maple. I got quite near the latter
 bird and with the binoculars saw it perfectly.
 It was on the tip top of the tree and was quite
 agitated chirping constantly. Its bill was full of
 grasshopper, as I could well see. Even its bright
 yellow eye was very visible. After I had watched
 it for some minutes acting in this agitated
 manner, it flew off straight towards the river.

Grackles
breeding

The Victrola afforded us much pleasure and
 amusement this evening - We sat for some
 time on the piazza till it became pretty
 damp -

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 7

Warm, 84° in early P.M. sun under cloud part of the day a few drops of rain about 5:50 P.M.

We spent the morning in the house or on the piazza, talking, enjoying the music, etc. It is the fourth of July and a quiet day. John this morning shot one of the Sharp-shinned Hawks that we heard yesterday. I haven't learned yet how he did it. He left the bird in the house and we examined it after breakfast. It was a female adult and I made the following measurements:

- Length --- 13.00 inches
- Wing ----- 8.00 "
- Tail ----- 6.50 "
- Bill for nostril .50 "



Accipiter velox
♀ ad. shot.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Andrew & J. took an automobile ride. We rode down on the south side of the river through Eiland and Heat Bethel to Bethel, returning on the north side and crossing the river at Shelburne Bridge. We were in town each way, 3:40-5:40 P.M. The distance from here to Bethel by road is about twenty miles. It was a very pleasant rapid ride, the dust is very thick indeed. I've draught here is very bad & has lasted for certainly six weeks.

At dinner we had ice cream with American flags made by Ellen stuck over it and we also had a 'John Homer' pie whose cork was fished and pulled out a present. He had patriotic music.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 5

75° at 8 Am. 85° at 2 P.M. A very hot day.

It rained a good deal in the night, but was clear at 7 Am.

Heavy thunder storm about 6 P.M. Brilliant starlight.

The piazza was the comfortable spot today and we just enjoyed the peace and quiet and pleasant breeze that made it perfectly comfortable. And yet it took but a few steps in the sun to bring us the heat.

John Rip told me that he went for the Sharp-shinned *Accipiter velox* Hawk yesterday morning at daybreak and on reaching that spot he set some against a tree a short way from the path and began to whistle. After a few minutes the Hawk appeared, but its rapid movements through the trees rendered it difficult to get a shot. In about fifteen minutes however, the bird alighted and was just visible through the dense foliage and John Rip fired his gun and brought down an adult female Sharp-shinned Hawk.

This morning I took a short stroll round the wild patch, over the fence and then following the fence as far as the railroad track. I saw one of the Grackles very well. It was flying about and finally alighted in the ditch between the track and fence where there some pools of water left by the receding river, for they close the doors at Berlin on Friday. I could see the bright sheen of the head and neck, and the duller coloration of the back. The tail did not seem like that of an adult bird. It looked shorter and was spread out flat when the bird flew. The bird jerked his tail frequently. I have seen one immature Grackle and Mrs. McWilliam and I are sure of a pair of old birds and one young. There may be more. As I sit on the piazza and

Grackle

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 5
(2)

Look west over the meadow I frequently see one of these "wackles" alight in the field opposite and busy himself catching grasshoppers. When his bill is full he flies over the wild patch and disappears. Mr. McMillan thinks the young are fed in the patch. The 'wild patch' is a grove of trees, such as maple, pine etc. and much undergrowth. Some trees are so in extent that is left untouched as a bit of wild nature.

Savanna Sparrows have been singing all day near the house. One little fellow was working on hoppers about in the short grass, feeding. With my grass, he was but a few feet from me. Every few seconds he paused, pointed his head quite straight up into the air, opened his bill and uttered his nice grasshopper-like note. Savanna Sparrows singing.

About five this afternoon Mrs. Philbrook drove up with her Lanny and her Bowman and we had a nice call and arranged to dine with them tomorrow.

I spent a good part of today on the piazza next door to Mr. McMillan's the finding of Judge Pike, in the rif. suit and the brief of the plaintiffs that will be handed in to the Court later. - It gave rise to much interesting discussion and explanation. The low water to-day has exposed the dead vegetation in Mr. McMillan's meadow and it is a most interesting object.

The bees are very plentiful this evening after the rain.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 6

Clear, bright sun and cool. Stormy day -

This morning, after I sat on the piazza for some time writing, Mrs. McMillan and I at ten o'clock walked up some way on the slope of Mt. Cavanaugh which is 1500 ft. high. We started up an Olive-backed Thrush that flitted anxiously around from tree to tree, uttering a chirp or call at short intervals, frequently followed by a peculiar whining note. We were plainly trespassing in the neighborhood of its young.

A Hermit Thrush sang beautifully in two different parts of the wood and a Black-throated Blue Warbler whined its wheezy notes. We found a beautiful specimen of *Habenaria orbiculata* which we took back with us. We got back a little before twelve.

Later Mrs. & Mrs. McMillan, Mr. & I rode over in the car to Philbrown Farm to dinner as we were invited yesterday. We had a very pleasant time and met a good many friends, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Sampson, Prof. & Clara Emerton, Mrs. & Miss Converse, Alice & Lillie Jones, Jack Wright, etc. We started off about four o'clock and returned by Lead Mine Bridge.

Miss Louise told me that she discovered one *Pentstemon* in the latter part of June. The plants were all in the intervals across the creek, each plant about one hundred feet from the next nearest. She knows of eight plants that were found and they covered a space of at least half an acre, being but a few hundred

Pentstemon
campanulatus

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 6

(2)

feet across the creek directly opposite the house. The plants were all in good flower, each plant consisting of a single stalk. The plants grew in among the short grass and owing to the long drought the soil was quite dry. It is hard to say just how the seed got dropped there -

Gas took me to the hillside to see the *Juniperus communis* of which he had previously sent me a specimen. The plant is in Leighton's woods within a few feet of the fence that runs back of the Scudder cottage and forms the boundary line between Leighton's and the Philbrook farms. It is about a quarter of a mile back from the road and about half way down the pasture behind the Scudder cottage. The plant is a thrifty one, nine feet in diameter and full of berries. I took two bits of it and shall collect some specimens in October. It is interesting as being the only specimen so far known in Coos County -

We returned home about four and called on Mrs. Thors here & auto'd to Gorham for the mail etc.

The evening was spent quietly & pleasantly.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
July 7

A scorching hot day, mercury ranging between breakfast and supper from 81° at breakfast to 91° at 1 P.M. dropping to about 83° at 6.30.

It has been a real hot day and we have staid in the house or on the piazza all day except for a ride in the carts to Groton in the afternoon where I got ten postcards at Shorey's, eight of the Mt. Washington line, one of Philbrook Farm and one of a wood scene in Shelburne.

Post cards of
Lake on
Mt Washington

In spite of the great heat it was most comfortable on the piazza all day. I have been reading with much interest today 'A Picnic Party in Wildert Africa' by G. W. L. Bulpett, London, Edward Arnold, 1907. The organiser of the expedition was Mr. W. H. McMillan, cousin of Mr. J. N. McMillan. He has a house in Detroit and one in London, and a very large place in east Africa and is very rich.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 8

Cool, windy, mercury 79°, 8 Am., 70°, 1 P.M., 63°, 7.30 Am., big cumulus clouds in the sky all day.

It has been a glorious cool day - I have written letters and read considerable to-day.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Andrew & I rode to auto'd to Berlin, entire distance there & back Berlin about 19 miles. The fire of last winter covered much less area than I imagined. The large brick building next the Court House was burned some last fall. Brick wells are standing.

This afternoon the same party of us auto'd to Ride to the Glen, and had a splendid time. It grew the Glen colder & colder and when we reached the Glen and turned, we put up the boat and put on ever tires, we could find. The big mountains were covered with clouds. The whole ride was 23 miles. The road from Epsbury to the Glen is very beautiful, though everything is second growth.

We played the Victrola this evening. Before supper I walked down to the railroad track and back through the field to get warm after our ride.

A pair of Swifts are nesting in the chimney of the sitting room and every evening I hear a fluttering up there.

Swifts nesting

Several acres of hill side in Berlin burnt over a while ago were brilliant with Fireweed (*Epilobium ang.*) and from across the river presented a beautiful appearance. Mrs. McMillan compared it to Heather in England.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
July 9

Cool clear calm day - mercury 67° at 8 Am.; 76° at 1 Pm.; 58° at 9 Pm.; 57° at 10.15 Pm.

We staid about the house this morning writing, reading, etc. This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Reese to Mr. William & I took a ride in the auto. Randolph Hill We intended to go to Jefferson but got only to the top of Randolph where the road runs up to the Mt. Currier House when we found that the gasoline was giving out and we returned. The view of the big peaks, Madison & Adams was grand. We got gasoline in Soham. Our ride covered some 16 miles and was very delightful.

On our return I finished 'A Picnic Party in Wildest Africa' and I found it a very interesting book. About 6 o'clock as I was near the barn watching Mr. McMillan working over the machine I saw five ^{highthanked} ~~Nighthawks~~ flying rather low overhead, in a westerly direction. I did not know that they ^{flocking} flocked so early in the season.

The ladies picked raspberries this afternoon and we had our first feast at supper. We also had mushrooms gathered in the place (Miraculus) served on toast. They were delicious.

It is Mrs. McMillan's birthday today. Mr. Mc. gave her a most interesting planisphere 'The Barritt-Servis Star and Planet Finder'.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
July 10

Warm, but cool in the shade, light breeze, clear.
65° at 8 Am.; 83° at 1 Pm.;

I kept near the house most of the day reading, writing & talking. It was rather warm to walk in the sun but it was delightful on the piazza. There is some trouble with the machine and we only took a spin to Gorham and back this morning and afternoon. I met Judge Evans in Gorham this afternoon and he told me that the only point to be settled now in the McMillan trial was whether under the Mill Act the defendants were permitted to erect a dam and plant before the plaintiff's work above was completed. Judge Dike has handed a "Finding of Facts" to the Supreme Court and the Plaintiff & Defendants have each prepared a brief, all of which I have read.

This morning as we were crossing the bridge over Peabody River on the way to Gorham, the McMillan had a mill running across the river on the exposed stones, the water being low. I did not see it unfortunately.

The two Mockers were busy all day catching grasshoppers in the field about the house and flying with them into the low trees of the patch nearest the house, where I had the group calling. I am sure of two adults & 1 young. I saw the pointed tail of the adult bird plainly.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
July 11

69° at 8 Am.; 80° at 1 Pm.; 74° at 7 Pm. Clear.
A very oppressive day in the sun, but comfortable
on the piazza.

We all kept on the piazza or near the
house most of today. The sun was hot.

This morning I took up a *Rumex crispus* (?)
behind the barn and put it into press - I
understand that species is in doubt.

Rumex s.p.

This morning Mrs. Nicholson & I autotomobiled
to Philbrook farm to call on the Philbrook family.
It was a beautiful drive down on the north
bank and back on the south bank. We had a
very pleasant time and saw all but Howard.
Mrs. Shepard whom we met there last year
told me that she found in flower in the
middle of June on the Knobble, *Pyzrola*
rotundifolia with quite orbicular leaves.
She finds at this time the same species in
flower with ovate leaves, the June plants having
long passed by. She thought they must be
different. I told her I would take it up.

Pyzrola
rotundifolia

The Grackles have been very busy all day feeding
their young. They fly constantly over the press
land by the house, as a rule very low down,
but a few feet above the ground.

Jays were screaming this afternoon below the Jays
house. This is the first time I have heard them
during this visit.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 12

83° at 8 Am.; 92° at 2 Pm.; 89° at 4.30 Pm.

An intensely hot day, clear, varying breeze.

Last evening two dwelling houses in Shelburne village burned completely to the ground. We noticed fire a brief light over Mt. Mansfield and Ben-Hur. McMillan went down in the auto to see what it was. I didn't feel quite up to the mark so stayed at home. They returned at about 10.30. They reported two houses burned on the right hand side of the road across Clements Brook. They were burned flat and by using pails of water the house opposite was saved.

This morning we all awoke over and viewed the ruins. I took four (4x5) snaps of the surroundings. I enjoyed the ride.

Later in the morning we saw a big forest fire on the Glen Road and we all but Mr. started off again in the auto. We went up the Glen Road some little way beyond the 3rd bridge, 3 or 4 miles in we found that the fire was at the foot of Pine Mt., some 1/2 mile in from the road. Mr. Libby whom we met said that about 50 acres were burning. It has increased all day at a most rapid when it can stop. I took a snap shot (4x5) of the column of smoke.

Forest fire
near Glen Road

This afternoon we, Mr. Thos. McMillan, Ellen & I, started off again to locate a large forest fire that was seen behind Hayes. Large volumes of smoke were pouring over the mountain from behind. We went about half way between Bohan

Forest fire
at Mt. Hayes

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

July 12
(2)

and Berlin and found that there were two fires, one in the woods back of Berlin some distance ahead of us, and one huge fire on Mt. Hayes directly opposite us, across the Androscoggin River. We stopped in a shady spot and watched it for a long time. A spark from a locomotive evidently set it. From the bottom of the mountain far up the sides dense masses of boiling clouds of smoke were seething up the steep slopes and through it could be seen leaping flames devouring the trees and smaller growth - I should say that the length of burning woods was a half a mile, and over this area and far in front rolled the dense smoke which rose high above the mountain, forming a strange contrast with the fleecy white clouds floating behind and around the smoke. While looking at the wonderful sight, suddenly the sweet warbling notes of a House Wren started up. He sang 5 or 6 times near by in some woods near the river. On our return we saw a Broad-winged Hawk on a dead stump, also in Upper Gorham. We rode about 35 miles today - to walk would have been impossible.

House Wren
in Gorham.
(Upper)
Broad-winged
Hawk in
Gorham.
(Upper)

Two Phillips Farm took tea here this evening and Gus told me that the first house, burned last winter, the furthest down the road, was owned by George Emery and occupied by Albert Wilson & two daughters; the second was owned and occupied by Harris McKean & family. Nothing was saved from first, except things from second house.

Shelburne fire.
Hayes Pine
Wren at night

As we sat in the piazza this evening, through the dense smoke on Hayes, we saw at intervals large masses of flame; we saw flame also through the smoke on Pine Mt.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
July 13

Very hot, air smoky from forest fires, no clouds.
82° at 5 P.M.

This morning besides sitting on the piazza, I walked and auto'd. Mrs. McMillan and I went into the woods toward Mt. Evans. Birds were very silent, a Red-eye only singing. Raspberries and Blueberries are drying up, but few ripening. Aralia racemosa is not uncommon in the woods. 95 is in fair flower and -

Later after dinner we auto'd to the village and round over the bridge back to see the fire up Lead Mine Valley. The fire we saw running up Mt. Hayes was on the summit last night and had got into Lead Mine Valley later. We saw the dense masses of smoke at the head of the valley as we neared Hubbard Hill. Large gangs from one up there fighting it, sent by the Grand trunk R.R. Returning we went on to Gorham for errands.

This morning I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo singing. He flew past us as we were sitting on the piazza and alighted in a paper birch, 20 yds from the piazza and 15 ft. up in full view. My binoculars brought him within 7 or 8 feet of me - His back was towards me and his head was turned at slight angles. He immediately began to sing and I watched him for two or three minutes. His song was in triplets, every time, coo-coo-coo, repeated at intervals of not more than two seconds. On each occasion he raised his head, not pointing the bill up, but keeping it horizontal, as at rest, perhaps an inch or a little less.

Fire up
Lead Mine
Valley
Black-billed
Cuckoo seen
Singing.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 13

(2)

opening his bill deliberately just as his head went Black-billed up. The bill was opened but a little way, but the action was plainly visible every time. The bill was closed each time just when the head was at its highest point. The triple note was uttered during the time that the bill was open, beginning and ending with its opening and shutting. There was no movement in any other part of the body, though Mrs. McMillan (Gilbert N.) tells me that she has seen the Black-billed Cuckoo raise its wings a little at each refrain. She had told me this just before I saw this bird perform, and I accordingly looked especially for this movement, but the head, and of course the neck, were the only parts of the body in motion. This is the first and only time that I ever saw a Cuckoo sing, and I imagine it is not an easy thing to see. This bird, for I think it is the same one, sings quite late in the evening. Last evening we heard him in the near woods at 9.30 P.M. I have heard him to-day sing five notes at a time, coo-coo-coo-coo-coo, etc. two or three times in succession. A few minutes before this bird flew into the birch, another one flew past us and alighted without singing in an arbutus a few rods from the birch. It stayed there a few minutes but was gone before my bird arrived.

We spent the evening in the piazza, talking & visiting the fair in Pine Mt. They have checked the fire in Lead Mine valley. The B. & M. R.R. sent coal cars to fight it. The leaves to mount

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1908
July 14

Clear & cloudy during the day. Reasonably cool

We auto'd to the Shelburne Station this morning after breakfast with Mr. & Mrs. McMillan and took the 8.30 train for Boston. Mrs. McMillan & I found some interesting Mustards by the R. R. track as we were waiting.

She will press them. We had but 10 minutes wait in Portland as our Parlor Car was attached to the 12.15 for Boston and we reached Boston on time at 3.25 P.M. A thunder storm broke just as we arrived home. Rain is needed at Shelburne and throughout the mountains most seriously. The forest fires are raging everywhere. They are gradually getting them under control.

About Those Flies -

It is funny when you're very big what ~~lot~~
 of things you find
 Aren't the same as what you heard when
 you were small;
 Just for instance, how they always tell us
 that it wasn't kind
 When we tried to squash the flies against the
 wall.

Now the papers say the Grown-ups want to
 start a dreadful war
 On those very flies we knew we ought
 to kill;
 And if only we had done it years and years
 and years before,
 There would never have been anybody ill!

All the whooping-cough and measles, mumps and
 scarlet fever too,
 And the chicken-pox, they learn with great surprise,
 Would have never found their way to little children
 as they do
 If they'd only let the Baby kill the flies,

But whenever dumpty fingers wandered up or down
 the pane,
 Just where a lovely fly was on the crawl.
 Someone cried out: "Baby! Baby! You are doing
 it again!"
 But the baby was the wisest, after all!

'Punch', in 'The Living Age' for July 18, 1908, p. 189.

A Visit to the Paul Revere House,
North Square Boston, Mass.

1908
July 28
(1)

This afternoon Mr. & I made a trip to the Paul Revere House. It is on North St. about half way down from Dock Square and the region swarms with Italians - I saw one fellow on the sidewalk selling squid. The postcards that I got in the house give a good idea. It is now and has been restored by the Paul Revere Memorial Association. A young lady has charge and we spent a good while there. The 2^d story projects over the 1st. The walls are of brick enclosed within & without with wood. There are two rooms on each of the two stories.

Ground floor, Living Room

We noted here the large fireplace. I saw the sky up the chimney. The mantel over the fireplace belonged to Paul Revere. The other articles are old colonial relics gathered together. A number of such are through the house. Here the rifle, an old fiddle bag, a small barrel for liquor, an old mirror and powder horn. Portraits of Paul Revere and his wife hang on the wall. On either side of the door leading into the kitchen is a piece of the original wall paper set in glass. Paper has been made according to this pattern and the room is papered with it. A piece of the original paper is seen in one of the cards to the right of the door. It extends from the top of the door about half way down -

A Visit to Paul Revere House.

1908

July 28

(2)

Ground Floor, Kitchen.

The kitchen contains a crane made and owned by Paul Revere, visible in the card with a label hanging with it. The oven is to the left. A very old wooden cradle is also seen. See also above, Paul Revere Chamber.

This room is over the Living Room. The exposed timbers in this room on the walls and ceiling, were originally uncovered, but later were clad in wood. A piece of this casing on hinges shows this. Below one of the windows is an exposed place to show the original brick wall. This is shown in the card in general. See also above, Ell Chamber.

This leads from the Paul Revere Room and is over the kitchen. The connecting door seen in the card, is very old + original. The flooring of the various rooms is original, consisting of very wide hand cut boards.

An exposed space some 3 ft. square on the wall at the rear of the house, and covered with glass shows the original brick wall.

A small Italian boy took us down to the cellar. We saw the brick enclosure for smoking bands. The card of the house before the Society restored it shows the great contrast. It was occupied by Italians for stores and had an extra store, etc.

I brought a set of seven cards there illustrating the interior + exterior.

1908
July 29
(1)

Visit to Old State House, Old North Church
and Coppin Hill Burying Ground, Boston, Mass.

I went to the Old State House this morning
to study some old maps of Boston in relation
to the changing of Ann or Anne St. to North St.
I found on some maps the following:

Map of 1838. The present North St. was called
Ann St.

Map of 1844 & 1850 - Same as above.

Map of 1851. The name was North St.
from Dock Square to the present North Square

Map of 1855. The entire street was called
North St.

From the 'Annual Report of the Street Laying-Out
Department for 1896. Pub. in Boston, 1897',
loaned me by the person in charge, I
copied the following:

"Ann }
Anne } street, 1708; from conduit in Union St.
(now Dock square) over the drawbridge to Cross St.,
1708-1823; extended through Fish St. and Ship St. by
change of name to the foot of North (now Hanover) St.,
July 6, 1824; name of part of Hanover St. changed
to Commercial St., Feb. 17, 1834; from Dock square
to North square changed to North St. Jan. 1,
1852²; from North Square to Commercial St.
changed to North St., Apr. 10, 1854; called at different
times Conduit St. and Drawbridge St."

1. "Just received its name". 2. Should doubtless be 1851. See Map of
1851 above. In an earlier book on streets, the date was 1851.

North St. was called at different times Ship, Fish, Drawbridge
and Conduit Sts. The lower part of Hanover St. used to be North St.

Old North Church, Boston, Mass

1908
July 29
(2)

Joined Mr. at George E. Littlefield's on Cornhill at 2.30 Pm. Mr. Littlefield was very cordial and was full of reminiscences of father and grandfather Deane. We first walked down to the Old North Church going down Hanover St. and through Salem St. It was indeed like being in a foreign city. Salem St. is very narrow and the sidewalks were crowded with Jews of both sexes and of every age, some walking, some loitering, many offering wares that were displayed on the sidewalks and so crowded the way that often I was forced to walk in the little narrow street. In a small, plain wooden box on the sidewalk by a pile of wares was a baby!

After passing North Bennett and then Filerston Sts. we came to the church on Salem St. It faces down Hull St. and it is from Hull St. that pictures of the church are taken. With the help of an important little Jewish lad we found the man in charge and we taken through the church. We first visited the large room in the rear and were shown many relics, a copy of the Vinegar Bible presented to the church by George II, the old Prayer Book used in royal days, and after the separation the prayers relating to the King were pasted over with white paper and other inserted prayers for ourselves, for

Old North Church, Boston, Mass.

1855

July 29

(3)

was met; wooden clappers that used to clasp the tongues of the big bells; portrait of Rev. Matthew Sykes, Jr., the rector, who left Boston in 1775 and went to New Brunswick.

The main body of the church was most interesting. It is impossible to remember all that we were told. We saw the old wooden cushioned pews; the chancel rail with its narrow cushioned kneeling bench on which negroes were forbidden to sit; the monument to Washington, the first, erected in this country, a marble statue which I saw with views and comments (this statue stands in the closed-up window through which Robert Newman jumped after displaying the lanterns in the tower April 18, 1775); the ornamental figures of persons adorning the upper gallery in front of the organ, captured by an English vessel from a French vessel and presented to the church by the English captain; etc. I even climbed up into the tower, over the most almost impossible flights of stairs and saw the famous chime of bells, hung in the steeple in 1774 (see Drake's "Landmarks of Boston"). M. did not venture upon this climb and I got a good climbing for it.

From the church we walked up Hill St. to Copp's Hill Burying Ground. There were 4 or 5 other visitors with us. The officer in charge admitted us and took us over the grounds. This was our first visit here as well as to the Old North Church & Paul Revere House.

Copp's Hill Burial Ground, Boston, Mass

1908

July 29
(4)

Copp's Hill is intimately associated with the early history of Boston and the booklet that I bought in the grounds gives I should say an excellent sketch. The title is 'Historical Sketch of Copp's Hill Burial Ground with Descriptions and Inscriptions of Epitaphs - By John Norton, Hull St., Boston, 1907'. I presume our guide was John Norton. He was well stocked with the lore of the place. Among the many interesting things pointed out to us were: graves of David Fox to David Copp (the oldest stone); the Reverend Doctor's house, Cotton and Samuel Mather, Daniel Malcolms, with its bullet marks; Mrs. Mary Amittley; Major Samuel Shead; Winslow tomb; Robert Newman who hung the lanterns; etc.

The bodies, in most of them were buried in tombs, whose sites are marked by the stones. To reach these tombs they pick up the asphalt or sod and come w a stake which is then removed, digging a flight of steps to the tomb chamber. Of course there are but seldom used wad-a-daps.

The situation of the hill overlooking the harbor, mouth of the river, Charlestown and the Bunker Hill Monument is most interesting and suggestive.

From here we walked down Hull St. across Snow-hill St. to Conesway St. and followed this to the North Station, where we returned home.

Beaumont, Mass.

1908
Aug. 8

Clear, mild, glorious day, light breeze.

This A.M. Mr. & I went out by electric to Beaumont and called on her aunt, Mrs. Robert P. Rogers, Mamie + Joe - Rob was not at home - Mamie showed me photographs of the Copley and the Stewart paintings of Paul Revere, her great-grandfather, and his wife. I saw Paul Revere's bible with the records of the birth of his sixteen children - He had two wives. We wandered over the Copper Works and I picked up a bit of slag and some pieces of copper ore as relics.

The old house of Paul Revere is still standing. He went out to Beaumont and with his son started the Copper Works in 1801. At that time there was but that single house standing - At the time it was one hundred years old - Paul Revere occupied the house till about 1814 when he left Beaumont. The Copper Works were closed in 1900 or 1801 owing to consolidation. The old house is rather far gone but the old clapboard, windows doors with painted latches, interior doors with hand-wrought hinges, hand-made nails, old floor timbers & are all there. The rooms in the lower story are so low-studded that I could touch the ceiling with my hand without the slightest strain. The old lilacs belonging to Mamie's grandmother are still growing by the house.

Paul Revere house in Beaumont

See Journal 7-25, 1908
The claim maintained by Paul Revere in this house by him is now in the Paul Revere house in 1814 house (Gene)

We returned by train. Home by 6:15 P.M.

Visit to Canton (Mass.)

1908

Aug. 11

M. & I came out by train (4.44 Bush Bay) to visit Mrs. Robert P. Rogers, Mary, Rob & Joe Rogers at their home in Canton. Mary who had been on the train from Boston (it was so crowded that we didn't meet) met us at the Junction and we drove some mile and a half to the house. We were warmly greeted by Mrs. Rogers. Joe was in Boston, and Rob appeared soon and he & I walked over the place. The Revere Copper Works have been so close to the place for so long that the sulphur & zinc fumes has burnt the soil, as well as the fact that much slag has been dumped from time to time here & there, and Joe & Rob are now trying to reclaim the land. Till 1887 the house & land here were owned by the Company when the family bought from them the house and some land, and they added to the land in 1900 when the Company was consolidated. The works are now abandoned and will be sold to a purchaser. The Company own a large lot of land across the river and between the tracks of the railroad N.Y., N. & H. and the branch from Canton to the Junction making a large triangle, and, to own all the water rights, a strip of land 25 ft wide on the left bank of the river, so that the Rogers don't own quite to the river. The house is on Depue St. Separated from it by a high fence and back yard.

We looked over Paul Revere Union Fair grounds.

Centon, Mass.

1908
Aug. 12

Clear and warm but pleasant.

This morning Mrs. Rogers, Mary & I took a drive through the village. I bought a number of postcards. We drove along the main road as far as Centon Corner a few miles, passing the Episcopal Church, in which hangs the rebel bell. In the Rebel bell war time the Unionists captured a Southern vessel full of church bells that had been collected through the South to be melted into cannon - These bells were taken north and a large number of them were melted into cannon by the Reverend Copper Co. One bell was kept, however, and it hung for a long time in the little bell tower just behind the old Paul Revere House at the works - Recently it was given by Mr. B. Revere to the church, after the suspension of the works in 1900, April. Mr. Revere has managed the works here - In many years the bell was never at stated hours in the works.

We passed the Mr. August Hemmings Public Library, costing \$7000, and Eliza Morse's big house and place - Mr. Morse is of the Rising Sun Stone Polish fame.

When we reached the burial ground, we drove in and saw the beautiful view extending west to Howard our splendid woods - Returning home we stopped at Mrs. Henry Jenks whose husband is insane - I used to see him at the Revere House dinner and his brother is Charles Jenks of Bedford - Home & dinner.

Taunton, Mass.

1935
Aug. 12
(2)

This afternoon Rob took me over the Copper Works. Paul Revere and son Joseph Warren Revere started these works in 1801. During his journeys between Boston and Philadelphia & elsewhere in the interests of the revolution Paul Revere saw the place & its water power and conceived the plan of starting a Copper Works. An old house was standing there now known as the Paul Revere House. On March 11, 1717, a petition was presented to the selectmen of Dorchester (including Taunton) praying for a mill & the petition closed with the request that a corn mill "be erected there, together with leave and liberty to purchase some adjoining Indian land to set a house on, and to make a small tenement with accommodations to be let only to an Hovest miller." As a result of this the old house was built. Paul Revere bought a large of land here and founded the Revere Copper Co. He resided during the summer from about 1801 to 1813 in the house, and his son Joseph did the same after him, at least for one summer. These works continued till 1900, when they were consolidated with the Taunton & New Bedford Copper Co. Here copper ore was melted and the copper made into many things, especially plates for sheathing ships. During the war

* History of Taunton, Mass., Daniel T. V. Huntington. Vol. 1st ed. Cambridge, 1893.


1908

Aug 12
(3)

Canton, Mass

many cannon were cast

I saw the building where the copper was extracted from the ore. Rob explained the process and well as that of making yellow metal which was done in later years. The copper slag was run off into iron pots on wheels called "buggies" and dumped in piles and afterwards taken off for various uses, ballasting tracks, etc, etc.

In the Paul Revere House, the clapboards are matched thus  An old shop that was on the ground in 1801 has the clapboards matched the same way.

We spent this evening sitting on the piazza mostly. We walked down in the middle of the evening to the bridge and Katydid heard a katydid in the bushes near the stream. The stream is the East branch of the Neponset River.

The huge viaduct of the Providence R.R. runs by west of the house about half a mile.

Clinton Mass.

1908
Aug. 13

Clear, hot, good breeze, very pleasant in shade
This morning after breakfast I took a number
of photographs at the Copper Works. Mr. McPherson
who is day watchman there now and was connected
there for one forty years, pulled out the old coals
that ran by horse power from the Works to the
Junction in the winter, hitched the horse wit
and lay got inside & he stood up in front &
I gave a try for a picture.

Later Mrs. Rogers, Mary & I took a nice drive
through the village and on for an Krollwood Cemetery
an enormous tract of land between Canton & Sharon
owned by a stock company and to be used for a
burial ground for greater Boston & surroundings -
many grave stones are scattered about at intervals -
The tract includes several square miles and is al-
ready very beautiful. We returned by the stand
pipe and down Lincoln St. Then we took up Mr. at
the house and drove up to Mrs. John Revere opposite
and made a call - She married Mrs. Rogers' brother
and is 82 years old to-day. We had a very delightful
time and I saw the two Stuart paintings of
Paul & Mrs. Revere of which fine photos are here.
I saw also the Copley painting of Paul Revere
whose photo is also here - They are so fine.
Mrs. Revere has also a beautiful old desk that came out
of the Paul Revere House in North Square, and a
desk that came to the Revere House at the Works,
and many other things, including a Paul Revere
tea pot and an original copy of the Boston Massacre
by Paul Revere -

Centon, Mass.

1908
Aug. 13
(2)

Mrs. Revere has a very beautiful old fashioned flower garden with low box edging, with walks the whole garden which is from one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet across being enclosed on three sides by a magnificent spruce hedge ten feet or more in height. The base is as thick as a man can span and the hedge narrow with top. By the base is a fine white pine hedge and bordering one side of the driveway is a superb arbo vitae hedge - I photographed all these. The spruce & arbo vitae hedges are about forty five years old and the pine hedge not very many years younger. The spruce is doubtless the Norway spruce.

This evening I walked with Mary down to the bridge and the katydid was singing *Katydid* vigorously - I walked up the side of the stream till I was but a dozen feet from him and his ka-ty-did, continuously uttered was most interesting -

This afternoon Rob took George & me all over the Revere Copper Works -

Centon, Mass.

1908
Aug 14

Clear, hot, good breeze, comfortable in shade.
After breakfast I took some more photographs, one of the house, rear view, one of the 'cupola' a building where smelting was done, one of the bridge and buildings beyond, one of the 'work shop' which Rob says was on the grounds when Paul Reese took possession. There were 4x5's, and I took a Kodak (2 1/2 x 4 1/4) of the method of putting on clapboards on the Reese Home and a picture of the Office, also on the grounds when Paul Reese came here.

Then Mrs. Rogers, Mary & I took a drive through the village and I saw how the various ponds connect coming up from Sloughton and flow through the Copper Works. We then drove over to the stream coming from Massapoag Pond which connects with the former, and drove down to the point where Centon, Sloughton & Sharon meet and continued west, turning north at the saw-mill sheathed on the top with asbestos and round under the viaduct by the stone mill base. Second growth woods line the roads.

This afternoon Rob took me to drive in a buggy and we had a real good time. We took the road one south, dividing Sloughton and Sharon to near the Bristol Co. line, then turned west and kept on past the Ames Place (Gov. Oliver Ames' son) and over the western edge of Rattlesnake Hill. The Hill is 400 ft high and we got

Centon Mass.

1908
Aug 17
(2)

to about 350 ft. While passing over the hill through a low second ^{growth} hard wood we came to an old deserted house, at least, Rob says, 150 years old, and very much out of repair.

The structure of the window frames and the matching of the clapboard, the same as in the Paul Revere House shows its age. The interior was typical of such old houses. A fine beading ran along the front of the building ^{not in called the old Drake House} ^{under the eaves.} ^{old Drake House.} I took a picture of the building with Rob standing by it.

We then drove to Massapoys Pond and I was much surprised to find such a row of fine estate borders, the fine road with a row of fine trees just across the street and immediately beyond, the Pond with clear spring water. The pond is from half to three quarters of a mile wide and nearly a mile and a half long. The Revere Copper Works have a right to draw water from this pond, as proved when the case went to the courts not long ago. We kept on to Sharon center which looked much like our New England towns, then to the Saw mill and bank by the Cemetery & Norfolk St. Our drive was about 16 miles.

This evening some of us walked down to the river near the bridge and heard our Katy did land to land. In fact on going to bed this evening we heard him from in room windows some 100 yds away -

Katy did

Reverton Mass

1908
Aug. 15

Clear, hot in the sun, good breeze and very comfortable in the shade.

This morning I took a ^{trip} 4x5's of the house, barn, factory bldgs. one of the old track up to the junction over which the car & coach were hauled, and one of the southwest side of the Paul Revere House. I took a couple of Rodolfs of the intervals between the house (the Rogers house) and the river.

Then Mary & I took a drive through the village and after going up Prospect St. to see the view over to Norwood we drove to Pleasant St. and on to the Wampatuck Country Club. The grounds are in a beautiful white pine grove overlooking and some sixty feet above Reservoir Pond, or as I used to know it Croceman's Pond a meadows. Early in the last century these meadows were bought by the Revere Copper Company, the meadow dammed at Pleasant St. and the large area, it looked a mile long, is a beautiful lake some 8 or 9 feet deep. The owners of the Revere Copper Co's property have the right to draw off the water for use, but it is hoped that this can be prevented - no water has been drawn off for a long time, and the lake looks as if it was a natural pond with its beautiful wooded shores indented by countless bays. I admired the simplicity of the club house and the surroundings. The clubs are in fine order, but the life is simple, you take your own lunch if you want to stay and you can use a stove that is there. It is pure nature.

Wampatuck
Country Club

Caunter, Mass

to Cambridge

1908
Aug. 15
(2)

We then drove back to the main road. A right of way exists through a farmer's lot and the gates at each end must be kept closed when cattle are pasturing. I have ^{Automatically} in an ingenious method by which as you gate open approach the gate the carriage wheel runs over a rod that opens the gate and as you pass through a similar operation closes it.

We drove on to Mrs. Henry Jenkins to deliver books & vegetables and turned by the junction and under the viaduct.

The grounds about the Caunter houses, the humble as well as the more pretentious are beautifully adorned with flowers, especially Hydrangea & Phlox, white & red.

As we passed the Episcopal Church on Rebel bell. on drive I looked particularly at the large bell in the belfry. This bell I have referred to on August 12. Another version of the story is that the bells were collected over the South, especially from plantations and were bells of various kinds of metal and were got together by Beauregard in New Orleans preparatory to being sent to a foundry to be melted into cannon, when Butler captured New Orleans and the bells. They were sent north and the Revenue Company got a large number of them. Mr. McPherson who worked at the Copper Works over forty

W. Paul Reed from Canton, Mass.

Aug 15

(3) 15 years and now lives adjoining the Rogers place told me that the bells were all being in a row and tapped successively till the most melodious one was selected. This bell was spared and it hung till the close of the works in the bell tower behind the Paul Revere House calling the men to work and to rest. Then the Revere presented it to the church. I was told that the bell was cast in Cincinnati originally.

After dinner we left on good & kind horses. Red drove us to the Junction at 2.50. We were just 1 hour and 38 minutes from house to house reaching home at 7.28 P.M.

During my visit I observed the following birds August 11 to 15:-

Birds
observed.

Bluebird one	Wood Pewee singing daily & often near the house.
Robin numerous especially on the Bay road between Salem & Stoughton on the 14 th .	Kingbird, common.
Whitethroat. Seen once, heard twice.	Small flocks seen.
Chickadee heard once.	Swift abundant
Catbird " "	Fliebee several
Blk & White Creeper, 4 or 5	
Redstart 4 or 5 y ^g 88 or in.	
Eng. Sparrow quite frequent.	
Song Sparrow heard one or twice	
Blue Jay " 3 or 4 times	
Crow several.	

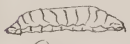
To Cambridge from Canton, Mass.

1908
Aug. 15
(4)

Before dinner to-day Mary Rogers, m. or I drove up and called on Mrs. John ~~E.~~ Revere. She told me of a beetle that was eating her China Aster. I went out to the garden, enclosed by the Spruce hedge and found that there were many small black beetles in the center of the tops of the China Aster flowers eating heads. I took a number of specimens with me and shall find out about them and write Mrs. Revere.

[Aug. 20. The beetle is the Black Blister Beetle (*Epicauta pennsylvanica*)

It appears from early summer till frost and feeds principally on Compositae, especially Goldenrod; also on potato leaves.

The larva is probably present throughout the summer and later feeds especially in Goldenrod and also on potato leaves. It moves freely in its first stage when it is very small, thus - . Next stage is a more quiet one,  - . Third stage much like second.

Range - common east of Rockies, through the U.S. as far as Nova Scotia. Information from Mr. Samuel Henshaw who told me same and referred me to a book in the library. I found out the name from my Constitution at home.

Photographs

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Aug 19

I sent off today the following mounted photographs which I took last June 27

521 & 525 = Dr. & Mrs. J. J. i. Coolidge as &
Mrs. Frederick D. Huntington

527 = Dr. J. J. i. Coolidge

521, 525, 527 to Dr. & Mrs. J. J. i. Coolidge (handed them)

" " " " Mrs. Lilla M. Brown (" ")

" " " " Mrs. Frederick D. Huntington,
Northampton, Mass.

" " " " Brig. Gen. Charles Anson Coolidge U.S.A. (sent Aug 20)
Pasadena Apartments, Detroit, Mich.

" to Ned Coolidge, 1966 East 31st St., Cleveland, Ohio.

" " Mrs. Henry P. Hoppin Staten Isl. N.Y.

" " Miss Lizzie Carter, Wilton N.H.

" , 527 to Elley C. Coolidge

Replies

Mrs. Huntington August 20

Charlie Coolidge " 21

Mrs. Hoppin " 20

Miss Carter " 20

Elley Coolidge Sept. 3

Ned Coolidge Nov. 1

Cambridge, Mass -

1908
Sept. 7

Carolina
Wrens

I had a rare treat to-day. This morning at about 11:30 Will Brewster called at the house and said that they were Carolina Wrens in the garden and that he had seen two adults in the clump of Rhododendrons by the Museum. He thought that possibly he had seen a third ~~and~~ ^{but} he decided that that was not so. We went to the same spot and for ten minutes searched & searched, but no Wrens would appear. Then we went in the museum and remained there talking for about an hour or less when, just as I was going to depart, we heard the musical calling of one of the Wrens just outside the window. We hurried out and found the two birds flitting about by the building. They were evidently first in the Dutchman's Pipe vine on the Museum - I saw them both on the gutter of the building near the iron-clad chimney. They were very nervous and soon flew over the building disappearing over the front. We hunted for them for some time and finally found them in the clothesyard. One flew to the top of a post close by and I had my best view of it through my binoculars at a distance of some twenty feet. We did not see them again.

We returned through the Museum gate

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Sept. 7
(2)

and stood by it for a while when Will, at my request, whistled the song of the Wren to recall it to my mind. To our surprise the song was immediately answered by one of our Wrens. Another whistle produced another song and so for at least five minutes we kept the bird singing. At intervals he varied the notes and we had a good variety. Then I returned home.

There have been a number of these Wrens observed of late about Boston and the whole story will doubtless be published later.

Carolina
Wren
Singing

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Sept. 8

I had another treat to-day. This afternoon about half past two as I was walking past Will Brewster's garden I saw him standing forty feet from the fence looking intently into the trees with his glass. He said he was looking at a Connecticut or perhaps a Mourning Warbler. I saw the bird distinctly for some little time, but of course not sufficiently to make any diagnosis. Still I had a good view of the bird and this evening, when we took tea with Will & Mrs. Brewster, Will told me that the bird was without the slightest question a Connecticut Warbler. He made a perfect observation but was not sure at the time to which species the characters belonged. This was my first view of the Connecticut Warbler.

Boston, Mass.

1908
Sept. 9

Clear, glorious mild day -

I went in to the Massachusetts Anti-cultural Society this morning and spent a very pleasant two hours with W.P. Rich, getting and giving the latest news. The Society has eliminated the very word 'pamphlet' by binding them all, even a single page, and cataloguing them and placing them on the shelves as books. They cost about 6 1/2 ¢ apiece to bind. The title and author are written neatly on the back, or, where the back is too thin, on the edge just next the back. With money and space at hand it is a grand system.

I then visited the Old State House and was entertained by Mr. Henry B. Dodge, Custodian who showed me many things. He told me that the cannon ball that was removed from the Brattle Street Church when it was torn down in 1874 was in at the rooms of the Massachusetts Historical Society where I could see it. He said he would look up and tell me where the Brattle & West Church bell was. Dr Coolidge wants to know.

I saw many photographs of old Boston buildings, the Trinity Church on Summer St., Brattle St Church and its interior, Beacon Hill Reservoir, Webster's Summer St. residence, Hollis St. Church Garden Grove estate, Pemberton Square, and the harbor view from it, etc. I also saw the Blue Ball that hung in front of Gen. Franklin's father's house Hanover & Union Sts., S.E. corner.

Binding & cataloguing pamphlets.

Cannon Ball from Brattle St Church.

Boston, Mass.

1908

Sept 9

(2)

I then took a walk down the length of Hanover St. and saw the site of the New Brick Church, Hanover & Richmond Sts. I saw the New North Church which is a very large structure, now belonging to the Roman Catholics. In Commercial St. at the North Battery I saw where the North Battery was erected in 1646. From this point I took the elevator home -

Lancaster, Mass.

1908
Sept. 11

Dedication of the Town Hall -

I took the 1.09 P.M. train to-day at the Rock
 Bay Station reaching Clinton at 2.35 - John
 C. Bayard had sent a carriage for me and
 in company with Mr. Harris who has charge of
 John's business office in Boston and Mr. A. W.
 Campfellow, Jr. who designed and built the Hall,
 we drove the three miles to the new Town Hall.
 The exercises were for three o'clock and we
 were just in time. I had a seat reserved
 for me in the front among the Bayard family.
 The building was crowded. The exercises were
 simple consisting of a prayer, an address by
 Judge Herbert Parker, most interesting and one which
 I hope will be published, the formal delivery
 of the Hall by Bayard Bayard to the town, re-
 presented by one of the selectmen, and a prayer.
 John & Bayard with others sat on the platform.
 The Hall was built and presented to the town by
 Nathaniel, Eugene, John & Bayard. Eugene has
 died recently. His widow was present in her wheel-
 chair. Tea was served after the meeting on the
 church green. I had a most enjoyable time
 and talked with Bayard, his wife Ruth, John
 & Mrs. Bayard, Mrs. Evelyn, Jack and others. John
 drove me to the Lancaster station for the 5.10 train.
 Evelyn & Mrs. Bayard went to Boston in that train on their
 way to Providence crossing Wrentham - I got off at
 the N. Comb. Junction at about 6.30 and was at
 home at 7 o'clock. The day was very warm -



*The Inhabitants of the
Town of Lancaster
cordially invite you to be present
at the Dedication of the
Town Hall in Lancaster
on September the eleventh
Nineteen hundred and eight
at three o'clock*

*John E. Thayer
E. W. Carr
George F. Morse
Selectmen of the Town of Lancaster*

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Sept. 18

I sent today the following pictures to
Canton, Mass. I took them in August last
in Canton

Mrs. Robert P. & Mary Rogers - Rob Rogers. Mrs. John Revere Mrs. Heph Westman

- | | | | |
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 533 | 561 | 548 | 536 |
| 537 | | 550 | 538 |
| 538 | | 552 | 539 |
| 539 | | 554 | 540 |
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| 562 | | | |
| 563 | | | |
| 564 | | | |

606 (1A) All the rest are 4x5.

Replies from Mrs. Revere and from Miss Mary Rogers
for all the rest on Sept. 19, 1908.

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 5

Clear as crystal and very cool -

This morning, M. & I bade the good people good-bye and at 7:55 Am. drove to Porter's Station and took the train to Boston. There I arranged for the return of 50¢ to Charlie, my brother, on the return of the check that he lost last month and that was sent to him from Reed & Crane later. A draft will be sent him - I found that checks are lost daily. If the trunk is properly identified a fresh check is put on the baggage for 50¢ which is returned if the original check turns up.

Our train went at 9 o'clock and we had a very pleasant run to Shelburne, N.H. This has been a poor year for color in the foliage. There was practically none until we reached Dryden's Pond. The leaves seem to have dried up beyond this point I saw more or less color in the River Maples making pretty effects on the slopes and by the streams but it was not much - I saw in a pond close by the track near the station at Locke's Mills, a Red-billed Grebe. I started Red-billed Grebe by the train, instead of diving it half swam, half ran along the surface of the water for a short distance away from the train and then settled down again. Crows were abundant between Bethel & Shelburne.

Ens met us and we were welcomed at the house by the Miss Davenport, Miss Fanny & Margorie. Mr. Joseph B. Davol & his mother, Mrs. A.M. Davol are here but go to-morrow. He lives at Ogunquit, Me. & is an artist. She lives with him but registers from Chicago. Miss Miss Warner from Hartford, Conn. is here. Mrs. Emerson, Chase, & Margaret White are at their cottage. Miss Jones & Augustus Stone are at the cottage.

Shelburne, N.H. to Randolph Hill.

1908

Oct. 6

(1)

A perfect, clear as crystal, cool day. Mercury went down to 29° 7. Last night and was 37° at breakfast at 8 A.M. The temperatures will be recorded at the end of our visit. I have put up my max. & min. thermometer.

Geo & I drove to-day with horse & buggy to the Crescent House on Randolph Hill, the distance is 13 miles and it was very beautiful all the way.

The foliage, though not very brilliant, is very beautiful. We stopped at the McMillans and I saw Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Chas. Rowland, Endicott & Ellen. Andrew is sick in bed and Mr. McMillan started yesterday in his car for Concord, N.H. where his case comes up soon before the Supreme Court. From there he takes the car to Boston, returning on Thursday the 8th. They all go to Boston on the 20th and I fear I shall not see very much of them which I am very sorry for.

We saw on the drive many Crows, at one time birds seen a flock of at least one hundred, Juncos innumerable in the road, quite a number of White-throats one White-crown, a good-sized flock of Chipping Sparrows in one spot, a Hermit Thrush, a number of Robins, Flickers, several Song Sparrows, a Yellow-Palm Warbler and a Chickadee. All were silent except the Crows, Juncos & Chickadee.

The view of the great peaks from Randolph Hill and from Wolcott Hill is of surpassing beauty. Mt. Adams was petted with snow, as was Mt. Washington which we saw on the way. Ketchikan Ravine is a wonderful gorge, scooped as by a giant's hand from the mountain side.

Shelburne, Vt., to Randolph Hill.

1908

Oct. 6

(2)

We called on Mrs. Cohen whom Gus wanted to see. She has a very pretty cottage close to the Crescent House which is run by the son of Mr. Love, the old guide who took us up Adams in 1880. At the cottage was also Miss Mordacai. They were both very cordial to me indeed. They were both at the Farm here just two years ago, and Mrs. Porter was with them also. They all lived together in Waslington. Mrs. Porter died a year ago - They took us over the bunge and over to see the other cottages near by and through a most beautiful wood walk. The famous Ice Culele where the ice never melts is not far off on a spur of Crescent Mt. We dined at the Crescent House as guests of the ladies and met Mr. & Mrs. Sage who have a cottage near by. Most everybody has gone by this time - Mr. Sage is an author, some of his stories having been dramatized. Our stay was most delightful and we stayed some three hours before returning. The afternoon shadows as we drove home, and the ever brightening moon as evening approached were glories to be remembered - We got home by about quarter of six.

Gus had much to tell me about his brother Charles' case which was tried last week before a jury in Berlin court house. Messrs. Branch, Talbot & Sullivan vs. Judge Follen, Judge Evans & Mr. Morris for the plaintiff. Charles Philbrick won out and out, getting a verdict of nearly \$15,000. for the flooding of his place. I had a most evening here with reading & talking.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 7

Fog in the early morning, clearing early in the morning. Day clear and bright, mild. Mercury reached 71° F.

This morning Gus & I drove up the valley as far as Mrs Jewell's beyond Charles Philbrook's to get some drain pipes. We drove down into the meadow at John Leighton's, beyond Gates's and the view from there of the big mountains and the Baldcap group *Sphyrapicus* was superb. I saw a ♀ Sapsucker on a tree *varius* ♀ opposite George E. Leighton's. We called at the McMillan's and saw them all, including Mrs. Endicott who came yesterday. They are all coming here to dinner tomorrow.

On our return home I called at the Emert's and saw Mrs. Emert - Clara, who is not well, was asleep, and Margaret White was off walking. I walked over Sunset Rock to the Jewell's *Better Bush* and round some opening the *Better Bush* (See Oct. 7)

The enclosed part is flourishing. The enclosure is about 8 ft X 5 ft and five stems of the plant are alive. They produced an abundance of flowers last summer but no fruit, as the plants shud. The leaves have not entirely fallen off yet though most have gone. All the dead stems in the ben & pye yard outside of the enclosure have been cut down to clean up and make way for a garage which encroaches a little in the yard. Last fall I noticed that there was a little life in one or two of the stems next the fence outside of the enclosure above referred to. Now, however, the five stems mentioned above is all that is left alive -

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 7

(2) This afternoon I wrote and worked about a little, gathering some colored oak leaves and some grasses for May Dexter's room. Just as I drove over to the station before five and the train was on time and May alighted, much to my delight - She was bright and jolly and we had a jolly ride home where Mr. and Mrs. Helen & Miss Louise Davenport were on the piazza to welcome her. Now I hope for continued good weather -

The evening passed pleasantly in conversation and cards -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 8

Heavy fog in early morning, clearing to bright sun soon and clear all day - Rather warm at noon.

This morning May, Dexter, Margaret White and I walked down the road. The foliage on Ceris' Nest is very beautiful indeed. The cemetery has been enclosed in an iron fence and is called Wheeler's Cemetery - Gus's Father, Mother & Wife lie there. Wheeler's Pond with its broad fringe of Carex, interspersed with Aster polyfolia, Salix glauca, Rhododendron Rhodora was as attractive as ever - We walked to the foot of Ceris' Nest on whose top, sitting on the trees and circling about screaming, were from thirty to forty Crows. We then walked on to the big Canada Birch that I photographed last year and continued on the wood road to the main road and thence home again. The distance was a good three miles. I saw a flock of Tree Sparrow in the trees by the road at Evans's. Tree Sparrows On our return we found that the Mrs. Millars and their party who were coming to dinner were unable to come as Mrs. Rantoul had to return to-day to New York.

May & I had a nice time in my room over my Paris cards. After dinner Miss Louise Davenport showed us her collection of cards from Montreal, Quebec and thereabouts. They were extremely interesting.

Later May & I walked to Sunset Rock and visited some of the cottages. A glorious moon was rising. Reading, writing & conversation this evening.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 9

Foggy in early morning, partly clearing, but cloudy throughout the day.

This morning May, Mr. Gus & I walked over to the Morse Cottage and went over it. We were very much pleased with the whole house. The building was begun just a year ago when we were up here. Then Gus & I walked over to the Juniperus communis L., var. depressa Dursh., which is Juniper growing in the George E. Leighton open woods, a short distance back of the Scudder Cottage and very near the fence that separates his land from Philbrook Farm. I have before described the single plant here. It is about 9 feet across and has a fair amount of fruit on it. (See more July 6 (2) 1908). (See more Oct. 13, 08)

I took a number of specimens with me near Mr. Leighton's barn is a fine specimen of White or Coast Spruce, Picea canadensis (Mill.) B.S.P. White Spruce. By the road near the willows on our return we saw a White Wren. White Wren

May & I spent a hour or more before dinner over my Paris cards. I have a large number -

After dinner May & I drove over, with Gus, to the McMillans. We saw Mrs. McMillan, Ellen, John & Mrs. Eudicott. Mrs. McMillan is in bed, pretty well worn out with Andrew's & John illness, and anxious for her sister, Mrs. Kendall who is failing. Mr. M. gave us an account of the case of his suit, before the Supreme Court at Concord N.H. on Tuesday last, the 6th. Cell is favorable for him.

He is very sanguine about the matter. We shall hear in a few months -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 9

(2)

The foliage and its coloring have acted strangely. Foliage this fall. Many trees, especially maples and birches, have almost entirely lost their leaves, others are as green as in midsummer, while in others the colors are growing more and more vivid, so that during our drive this afternoon I was astonished to see the brilliancy of color. It is growing more and more vivid daily.

I was much disappointed this morning on ^{Max. & Min.} visiting my thermometer to find that some ^{Therm. broken} violent jar had knocked it from its nail and broken the glass. I have sent to Baxter Bros., Bromfield St., Boston, for another one which I shall hope to get on Monday. I took the following records today from the glass on the porch. On a sunny day the read would not so, but today was very cloudy.

A.m. 8, 50°; P.m. 1.45, 57°; 6.30, 59°.

Ens says that he thinks that the fog or smoke in ^{the air} veiling the mountains to-day, giving them a dull white appearance is smoke. The air has been very dry all day and this evening we have smelt smoke. The smoke must come from a great distance as there are no reports of any fires about this region.

The evening was passed in reading & talking. Most of the household play euchre quite regularly in the evening.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct 10

(1)

Clear, cool, mercury about 58° at noon light clouds in P.M. foliage more and more superb. There has been two periods of foliage, one at its height before we arrived and now, as I explained yesterday, a second surpassing the former. After breakfast this morning May, Mr. & I walked down the road a bit and then down over the intervals to the river. The water is low. I hoped to see a Merganser or a Blue Heron both of which Miss Louise Davenport has noted, but I was not successful. The foliage on the Knubble and on the hill on both sides of the river is very brilliant.

On our return May & I walked to Bowls & Pitches along the 'Yellow Trail' a new path that "Yellow Trail" has blazed through the woods starting a short way back of the Scudder Cottage and striking the path by Mill Brook some distance below the Wigwam. It is a most beautiful bit of wood, with good walking but not set path and a yellow blaze of paint on the trees pointing the way. We had a talk with a fellow we met who had seen a deer shortly before and we met Irving Lighter waiting with his gun for the same deer. We heard a shot fired later by somebody not far away. It is a little risky I think to be walking in the woods.

The trail emerged on to the old path along Deer. the brook and as we were standing in their path in a small opening looking about us

Shelburne, N. H.

1708

Wed. 10

(2)

suddenly we heard a crashing, and a deer broke from the cover and bounded across the opening leaping lightly on the brush, flaunting its white tail and disappearing in the wood beyond. It was not more than twenty or twenty-five yards from us and it was a beautiful sight. I think it was a doe, but if not it was a young buck, for I should have seen the horns of a buck.

We passed the Wigwam and at 'Bowls and Pitcher's' lay in the soft pine needles in the warm sun, enjoying the view. We returned by the path to Hamilton's, reaching home before dinner. The distances are as follows:

Philbrook's to Bowls & Pitcher's	
By "Yellow Trail"	1 1/4 miles
" Hamilton's	1 1/2 "
" Burbank Farm	2

This afternoon May & I arranged Paris Cards and I wrote letters and staid in my room.

Fresh arrivals this evening are:

Mr. Thos. C. D. Bullerwell from Cambridge Mass
 Mr. Albert J. M. Parry, ^{216 High St. Boston,} and his mother Mrs. J. J. Parry from Medford, Mass. with a friend Mrs. Hamilton.

This evening May showed us the post cards of her European trip -

Temperature

A.M. 8, 49°: P.M. 4, 58°: 6, 53°.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 11

Rain last evening, clearing in A.M., clouds, rain and sun alternating in P.M.

This morning, after a rainy night, the clouds rolled away, the sun came out and May & I with Gus took a drive between 10.45 & 12.45 to S. led by the south side of the river and back by the north. The heavy clouds were rolling off and the mountain tops were draped with mist while the foliage was wet & shining and more brilliant than ever - Indeed I think I never saw such a display of gorgeous color all the drive. It was one succession of glory and our appetites were soon exhausted. The reds & yellows of the maples, lemon yellow of the poplars, brown of the beeches, russet brown of the red oaks, as well as rich deep red mingled with the greens and with the many colors of the low shrubs produced a wonderful effect.

Foliage

I saw on the fence by the roadside but a few yards distant, a Cowbird. My binoculars brought him very near. It is rather late for him. This was in Shelburne on the south side.

Cowbird

This afternoon the alternating rain & sun kept us in doors when we talked, read looked over cards & photographs of May's & Helen's foreign trips. May & I put together a very interesting puzzle.

I spent this evening showing my photographs to the Miss Davenport's.

Temperature
A.M. 9.45, 54°; P.M. 7.00, 49°.

Shelburne N. H.

1908

Oct. 12

Cold, windy, bracing day, sun and cloud alternating.

This morning we three walked down the road and round Wheeler's pond to Erwin Head. The air was most refreshing, and really it was very cold owing largely to the cold wind. The Juncos were very numerous, flocks of about twenty-five feeding in the road and rising and scattering, as we approached, continually. We had a chat with Mr. Wheeler on our return.

The Sunday Herald occupied me some time before dinner with its news on the Turkish question.

This afternoon my wife & I walked down to the river and to the end of the 'Island' which is a foot or more deep with rowan. Gus will burn that in the spring as a fertilizer - We started up a Great Blue Heron in the creek just behind the the Knubble. We climbed the Knubble walked the length of it and then went to Sunset Rock. The views and colors are very fine.

A new maximum & minimum thermometer came this noon and is put up securely, showing 39° at 8 P.M.

new therm. came to-day

Mr. C. D. Bullerwell this morning at about half past six shot a Long-eared Owl near the east end of the Knubble. It flew from a tree on the edge of the creek and was taken on the wing. I have sent the bird by express to Mr. Abbott Traylor, 93 Seabury St., Boston, to make into a skin as it seems to be a rare bird here according to G. M. Allen's Birds of New Hampshire -

Long-eared Owl shot in Shelburne.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 12
(2)

Mr. Simpson shot a deer last evening at the Post Office. He had gone to bed and a short time after his daughter told him that a deer was feeding on the apples under the trees by the house. He got his gun, a shot gun, went down to the kitchen, pointed his gun through the window and shot the deer! I saw it this morning

Last Saturday, Gus's nephew, son of Charles Philbrook (saw a deer) as he was eating his
x. He got his rifle, stepped out to the yard by the street and shot it. Deer shot by Philbrook

Mr. Elley Wheeler told me this morning that bear tracks, bear tracks had been seen recently just below his house towards Oran nest.

Hillburne N.H.

1908
Oct. 13

Clear as crystal, very cool, going down to 24° F. barometer

It has been a glorious day. This morning May Dexter & I with Gus drove to Steven's Farm. The foliage is, I should judge, at its height. It couldn't be more brilliant while some of the trees are just beginning to lose a little of their freshness. There are clumps of maples with leaves shading from green to bright yellow and the effect is beautiful. The river, big mountains and Craig with its many hues is a sight never to be forgotten - We returned by way of Leadmine Bridge.

Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Eudicot, Ellen & Andrew all came to dinner on Gus's invitation and we had a most enjoyable time. I took Mrs. McMillan, May, Miss Annie, Ellen & Andrew to see the Juniper and returning to Mr. Leighton's barn, on the wood road running from his barn to the opening where the pines have been cut out, a short distance back of the barn, we found another Juniper. It is not as large as the first ^{another} specimen, but is a fair plant some 8 feet across for Cross Co. with a little fruit on it. So now we know of two plants in Cross County. These are some five minutes' walk apart.

The McMillans went about 5 o'clock and then May & I worked on a puzzle -

The evening was spent as usual -

One or more this morning we flushed a pair Partridges of Partridges near Steven's Farm in the middle of the road. One alighted low in a spruce and I got close to the tree, when it crawled from underneath & whirled off.

Shelburne, N.H.

Drive to Randsolph picnic ground -

1908
Oct. 14

(1)

Clear cool, crisp morning and afternoon, the sun delightfully warm at noon.

This morning May Dexter, Miss Louise Davenport, Gus and I started off in a two-seater open wagon with two babes for an all day picnic. The air was balmy and cool. We drove through Gorham and over Gorham Hill, enjoying the wonderful view of Madison & Adams, past the Ravine House where I saw the beautiful Larch in the valley in front, that I photographed some years ago, upturned and its roots in the air, evidently the result of a storm. Some distance farther on we looked straight into Kings Ravine and still farther the castellated ridge of Jefferson came into view. It is a most impressive sight. Finally with Madison, Adams & Jefferson with its castles in full light we turned into a field and on its grassy slope near a beautiful wood we camped for lunch.

We were three hours on the drive (about 9 AM to 12 M) We spent two hours here enjoying Gus's coffee and steak which he can cook so deliciously. Two hours sped very quickly and at 2 o'clock we were off on our return. We had the same wonderful views again, besides seeing a tremendous forest fire on the slope of ^{Forest fire} ~~Black Mt. Success~~ ^{Success} ~~Mount~~ ^{Mount} where we had the big one in July last. It increased terribly as we drove home. We saw the leaping flames. I took some pictures during the day and left a roll of 12 4x5's at Shorey's to develop & print. We got home about 5 P.M. The foliage is fine, but on the decline. Many trees are leafless.

Mr. & Mrs. Augustus G. & Missy Jenkins drove here today from Jackson to return to woods. Missy was happily by, when Harriet in 1897.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 15

Mild morning and afternoon, warm in the sun in the middle of the day. Air very smoky from forest fire.

The unfortunate fire of yesterday between Enham Forest fire and Berlin was just within the town of Success. Men have been fighting it, but at six this evening from across the river we could see the flames in the valley back of Lead Mine. A pall of smoky haze covers the sky.

This morning I accompanied Gus & Miss Fannie & the Jenkinses in the 3-seated Surrey to visit the Urquharts and Bowls & Pitchers. We had a very pleasant time - On the return we met May Dexter & M. walking near Keipton's. I joined them and we went but a few minutes' walk from Gates Cottage. A Kingfisher flew rattling over my head. Mixed flocks Kingfisher of small birds in & by the road are difficult to study. The hills are Juneos - We walked in all over three miles and got back to dinner.

This afternoon May Dexter & I with Gus drove to the McMillans. They were out and we drove on our way to meet them. They had gone to inspect the fire in the other direction and we found them at home on our return. We had a most delightful time together enjoying especially the new ones for the Victrola - They are very remarkable. I saw the old family McMillan hall clock that Mr. McMillan has at last got safely in his own hands - It is a very handsome one - We drove home in the dark and saw the fires as I described above -

The evening was spent as usual -

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 16

Cloudless, but air smoky from the big fire that started on Black Mt., Success, two days ago. Morning and afternoon comfortable, noon warm.

Today has been devoted to a delightful picnic at the Niagara. Mrs. Miss Fannie, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport, Mary Dexter, M. & I drove off for the Niagara at ten this morning. M. & I walked the rough part of the way up and back. We had a delightful day, staying there till four o'clock, sitting on the rocks, reading and talking. Mrs. cooks a fine picnic dinner and we had juicy steaks of venison from the deer shot October 10 by Mrs's nephew. It was accompanied by baked potatoes, bread, pickles, hot coffee, pie, both mince and apple, and cheese, besides cold water from the brook.

Niagara picnic

A tall fir near by was shedding its scales & seeds and with my glass I could plainly study the various stages and see the bare axis in many cases. This is unique among our conifers.

Fir shedding its scales & seeds,

A male Sapsucker alighted on a bough near us, displaying his red head and throat.

♂ Sapsucker

We were all too loath to return at 4 P.M.

My roll of 12 pictures came from Flora's this morning and they are very successful.

Prof. Emerson arrived this evening.

Sueburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 17

Very smoky all day, mountains merely outlined through the haze. Warm, max. 82 in the shed. 88° on the piazza, but the radiation caused that. Apparently cloudless day, sun a ball of red.

This smoke is very unfortunate. Gus & I drove to Gorham this morning and I had a very pleasant talk with Guy L. Shorey, the photo-^{g. l. Shorey.}topographer. He does very fine work and I left some films for prints - Mr. Shorey was in Mt. Hayes in the afternoon of last Wednesday, the 14th, when the first fire started, and he took a photo. of it at about 4 P.M. and has it on a post card. It is very effective and I have one. We returned in time for dinner -

It has been a very warm afternoon and May Dexter & I went on to the hill behind the house and lay on the pine needles. I read 'The Truth about Port Arthur' that Mrs. McMillan has lent me. The sun set a red ball -

Mrs. Post, wife of Governor Regis Post of Palo Alto came this evening. She is an invalid.

1908
688.18

Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudless, smoky, the sun a dull red ball, warm.

It has been a most uncomfortable day. The fires are in the woods back of Leighton, next to us. Men are fighting them and with the aid of a slight change in the wind which is light, from west to a little south of west, they are driving the fires back of Cabot. The air is heavy with smoke and the barest outlines of the mountains can be made out. The sun which all day has been a lurid red ball, sank out of sight at 4.15 this afternoon.

May Dexter + I spent most of the morning on the Presidential Platform in the woods across the opening back of the Scudder Cottage. It is a platform built among the trees some ten feet above the ground. As we approached we could see the masses of smoke boiling up among the trees beyond, and the falling bits of burnt cinder were frequent as we sat on the platform - Black flies ^{Black flies} were numerous and troublesome as they were also yesterday afternoon under the pines behind the house. We returned to dinner over part of the 'Yellow Trail' and through Leighton. We saw the boiling smoke more plainly from the opening where we left the trail.

This afternoon Prof. Smeaton took me over his grounds and showed me all his flower beds. On the plateau among the White + Red Pines not far from his house and near the path from his house to the Philbrick's is a fine Pitch Pine some 1/2 ft. through. Prof. Smeaton ^(seed specimen in herb) Pitch Pine has known it for four years. This is the second ^{standing} Clara Smeaton took me to a grove near the Knubble.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 19
(1)

Smoky, but clearing during the day owing to shifting winds. Light cumulus clouds - Wind from west to south west as it has been steadily since the fires started on the 14th inst. Cool - The Times Dispatch ^{by Mrs. P. Green's invitation} went this Am

The one topic is the forest fires which have got well into the Shelburne valley, exceeding in extent and proximity anything in Gus Philbrook's experience - The fire on Black Mountain besides working round Hayes has run over into & down the Lead Mine valley within quarter of a mile of the road, then up and over Baldcap and down the ridge running to Cray behind which we saw today masses of smoke rolling up. Gangs of men are fighting and are driving the fires back from the valley.

Forest fires,
Baldcap
fire -

The fire to the west of Cabot has been driven ^{Inalls fire} back and has gone back of Cabot between it and Inalls and has run east far down the valley towards E. lead. The dense masses of smoke are visible from Hayes far to the east, but they are kept back from the road.

This morning Gus with a friend discovered a fire covering some two acres in the open woods not far above the Mijwan - He, with the help of Messrs. Greene, Minard & Parry surrounded the fire and coralled it. Two men from Leighton's will watch the place to night - Mr. Thur. McWilliam called this afternoon and gave a vivid account of the fires about the Hayes region. They go to Boston to-morrow -

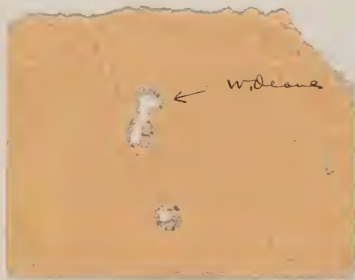
Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 19

(2)

This morning May Dexter & I accompanied Messrs. Bullerwell & Perry with their rifles, on a walk over the Yellow Trail to the Wigwam where they are going to stay for two or three days with some friends. We stalked silently along the trail with the mysterious sense of seeing a deer any minute spring by. None of course appeared, but the walk was a very beautiful one all the way. At the Wigwam a little practice was held at shooting at a mark. I fired once from about fifteen yards at a bit of card $2\frac{1}{2} \times 2$ in. and put the ball almost in the center! Mr. Bullerwell put two balls into it.



May & I returned by the trail making a detour on the way. We started up a Partridge and on the way to the Wigwam with the men, a Kingfisher flew rattling over the Brook. Kingfisher
 This afternoon I read, the McWilliams called and about five o'clock May, he & I walked on to Sunset Rock to view the smoking fires.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 19
(3)

We have spent a most wonderful evening -
 After supper I took Miss Fannie, May Dexter & me
 to drive to see the fires. We bundled up warmly
 and drove over the Shelburne Bridge and on
 past the McMillans to the flooded meadows and
 back over the same route. The air was very
 clear and cold, the stars shone brightly while
 along the northern hills from Mt. Hayes on the
 west to as far as ^{the eye could reach} ~~we could~~ see in the east
 we could see the lurid light, fires here &
 there and brilliantly lighted masses of smoke
 looking like northern lights. In the Bur-
 bank or Ingalls valley the flames were most
 active, leaping up the slopes as the fires
 spread from tree to tree. It was a terrible sight.
 There is a big fire in the Burbank valley east of Mill
 Brook on the slope of Ingalls about 3/4 mile above
 the Wigwam. Brightly lighted smoke behind Cabot
 shows how the fires have run between Cabot &
 Ingalls, and you can follow the light far east
 to Riley and probably to Lead in the Ingalls valley.
 Another mass of smoke was rising between Croft and
 Baldcap in the Gates valley while lights burned on
 the top of Baldcap and slopes, and lurid smoke
 showed the fire in Winding Pitch a valley of Hayes
 running into Lead Mine Valley. It was a frightful
 sight. I learned from Mr. Burbank this evening
 that 100 men were in the fire districts and
 that they were holding it back from the
 valley. We pray so - Just as we were on Shelburne
 Bridge returning, the smoke came thick about us. These
 fires extend for ten miles -

Forest fire
by night

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 20

Air clear most of the day, the distant mountains more or less smoky, a slight change in the wind making the valley quite smoky in the P.M. Cool, Clear -

This morning as soon as breakfast, Gus Dristwald took May Dexter, Margorie + me up the Bar^{up} Barbark bank valley about a mile beyond the Mij^{valley} valley to where he fastened the horses. We then walked about a mile farther in. We passed through a broad burnt district that was still smouldering. Here + there were men with shovels and picks breaking up burning places and keeping the fire from spreading. The fire in hard woods such as we were in runs low over the ground and does not kill all the trees. It can often be checked by a broad wood road or a brook. The fires were burning well at the head of the Gates valley and were coming over the road into the Barbark valley. The crews so far are successful in keeping the fires back from the farms.

We crossed Barbark Brook which was 150 feet below us, down a rocky mossy descent. It was a bold, romantic spot. Climbing up the other side we struck the road which we followed down to the wagon and thence home. I got a very good idea of the working of the fire.

This afternoon we spent writing + reading, and talking a stroll to the river.

Shelburne, Vt.

1908

Oct. 21

Cloudless, air quite clear, but the smoke driled all the mountains most of the day. Cool - 22 last night.

This morning after some writing and reading May Dexter & I walked to the village postoffice. It is quite dusty, but one must not mind such things this season when it never rains. The fires are not so strong on Baldcap, Injalls and behind Crag, but we were told they were burning fiercely in the Injalls valley.

This afternoon Ed drove May & me back of Hawk Hill and about a mile beyond up the Injalls valley as far as 'Bean Capping'. Bean was one of the early settlers. About a half mile from the end of our drive we met the Fire - burnt district where the fire had swept and Injalls Valley had been stopped at the road. He saw some smoldering places but the fire was practically out. It had burned to within 25 feet of a camp resembling the Wigwag, but smaller. On this drive in the woods I saw six Hermit \uparrow brushers, one after another. We also had a Partridge very close to us, stalking under the trees. We learned that the fire was some mile and a half further in from us so we did not attempt to reach it.

Later I walked with M. to the river which is very low at present.

Shelburne, N.H.

Boston American - October 21, 1908.

(1)

**FIERCE
FOREST**

FIRES

MENACE

TOWNS

Shelburne, N. H.
Boston American. October 21, 1908.

(2)

Desperate Fight With Forest Fires in Massachusetts, Maine and New Hampshire. Other Sections of the Country in Peril.

Boston American, Oct. 21, '08.

The fire fiend is working havoc in many places in New England, and wood lands valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars have been swept away by flames.

The situation in many sections is serious. Scores of towns are threatened. In Maine the fires which did tremendous damage early in the season are again raging.

Around Berlin, N. H., it is believed the worst is over, but the fires in that vicinity burned over four miles before all danger to towns was past.

Five miles from Manchester a forest fire is driving back the bands of desperate men who are trying to check it. At last reports it was headed straight for the city. It started at Rowe's Corner and was soon beyond control.

Woodlands have been destroyed in the Berkshires, and forest fires have raged in

Chester and on the shores of the Holden reservoir in Worcester County, but were finally gotten under control.

The fires raging in the Adirondacks and other sections in New York continue to spread in spite of the efforts of a small army of men. There are a dozen towns in danger of destruction in the Altoona District in Pennsylvania and hundreds of families are battling to save their homes.

But the worst damage has been done in Michigan forests, where it is estimated that 1,500 have been made homeless and the death list is at least two score, with many more persons missing.

Never in the history of the country have so many fires raged at one time in so many different sections. The total loss will amount to millions of dollars, timber experts say.

ENORMOUS DAMAGE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 21.—People whose property has been threatened by the fierce forest fires raging around here, now hope that the worst is over and that no change of wind can send a wave of roaring, devastating flames down upon them.

The fire has swept over a tract almost four miles long. It began a mile or more below here and is now burning south of Mount Forist and about two and one-half miles away. Hundreds of acres of woodland now show only blackened, smoldering stumps.

The slumber loss in this region will be very heavy. The Berlin Mills Company has a big force of fire fighters combating the flames. On Sunday the situation in this vicinity was so daunting that timid folks feared it would be visited by the fate of some unfortunate settlements in Michigan.

Last night there were four fires raging around Berlin. The wood acreage destroyed was estimated at more than 1,500 acres. The largest fire had started on the east side and burned its way for several miles to the Summer home of George Blowers in Shelburne.

Another in the rear of the 6000s cottage in Shelburne extends to the township of Riley, Maine. A third, having a frontage of three miles, begins at The Hamlin farm, and extends to lot owned by Herbert I. Goss, while a fourth, which has already devastated valuable property, begins on the west side of Berlin and extends to Black Mountain.

The largest fire threatens the entire townships of Riley and Success. The illumination as seen from Berlin is grand, the mountains look like active volcanoes, while at other points the burning lines of fire chained about the mountainside, resemble a spectacular electrical display.

Heat Drives Fighters Off.

Berlin, Gorham and Shelburne are almost in darkness, the fire reaching within one hundred feet of the dwellings, necessitating the calling out of the city fire department.

The greatest losses sustained are those of the International Paper Company, George W. Blanchard Company and W. K. Aston.

The men are unable at many points to cope with the flames on account of the intense heat. All classes have joined hands in an effort to check the spread of the fires, millionaire land owners and farm laborers working side by side, eating and drinking from the same cups and plates.

Along the Androscoggin valley the farmers are in a state of alarm, some actually packing their household belongings.

Among those who are liable to suffer most are A. G. Pillsbury, who owns one of the most beautiful farms in this vicinity, and several Summer cottages; George Leighton, John LeBreton, C. G. Hamlin, Blanchard Furbank, Sarah Gates, Chester Peabody and many others.

Some hundred men arrive from Portland, and unless rain comes to the relief of the situation a general call will be issued.

Shelburne, N. H.

Boston Journal - Oct. 21, 1908.

FOREST FIRES ARE SWEEPING RANGES IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Valley of the Androscoggin Is Aglow With Glare From Blaze.

FIGHTING FLAMES WITH BACK-FIRES

2500 Acres Have Been Burned Over and the Loss to Timber Alone Will Be \$75,000.

Shelburne, N. H., Oct. 20.—The sinuous Androscoggin is aglow tonight with the reflected glare of flaming mountain tops.

From Berlin on the north and west to Bethel at the eastward, across the line in Maine, the wooded ranges are seemingly all afire.

Twenty-seven miles this torch extends along the high lands that border the east of the river valley, and sleep has come to no man.

So thickly lays the smok epall that the brilliant headlights of a Grand Trunk locomotive toiling up the grade toward Montreal failed to penetrate two rods as she rumbled past the little Shelburne depot.

Situation Is Menacing.

The situation here is looked upon as most menacing of all.

The fires which have been burning four days and nights are now beyond control and sweeping down upon the farming section, just outside of Shelburne.

So critical had affairs become at nightfall that help was summoned from the neighboring town of Gorham, and every man available was hurried down the line, while other towns were called upon for aid.

The fire has worked across the boundary into Maine and now is raging fiercely in and about the Grafton Notch.

Hundreds of men with shovels, axes and plows are battling through the night along the fire line, strangling and choking in the suffocating smoke.

Fight Flames With Backfire.

In the weird, half light, reflected from the flaming forest keen axes swing and giant trees are falling with a noise like distant thunder.

Toiling horses, short of breath and with smarting eyes and nostrils, are working plow-shores back and forth in rough-made woodland parks, beside which backfires spring into being.

In Shelburne and the adjoining township of Success an area twelve miles long and six or seven wide already has been devastated, causing the destruction of vast areas of heavy spruce and fir.

By this fire the chief losers up to date are W. K. Aston of New York, who has a large summer estate in Shelburne; the Berlin Mills Company, paper manufacturers, and George W. Blanchard & Sons Company, lumbermen, with offices at Berlin and Portland, Me.

It is estimated that the immediate loss in timber will reach \$75,000, while the ultimate loss in young growth ruined will be far greater.

Burn Over 2500 Acres.

The fire to the westward of Berlin, on Mt. Firest and Black mountain, has burned over 2500 acres and approached to within a quarter of a mile of the residences on Fourth and Fifth avenues.

The timber destroyed by this fire was not so valuable as that destroyed in the fire to the eastward, as much of the land to the west of the city was not heavily wooded. B. L. Martin and O. W. Fernald were the heaviest losers by the west side fire.

Reports tonight from Berlin and Gorham are that there is no prospect now of getting the fires under control.

The smoke conditions in those places are worse than even the oldest residents can remember in years of forest fires in the White Mountain region.

The fire on the west side of Mt. Firest is burning fully as hard at midnight as at noontime.

Shelburne, N. H.

The Mountaineer

GORHAM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1908.

BURNING FORESTS.

For a Week Great Forest Fires Have Been Raging Here.

Last Wednesday afternoon the forest fires which were extinguished, or supposed to have been, by the rain of a short time ago, sprung up again.

The fire on the opposite side of the Androscoggin from the Cascade mill came to life and swept up back of Mount Hayes and into the Lead-mine, Burbank and Ingalls valleys in Shelburne.

Some say that this latest fire was first noticed on the Lary lot, so called, on the north side of the Androscoggin river near the Malloy farm, and that it was caused by hunters, as the location where the fire was first seen was near a shack in a swamp remote from the railroad and any previous fire this year.

Mount Baldeap was burned over and the fire was headed straight for valuable pine timber on the farms of C. G. Hamlin and A. E. Philbrook Sunday, but it was checked somewhat before the pine was reached.

All the available men in this vicinity were sent to Shelburne by William Jewell & Son, acting for the International Paper company, and M. F. Blanchard of the G. W. Blanchard & Son company also had a crew of men fighting the fires. In addition to these were all the Shelburne men that were able to fight fire, and some from Gilead.

Saturday night the fire was within about 100 rods of C. A. Chandler's camp in the Burbank valley.

A fire swept over Mount Forist in Berlin last Saturday and Sunday, and Sunday afternoon an alarm was sounded to call out the Berlin fire department to protect the houses near the base of the mountain.

The fire line on the north side of the river yesterday reached a length of about nine miles, and included in its wake the Stevens and Gates valleys, and yesterday afternoon it looked as though it must work up over the east spur of Mount Hayes back into Gorham.

Hundreds of men are engaged in fighting the fires, but unless rain soon comes the outcome is doubtful.

The fire came over the east spur of Mount Hayes in several places shortly after noon today.

1908
Oct. 21 & 22

Shelburne, N. H.

ALL-DAY BATTLE SAVES NEW HAMPSHIRE VILLAGE

TWO FOREST FIRES NEAR BERLIN, N. H.

Berlin Oct. 21, 1908. Herald
Hundreds of Acres Burned;
Loss About \$75,000; Farm
Section in Danger.

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 20.—Two disastrous forest fires have been burning in the vicinity of this city for four days, and today were beyond control. It is estimated that the immediate loss in timber destroyed will range between \$50,000 and \$75,000. The largest fire started on Hayes mountain, and today was burning in the townships of Success and Shelburne and as far east as the Maine state line. This fire has devastated an area 10 miles long and five miles wide. The principal losers by this fire are W. K. Aston of New York, who has a large summer estate in Shelburne; the Berlin Mills Company, paper manufacturers, and George W. Blanchard & Sons Company, lumbermen, with offices at Berlin and Portland, Me.

The other fire was burning to the westward of the city, on Mt. Forest and Black mountain. This fire had burned over an area of about 200 acres and had approached to within a quarter of a mile of the residences on Fourth and Fifth avenues, this city.

Late tonight there seemed to be no prospect of getting the fires under control. The fire to the east of the city was looked upon as being the most dangerous tonight.

The farming section near Shelburne was threatened by the fire and a force of men was sent from Gorham to ward off the danger to the buildings. The fire here has worked its way across the Maine line and is raging fiercely in the Grafton Notch region.

SHELBURNE, N. H., SAVED AFTER LONG BATTLE WITH FIRE

Boston Journal,
October 22, 1908,
Hundreds of Men Stop the
Flames Within Quarter of
a Mile of Farm Houses.

BURNING MOUNTAIN ILLUMINES GORHAM

Spectacle Magnificent, but Sense
of Security Comes Only After
Hours of Terror.

Shelburne, N. H., Oct. 21.—Little Shelburne, nesting in the autumn picture-queeness of the Androscoggin lowlands, rests tonight in comparative safety after twenty-four hours of terror from the restless sweep of forest fires.

When dawn burned through the muck that mantled the east White Mountain region and the sun rose weirdly like a burnished disk of copper, a heavy gale was sweeping billows of flame and a hail of cinders down on Shelburne village.

Fear in Every Heart.

Fear was in every heart. One hundred and fifty men went forth to battle, using every method known to the craft of the woodsman in fighting forest fire.

These volunteers, augmented by men from Gorham and Gilead, and employees of the International and Berlin paper mills and George W. Blanchard Sons & Co. lumber, in all numbering over 200, struggled against the blaze until late in the afternoon, they had beaten it to a standstill in its southward course toward the village, though it is leaping unchecked to the eastward and has swept over acres of timberland in Gilead, just across the border line in Maine.

On the farm side of the mountains, that section lying between the foothills and the Androscoggin, the fire is practically stamped out tonight, but is raging heavily in Success Valley and the Grafton Notch.

In that vicinity is a forest area of 20 by 40 square miles, and in this great

growth of fir and spruce within effort is futile and only a drizzling rain may stay the progress of the fire.

Homes in Grave Danger.

In some of the outlying sections of the township the fire was beaten down only when it had reached within a quarter of a mile of the dwellings.

The homes at the most critical point of the danger zone were those of E. F. Burbank and John Hobart.

Back in the forests, in the depths of the Burbank Valley, four men employed by Edward Hemmard, were trapped by the onrushing flames and escaped death only in a thrilling flight through a ring of fire and clouds of pungent smoke.

Near here the bodies of three deer were found, and there is no doubt but what hundreds of these creatures have perished.

Huntmen ranging these regions are leaving for home in disgust, because all the game that has not been burned to death, has fled many miles away to distant safety.

Magnificent Sight in Gorham.

From Gorham, six miles above, the spectacle looking eastward down the Androscoggin valley is one of surpassing grandeur.

Mount Hayes, at the base of which Gorham village stands, is all aflame. The town is alight with the glare of the fire, and though no danger now menaces, a shift in the wind might start a conflagration, for Mount Hayes is less than a mile away.

From foothills to crest the mountain is outlined in fire several miles to the eastward, and the river sweeping about its base glows like a stream of molten metal, which bursts into showers of golden spray as the water dashes into bends or over ragged rocks.

Hotel Silhouetted in Fire.

The great Mount Madison House that shelters so many mountain lovers at every season is silhouetted vividly against the burning mountain. So brilliant are the flames that the incandescent street lights seem but faintly glowing.

Late tonight there was a report that the fire had nearly reached the shore of Success pond, to the westward. This would make the area burned over thus far at least sixty square miles, a strip twelve miles long and from four to six miles wide along the north bank of the Androscoggin river having been swept by the flames.

West of Berlin another big fire today blackened the side of Mount Forest and

Mount Kilkenny and was speeding along the Ammonoosuc valley toward the village of West Milton tonight. On its northern edge this same fire is heading toward Randolph township and the west part of Gorham, and has burned a great quantity of valuable hardwood growth. Men from the Berlin Mills Company and from Gorham, in squads of fifty and 100, fought the blaze all day and were still at work tonight.

The smoke is almost unbearable, though at times the wind forces it away and allows a brief breathing spell.

Shelburne, N.H.

BOSTON HERALD

Published Every Day in the Year.
VOL. CXXIV., NO. 114.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

**Two Big Fires Burning Near
Berlin, N. H.; One Crosses
State Line Into Riley, Me.**

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 21.—Two big forest fires, which hundreds of men from this village, Gorham and Shelburne have been fighting all day, were brilliantly visible from here tonight, and apparently were far from being under control. Neither of the fires threatened any villages tonight, but a number of outlying farm houses in Gorham and Shelburne seemed dangerously close to the path of the flames. The efforts of the fire-fighters were directed mainly to keeping the fire away from the farm buildings, the blaze in the heavy timber being allowed perforce to go unchecked.

One of the fires has raged over Mt. Hayes, near Gorham, and is sweeping east. One section of this fire had crossed

the Maine border tonight and was burning in the woods in the town of Riley.

The village of Shelburne, east of Gorham, turned out every able-bodied citizen for self-protection during the day, and tonight appeared to be in no danger. The volunteers had succeeded in preventing the spread of the blaze southward toward the village, but its eastward progress was unchecked. Late tonight there was a report that the fire had nearly reached the shore of Success pond, to the northeast. This would make the area burned over at least 60 square miles.

West of Berlin another fire today raged on the side of Mount Forist and Mount Kilkenny, and was speeding along the Ammonoosuc valley toward the village of West Milan tonight. On its northern edge this fire is heading toward Randolph township and the west part of Gorham, and has burned a great quantity of valuable hardwood growth. Men from the Berlin Mills Company and from Gorham, in squads of 50 and 100, fought the blaze all day and were still at work tonight.

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(1)

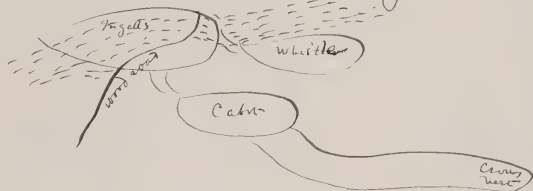
Shelburne, N.H.

Drive to "The Bog", ^{Gill's} ~~West Bethel~~, Maine.

Glorious day, brisk and cool, 62° at noon, cloudless, smoky on the hills, but no trouble to us.

The fires have been driven back and are now working towards Grafton Notch. They are also drawing nearer to Gorham. At one time the fires were within 1/4 mile of Peabody's up the road and within a mile of Philbrook's house. Gus was so anxious last Monday evening (Oct. 19) that, without saying a word to anybody, about 10 o'clock he took a lantern and walked up to the top of Cabot, fearful lest the fire was burning on the back of Cabot and in the valley just over the ridge back of the house. He was much gratified to find that the fire had not reached the valley behind Cabot, but had worked over Injells and behind Whistler. The crew kept it west of a wood road on Injells till near the top.

Fire = ~~~~



Philbrook's

[Oct 24. The fire has swept round ^{and over} Whistler to the east of Cabot on the east side in west.]

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 22
(2)

In the Lead Mine Valley there have been found recently, a deer burned to death, one crippled by the fire and a sable burned to death.

Gilead
Picnic at "The Bog", W. Bethel.

Miss Fannie, May Dexter, Gus & I started off this morning at 9.30. We drove down to Gilead bridge and crossed over to the south side. I inspected the hybrid Picea in front of the house near the bridge and found a very little fruit scattered over the tree. The leaves were all gone. I took a little of the fruit. We drove down to within a mile of West Bethel and turned directly south into a broad valley which we followed for nearly four miles through a number of large farms till the road ended against the mountains. Owing doubtless to the boggy character of the ground the end of the drive is called "The Bog". A brook flows through the valley and we picniced by it on the broad flat stones & ledges near the water. There is much mica in the rock and a mica mine not far away, not worked out, I took a few pictures, one only being a time exposure, a view down the brook, 12,30 ft., 16 x 1/100. The hot chops & bacon, hot buttered toast & coffee were delicious with olives, tarts & hermits. Gus took me a short distance up the brook where we inspected

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 22

(3) once to some mill.

In the valley was a quaint little wooden ^{Fox shooting} house built some ^{service-} twenty feet up in a large tree. ^{a rock} ^{was} ^{up} ^{the} ^{tree}. It was entirely ^{service-} shut in, and had loop holes on all sides, and an approach by a ladder. The owner in the winter scattered ^{over the} ^{tree} ^{and} ^{at} ^{night} ^{from} ^{the} ^{house} ^{shot} ^{the} ^{foxes} ^{that} ^{were} ^{attracted} ^{there}. The tree was in quite an open area.

Leaving the valley in the afternoon we drove on to West Bethel and crossed the river ^{Ferry at} on the ferry, an old fashioned structure ^{W. Bethel} attached to a wire cable stretched from shore to shore. I took a snap picture in rather poor light. On reaching the other shore we drove up to the main road and had a beautiful run up the valley home. The canoe birches have lost their leaves and they look like lace work against the sky. The oaks are a glowing russet brown, though many have lost their leaves. We started up a Great Blue Heron at the foot of Ingalls Brook. It was very cool when we reached home after 5 o'clock.

^{Consulting Engineer 1 Madison Ave. New York City}
 Mr. Harry C. Wilson, a friend of Mr. Parry, came today to lunch.

The evening was spent as usual - Mr. & Mrs. Butler well. Mrs. Parry & Mr. Hamilton went this A.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 23

Very smoky, cloudless, no wind, cool.

This morning after some reading and ^{back round} writing May Dexter & I took a walk along the ^{cross} east edge of the ridge back of the house and quite round Cross Nest to the woodland on the back side. We met Mr. Parry returning from his hunt, fruitless. He & Mr. Wilson had gone before six this morning. We returned the same way. I saw three Fox Sparrow, the first this fall.

After dinner Mr. Wilson took Mrs. Post, ^{firing at} May & me back of the house where we ^{a mark.} fired at a mark, 110 feet off. I fired but once, putting a ball through the board that I fired at. Then a post card was pinned to the board and Mrs. Post, firing once, hit the card. Mr. Wilson put several balls into it.

The rest of the afternoon May, M. & I spent in our room. May wrote up her diary from my journal and we had a pleasant talk.

Mr. Parry on his walk over Cabot this morning found that the fire had gone round Whistler to the east part of Cabot. The fires were about out and men were working on them.

The fires are working over Stevens Craig today - It is very serious and men are being pushed to the spot.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 24
(1)

Drive to Stevens' Crag, and Mascot Mine -

Smoky, but not disagreeable, clearing at times, air cool and comfortable.

This morning Miss Fannie, Miss Dexter & I drove Stevens' Crag with Gus to Stevens' Farm. - We had a fine view fire of the fire conditions. The whole side of Crag was burnt over to the intervals and here and there on the ledges and in the woods the smouldering of the fire and in one case the flames were seen. Everything was under control. We kept on to Gorham on the north side through the woods and along the road close to the river. The fire had run through the woods to the road and even over it, taking it within a few feet of the river itself. It runs low creeping over the ground in the hard wood growth not even burning the bark on the cause breches as I looked through the leafless wood and ^{even the dry breche and papered were undamaged, as the fire passed over} up the side of Crag. But in cases where there was much undergrowth or dead brush the trees suffered. The fire had been stopped about half a mile of Gorham. We met one of the fire-fighters who said that there was now a good band of burnt area from the river over Hayes and all the mountains east to the Maine line. That is a safe defence if properly watched. The burnt area came to within five minutes' walk of Mrs. Randall's place. The fire has reached N.W. Success and is in Upton.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 24
(2)

Reaching the Suspension bridge, we turned *Mascot Mine & Lake*
up towards Hayes and followed the old road
for a mile and a half to Mascot Mine. I
had never been there. The mine has not been
worked for some years, but the buildings are
kept up and the long track run up the steep
slope to the shaft, whence silver & lead
were mined. A beautiful sheet of water,
Mascot Lake lies on the mountain side at
our feet. Laid rocking chairs made from halves
of barrels covered the piazza of the main house.
Returning, we crossed the Suspension bridge
to Gorham and after doing some errands in
the village drove home reaching the house
about 7:15 quiet ready for dinner.

This afternoon Messrs. Parry & Wolton left
by the P. & N. ^{Train} home for home. Gus took my, M.
I was over the horse, Scudder, Jordan (2 horses)
& George cottages.

This evening Mrs. Post, Gus & I went to the top of Sentinel *Distant fires*
Rock to examine a bright light. Directly over Baldcap was a narrow *seen over*
band of light apparently from snow-covered fires just beyond - Above *Baldcap*.
was a broad band of dark cloud, and above that was a very
large area of bright rosy light against the clouds, plainly
the reflection of distant fires. Big fires burning in West
Milan are just in line over Baldcap and that must
be the cause - On Baldcap we saw two spots on
fire, the bright flames looking like beacon lights.
The rolling smoke in the Burbank valley and
about Mt. Hayes up the valley were plainly visible

Hundreds Battle Vainly with

Fires in Vicinity of Berlin, N. H.

Boston Herald, Oct. 24, 1902.
BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 23.—Forest fires

continued to burn tonight in townships north, east and west of Berlin in spite of the endeavors of hundreds of laborers sent out by the owners of timberlands to subdue them.

The fire which was apparently stopped at the shore of Success pond yesterday, took a fresh start today and went across the Maine line into Grafton township, while other tongues of flame swept over large areas in the direction of Lakeside and Errol, north of Success. The Blanchard & Twitchell Company, sent 200 men to battle with this blaze tonight, as much of the burning timber is the property of the company.

On the Maine side of the border there are a number of hunting camps, the occupants of which will doubtless be driven out. The entire region about Berlin is covered with a thick smoke cloud, and in the woods to the north and east of the fire the smoke is said to be so dense as to be almost suffocating. Many deer and other wild animals have been driven from cover.

The Berlin Mills Company has a squad of 200 men working to stop a fire in the Ammonoosuc valley west of Berlin. This fire tonight was burning valuable timber in the direction of West Milan.

1908
Oct, 25

Sunday -

Shelburne, N. H.

Cloudy, but no rain, air clear, mild.

The fire conditions today seem the same as yesterday. They are away from the immediate valley. Even Ingalls they are running north undisturbed away from here -

We spent the morning in the house, reading and writing. This afternoon we three with Mrs. Post drove over to church - Later Gus & I waded up the hill behind the house for a short distance where I showed me a fine specimen of the Pitch Pine, *Pinus rigida*, a single tree some sixty feet in height, and twenty inches through at the butt, and sixteen inches through some four or five feet up. It is a fine straight specimen growing in a groove and leafy only near the top. It was bearing many cones. No seedlings are about - In another specimen see October 18, 1908.

Pinus rigida

I am still reading 'The Truth about Fort Arthur' and I find it a very remarkable revelation of the terrible conditions at the Fort, the total unpreparedness, and the incapacity of General Stossel -

My Dexter goes to-morrow back to Cambridge, I shall miss her very much -

I have written to-day to
 Doctor Coolidge . J. R. Chaulloill (photo of forest fire)
 Lucy A. J. M. Pary
 Henry (photo of forest fire) [ack.] W. C. Jeffords
 Ned Rand, (photo of forest fire) [ack.]
 G. A. McWilliam

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 26

A fine rain last night!! Heavy fog all day but no rain. Celibly.

The rain last night was very light, but it was a blessing and though it has held off all day there is hopes of it to-night.

May Dexter took the morning train for Boston. I went to the station with her and bade her good-bye. She has been a great pleasure to us in every way. We follow on the 31st.

After the train left Gus & I drove to the Post Office and home. A little later we drove to the Wigwam to open up the place for two nephews of Gus, Charles Philbrook & Mr. Green. They came down with Mrs. Charles Philbrook, Gus's sister-in-law and took possession. We drove out of the woods and over to the Post Office again.

This P.M. I read the papers and 'The Truth about Port Arthur' for some time, besides taking a stroll to the river. Four pigs were killed and dressed here to-day.

I wrote a letter to May Dexter and, Gus & I again drove over to the Post Office.

A flock of some thirty House Sparrows always haunt the Station.

I finished 'The Truth about Port Arthur' this evening and began 'Memoirs of Monsieur Claude' Haughton & Whiffles No. 1307. Tom Wilson gave it to Gus.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 27

Rain last night! Cloudy & sunny today - Mild.

Last night we had a good smart rain for at least part of the night. Today no smoke is seen above the burning has been visible from the valley. It is well checked now.

This morning Mrs. Post, M. & I walked down as far as the Wheeler Cemetery and later I strolled over the intervalle. A flock of about 12 Titlarks were flying & alighting as I walked.

This afternoon after reading and writing Gus & I drove some way down the south side of the river where Gus had some business. We stopped at Mr. Kays where Gus examined some small pigs that he wants to buy. We then drove down into the intervalle and across the track ^{oldest house} and inspected the oldest house in Shelburne ^{in Shelburne} built by Daniel Ingalls one of the earliest settlers. His granddaughter Polly married Barker Burbank father of Judge Robert Ingalls Burbank whose stock farm I used to visit when I first came to Shelburne in the '60's. The house is deserted, one storied with pitched roof & single chimney in the middle. There are four rooms, with attic above. There is an immense brick open fireplace, now bricked up. As we stood by the house a flock of about twelve Ducks flew in V shape over our heads up river. They were probably Black Ducks.

Returning we drove by the abandoned cellar ^{Cellar of} of the old Echo House, where I used to hear "Echo House" the famous reverberation.

Read this evening and slept here as usual for the 'enclure' party, while reading -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 28

Cloudy, rain began about 6 P.M. this evening.

I have read a good deal to-day and have finished "Memoirs of Monsieur Claude". It is a condensing of a portion of ten volumes, and concerns the times of Louis-Philippe and the 2^d Empire. It is a most interesting and instructive book.

Geo. & I drove over to the post office this morning and brought back from the station a load of express matter -

This ~~matter~~ afternoon I strolled over the intervals and around the K'ubble -

Letter from W. C. Jeffries, telling of his successful operation for appendicitis. May Dexter & mother are welcome -

This afternoon I visited the remains of my Button Bush Zettambush. A nearly triangular area, some (See Oct. 7) thirty-five (35) square feet in extent, has been enclosed in one corner of the hen-and-pig-yard, and in this space are the only living remnants. I measured the area with my tape measure. See Oct 7 last for more detail -

I sent a letter & photo of forest fire to Dr. Robinson today.

GORHAM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1908.

THE FOREST FIRES.

Raged Fiercely Throughout the Week—
Much Damage Done.

The forest fire which started near the foot of the ice gulch last Thursday evening burned for the most part in a northwesterly direction. It worked its way a little north, south and west, but the wind favored the fighters to the extent of allowing them to control the fire at these points. It worked its way rapidly toward the Ammonoosuc country, and in that direction was beyond control Saturday night.

The fire raged fiercely in the cuttings on the territory lumbered by the Berlin Mills company, and as none of the cuttings were over three years old they burned like so much tinder.

The fire fighters were fortunate in being able to save many logs which were on the landings, though it got within twenty feet of one landing before the fire was subdued. One landing of George McCarthy, a jobber for the Berlin Mills company, contained about 35,000 feet of spruce logs, and they were burned. Charles A. Chandler, proprietor of the Mount Madison house, had about 300 cords of hard wood which he had cut on the Berlin Mills company's land, and it all escaped except three piles of about a cord each.

Thomas E. Malloy, who is a jobber for the Berlin Mills company, escaped without loss, though the fire burned uncomfortably close to some of his landings before it was controlled.

The fire on the south side of Mount Hayes, which came over from the Stevens valley last Wednesday noon, burned fiercely until Saturday morning, when it was thought to be under control. About 500 acres of land was burned over, though some of it, through the white birch growth, the fire did not burn the trees but ran along in the leaves and dry underbrush. Whether or not the growth has been killed will not be known till spring. This land was owned by the E. Libby & Sons company and had been cut over, but there was a good deal of growing timber on it. While mostly hard wood, there was a considerable quantity of small spruce, six inches and smaller.

The fire that was raging in Success crossed over into Grafton township in Maine.

A fire started at Darby Field Saturday night and burned fiercely before it was gotten under control. The pulp wood contractors in that vicinity had several thousand cords of wood cut and peeled, and it was feared that the fire would get into it. Such a misfortune was happily averted, and Monday the fire was well in hand.

The fire in Success loomed up brilliantly back of Mount Hayes Sunday night, but did not get this side of the summit. Notwithstanding the wind of Sunday the fire on the south side of Mount Hayes did not get a new start.

The fire that started in the Ammonoosuc country burned fiercely Sunday, fanned as it was by the wind. It was heading toward the one that started in the ice gulch in this town.

The fire that ran through the Stevens valley in Shelburne last week in one place made its way to the bank of the Androscoggin river.

The rain of Tuesday night subdued the forest fires in this vicinity, and if rain does not hold off too long they may now be controlled.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 29

A good, solid rain last night for most of the time. Sun and cloud during the day. Cool.

The soaking rain of last night has effectually stopped the fire, excepting perhaps some stumps that have burned under ground. They are harmless now and the snows will kill them, says Mr. Simpson.

Gus and I drove to Gorham this morning. He left the horses at the blacksmith's and we took the electric to Berlin where Gus had some business.

The spruce logs cut for pulp are piled up ^{mountains of} mountain high near the mills, besides covering ^{of spruce logs} large areas of water. Large areas were denuded for pulp for just this supply.

We walked round a little in Berlin and visited the large store of the Berlin Mills Co. Gus showed me where the recent large fire was. We dined at the same hotel that we had our dinner in at the McWilliam trial and took the electric back to Gorham where our errands were done.

Then we drove to Shelburne, getting home at 3.30.

As we were about at the 'Pound' on our return at the upper end of Astin's place - a beautiful doe suddenly sprang before us on the road some 75 ft. away - she looked at us, raising her large ears and white tail for two or three seconds and then plunged into the woods. When we reached the spot she was gone -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 30

Rain last night, drizzle this morning, cloudy and colder this afternoon.

The earth drank up the blessed rain last night and the springs will again be full. We staid in doors this morning and most of the afternoon, packing and getting ready for our departure from this lovely spot and our very warm friends to-morrow morning. Gus has had an enlargement made of a view of the Farm by Guy H. Stacey, and has had it framed and this afternoon he & I drove over to the station and expressed it to Dr. Corliss & Mrs. Lovelock for the birthday celebration - The Doctor will be ninety-one years old on Nov. 1. Lawrence got off the up train and we drove to

the Post Office. Lawrence tells me that a 250 lb. Buck
fine large buck with 4 pronged antlers was shot shot at Bethel
yesterday at the foot of Big Ball Mt. Bethel by a fellow named Brown - It weighed about 250 lbs. C.S. the Callister across the river shot a deer ^{Lawrence says the only} catch

I sent a photo of the forest fire to Mr. Mrs. McMillan today. I gave one to Mrs. Post -

The evening passed as usual in suchre while I read & kept the fire -

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Oct. 31

A driving sun storm this morning, later clearing & cold as we approached Portland & Boston.

We had a good bit of sun this morning and a strong west wind making it very cold. We bade our good friends good bye and took the 8:30 A.M. for home which we reached at about five o'clock. Charles Hibbard whom I talked with on the train told me that Mr. Astor had made a good half million from the 'undivided lands' in Shelburne which he bought some years ago. The forest fires in Shelburne were mainly on his property.

We had a warm welcome at home and we all celebrated Halloween & Dr. Coolidge's 91st birthday by a supper at our house where the pumpkin grinning face with candle alight, apples, candle-encircled birthday cake, cards, &c. enlivened the table. There sat at the table Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge & Viola, Miss Brown, Mr. & I.

Later I called at 76 & 88 Sparks St and saw the families -

The rush of fall & winter has begun and I dread it. How beautiful it would be to spend the fall & winter in the peace of Shelburne with my books & letters -

Your deer were shipped from Gilead Station on Friday morning, October 30. I was informed at Shelburne station this morning -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. List of birds observed - If not in Shelburne 5-31 it is signified -

- 1 Podilymbus podiceps 5¹ pond by R.R. tracks near Locke's Mills Sta. Me.
- 2 Tringaeus americanus 14⁽³⁾ 17^{(2) 59 a.m.} } 3 Auden herodias 12' 22'
- 4 Anas obscura (?) 27⁽²⁾ up river, 100 to 200 ft. up.
- 5 Bonasa u. togata 13⁽²⁾ middle of road 16' 19' 21'
- 6 Zuteo borealis (?) 14⁽¹⁾ high in air. Randolph. 26⁽¹⁾ high in air. seen from Burbank's.
- 7 Ceryle alcyon 15^{(1) seen} 19^{(1) seen} over Mill Brook
- 8 Dryobates p. medianus 20⁽²⁾ 24^{(2) 27} one in garden 27⁽²⁾
- 9 " villosus 14⁽²⁾ 18'
- 10 Sphyrapicus varius 7^{(2) 8} 14^{(2) 16} 16⁽²⁾
- 11 Colaptes a. luteus 6⁽¹⁰⁾ Randolph 14⁽⁴⁾ Randolph
- 12 Cyanocitta cristata 10⁽⁸⁾ 11⁽¹⁾ Red Oak by the house 14⁽¹⁾ Randolph 18⁽²⁾ 22⁽²⁾ 23'
- 13 Corvus brachyrhynchos 6⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ (20 drive to Randolph) 7⁽¹²⁾ 8⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 9⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 10⁽¹⁰⁾ 11⁽⁵⁾ 12⁽⁶⁾ 13⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 12
14⁽¹²⁾ drive to Randolph 15⁽¹²⁾ 17⁽⁵⁾ 18⁽¹²⁾ 21⁽⁶⁾ 22⁽¹²⁾ drive to "Burbank's" 23⁽⁴⁾ 24⁽²⁾ 26⁽²⁾ 31⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ a more restricted range than elsewhere, a little n. of S. Pass.
- 14 Molothrus ater 11' (see Journ.)
- 15 Astropygus tristis 8' 9⁽³⁾
- 16 Spizus pinus 14⁽¹²⁾ x (1 Randolph) 19⁽¹²⁾ 21⁽¹²⁾ x
- 17 Poocetes gramineus 11' 13'
- 18 Passerculus s. savanna 7' 12⁽⁵⁾
- 19 Icteria a. minor 26⁽²⁾ "Chippis near 'Argonne'"
- 20 Zonotrichia leucophrys 6' Randolph
- 21 " albicollis 6⁽²⁰⁾ drive to Randolph 7⁽⁵⁾ 8⁽⁵⁾ 9⁽²⁾ 11⁽²⁾ 12⁽²⁾ 14⁽¹²⁾ drive to Randolph 23'
- 22 Spizella monticola 8⁽¹⁰⁾ x 12' 14' Randolph 19⁽²⁾ 20⁽³⁾ 21⁽⁶⁾
- 23 " socialis 6⁽²⁰⁾ drive to Randolph
- 24 Melospiza c. melodia 10⁽¹⁰⁾ drive to Randolph 7⁽⁴⁾ 9⁽⁵⁾ 20'
- 25 Passercella iliaca 23⁽³⁾ 24' 25⁽²⁰⁾ slope below the house
- 26 Junco hyemalis 200⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ drive to Randolph 7⁽⁵⁰⁾ 8⁽²⁰⁾ 9⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 10⁽⁷⁵⁾ 11⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 12⁽²⁰⁰⁾ 13⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 14⁽⁵⁰⁾ drive to Randolph 15⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 16⁽⁵⁰⁾ 17⁽¹⁰⁾ 18⁽¹⁰⁾ 19⁽⁵⁰⁾ 20⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 21⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ drive to "Burbank's" 30⁽¹⁵⁰⁾ drive to "Burbank's" 23⁽²⁸⁾ 24⁽⁹⁾ garden 26⁽⁶⁾ 27⁽⁶⁾ 28⁽⁵⁾ 29⁽⁵⁾ garden 31⁽¹²⁾
- 27 Passer domesticus about 30 always about the Station - 29⁽⁵⁰⁾ garden

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct.
5-31
(2)

- 28 *Dendroica coronata* 9' 12' 13'
- 29 " *p. hypodrysea* 6' 11' 15'
- 30 *Anthus pensilvanicus* 27 ⁽²⁾ *clivus* ⁽²⁾ *interior* off. b. near (3 or 4 adapted on fence
around Tenney's court -
white tail feathers conspicuous
in flight)
- 31 *Albinchilus hyemalis* 9' 15'
- 32 *Sitta canadensis* 15' ~~19'~~ 23'
- 33 *Certhia f. americana* 7' ^{in tree} _{by the house}
- 34 *Parus atricapillus* 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 11' 12' 14' ² _{14'} 15' 17' 19' 23' 26' 28' 30'
- 35 *Regulus satrapa* 4' 22' ^{in 8' of} _{9' tree}
- 36 *Hylocichla g. pallasii* 6' 8' 12' 14' 15' 20' 21' 22' ² _{22'} 23' 24' ^{12 min to 1 1/2} _{100 min}
- 37 *Merula migratoria* 6' ^{20 min to} _{Reynolds} 7' 8' 10' 11' 12' 13' 14' ^{20 min to} _{Reynolds} 15' 17' 19' 21' ^{25 min to} _{Reynolds} 22' ²⁰ _{23'} 24' 25' 26' 28' 29' 25'
- 38 *Sialia sialis* 9' ⁽²⁾ 10' 11' 12' ³ 14' ⁹ _{Reynolds} 15' 19' ⁽²⁾ 20' 22' ^{10 min to 1 1/2} _{5' Reyn.} 23'

Two of these birds, no. 1, Pied-billed Grebe and no. 20, White-crowned Sparrow were not seen in Shelburne. I think that I have recorded all the species that have formed the many 'mixed flocks' that I have seen. But I have, without doubt, seen the various species a great many more times than I have recorded. It is not easy to discern them as they flit rapidly from tree to tree or rise from the road before you -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Obs. Maximum, minimum, morning & evening temperature

5-31	A.m.	Min.		Max.		P.m.
5					56	7.45
6	8.15	29	37	71	62	5.45
7	8.15	35	38	72	62	6.00
8	8.00	35	38	71	60	5.40
9	8.00		50	(57 at 1.45)	59	6.30
10	8.00		49	(58 at 4.00)	53	6.00
11	9.45		54		49	7.00
12	8.00	(above 32)	39	57	46	4.45
13	7.45	24	28	64	49	6.30
14	8.00	32	40	75	52	6.30
15	8.15	34	38	71	57	6.00
16	8.00	37	41	77	64	5.45
17	8.00	46	48	82	71	6.15
18	8.15	45	50	76	71	6.00
19	7.45	50	60	63	55	5.00
20	8.15	28	30	57	44	5.30
21	8.00	22	26	62	38	7.30
22	8.00	24	30	62	52	5.00
23	8.10	27	32	59		
24	8.15	30	34	59	55	6.00
25	8.30	54	61	67	63	4.45
26	7.22	49	50	54	52	5.30
27	8.15	52	55	63	58	5.30
28	8.00	39	40	52	49	7.30
29	8.15	47	49	57	53	4.30
30	8.15	53	53	48	40	6.00
31	7.00	28	30			
Ave.		37.27+		64.23-		

I found my thermometer broken on the morning of Oct. 9. A new one came out Nov. 6 at 8.12. The records I took during that time were from a therm. here. I lost the best therm. records.

Thanksgiving Day - Coacumore, Mass

1908

Nov. 26

(1)

verses written by me in a very few minutes
for our dinner at 7 P.M. at 80 Sparks St.
Present: Mary, Grace, Lucy, Helen, May, Ruthven,
Towne, Marie & J.

We gather round the festive board
Thanksgiving Day to celebrate;
Of Deanes and Dexters there's a hoard,
One cause for joy must then be great.

A long, long time has passed away
Since, brothers four and sisters three,
We joined together, bright and gay,
Talked old times over, ever new.

Though one is absent, Charlie dear,
In brimming glass his health we'll drink
Though far away, in love he's near,
Of him we always love to think.

All hail to Helen and to May,
Our nieces dear, to us so true,
We only wish they'd longer stay,
From running off to oceans blue.

We welcome, too, from regions far,
Our brother Ruthven, Gay as life;
He's fond of birds, and he can war
Our turkey here without much strife.

Thanksgiving Day - Cambridge Mass

1908
Nov. 26
(2)

And nephew Towner, Harvard man,
Right up in sports, in studies bright.
In football crafty; He's here too,
All welcome to the feast tonight.

A bright farewell to dear ones three,
Who soon will sail so far away.
A happy time! You'll write to me
And all here too, from day to day.

1908
Dec. 16
(1)

Cambridge, Mass.

'We Dine'

at Roland Thaxter's
3 Scott St.

Christmas celebration and a surprise to Thaxter in honor of his 50th birthday which occurred last August 28.

The 'We Dine' met at Roland Thaxter's this evening and we were all gathered in his parlor, excepting Arthur P. Chasbourne at shortly after seven o'clock. There were present: Bateholder, Brewster, Deane, Goddard, Jackson, Jeffries, Rand, Spelman, Thaxter, Townsend.

The dining room table was decorated with a large snow mountain about 2 1/2 ft high and composed of wool spangled over with imitation snow, Santa Claus sitting on top. At each corner of the table a spool ran out from the mountain, and, dotted over the whole surface were stems of *Lycopodium obscurum* with occasional pointing *Andromeda ligustrina*, like little trees. Thaxter said that they were Araucarias on a snow mountain in Tasmania!

At the end of the meal which was a very bright one, Thaxter announced that he had some poems to read on each one and that at the end of the poem, each member should draw out from under the mountain his present, which was attached to a ribbon that ran out from the mountain

Cambridge, Mass

1908 side and was fastened at the other end to the
 Dec. 16 card at each plate. My card read President
 (2) Deane, as the new President of the New
 England Botanical Club. I was elected
 to this office at the last meeting on Dec. 4.

We sat at the table thus:

	Patterson	Jackson	Jeffries	Proctor
Rand				Tuxton
	Spelman	Sprague	Townsend	Deane

The various poems which began with me
 and continued round in that order follow.
 They were very bright and in connection with
 the joking presents caused unbounded merriment.
 The poems by Dr. Tuxton and the
 accompanying presents are as follows:

To C. F. Batchelder.

I've always felt for you, because
 You feel you ought to go
 To hear Max Fiedler beat his drums,
 And make his brasses blow.

Cheer up, my friend, and courage take,
 For see, the time has come
 When you won't need to, since you'll have
 Good music in your home.

Thaxter had been joked by Batchelder on his
 giving up even the 'No Dine' for a Symphony
 Concert. This is a retort - The present was
 a clown some ten inches high, ~~that~~ stood on his
 legs erect, and, when wound up, ~~he~~ played
 a trombone -

To W. Brewster. Our Oracle.

See how we all bow down to you.
You know such heaps of things, you do.
From Alpha to Omega
Naught in Nature's from you hid.
A golden mine of Knowledge he.
A marvel to Phrenology.
The Source of every Ology
Just gushes when you bid.

For you are a Biologist, Geologist, Zoologist,
Dendrologist and Botanist and Ecologist too.
A mighty Ornithologist, Oologist, Mammologist,
Mycologist, Algologist; they're all combined in you.

So with the greatest diffidence,
Your humble servant here presents
This marvel of Anatomy,
Evolved he knows not how.
So take it and examine it,
And tell us what you make of it,
And where you'll find a place for it,
While we before you bow.

For you're an Osteologist and Vegetable Pathologist
Conchologist, Neurologist and Taxonomist too.
Likewise an Ichthyologist, Psychologist, Histologist
Anthologist, Bryologist; they're all combined in you.

*This a compliment to Brewster in his
general knowledge of natural objects.
The present was a wooden ostrich ten
ten inches high, with movable legs
and head and neck —*

To President Deane.

This magic piece of furniture,
I lay it at your feet,
And pray that you may use it
As a Presidential Seat.

For no one who sits upon it,
Be he Solomon or Fool
Can ever be embarrassed for
A Parliamentary Rule.

To control unruly members
He never need despair
So long as he sits fast upon
This Presidential Chair.

So I know you'll find it useful
And happy all are we
That "Our Walter" is the President
Of the N. E. B. C.

This refers to my election last December 4 to the
Presidency of the New England Botanical Club.
The present was a gilded chair some eight
inches high - Walter gilded the chair him-
self -

For Dr. Goodale.

I'm neither prohibitionist
Nor Temperance-Union kicker,
Yet it is shocked I am to learn
You make fermented liquor.

Who would have thought (I should not)
That things like this could be
In a quiet little hamlet
Such as Ipswich-By-the-Sea.

Under the guise of Forestry
And Horticulture too,
'Tis said you manufacture
An intoxicating Brew.

Oh **Joseph! Pause!** The chalice, which
You fancy filled with Bliss,
May make your life a hideous dream,
Filled full of things like this.

Goodale has been much interested in raising grapes at Ipswich and he has even made some wine. The present which was dragged out slowly from under the mountain amid the roars of the Celuts was a huge green Japanese paper snake over six feet long —

- To R. T. Jackson -

To the Author of
A Monograph of the Palaeozoic Echini.

Of all the Urchins you have found
In anyoldzoic strata,
I'm bound you never came across
An Urchin of this natur.

A hasty study of his parts
To my mind indicates
'Tis hopeless to homologize
His ambulacral plates.

Now should you put him in your book
His record this should be,-
"In Jordan's Marsh, Massachusetts,
December, leg. R. T."

The present was a large ball, six or eight
inches across supposed to represent an
Urchin. It was bought at Jordan,
Marsh and Co.

To W. A. Jeffries.

To guess what to your ribbon's tied
 You could not, I'm afraid,
 It's only fair to help you out
 By means of this Charade.

My first's a simple article.
 We mix in Japalac.
 My next, however righteous,
 We insist on painting black.
 My third belongs to Richard,
 What it is we cannot guess.
 My whole it is a something
 You yourself do not possess.

P. S. The Sharp from whom I purchased this
 A Miscreant was he.
 For when I opened it I found
 'Twas broken, as you see.

Jeffries has lately had the operation
 for appendicitis. The Charade is the
 word Appendix. The present was a
 lizard-like creature some ten inches
 long that squirmed along when
 wound up and represents the appen-
 dix!

To E. L. Rand -

To Our Laureate E. L. R.

Now, with feelings more than humble
I my feeble Trickle nurse
When I address thee Laureate,
Thou Bubbling Spring of Verse.

I'll therefore cut this short, lest I
Should make myself absurd,
And hope you'll give this Gentleman
A place among your Herd.

The present was a huge Elephant
nearly a foot high that stood on his
hind legs and, when wound up, beat a
drum. Baxter had wound ~~it~~ up and
fastened the spring so that the act
of pulling the creature out from under
the mountain, started him up to
drumming -

7.

To H. M. Spelman.

Now dont you know ? Our Henry
Has turned Bucclic too,
And grows more truck in his Back Yard
Than you could find at Kew

There's Asparagus and Artichokes
Bananas, Beets and Chard
Chives, Celery and Coccoanuts
An Corn in his Back Yard.

Dates, Egg Plants, Endives, Figs and grapes
Horse Radish Kale and Squash,
With Lettuce, Leaks and Melons too;
He grows 'em all, By Gosh.

I might exhaust the alphabet,
He grows things with such ease,
But goodness gracious mercy me
You ought to see his Peas.

Advancer, Telephone, Eclipse,
Defiance, Senator,
Alaska too, and Stratagem
And Knott's Excelsior.

This is a compliment to Spelman's love
for gardening. The present was a
small but - ovg -
D

To C. W. Townsend.

Now listen, "We Dines" all, while I
 Endeavor to rehearse,
 How Charley's raging Runabout
 Did Juggernaut a Nurse.

A Nurse and Beauteous Babe, Alas.
 A ghastly sight to see.
 And Charley, what was he about?
 And Charley, where was he?

Then every mother clasped her child
 To safety for to flee.
 And every father cursed his fate
 And clambered up some tree:

For down came Charley's Runabout,
 There was no time to think,
 When Charley's raging Runabout
 Came belching dust and stink.

To tell the horrors that ensued
 Would all of you unman.
 If you must know them, look in the
 Boston American.

Now lest your Juggernaut starts on
 Some other lethal spree.
 A substitute I've brought that's all
 An auto ought to be.

Townsend's automobile lately got away, when he was visiting a patient, and being on an incline it coasted some distance and crossed a broad road and ran up the opposite bank nobody was hurt, but the Boston American got hold of it, and printed a story that a woman and child were hurt.

The present was a toy automobile, eight or ten inches long, with two seats, chauffeur, etc. It ran when wound up.

As Roland Baxter was 50 years old on August 28 last, and this was our first 'We Dine' since then we got up a celebration. It was all arranged beforehand - I attended to the details. Each member took with him a small joke of some kind. This he deposited in a basket outside the front door, a provision arranged by Mrs. Baxter. The substantial gift which I secured in Boston was Capt. Robert Scott's 'Voyage of the Discovery' in two large octavo volumes, with copious fine photographs. Everything went off according to arrangement. After dinner as we strolled into the parlor, there on the table in the center of the room was the basket. Baxter approached it and finally was persuaded to open and examine the contents. Each joke was greeted with laughter and the verses or prose that accompanied the jokes were read aloud. The following is a list of the contents of the basket:

Batchelder, C. F.

A green bug, about an inch long, very naturally made, in a box

"If you want to find a flora
That is absolutely new,
Just follow after Baxter,
See what he brings to view."

Observe the microscopic plant
With name of fearful length
That preys upon this tiny cut
And taps away its strength."

Brewster, W.

A calendar with picture of a grasshopper
and a Praying mantis.

"I used to rise and ghostly haunt
The glimpses of the moon,
Because these creepy, crawly pets
Were always up so soon."

But now I take my morning nap,
For every treasure small
Is less than microscopic
And can't be seen at all."

(by Dixie Simmons)

Deave, W.

A dragon-fly with vibrating wings & body.

"Oh, Roland dear, all hail to thee!
As a birthday greeting so I come.
You've rounded out full fifty years;
I bow to thee and cry, "Well done!"

We greet thee now a little late,
But August 'We Dine's are unknown,
So now to-night we celebrate
Your natal day in your own home!

I'll fly for thee to farthest lands
And gather Laboulbenias rare,
I'll save thee many months of toil.
Whatever you say, I'll do and dare.

So cherish me, and all I ask,
To give you true, immortal fame,
Do study me, and then report
And tell the world, what is my name."

by W. D.

Goodale, J. L.

A tin pop-gun with cork to shoot, attached to a string. The poem, a rather, prose refers to Thaxter's cultivating of parasites to kill the gypsy moths. He has cleared his place of them at Ritters Point.

"Gypsy moth and brown-tail rifle.
Warranted to exterminate all the
caterpillars in infested woodlands.
N. B. If the caterpillar is not killed
by the cork, it will be destroyed later
by attacks of parasitic fungi."

Jackson, R. T.

A small shallow fig-basket, some 6 in. across,
lined with imitation leaves and filled with
very clever candy mushrooms.

"*Cyprinus campetris* - A record date,
collected in Boston, Dec. 16, 1908."

Jeffries, W. A.

A small cat, about 1 1/2 in. high in a small
basket.

"W. A. J. to R. T."

Rand, E. L.

A large green grasshopper, some 6 in. long, covered with red spots. When wound up, it hopped over the floor.

"You doubtless all know these red dabs
Are nothing but sociable lads,
Or, if I've not hit it quite right,
Are some other plant parasite.
I know I'm not telling a whopper
And so does their host, this grasshopper;
For over him, body and head,
His guests are just painting him red.
What birthday gift better could be
For such a wise man as R. T.?"

Spelman, H.

A small rubber fat man holding in one hand a basket of vegetables, and in the other a large cheese. Man about 5 in. high.

"I cannot eat but little meat
My stomach is not good,
But feast, I can, with any man
On vegetarian food."

Townsend, C. W.

A small octopus with quivering legs.
The point of this and of the following
verses seems to be ~~that~~ there is no point.

" To Roland on his 50th birthday.

Roland, if the Sages of Punta Arenas ask
The Laboul's beauty is wasted on sea ^{there why}
and sky, ^{and sky,}
Tell them, dear, if microscopes were made
The Laboulbeniaceae are their own excuse ^{for seeing.}
Why art thou here, oh rival of the ^{for being.}
rose?
I never thought to ask, I always knew,
Prof. Roland Baxter, of course, made you."

After these jokes were read and enjoyed,
The books were presented and I read
the following verse written for the
occasion of our Poet Laureate, Dr
L. Rand.

To R.T.

August 28, 1858 - August 28, 1908

Our friend, the years roll on, and thy clear eyes
Discover still for us new mysteries.

May years to come be filled with happiness;

May all thy works attain the wished success.

And as a token, lo, we give to thee,

To the discoverer, Discovery.

We all signed our names to this and it
will go into the front of the book.

To R. T.

August 28, 1858 - August 28, 1908

Our friend, the years roll on, and thy clear eyes
Discover still for us new mysteries.

May years to come be filled with happiness,
May all thy works attain the wished success.

And as a token, lo, we give to thee,

To the discoverer, Discovery.

