

From March 23d, 1910 to April 15, 1911

1910

March 23. Bright day without frost. Wind North. Sap has stopped running, I am well and write a little each day, but am sudden than I ought to be, Mrs. B in P. My days seem to grow more and more lovely.

- How the knowing faculties of man have come to the front during the last 100 years!

Time was when his religious faculties or emotions led all the rest and his artistic powers went hand in hand with them. But now it is his understanding or scientific faculties. Now his desire above all else is to know things as they are in and of themselves.

He is less religious, less artistic

her superstitious; his conditions take a back seat; his exact knowledge leads. The change has its unhandsome side. Life is in many ways less attractive. We have less veneration, less humility less virtue than our fathers. Large loving picturesque personalities are becoming rarer and rarer both in private and in public life. I sometimes think we cannot believe the things our fathers did because we are not men enough. We lack the heroic strain. What is to be the end of all this? Is art, poetry, literature, religion to die? Is this to be the inevitable result of the evolution of the race? If so something better must come.

23. P.m. walk to Slabsides see the butterflies on the road, the mourning cloak and a red species. The little terns by the road side alive with wood frogs, clucking and mating in a lively manner.
24. Warm, calm, smoky. Go to Kingston at 10 a.m.
The first song of the toad at night and one solitary peeper over near the states.
25. Much warmer, no fire in my study this morning. A moist warm fragrant March morning like April. The long drawn call of the high hole this morning. This is too good to last. But nearly all of March has been fine and free from storms. The best sap season I can remember.

25. p.m. Warmest day of the season. Near 80 in some places. 70 on the N. end of our house at 3 p.m. with ice and snow a few feet away. Spend day at S.S. with Kingston girls, two of them from Tongare where I began my career 56 years ago. One of the girls had attended school at my old school house. I could not learn as any traditions of me lingered there yet.

26. Cooler and clear. Many peepers and toads last night. Heavy masses of snow and ice still in the woods near S.S. Elm birds and soft maple birds swelling rapidly and the grass is greening, a wonderful March so far.

27. Another ideal March day. All sun and sky. Spend it in P. with Mr. B. Go to hear Bishop Berry, a good methodist

sermon, but pretty poor stuff to me, no logic or science in it, and not much eloquence but well suited to a Methodist congregation.

In p.m. we go to the cemetery and visit Myrn Benton's grave. For nearly 8 years he had lain there and I had never looked upon the spot. It was with real emotion that I looked upon the grave of this dear friend of my younger and happier days. I had known and corresponded with him from 1862 till his death in Nov 1902. How fond I was of him.

28. A little cooler, but nearly clear. In p.m. much smoke and haze. Days that make one homesick for his youth and the old farm. At night how the pipers pipe and the toads trill planted telephone peas this p.m.

Today is the funeral day.

of Abby Ganoung - Wrech Martin Abbey, over 80 years old, I knew her as a girl. The last of the family I think except Gib, the youngest boy, peace to her ashes.

29. The matchless weather continues, breaks all records, clear still, hot, river like glass, elms beginning to bloom. The field veronica in vineyard in bloom for several days. Catkins of hazel and alder and poplar out. Fox sparrow here yesterday, Bush sparrow this morning. The season a month ahead of time. Weather like southern Cula. Will April square the account?

30. Smoky, still hot - Go to H. in p.m. to meet C.B. a lively walk over the hill and along still solitary wood trails. The best of the spring days. Found a lot that suited C.B. if it can be bought.

31. Still smoky and calm but cooler, partly cloudy, getting dry. Vegetative developing very rapidly. Colts foot in bloom in H. on the 29th a slow sprinkle of rain late in the day.

1910

April 1st. Clearing, cooler, a lovely day at S.S. Calm, warm in p.m. arbutus blood root, hepatica dicentra in bloom. Bees working on soft maples. Sit a long time on Julian's rock and broad over the landscape. Hud and Ed raking the lawn.

2d. Ah, one year ago today! Clear calm, cool this morning. River like glass, air full of haze a light frost last night, never saw 4 weeks of such weather in March before. Phenomenal, almost alarming. Has the castle gone to Heaven and taken us

all with it? No rain or storm in a month, almost unbroken sunshine with days of summer heat 70 to 80.

3. Another ideal spring day. My 73rd birthday, spend it in P, cool but delightful. Warmer in p.m. Sit a long time on College hill and gaze on the prospect. Health good, sleep and eat well. Only a little dizziness at times. Not writing any these days, never do when spring comes. The outside world is too lovely.

4. Overcast with light rain in morning. Sprinkles a little all day. Fog in p.m. Return to W.P.

5. Clearing, a hot day, nearly 80, spend it at S.S. alone. Calm and hot and delicious.

6. The delicious days continue warmer than May. Air moist hazy. The willows are fountains of tender green. Maples thick with bursting buds. A thin cloud of bloom in the elms. Apple trees have leaves the size of chipmunks ears.
- Corn planting time accounting to the old farm sign. A delightful walk about Highland in p.m. looking for a place for C.B. Every place looked inviting in such warmth and sunshine.
7. Thunder at night and a little rain, laid the dust. Cooler this morning and cloudy. Bushed the peas and hoed in the garden, cleaned out strawberry bed.
8. Cooler. Go to Milton and then to Highland to look at places for C.B.

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9. Sprinkles of rain nearly all day. Cool, 30 Vassar girls at S.S. and 8 St. Faiths girls. Go to P. at night.

10. Clear, cool, windy. Go to see the Hermance place in p.m. Give it up.

11. Cloudy, with sprinkles of rain all day. Cool, a visit from Tom Smith. Mrs. B. comes home today, been away 3 months.

Maples shaking out their tassels. Magnolia in bloom in P. since the 7th.

12. Clear, cool. Go to S.S. in p.m. [Ursa] and Betty with me, plant peas e.t.c. The children very happy and curious about things. Betty finds the Trillium in bloom.

Some dizziness yesterday and today but feel strong and full of action.

13. Clear, cold, down to 28 degrees this morning, quite a freeze. Plum and cherry trees have been trying to bloom the past week a few blossom open now, many trees across the river faintly sketched by their new foliage.

In Va. two days ago the goat kite at an elevation of 2300 ft found the temperature 107 below zero, no wonder we are having frosts (Doubtful)

- The blossom must fall before the fruit can appear.

14. A little frost last night followed by a lovely day, getting warm in p.m.

At S.S. with some Saugerties friends.

15. Hazy, warm, almost hot at S.S. More D. friends come. Home at night. The ruby crown in song at S.S, a little arbutus left and cherry trees and plum trees in full bloom

16. Cloudy, cooler, sprinkles of rain, maples yellow with bloom. First columbine yesterday.
17. Cloudy, cool, rain a little in p.m.
18. An ideal rain at last, all last night and nearly all day. Slow and gentle from the S.E. getting warmer. The first rain to speak of for 7 weeks. Dizzy again the past 3 or 4 days.
19. Rain again today at intervals, cool. The snow of the cherry blossoms is white upon the grass.
20. Clear, cool. Go to S.S, a good day there alone. Home to dinner and back there at night - The solitude is sweet to me. Rover with me.
21. Partly cloudy, not so well as yesterday. A walk in the woods and to Brookman's swamps.

violets blooming. The woods very sweet, to Riverby in p.m.

22. An ideal day, calm, clear warm, at S.S. in forenoon, writing a little and dreaming a good deal. How I enjoy the wonderful spring. Blue birds with young, a robins nest in lower fruit house with 4 eggs, all the maples yellow with bloom, pear trees white, my early peas are finger high. Feel well today, Julian gone to speak at.

23. Fine warm day, over 30. Vassar girls (At Wake Robin Club) at S.S. Overcast in p.m.

24. Cloudy from the South, a bad pain in my left leg the past two night.

25. A sleepless night from nemetis in left thigh. Rain.

26. In terrible agony all night. Pain lets up in morning.

26. Clearing and warm.

Start for Middletown Sanitarium in p.m. Not much pain. C. comes down at night.

27. Pain came on at 1 or 2 a.m. A bad day. Treatment brings no relief. C at night.

28. Severe pain and sleepless nights. C spends the evening with me.

29. Warm, much pain no sleep. C. comes again.

30. Another bad night and day too. Go up to Hospital at 5. Stay till 9; forget my pain, a fair day.

May 1st Sunday, a little sleep last night. Go up to hospital at 10, stay till 7 1/2 p.m. My last Sunday with C. in her room.

A telegram calling her to Minneapolis.

2. A warm fine day. Pain

still severe, but lets up a little, a little sleep. Mr. B. and Mrs. Sarre call in auto. I ride to Goshen with them. Go up to Hospital at 5, stay till 7 1/2. C. packing up, a forlorn sight, heart breaking.

3d. Go to station to see C. off on 11 a.m. train, go as far as Goshen with her. Pain in leg severe at times, never again expect to see C. in M.

Go up to Canfields at night.

4. Some sleep last night but night yet, cool.

5. As C's pain letting up, sleep 5 or 6 hours, appetite good, cool bright day.

6 and 7. at C's slowly mending. Go to Sanitarium daily for treatment.

8. Go up to D. Caufields, raining slowly all day.

9. Raining, home today; very

little pain today, glad to be home. The world very green and fresh.

Ed in bad way. Three doctors today; fear he will die. We are of the stomach. C. to reach Seattle on Saturday night.

10. Bright day. Ed, a little better, not much pain in my leg today, but heart sad and farlom, John and Dessy and Olly and art are here to see Ed.

11. One year ago today, we reached Honolulu.

Cool and partly overcast, not very cheerful this morning. Leg not so free from pain The home people return this morning.

12. To S.S. in p.m. with Hud and Julian. Enjoy the time. Cool, walk home.

13. A frost last night - spend day at S.S. and get dinner for Hud.

Julian and Chant. Have a good time. Cool, bright in forenoon. Overcast in p.m. Write to C.B.

14. Cool, cool, stay at home today. Ed better, Chant came Wednesday. Leg pretty well today, one of my good days. Work in garden in p.m. New girl left yesterday no good.

15. Still cold, a white frost last night, cloudy this morning. The cold we should have had in March and April is on us now.

16. Light frost again last night. A clear lovely day, growing warmer, spend it at S.S, writing and working in garden.

17. Clear, warm, South wind, spend it again at S.S. with Julian and Hud, writing a little and working in garden, not quite well.

18. A slow rain from S.W. very timely. Long letter from C.B. yesterday. Go to K. in p.m.

19. A clear lovely day, windy but warm. No effect of the comets tail which we passed through last night, an ideal May day, spend it over my M. S.S. in forenoon; read and hoe in harden in p.m. with long, long thoughts and many misgivings.
20. Clear and delightful, quite warm. It takes but half a minute to roil up a spring, but it may take it an hour to settle and clear itself. Mrs. B. comes here while I am writing with her broom and dustcloth and sour looks and harsh words and roils me up in a few seconds, so that my whole morning may be spoiled at least vitiated
21. Rain last night, pretty heavy, warmer, clearing at noon. Write to C.B. Vassar women come in. Wagon take me to S.S. Hot.
22. Overcast, a still warm gray day, more Vassar women, a pleasant day at S.S.

23. Go to Warwick, stay till Wednesday morning, a very pleasant time, but Orange Co. brings up long pensive thoughts.
Fine warm weather, with showers at night.
25. To N.Y. today to the Rowlands.
26. At the R's, write to C.B.
27. At the R's, poor sleep.
Leg not quite well yet.
28. To Orange to the Edisons, a warm fine day. See the comet for the first time at night.
29. An auto ride of 68 miles, warm fine day.
30. Back to N.Y. Go to Harrises.(Miss Peek niece) and stay all night; a pleasant time.

31. Home today at 2 p.m. all are well. Cool overcast with little rain - letters from C.B.

June 1st. Cold and cloudy. Letter from C.B. Mrs. B. goes to P.

2d. Cold and cloudy, a fire in my study. Write to C.B. Health improving; nearly well.

3. Cold cloudy.

4. Clear, cold, go to Roxburg today, Chant meets me at 4 1/2. Find Curtis about as last year groans and sighs rather more like all men as they reach old age. See the sun shade the pasture and meadow as in the old days. Now the shadow of the hill reaches the pasture lolbars, now it is by the old Pennyroyal rock on the big hill; now it is at the Tusen the road, now at the Deacon woods

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5. Clear in morning. Bobolinks in the meadow.

Clouds up and begins raining at noon; rain all p.m. and night; cold.

6. Clearing; bright day and warmer. I walk about the fields and roads and shoot woodchucks, sit a long time on my rock.

7. Shower in the night with hard wind. Rain squalls from N.W. all day, cold.

8. Clearing, fine day and warmer. Sit a long time over the hill behind the rocks, reading and watching for woodchucks. Walk and dream in p.m.

9. Warmer, letter from C.B., fine day. Leave home at 8 1/2. Curtis walks down the deacon road with me to the through, seems much as father did at his age. Thinks he may get another woman, poor fellow. See Judge Clearwater on K; reach home at 2 by boat. Domestic atmosphere, cloudy and stormy.

10. Rained all night; raining today, cool, letter from C.B.

11. Rain, rain, cold, rained heavy all night.

12,13,14. At home.

15. To Littleton, a warm day a fine ride through mass.

16. The Sanderson's take me to Boston in Auto, a cloudy cool day, with light rain in p.m. Stop in Arlington to see Trowbridge, very glad to see him, quite unchanged since two years ago.

In B. Call on my publishers, meet Sedgewick, new editor and Atlantic, he seems all right, was very enthusiastic over John Muir's, Ms. J. his first summer on the Sierra's, wants to print, part of it in Atlantic. Boston made me sad - over 8 years since I had been there.

With what emotion I looked up to the window in Hastings' Hall where Julian and Howard lived so long!

17. Rain all night and all day cold. Our trip to Tophet does not come off, a walk in p.m. but rain drives us home. In evening many people from the town come in and I talk and talk.

18. Sun is out this morning, I take 8 o'clock train for home. A warm ride; reach home at 5 p.m.

19. Warm bright day.

20. To N.Y. to Roosevelt wedding. Hot, a fine crowd at the Church and reception. Meet the expresident; looks very brown and hardy, the same

vigorous vital, hearty man as ever.

21. Hot, go to N. Haven in p.m. and entertained by Prof Phelps and his wife. Find 3 letters from C.B. Very glad to get them. Lonsbury in to dinner, meet J.J. Hill, who is also on for an honorary degree and many others at President Hadley's house.

22. Put on the cap and gown at 9. and join the procession according to program and sit on platform on greathall and receive my degree of Dr. of Letters. Then to dinner at 1 p.m. Then to N.Y. [at] on 3.50 train and to Sherry's for Roosevelt.

dinner at 7. A fine affair but hot, hot in my heavy swallowtail. R. speaks over 1/2 hour, I leave before speeches are all over. Henry Walterson makes a characteristics speech, a pretty strong man. Peary speaks well, but not very wisely at the last. Home to Dr. Johnsons at 12.

23. Go to Victor phonograph laboratory and make second of my voice not a success. Home in p.m. much done up for want of sleep; hot.

24. Hot. To S.S in p.m.

25. Miss Barbour and Miss Crawford come today to stay at S.S for the summer. Better than being here alone

- 26. Cooler, an ideal June day.
- 27. Cooler, an ideal June day at S.S.
- 28. Getting warmer, sleep well.
- 29. Warm, go to P. with note to C.B.
- 30. Hot hazy, still.

July 1. Hot, hazy still.

July 2. Very hot, hot hazy still.

July 3. Very hot, hot hazy still.

Go over home each morning for supplies e.t.c.

4. Warm, fine. Letter from C.B. Spend the day [home] at S.S. Julian working in swamp.

5. Cooler, fine day, getting dry.

6. Cool fine day, go to Oyster Bay. Reach at 6, Roosevelt were cordial, looks fine, full of his African hunt, two politicians there from Indiana, rather talk with me about birds, then with them about politics.

7. Fine cool day. Leave Sagamore Hill at 8 1/2. Go to Floral Park to Childs till p.m. Home at night.
8. Hot day, go to Port Ewen in p.m. to attend suit of Demeron against A. Martin. D. wins
9. Very hot, go in shade, go to P, letter from C.B.
10. Hottest yet; 94 on N. end of house. Spend night at S.S. Health good, a light shower at 5.
11. Cooler, fair.
12. Cooler, fair.
13. Warmer, write to C.B.
14. Warmer, Start for Roxburg on 6 a.m. train. Walk up from station. Find all well as usual. Haying well under way.
15. Warm, loaf about, write to C.B.
16. Warm, loaf about, rain in p.m.
17. Cool, bright. [Letter from C.B.] Write a little. Read Darwin's Voyage round the World, my third reading. First time

on general grounds, 2d time for natural history points; This time for the Geology, the book is a storehouse of natural and Biological science.

18. Cool, partly cloudy day. Letters from C.B.

19. Cool, fair day.

20. Cool fair day Mrs. J. comes.

21.

22. Fine shower in p.m.

23. Calm, warm hazy day. Tranquil mid summer days.

24. Hot, calm, hazy, trying to write in the old house.

- I think the reason why as we grow older, time seems to go so fast; is that we are more and more self observable we live more and more in memory and take less and less note of time. In youth we live in articitation and the days drag themselves along slowly. When we watch the clock, the time moves slowly, waiting for the train is tiresome business, but if we are

absorbed in a book or with a friend, the time is gone before we know it. The past three months have sped by swiftly, because I have lived so much in the past.

25. Hot, hot, Miss Doolittle comes, a tragedy at West Park, Demeron shot dead by Slydell.

26. Showers South of us last night, much cooler today.

27. Warmer again. Write a little.

28. A terrific thunder storm last night. Two of them, one at 8 and one with more rain at 12, about 1 1/2 inch of water much needed. A worse electric storm I never saw, a flaming whip lush was cutting the air all about us and swapping over our heads like exploding bone shells. The air was shattered and the sky on fire every 2 or 3 seconds for nearly 1/2 hour.

Still warm and fresh this morning.

29. Clear, still cool. The valley filled with fog this morning, an ideal summer day. Letter from C.B. at night that sends me to bed with cold feet.

30. Poor sleep - 3 hours, a little rain at 5 this morning, now at 8 clear and warmer, a song sparrow singing this morning 6 times a minute with the regularity of clock work, nearly all birds repeat their songs with the regularity of machinery. A red eyed this morning repeating his 2 or 3 notes with intervals of a little over a second 40 or 50 times a minute. On the Old Clumps Thursday heard the Hermit at 5 repeating his strain 10 times a minute with the same regularity.
31. Fine day. Write to C.B. plan for her future.
- Aug 1st. Fine day. Dr. Cartright died suddenly yesterday. I knew him as a schoolboy - 4 years my senior. Pete Tracy comes to clear up the cellar.
2. Getting warmer, a brief but brisk shower in p.m.
3. Warm fine day. Go down to the lake. Light showers at night.

4. Hot day, with brief showers from S.W. much sunshine also. Am writing these days each forenoon - on Emotion, men and animals etc. Quite contented amid these old scenes. Frequent letters from C.B. Dr. J. comes the 3rd.
- 5th. Clearing, cold; wind blows about the house like autumn. De Loach comes in p.m.
6. Overcast. Walk about with De Loach. Glad to have him here - probably my most ardent admirer, a gentle, intelligent, very companionable man. We go to grandfathers old place in morning. In p.m. go to the Chase Ledges. De L. takes many photos.
7. Partly clear, cool. We go to the Old Clump in forenoon. De L. leaves at 5 p.m. I shall miss him much.
8. Fair day, warmer.

9. Cool day.
10. Cloudy, light rain from 8.
11. Clearing, light shower at noon. Heavy rains at West Park.
12. Bright cool day, poor sleep the last few nights. Roam the hills and woods this a.m.
13. Clear, lovely day, warmer.
14. Fine warm day, Prof. McMeyer comes and starts the portrait.
15. Hot day, set for my picture.
16. Mild, partly cloudy.
17. Cool, partly cloudy, am sitting for my portrait these days to McMeyer of Yale, I rather enjoy it; because I like the artist.
18. Cool and dry and cloudy, sit for the girls from the village.
19. Rain last night, nearly all night; hard at times, but fear springs are not affected. No goldfinches nests this year and no young to be heard. See plenty of birds, what is0 the cause?

Later have seen two young goldfinches.

20, 21, 22, 23. Dry cool days, poor sleep.

23. Go down to Suters to dinner a pleasant day.

24. Go to Winnisook Club, a warm day.

25. At W, go down to High falls a warm day.

26. Back home, cooler, clearing. Mr. Browne comes at night. Very glad to see him. Cold night, a light frost.

27. Cool clear. Walk with Mr. B. many callers. Hellen Gould e.t.c.

28. An ideal day, warmer. Mr. B. much used up, my asthma.

29. Warmer pety cloudy, Mr. B. better.

Sept 1. Leave for West Park. Mr. B. and I reach home at 12.15. To Slabsides in p.m.

2. Stay at S.S. with Mrs. B. and her friends.

3. To West Point, raining.

4. At West Point at Dentons.

5. Home again, Slabsides Co. gone

6. [Miss Beals the] To Milton to see lot for C.B. Like it much.
7. Miss Beals, the photographer here.
8. Mr. B. and I at S.S.
9. Olive Hinman and Mrs. Moran come. Cool fine weather.
10. Mr. King of Cal. comes.
11. Drive to Milton with Miss H. to see lot. Fine day.
12. At S.S. Pleasant days.
13. Leave for Asbury Park, warm. Take boat from P.
14. Reach A.P. at noon, stop on 2d Ave, near beach, at Grand Central Hotel. The old sea breaking upon the shore as usual.
- 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Bright windy days, by the sea, eat well, sleep well, but am lonely and not much interested.

21. Leave A.P for N.Y. Reach there at 3. Stop at Murray Hill Hotel, Mr. Brown there.
22. In N.Y. make the boat trip around the city in p.m. Mr. B, wife and Miss Hinman. The best way to see the hideousness of N.Y. a great city that exists solely for business, not one building in it that one would care to look at twice.
23. Run about with Mr. B. and to meet Emily and the children in p.m.
24. Home in p.m. Raining a little. Julian off in his boat this morning for East Hampton.
25. Warm, with dashes of rain.
(Wat C.B erased; C.B. is too highly seasoned too peppery at times.
26. Warm, partly cloudy, Poultney Bigelow stops at noon.
27. Light rain muggy. Writing a little for C.L.
28. Thunder shower at 3 a.m. Clearing by 9, a lovely day. Walk to S.S. The white throats

are here, the woodbine acquires burns in the heart of the cedars and on the gray rocks and the asters make [gay] the roadsides, an ideal Sept day. Grass very green.

Robins, blue birds and chippies sportive in the vineyard apparently playing pranks upon each other, all very hilarious, the holiday of the birds.

29. Fine day, mild. Write all p.m. on winter.

30. Fine mild day, mostly clear. The freligh at S.S.

Oct 1st. Cloudy, mild, birds very sportive in vineyard. Feel well today, hope to finish peeper on winter.

2d. Mild pleasant day.

3. Good day, mild, Finish and send off winter piece.

4. Warmer, partly cloudy from S.W. old A. pretty strong sleep and eat well, no frost yet.

5. Fine day, go to P.
6. Go over to Slabsides to stay a few days, cool.
7. Fine day with little rain. Writing at S.S.
8. Fine day, Company at S. Walk to Old mill.
9. Still, mild, overcast day. Blue sky in the West full day.

The first blue sky that appeared above the earth, think of it. There must have been a time when the vapors above the earth opened and let the blue sky shine through for the first time. The primal bad spell of weather was clearing up.

10. Lovely day, clear, mild, sleep on the porch at S.S.
11. Clear, warm, quiet. Chant and Emma here at Ed's Katy dids in full.

chorus as in Sept.

12. Stay at S.S. till noon, growing colder.

13. Clear, our first frost last night - cut tomato vines back from the river and corn. Go to Newburg to see place for C.B.
Do not think it will do, a clear chilly day.

14. Warmer again with clouds and S.W. wind, no frost last night.

- Yesterday in P. I was introduced to several men as the friend of Mr. Roosevelt, my sole title to notice was that I was a friend of Mr. R. Oh, my muse, go away back and sit down.

15. Calm, mild, cloudy day 34 Vassar girls at S.S.

16. Clearing, warm, dry, dry. Tree crickets still purring at

night.

17. Clear, calm golden, an ideal Oct day, cool, but not frosty. Lima beans not yet nipped. Hud is husking corn, and Julian I hope starting home in his motor boat from East Hampton.

18. Warm, dry, calm, golden Oct days.

19. The same continued.

Have written 4 short articles since Sept 25, 3 gone to Country Life.

20. Calm, warm, hazy with light rain, leaves calmly falling one by one. Warm in p.m.

- The enormous variations among human beings is one great secret of human progress.

21. Clearing, very warm. Marlboro people at S.S [is where Ed is time keeper.]

22. Cloudy, threatening rain. Began raining at 9.

10. New Paltz teachers at S.S. and 11 Vassar girls.

23. Clearing, cooler, spend day at S.S.

Julian returns from his trip to East Hampton on the 21st p.m. Had a good trip.

24. Clear, a light frost. River Placid. Go to Roxburg this p.m.

25. At R. Cool dry weather. Curtis unchanged. The boys are well along in repairing old house.

26,27. At home; spend much of time at old house. Dig out a chipmunk.

28. Colder, snow squalls, cut poles for porch.

Home in p.m.

29. To West Point to see football game. Bright, but windy and pretty chilly.

30. At Denton's walk and drive; home at night.

31. Fine day; warmer.

Nov 1st. Dry, fine day, warmer.

2d. Go to New Paltz to see New aqueduct, her Sanborn takes me in his auto along the line to the dam in Olive.

See many old familiar scenes, especially in Tangare, but all much changed.

3. Home today, cold rain from North.

4. Two days and nights of cold rain and heavy wind from N. Storm came in on the Coast off the sea. Ground well soaked.

5th. Rain and wind over; still cloudy with signs of clearing.

6. Mild, bright day. Writing a little, drawing a good deal.

John Jr. walks all about the room, a big strong handsome boy.

7. Bright, cool day, a chill in the air as of snow.

8. Our first snow, nearly 2 inches in forenoon clearing in p.m. Election day, vote the Republican ticket on account of Roosevelt but feel defeat in my bones. He has made his first grand political mistake I think, he should have kept quiet and let the defeat which was bound to come fall upon the "Old Grand" how it falls upon him.

9. Bright, cool, snow melting.

The Republican Party has suffered a bad knock out; serves three eight.

But the Democrats will be sure to make a mess of it if they come into power. The Democrats are fools and the Republicans are hogs.

10. Cool windy days. Have a sore throat, a cold.

11. Bright and cool, at S.S. today. Throat better.

12. At S.S. with Miss H. and Miss P. Cool day. Walk over to Riverby.

13. Cool bright day. Two Vassar girls come to S.S.

14. Company gone, good, write letters.

15. Cool and windy. Feel well.

16. Cool and windy, at work again.

17. Bright dry, cool day. Letter from C.B. at work.
18. Bright, sharp windy days. Writing on the Hawaiian trip but not making much of it.
19. Clear and sharp and windy. Health fairly good, but bowels and sluggish
20. Coldest night yet; down to 25, clear and sharp.
- 21 and 22. Sharp days, writing on the Hawaiian trip.
23. Clear and fine. Start for home on early train. Reach Curtsies at 11. All well, some snow on the ground. A foot of snow in the woods on the nuts.
We dig out chipmunk in p.m. Chipmunk is not in some snow in the orchard.
24. Partly cloudy, chilly. go out to Eden's, all well there. Eden looks best for many years, a thanksgiving dinner.

Ort and Olly, John and Dessy, Willie and his family, May Jane and Mariahs, girl and her husband a fine dinner and a pleasant day.

25. Snowing this morning but thawing. Return to W.P. been raining here.

26. Partly cloudy, mild all well here.

28. Go to N.Y. at 12.15. put up at Nutt art Club, a fine place raining.

29. Colder, not much rain. Go to meet Paultney Bigelow and hear the new soprano.

30. To the north Twain memorial meeting in Carnegie Hall. Hear Choal Walterson, Twitchel Cable, Cannon Clark. Cannon did best, a man I dislike and expected little from Champ Clark, a disappointment. I think I could have done better than any of them if I could have spoken at all.

Howells presided in his usual happy way.

Dec 1st. Up to the Teachers College to see Olive Hinman, not well. Have been eating too much. At home I am not well enough fed in N.Y. I am too well fed.

2d. A poor night; Head bad today at night - go to see the Blue-bird with Miss Barbour and her friend Mrs. Freeman but leave at 10, not much impressed by the play.

3. Feeling bad today and must home in p.m. Some fever my old chills and fever from constipation.

4. A night of agony, chills and fever, but temperature only 100 this morning.

5. A bad night but less pain in limbs. Pretty cold, only a little fever. Appetite a little better. Have cleaned myself out thoroughly.

6. Pretty good sleep last night no fever or chill. Feel much better. Temperature 98. An old fashioned snow storm sets this morning from N.E. storm coming up from Texas, Mercury down to 14. Writing in my study this morning. Looks like a severe winter.
7. Snow not much. Fever returns at night. Take 1/4gr of Calomel every 1 1/2 hours for 2 hours - 1gr in all.
8. Cold, feel very stumpy today. Keep quiet all day, appetite improved.
9. Feel better, no fever yet, walk to P.O, write some letters in study.
10. Coldest yet down to 8. Feel much better. Fine sleep last night. Think I am about well. No fever or pain. Clear, calm, cold day. Roads dusty.

11. Cold, snowy, cold very steady and pretty severe this month so far.
12. Down to 7, a skin of snow, about well again, a shadow of my old dizziness this morning. Eat and sleep well.
13. Cold, dry.
14. To Kingston today to the Sydell trial.
15. To Saugerties last night; with the Frelighs. Back to the trial this morning. To Julian's at night, cold.
16. Another day at the trial, a nervous strain for me to sit there and hear the testimony S. has made, the about comes. He will get off. A jury trial is usually a trial of pretty heads against men with brains. The brains of pretty

are molded and shaped by the live brains of the attorneys.

17. Cold. Do not go to the trial, spent last night with Mrs. B. in P. Go to N.Y. in p.m. zero weather.

18. In. N.Y. at the R's, Sydell is acquitted, yet I hold him at least morally responsible for the death of Demeron. Had he stayed in the house, and not come out with his gum there would have been no blood shed. Damn the man with the gun!

19. Warmer, a day in N.Y.

20. Snow squalls. Feel pretty well.

21 and 22. In N.Y.

23. Return to Poughkeepsie in p.m.

24. Cold, only a skin of snow. Go up to W.P. all well.

25. In P. a bright mild day.

26. Xmas dinner at Boyers. Go to W.P. in morning.
27. To Kingston to Dr. Norwoods for electric treatment, mild day.
- 28, 29. To K. in p.m.
30. Rain yesterday and last night - mild, growing colder today. Looks as if we were going to California next week by the 4th.

1911

- Jany 1. Raining and freezing in P.
2. Raining, warmer, go up home.
3. Still raining, warm.
4. Clearing, cold wave.
5. A skin of snow. We start for Calia. at 11.00 Julian comes down. Cold.
6. Reach Chicago at 1 p.m. Mr. Bush meets us.

Jane Adams and Hamlin Garland at dinner.

Go to the Cliff Dwellers with Garland.

7. All day in C on the 90. Lunch at Garlands, Mr. and Mrs. Bush very kind to us. Leave on South Tr at 8 p.m., mild.

8. Wake up in Missouri. All day in Kansas, no snow. The Tawny hills of Kansas all day in our eyes. Vast stretches of corn fields, with the empty shucks rattling in the wind.

9. Wake up in new Mexico. Red soil with miniature canyons surry where the mountain, all mountains of

erosion horizontal strata, the plains and valleys dotted with scrub pines (pension pines?) no cultivation to speak of before Alberkerk. Snow on the mountains, remnants of banks in valleys.

Clear skies, a few crows, one mag pie.

- The hundreds of miniature canyons one sees in N.W. and Arizona.

All Through N.N. and Arizona nature is leading up to the gravel canyon - making sketches and studies and preparing for her masterpiece. It is as if the G.C was scattered on fragments all over these state at last. Nature gathers these fragments together into one stupendous whole and we have the G.C. the Alhambree of the gods of Erosion

Nature is dreaming of canyons all across the continent; the idea takes complete possession of her till she becomes almost a monomaniac on the subject. Her genius for canyons, slowly develops as you approach N.M. Canyons in miniature at first. The gods of erosion are getting their hand in huge camien cap, the mesus or in the valleys. Lists of architraves of colourdes of amphitheaters of esplanades of vast buttress and everywhere.

N.W. and Arizona had a terrible attack of volcanic mines in recent geologic time. Their surfaces are roughened all over with volcanic eruptions - Warty with volcanic scoria

- A world in the making or in

unmaking?

The earth must have been terribly sick sometimes in N.W. and A the way she has erupted and exceeded and exfoliated (a distant view here of carved and isolated sell rocks of the foot of a mountain that suggests a lot of gigantic brick buildings. How much it all looks!) a terrible volcanic rash or black [exceeds].

3 1/2 p.m. Vast red palisades on our right - many miles at one place, a solid row of red gothic cathedrals is suggested. The banks or walls of the dry streams exactly copy in forms and color the faces of the cliffs (just passed Thoreau) Now a succession of vast isolated cathedrals in ruins. Spares and buttresses gone.

Continental divide just here amid the red palisades.

Near Wingate

Gray rocks a mutilated hand

10. Reached Williams last night, one can side tracked, stop till morning. Rained all night. Leave W. at 8 for Grand C. Raining heavily all day. Canyon full of fog, no view at all.

11. Clearing, cold, windy, sun lights up. Canyon by 8 1/2. Walk down to Bright Angel Trail with Mrs. B. See the tourists go down on their mules. In p.m. drive to

Hope point, a finer day one could not wish for. The view overpowering, McDonald, editor of Toronto Globe and his wife with us. The Divine Abyss include, The book of Revelations written in the red carboniferous sand stored such order, such tranquility, such strength, such a well swept house of the gods!
I find I have not exaggerated its beauty of sublimity and unearthliness in my Century article. No words can measure up to the reality, where C.B. wept Mrs. B was mildly interested. In the shadows the red and sandstone glowed as if from internal heat.

12. Another fine day, warmer. Drive to O'Neil's point.

In p.m. walk along ruin of canyon with Miss Craig, an old Vassar friend, a very pleasant walk with much talk. At night bid goodbye to her and to the McDonalds. Hope to see them all again at La Jolla.

13. Fine day, walk along brink of canyon East in forenoon and get some new paint about the reason of its temple forms. In p.m. drive again to Hope point, day perfect. Gaze long and long upon the incredible spectacle. At 7 1/2 p.m. leave for Daggett to see Mary Beal.

14. Reach D. at 9. Walk up to the Van Dyke road and find Mary in her tent, she runs out to meet me; looks brown and good the best I have ever seen her. Certainly much improved. Spend the day with her. Walk on the desert in p.m. among the green wood bushes. Start a

sack rabbit and one owl.

15. Raining a little. Drive to Calico at 11. a strange and savage country, all volcanic, stones and rocks of all Colors. Eat our lunch in one of the abandoned and dilapidated buildings as the rain slowly drips from the caves. Then walk up the canyon, Mr. Clifton with us, a fine young man, a level unlike anything I ever laid before, unforgettable. Leave for Pasadena tomorrow.

16. Off for Pasadena at 9, a bright lovely day, cool, reach P at 2. Very sad as I walk up the street amid the scenes I know so well during these happy spring days of nearly 2 years ago. The great high dark wall of the Sierra Madre - how it moves me.

Find no one at Mr. Browne's and I am sudden than ever. Go to Mrs. Atkinson, find her at home and I am cheered up.

a rare woman. Arrange to go there when Mrs. B. comes. Return to Brownes and find him, stay there all night, a good time.

17. Mrs. B. comes at 2 and Mr. Vroman takes us in his auto to La Manda Park, the place sent Mrs. B. a lovely day. A telegram to Browne from C.B. that she is coming on the 19th I am happy.

18. Lovely day, full of anticipation. An auto ride about P.

19. Fine day. Hear C.B.'s voice over the telephone from Los Angeles after a silence of 9 months. Browne meets her and at 3 they are at La Manda Park. I meet them on the walk and throw up my hat. "Is that you have to throw?" says C.B. How glad.

I am to see her. How incredible seem the 9 months of her absence! She looks much better than when we left in the spring.

20. We go to Los Angeles with Vrooman, a happy day.

Muir and Col Sellere and his wife called last night.

21. Cloudy and misty C.B. and I go to Pasadena to market and walk back, 5 miles, what a brief happy walk!

22. Fine clear day. Go out to dinner. How quietly I sleep on my porch.

23. Fine warm day. C.B. and I go to market again such a gleeful samter. At this moment 2 1/2 p.m. she is sleeping here on my bed in the open air while I write.

1911

Feb 3d. Raining again today, since my last entry it has rained 4/5 of the time, but I have been happy. We have walked and motored during the fair days and been busy and cheerful indoors when it rained - have dictated many letters to C.B. and seen many people. No real work yet and no new material to make work, my only reading Osborn's "Age of Mammals".

- A work to study more than a book to be read. If these happy days could only continue. Five or six inches of rain since we came.

- You may take a man's head and face and repeat them live for live in the clay or marble on painting and the result may nor look like that man at all. The expression is not

independent of lives, but the look of the eye - how can lives encompass it!

5. Fine day, go to Los A. with C.B. to meet Mr. Hill, like him much.

6, 7, 8. Fine days at Mrs. Atkinson's

9. Fine day come to La Jolla, stop with the MacDonald's and have a good time. Colder weather.

10,11,12. At MacDonald's, drive to the Torrey pines on the 10th. Fine day.

13. Rain C.B. comes at night meet her at San Diego.

14. In our new quarters, the Wisteria cottage of the Scripps, an ideal spots, partly cloudy.

15 and 16. Bright days at the Wisteria Club Solidad - all of us, a reception in social hall.

17. A lovely day without a cloud. Drive to Paint Lonia a wonderful view of the finest I ever saw.

18. An ideal day. To the Scripps ranch in auto 7 of us. 14 miles away, a very pleasant

day, come home in 30 minutes, too fast.

19. Some cloud and wind. On the beach with C.B. in morning. In Library in p.m. a red letter day.

20. Bright day, under the weather from my old trouble, a bilious attack. Take 1gr Calomel last night. Dull and tired today. Keep quiet. C.B. and Mrs. McDonald go to Mexico.

21. Lovely day; feel much better, a walk in p.m. with Miss Craig.

22. Lovely day - all sun and sky. Feel fine. Part of the p.m. on beach with C.B. Then at Wistaria .

23. Leave La Jolla today in p.m. Reach La Manda Park at 9 p.m.

24. Mr. Childs calls.

25. Start for Riverside at 2.45; Lunch at the Green Hotel with Mr. Coast. Reach R. at 5 1/2.

26. Fine day at R. C.B. and I take a walk in morning, a long auto ride in p.m.

1911

27. Raining again, a great day at the Missouri Inn Peace Conference e.t.c. Jordan principle speaker pours out a steady torrent for 1 1/2 hours against war, MacDonald throws "hot bricks" as he says,

- A ferny eloquent speech. Fairbanks in the evening - a great flourish of platitudes, - wind and noise only.

28. Raining still.

Mch 1st. Clearing, we walk up Rubidoux in morning, a wonderful view - quite worthwhile. Return to La Manda Park in p.m.

2d. Cloudy, threatening. Go to Los Angeles in p.m. to see my old school mate of 60 years ago. Anna Gould Hough. Find her not so much changed as I had feared, 83 years old, but I could see the school girl of my boyhood. Looks less like the Gould's and more like the Mours. We talked

almost entirely of our school days. What an opening of the book of the past all was!

March 3. Began raining in the night. Raining now all forenoon. I am up on my porch trying to get to work, a flock of 15 quail feeding about the ground before me.

5. Rain all day, Dr. Hastings calls.

6. Clearing, sunshine in p.m. see the MacDonald's again. Write in a.m.

7. Cloudy again and rain is near. Rain all p.m.

8. Still raining, but not so chilly. Go to P. for electric light bath.

9. Rain, rain, write on "How they did it."

10. Rain lits up C.B. goes to Pasadena and takes a a room on N. Enalia Ave. I go to town in p.m. with Ms. for her type. Showers in p.m.

11. Coldest night of the season, snow on the tops of Mt. Wilson. Sun shines this morning, but showers are promised.

- A lovely afternoon.

12. Perfect morning, clear, calm. Oh, the mountains this morning! Now they call, no motion in nature today. I still hear the "wash" roaring from the heavy rains.

13. Clear, calm, much warmer, as I sit here and write I hear the "high hole" calling precisely as at home, wick, wick wick, wick, a song sparrow sings near me a song so much like the home song sparrow that I could easily believe it was the same. The chatter and giggle and tee-hie of the house finches all about me, many of their notes like those of English Sparrow; the same equality - the same busy bodies. A hummer comes to the roof over me and to the sides of the house for spiders webs and lichens, while the rat colored brown thrashes is digging in the garden with

his long looked beak. This beak is a regular pick ax. He runs as swift as a squirrel. His song I do not know.

14. Clear, warm, calm, a great day on Mt. Low. Browne, his daughter Susie, C.B. Mrs. B. and I a wonderful day, ideal. Reached snow a foot deep on North sides of Mts and got our feet wet - I set the pace too fast for all of them, not tired at night or today. Mrs. B. stayed at Alpine Tavern while four of us climbed to San Gabriel Mt. 4 or 5 miles, 2 1/2 hours.

15. Same as yesterday, only warmer. I am at Mrs. Atkinson's writing. The pines are shedding their pollen, a little puff of brown smoke goes out from the pine branches as

a blue joy alights upon them, mocking birds building nest in date palm. Rains appear to be over at last.

16. Day of wonderful beauty, warm as June. Spend morning at La Manda Park and p.m. with C.B. Mrs. B. goes driving with the Yates, a slight cold, which I am going on, a pearl in its shell last night.

17. Still clear and warme. The pearl again in its shell this morning. Again at La Manda Park.

18. Cloudy day, C.B. at Vramans. Receive teachers of P. at La Manda Park.

19. Still cloudy, a high fog as they say here. Again at La M. P.

- I cannot write about the birds till they have entered into my life. I cannot write of anything well till I have lived it.

20. Cloudy, work at L.M.P.

21. Sprinkles of rain. Dine with Roosevelt at Flemings and hear

his lecture at night - a big crowd, R. rather slow and heavy.

22d. A glimpse of the pearl this morning. Do not go to L.M.P to write. Dr. Newkerk takes us out in p.m.

23. Bright lovely day, go to L.M.P. Walk back with C.B.

- I sit here and try to put the call of the quail into word, but can not. Bird songs and calls leave no lingual or labice quality; they are all from the throat.

Man alone modifies and stamps these throat sounds with the lips and tongue - hence human speech.

14. Another lovely day, walk with C.B. in mornign, then to L.M.P. In p.m. reception at Mrs. A's, meet many people, Muir and R.W. Trine there, Manilla again sings for us.

25. Perfect day, C.B. off today.

for good and all - goes to San Francisco to meet the Hills, then North, probably I shall never again see her in Pasadena, I walk with her to train at 6 1/2 a.m. a very winsome woman and very helpful to me.

26. Cloudy this morning, a high fog? Go to L.M.P. for 2 hours. In p.m. to Scripps to dinner, meet a lot of people, my thoughts far away much of the time.

27. Sun, sky and cloud this morning. Warmer, down to L.M.P.

28. Go to Mt. Nelson with Miss. Craig, Miss. James, Miss Moar and Miss Roberts.

29. Two glorious days. Mt. Wilson all that is claimed for it. Come down today by new toll road - 9miles in 3 hours. To Mrs. Grinnells at night.

30. Fog this morning, which left at 9. Down to L.M.P.

31. Cloudy, misty. Go to the asphalt lake with Dr. N. and Prof Bebb, a cemetery of extinct animals, very interesting

The ostrich farm in p.m.

Glad to have a near view of these two legged prints - almost brainless like a survival from geologic time.

1911

April 1st. Go to Los Angeles to dinner, a fine dinner and fine company. Call on my old school mate Anne Gould (Mrs. Hough)

2. Cloudy. To L.M.P. In p.m. on an auto trip with the Richardsons.

3. Still misty with fog on the Mts. My 74 birthday. I am very well and mind and body feel as strong as they did ten years ago. I sleep well and eat well and my interest in things does not flog. My second birth day spent in Cal. Down to L.M.P. at my desk on the balcony.

Dinner at Mrs. A.

4. Cloudy, not very well. Some fever last night, a strenuous day. Take 1gr of calomel at night

5. Feel better; head clear. The calomel does the business. The good news that C.B. has left the Halls is a tonic. 300 school children comes to S.S. to sing us off, all bear flowers, a very pleasant send off. Dr. Newkirk takes us in his auto to Cal. Gillers. The poor sufferer no better, shall never see him again. Our train leaves at 10 1/2. I leave with long, long thoughts, may never see Pasadena again. At 3.15 stop 2 minutes at Daggett, see Mary Beal, she looks fine, leave her some orange.

6. A good sleep last night. In Arizona, at Winslow in morning. The Arizona Landscape looks as if it had been lawn out with an ox, roughly blocked out, such lines as these [zigzag].

Cool and cloudy.

- Did you ever not the protective coloration of the Indian adobe houses in New Mexico?

1911

April 6. Literature is always truth plus a man and a play of personality added to a play of mind.

Every true writer gives us his truth. The truth of Arnold or Goethe will not be that of MacAuley or Hugh, the truth of Emerson will not be that of a more prosy and matter of fact writer like Whipple or Tuckerman, a great writer does not give us greater truths but greater power to see truth - his truth

April 7. In another climate. Frost this morning in Colorado, now at 2 in mid Kansas, warmer and partly cloudy. Endless green wheat fields and alfalfa fields. Rarely a home like looking farm house. Train on time. Slept well last night on train.

All day in Kansas again.

8. Wake up in Ills. cloudy. Farmers preparing corn land. Reach Chicago at 11. C.B. and Sadie meet us. Stay till 3, when we take train for P. [Reach P at.]

9. Strike snow at Buffalo. Light snow on ground all the way to P. which place we reach at 6 1/2 p.m.

10. Up to Riverby this morning, Julian and family well and glad to see me, a clear sharp day from North. Snow all gone and mud in its place.

Glad to be back, but how strange it all seems.

Have I been dreaming for three months?

11. Clear and sharp; froze some last night; sleep in my study. Write letters in forenoon and go to S.S. in p.m. Shall not be able to get into the spirit of the old scenes for some days probably. Peepers and wood frogs vocal s solitary Hermit.

thrush in the woods.