Roland Baxter,
Harvard University,
Cambridge, Mass.
Hooker Flora Antarctica
Drakes Voyage
Sir Richard Hawkins
August 17, 1905


Saturday Aug. 26. Went to the North Western Hotel where a good room is obtained for 4/- but where the table d'hotel meals are expensive as well as lifting a bucket. Remained in Liverpool (making various purchases getting both fire and attending to ticket etc.) for another month, more or less. Making use of my alcohol cookers to provide me with at least one good and inexpensive meal a day till Thursday Aug. 31, 1905 when I embarked on the Pacific Steam Navigation Co.'s S.S. "Orissa"

5300 tons from the Prince Linley Stage. Much dirt, disorder and confusion, not to mention fresh paint in various places ready for the unsuspecting passenger to leap against.
Wretched looking 3rd Class especially a wasted looking woman with two small children and a baby at the breast, when I saw her feeding later in the voyage with boiled beans, the same being chewed first in the mother's mouth and thence introduced by means of a spoon into that of the infant. Curious specimen of humanity too in the first class, as for instance a Mr. Dobree of Punta Arenas (with two boys by a former wife) and a second wife very elaborately painted and powdered with a large wig, fine figure, regular features, and a look that (when she thought herself unnoticed) was ghastly to a degree and suggested a past as well as a present well filled with miscellaneous horrors. I learned later that Dobree was reputed at least to have been one of the men who was with the French peace
imperial when he was left to be killed in a sudden raid in the Zulu war. Bird necked, red faced, with two small pig-eyes close together, I also learned that Mrs. D. came out of current dreams within a few years ago as his niece. That they had lived together and kept a shop, and that they were not returning as Mrs. D. from a visit to England. That she was really the saving of that little there was to save of this drunken British man who, to hear him talk, one would have supposed to be the king of Patagonia — now living on a sheep estancia north of Tollegos and like all the rest, making money as long as his wife can keep him sober. I looked the passengers over and tried to make up my mind which were best worth knowing and after a day or two during which it was evident that no one would speak to me, that is
address me, they came to speak to several who unluckily almost all proved to be found for the European ports — a Mr. Houlding very gentlemanly who sat next me at table from Liverpool, though now living at La Pallice for his wife's health; another, a rather listless, fond for the Spanish mountains, prospecting for mines — a cultivated and agreeable Irish priest — Father Walsh bound for Lisbon — with whom I had much congenial talk of literature, art etc. about the only person whom I saw for many many months who seemed even to know there were such things as these. Of other passengers I saw most of one A. Morand, Savoyan French, an enthusiastic American though not yet naturalized, travelling to S. America with hat and shoes for various American firms — a man of high ideals and clean life and a gentleman according to his
this light, the man of whom I do
most on the voyage walked with and
talked with and found myself much
in sympathy with this drummer. Though
he was with a history of a successful
life began some years ago in Chile
and ruined by an unhappy marriage
to a bad woman. Our Arthur
Bailly also a Catholic and clean
bound for Chinopasto in North Chile
10 put in place for removing scale
dirt from sotal mud on the R.R.
B.S. Aylwin, nice young Englishman,
one of "Metting Stanti" in Boer war
athletic, a little "fresh", of whom I saw
much later at Punto Arenas and grew
to like greatly. A nice clean young
fellow Murray Catholic bound for the
salt plain region of Tocopila, good
place. Five others with whom I had
communication Mr. Edwards gentlemanly
connected with the company Belzoni
Salaperso Monteiro (Wilson Sons Co)
We met mostly cocktail English Chileans and Chileo English with whom, including my roomate Mr. Brown, a cocktail Scotchman - and found no point d'appui. Our German doctor, dark, attractive, young, silent and without English, who kept much by himself (Bunkhardt, Berlin) but with whom one could make some intellectual connections even in slender French. Of the Chileans, Raoul Edwards, rich Chileo of English descent, with a bad face and a very pretty Chilean wife of the most pronounced Spanish type, most in evidence with her part an electric person always in motion and talking and laughing loudly and rapidly smashed up in an automobile in Santiago. I was later in a Chilean paper (some him right too) but not seriously but a microcephalico English fellow took him with bad teeth at once christened "Reggy" on the boat from him abroad.
resemble his personage as depicted in the comic papers made by
much horse play by Aspinall and
famed for a clerkship in a bad
Dampieran ship on the West Coast.
One other person needs mention. How
J. W. Hutton from Port Stanley; Felkland
with whom I had a good deal to do
and whom I called him at Port
Stanley, a pathetic figure still and
black, dark faced, Their hats were
grey, and wearing blue "tob" spectacles
having recently lost his eye sight
almost totally and quite 28 days
but fortunately for him not until he
had made a sufficient fortune in the
Felklands by sheep raising. Keeping
more than independent for life. It seems
than Valentin who wrote a paper
has recently read in the Manchester
memoir in the Nat. History of the
Felklands. fell in love with his (Hutton)
niece while he was there and in now
married to her.
the Orient through a very steady and strongly screwing boat was very
badly arranged for travelling in the
tropics my cabin especially
being very narrow and the ventilation
except when the port between open coming
(only to the first-class cabins) through
a skylight opening in the 3rd class deck
where hundreds of dirty Spanish and
Portuguese emigrants ate and
stumbled in the hot weather and sang dazed
laughed and shouted. It was about one
heads almost continuously continually
too, emptying momentarily the remaining
of food and cocoa dirt and nestrem
over the side and into the first-class
ports if they were open and the new
momentarily roll a draft forced.
It was even completely delayed by dirty
coffee and gruels which were sucked
in over me while I was taking my
morning bath. On another occasion
a shower full of emigrants sweeping
Union over the side were sucked in and completely covered everything in the room including two beds which were black with unimaginable gory.

I spoke to the captain of the matter, which he seemed to consider rather a good joke—a incompetent man as far as the conditions in his ship were concerned. I walked downstairs with coming his mustache and an incompetent steward so that there was little edible in the long and pretentious bill of fare. At lunch I sat near the first officer (Aug. 31) and he entertained me by describing the conditions left by the ship in Valparaiso on account of the smallpox of which there were many people on board talking before we were well started. That black smallpox fever fate type was raging.
in Chile and especially in Valparaiso (my destination) where there were when they left 6,000 cases with 80% of deaths that bodies were being piled in the streets boxed or merely covered with a cloth and that conditions were down (up?) the coast at the various ports were about as bad, even Punta Arenas having cases. This cheerful intelligence was confirmed by other officers, and my first days on board were thus days of considerable mental disturbance as I feared my trip would be more or less completely wrecked so that I was had thoughts of turning back and going to the head. The Chinese English and English Chinese mostly proposed to loaf here and said it wasn't anything the affair if especially one little man with weak eyes (about fifty years old) Mr. whom the brutal passengers used to get well pummeled
Of an evening (he was much given to a minor thimble-intrigue) and then persuading him to sing with his pianos before the assembled company on the upper deck and make an utter spectacle and ass of himself as he had no voice when sober or idea of time or tune. The manners and customs of the English interested and amused me a good deal and in the whole I do not think that the disagreeable qualities of the travelling American are much more pronounced than those of the travelling Englishman at least as one sees them in South American books. The habit of dressing for dinner between Lisbon and Montevideo is a most absurd and one and annoying in that it makes conspicuous any one who does not. Evening dress is not adapted to shipboard
especially a small second
out steamer with poor insufficent accommodations.

Saturday Sept. 2. We came into Lo-
Pallise near Rochelle in the early morning and for the last
time till 4 returned to Liverpool
our steamer was docked for
cargo and passengers. Many of
the passengers went off in parties
large and small from the deck
of the Rochelle reached by a
crowd on the air (or two at least told it was
so much) but as everyone asked to
join any of them parties and was
much preoccupied with my own
thoughts I preferred staying on the
steamer and with the deliberative care
French longshoremen fight and laugh
and bawl and shout and in the
interior help load on the stores
most quantities of wine and stronger
liquors much of it marked "Punta"
We stood all day at La Pallece and it was not till Sunday Sept 3 that we departed in the afternoon and started across the Bay of Biscay which did not help its reputation for bad weather and there was much seasickness the effects being negatived by those who should have attended to it in a more trying fashion, even on the carpet of the dining saloon.

Monday Sept 4 = Mostly bare and rather striking coast of Spain with bold shore running back to hills and not go into the port of Corunna a very pretty with old town and port of which took a photograph. Lovely weather and scene.

Tuesday Sept 5 = Waked up in landlocked harbor of Carril where no exit is visible. Beautiful surroundings interesting and picturesque coast and artificial harbor.
Leivores in P. M. said to have work of morning. Through the narrow entrance of which a heavy sea was running, making it very rough within for small craft. Here we took on many emigrants as at Corunna and Carril and witnessed many scenes of parting and sorrow. Here as at the other ports, also the ship was surrounded by women in boats selling fruit (mostly pears) bread, crockery and thin things, hoisting them up in baskets on canes by means of a double rope thrown up to the deck. The Portuguese men especially were line very many black hair, with clean shaven chins and long black side whiskers giving an ape-like look. Leivores the port of Acores. The latter visible above in the distance as we approached. Out into rough sea.

Wednesday Sep. 5, 1905. Lisbon harbor early. H. M. Ashore till 3 P.M. led about by a porter and sketch Cooky having failed to find Father Walsh who had
promised to meet and show me about or at least to turn me over to a key brother for the purpose. See letters for particulars.

Started on our long run to St. Vincent about 1 P.M.

Thursday Sept. 1, 1855. Fine weather growing warm. The emigrants recovering, beginning to walk and dance like bees continuously. The English much excited over stringed bell. Cricket half of the upper deck being netted off for the purpose.

Friday Sept. 2. Hot fine N.E. Trade. Isenly, hot and clear in shelterous. Seriffes coming in sight in late afternoon its narrow N.W. end very abrupt and striking. The whole island in fact with its pointed pinnacles rising clean, above its main bulk (1336 ft.) The town of Santa Cruz & Seriffes coastly crouched on hillside and its black, a fine quaint behind clean cut jagged NT. line. Grand Canyon bank visible N.E.
Saturday Sept. 9, 1905 - Sunday Sept. 10.

1st and fine but hard at night.

Monday Sept. 11. St. Vincent in early morning w. lowering cloud on mountain tops and the larger island of São Antão to the N.E. (perhaps 10 miles) mostly hidden by low lying cloud masses. Wonderful jaggedness of St. Vincent hills and mountain their roughness prominently stratified the slates variously tilted. Its surface rough and the color of ashes blending into a hard red which gives wonderful effect in slanting light especially. Highest peak only 2320 but general effect and jaggedness more striking than any seen before. The general terrains not so bad on São Antão when seen in a stream and fruit and vegetables can be raised. Nearly process of scaling mountains on landing with Monr and Bailey. Ran after letters but into bad (not hot) weather thick with rain - Pinta &
Tuesday Sept. 12, 1805. Rough weather and picked up with its features. Wind S.W.

Wednesday Sept. 13. Cooler with clouds and rain and snow common. Characteristics of the region were changed. The region between 25° N. and 80° E. Trades.


2nd. 6.30. Very dense cloud, mist, scattered showers.
Friday Sept. 15. Sand weather with swirls of rain winds. "Sports" going on - a universal function in their English life - with an air of gaiety - curious to behold considering their nature. Futility very watchful and digesting anything all these days though more feeling too late.

Saturday Sept. 16. A fine day relieved by the first sight of S. America and the island of Param So Northworn being passed about noon. 4½ x 1½ miles with a very striking sharp hill almost moment like rising abruptly 1,014 m. E. side near middle. See litter said to be a plague of with them now.

Six photographs. Excellent relief.

Sunday Sept. 17. Squally with occasional showers. "Sports" continuing very much by a big and very strong young steamer sheep-rain in Patoresia much given to drink and Cynorhina. Fine and Monty cooler. Much floating sea weed, seagulls and Turbines more...
Numerous whales are attacked by
Bucco sharks. The cold lying
Atlantic rocks with light-house passed
during forenoon. It was very increasing
in amount near them and distinctly
detached from them. Wretched as end
Tuesday Sept. 19. Running into cloudy region
with the coast of Brazil coming high
in the distance during forenoon. and
Cape Frio with its lighthouse and
grassy slope passed about noon. Fine
and luxuriant tropical vegetation
especially in ravines, many palms
of very interesting through glass.
Entire Rio harbor in cold fog and drizzle
interest vegetation on islands &
entrance. Anchored after 5 P.M.
Passengers shivering in overcoats.
Big sphinxes and moths at electric
light along between roosts. Rude the
dock car & train much formed.
Casing filthy noisy night.
Wednesday Sept. 20, 1905. Threatening rain and mist, pouring in both country and occasional glint of sun and lift of clouds showing the magnificent vegetation on the slopes behind Rio and an occasional peep of the fine leafy forest and part of the organ mountains, a bright butterfly now and then flying by as over us across it they despise the weather. Rio flowing along the bay white yellow and climbing the hills behind. After the Petropoli boat passed us a little after four o'clock the weather being so bad and feeling so far from well did not go more expecting to be two months later in these parts. At 4.30 started out into a heavy swell and cloudy weather but getting some glimpses of the fine mountain,Concord and sugar loaves coming on clear. Numerous islands without entrance one surrounded by a hailing cloud of many thousands of sea birds not seen anything about kind.
Thursday Sept. 21. Warm moderately clear with following wind. A strong current running south here gave us the best run of the voyage. We weighed with other passengers and found had lost thirteen pounds since starting. Dr. Pringle gave me a tonic yesterday which certainly improves my much phosphorous since.

Friday Sept. 22. Following wind and dry changing to head wind with full of temperature at noon. Cold. Many choppy dirty brown "Cape horns" Vale (pampers seas) at night and much rolling.

Saturday Sept. 23. Eighty Sandy coast of Uruguay during the morning with lourish hills behind. Cook S. E. Shallow water growing dirt green and brown as we approached to mouth of the La Plata. The town of Montevideo looking behind a point with greenwood and pasturing cattle.
about a tall light house. The large church of Montevideo. Two towers in front and one behind — the top of this region — looming in the distance. Many trees, all plated and brown rolling hills with much sand shore-wards. Passed near an island off the point on which were two wrecks and the butt of a lighthouse.

Passed island the horrors of being quarantined on which were briefly described to me by Mr. Edwards (the wife is an English Montevideana) and cost anchor in the roadstead a mile west out about 5 15. A strong S. E. wind made landing impossible so that another night on the Orissa was inevitable. A lovely Cape fudge black and white petrel like bird hit me on one of steamers with apparently sick uninjured in legs allowed itself to be handled long while and talked with Mozart.
Sunday Sept. 24, 1905. Left the "Orissa" on day about 11 A.M., and was transferred to the Irishmanovich river steamer "Helios" which was announced to sail at 6 P.M. Went ashore with Moreau, who took breakfast at a restaurant after which we viewed the ugly huddled coastly town together. The more modern houses away from the center of the town, miraculous in the ugliness of their elaborate ornamentation. It looks pretty clean. The squares except one were villainous. There was or is a Parthenon in a ruin, just coming into leaf. The general situation pretty on a considerable hill overlooking the bay on the west across to the "Mouth" fort capped, an isolated central hill of considerable height from which the town takes its name. There horse rather in very dilapidated trains, the driver blowing a blast on a little horn hung about his neck.
n approaching streets corners.
Many (good) shops open this Sunday.
Police now at angles standing in
middle of street crossings. See letters
Write on board Helios after taking a
ride into suburbs (interesting
gardens, avenues, palm (fronds and
Victorian in bloom. Suburbs aristocratic)
and a cup of tea at a café in company
with an Argentine-English fellow passenger.
The Helios was like a riot when con
bursed her a bill of fare a setting
of corps a making tighter and tighter
and general excitement. When I present
my crin to tell the Commissar, he almost
threw it back in my face and gathered
from Moreau that it should have been
given a special treated by St. Cris-
person - an insolent person weights
down like most of his profession by an
insolent opinion of the importance of
his mighty office. Through Moreau
gettered over Ireland he is fine.
matters with the P.S.H.C. agent, who was
expected to come before we started to
put aboard a crazy man from the
Orient (who had had an attack of
crazy man during the voyage) whom
kindly kept watch with me; yet we
both managed to miss the thing which
it appeared merely disgorged the
crazy man and departed. We found
that the people on the Helios did not
even take the trouble to see which
the maniac was and he was permitted
to roam at large among the
passengers — had roommates for all
I know whose throats he might have operated on at night. He
was a curious, rather interesting
looking dark man with peculiar
brown eyes, whom I had noticed
reading a good deal in the second
class, and had intended to speak
with. As to my ticket it was
obliged to pay my fare in gold
a supply of which I had providently brought with me and which here and later held me over diverse emergencies.

I should say that when Moreau spoke to the Commissario of the crazy man he did say that he should be obliged if I would point him out. I had the sense to make the Commissario give me a receipt for the passage (which later enabled me to collect the amount from the P.S. N.C. in Buenos Aires) and then Moreau and I went to our camerota a quartro where we found two very dirty bundles deposited on two of the berths. The room was small, very small, inside and up against the paddle wheel which served later to accentuate the horrors of my first night in S. America.

Dinner was announced just as we weighed anchor (there river boats all tie out in the anchorage behind the short stone breakwater and one has to hire a row boat to get to them from-
the shore, the defenseless stranger being
 duly squeezed and squeezed here as
everywhere else in the process.
and the tables were full of gobbling
gobbling Dagos when we started.
the weather had been growing worse
during the afternoon and by the
time we got started had resolved
itself into the dirtiest kind of a dirty
pampers (pampers lucid) and as
soon as we began to get outside
the "Helios" began to caper as if never
saw a cleaner dance before.
rolling tumbling and pitching
the sea washing clear over her and
thwacking her so that she shook
and wobbled from end to end. The
windows of the dining saloon which
was on the second deck were
constantly awash with streaming
water and it was as good as a play to
see the solemnity which fell upon the
company of gobblers and their
sudden flight, singly in company.

To renew and till finally I was left
alone with two others, even more
and the other Oirsch passengers

giving up. To finish my dinner
with the first good appetite I had
had for many a day, though the
food was wretched, poor, perhaps
because I had fasted since my light
breakfast. There was some screaming
when the waves struck particularly
hard and the saloon seemed to be

going under water, a Frenchwoman
screamed like an actress with considerable past
not to mention present, especially
alarmed and soon assisted out by

a young Argentine returning from
Cornell where he had been taking a
course in agriculture. Had not
the whole thing been so unpleasant as

to be absolutely ridiculous. I should
have been alarmed myself. Going
off & found Moreau holding his head in the rear saloon. We changed our diet to various
meal & pieces of furniture to prevent
shuddering with the cold
muttered courage to go to our cabin
where we found two very fine men
already swaying in the better boat while
we sat in a frame alone it had been
propped for our reception. I did not
undress but lay down in my clothes
and listened to the roaring of the paddle
wheels and the wind and the splashing
of water falling on the upper decks as
waves struck a wild night
not soon to be forgotten. The storm
lasting till long past midnight when
we seemed to get under a lee
and the motion & noise gradually abated and I dropped off
into a sleep from which roses awed
by the smell of smoke to find that one
of the man was in our compartment
was smoking in his trunk. Moreau
made some remonstrance which was greeted by a laugh followed by a frankly scornful face which looked from behind the book's curtain and remarked that smoke was good for you in a kind of Irish Scotch day diet. Moran was utterly disgusted and got up at once and from followed to find ourselves.

Monday Sept 25 tied up at a long stone dock the dársena next with long sheds opposite and the dawn just beginning to light up the great city beyond. Got through the customs without trouble took carriage by the house and drove up town to look at hotels Moran being desirous of finding a place where he could exhibit his samples went to Hotel Phœnix calle San Martín returning there after viewing several others (Hotel de Francia etc) which seem dirty and unattractive. First-
Impression of the great city of Buenos Aires from its fine docks, parks, avenues and shops. See letters. The Phoencian, a kind of Elysium after the post twenty-five days' experiences. I left coffee and rolls and bath and clean bed on which sleep the afternoon in a profound slumber and the excellent albeit 5/8 French table. Morand to whom I pointed out the expensive ness of the place $8 per day as a minimum for an outside room (it is now $8.50) wisely resolved to stay next morning but I resolved to damn the expense and stay thinking it of much importance to try to get back with I had lost on the voyage under as favorable condition as possible. Went to bank in morning and to consult and cabled Mabel in early P.M. The consul a reddish lanky pensive Virginian looks without knowledge of Spanish or intention of learning it and a distance to her country in his general
ignorance of South American did not know what was the capital of Chile or when Punta Arenas in Rosario were. Had learned no Spanish nor
attempted to do so when found him again in April. "Had to do business in English and Americans so did not need to," he told me while at the very moment his clerk
who in midacting capacity was juggling dogs with a native with great dexterity
while being some question about the
signature of certain papers. "The consul
standing at the table in which he leaned
with his two red pants outspread
endeavoring to get a peculiar notion of
what it was all about -- an utterly
humiliating spectacle -- and this the
most important consul post in S. America.

Tuesday Sept. 26, 1905. Went in this morning
to see Mr. Wallis S. Davis to whom I
had letters, American head of the
Officina Meteorologica a block
and a half around the corner from the Promenade. Had left my card and letters of introduction yesterday he being out. Found him in and cordially introduced to his secretary. Sancerre & Mayne good looking Englishman with large head curly dark brown hair and somewhat peculiar face. Had already been to Museo Nacional (as it yesterday on this A.M.) to try to find Burmeister, son of the late director of the Museo (whom the) a letter and from whom I hoped to learn much as to insert localities) and was escorted thence by a little museum assistant with whom I tried to carry on a floundering conversation of monosyllables to the printing office of this very officious Melco. Burmeister proving to be one of Davies' staff: but he was away so today Davies took me there
with no better luck. The printing office, well equipped for doing all
their work was at most in
basement of the block which
contains the Phörina founded by
the Calles San Martin Florida
Viamonte and Córdoba built for
shops and focused by an arcade
in the form of a cross that had
never been crossed in much
occupied on the Phörina 1652 by
diverse government offices among
them the Office of Agriculture
in which Mr. Davis told me that
Spergurini worked every day
coming in the morning from
home at La Plata. As we came
around the corner from Calle Córdoba
I saw a short man walking midst
into the Calle Florida arcade,
and Davis exclaimed there goes
Spergurini now and we hastened
in pursuit—a short man with
long overcoat unbuttoned and

the coat tail flying out behind

an old soft-felt black hat a big

sword cane hung on the arm

a very dirty necktie and shabby

much bespotted suit shell grey

hair must skin and fresh maker

baby like complexion gold

spectacles and nose in the

air with short jerky steps

and blue eyes so wide open

as to appear ready to pop forth

at once with an expression of

utter astonishment at the thing

which he beheld this was

Spengarini and as he caught him

over while he was greeting me

in effusive French and noted his

in kamphuis and rather

dirty and disheveled dress i

felt that one of my chief mission

to south america an attempt

to purchase his collection was
It at all unlikely to accomplish
an impression which became a
conviction when found him
later in his office and when in
reply to my tentative interrogations
he replied "pensieve pensieve", then
that he would think it matters
over and let me know. I talked
with him as to my plans and got
much advice—not to go to the
Falkland or Punta Arenas or
Chile but if possible to get to
Haberton in S. Pierre del Fuego
and to Valdivia— not altogether
good advice as the west proved.
He told me that one of the Bridges
(Draper) who are the Kings of
that region having made money
in sheep and having large homes
alone sends with it there was
now in Buenos Aires and that should
see him. Also learned that her
"speregina" was a chemist.
by profession and that mycology
was a diversion with him.

Wednesday Sept. 17. Day was consumed
in running about and doing various
errands doing my war paint
(thad to spend about half the afternoon
in a elaborate attempt to read
the lines of my transcript)
and walking to Risada via
where Mrs. Davis had kindly
asked me to dine. I liked her
very much and she reminded me
of her sister Mrs. Mairland and
strongly in some may of Mrs. Coe.
Passed a very pleasant evening
which made me feel not quite so
far away from all that was near
to me or in quite so much a
land of strangers. The helpless
feeling which I experienced in their
first few weeks owing to my
utter inability to understand
even the simplest thing that was
said to me, was curious even to myself. I dreaded boarding a train or making the simplest purchase and was only driven by a sudden storm of rain in the park, to tempt the railroad and buy a ticket back to B. A. I guess it sounds silly when all one needs is a little check and a word or two suggestive of one's wants. I must say, however, that I did not find the people - train conductors, ticket sellers, people in shops etc. (except white men) very ready to help one out or patient in fact quite the reverse and even impatient. One certainly finds nothing one could call strange politeness among this class of people. This, however, does not seem to be a universal experience and is not true in any way of the upper
classes where politeness is elaborate and often so overdone as to be meaningless. Dined at dinner two gentlemen Americans one Mr. Hayes who had charge of the weather predictions in Mr. Davis's office and the other whose name I have forgotten in business here and very pleasant. Walked back to the Phoenix with Hayes who lived somewhere in the outskirts that direction.

Thursday Sept. 28. Went to see Mr. Davis in the morning from whom I got the address of Mr. Bridges and then walked out to see him. Thence to the east on Vanuworth past the city water reservoir a sort of stand pipe in the form of a large square tall building with false windows and doors occupying a whole block and a perfect nightmare of ugliness in color.
and design to which the architect
however had not been ashamed
to affix his unworthy name.

The architecture in general here
in Buenos Aires is superior to that
of Montevideo's less ponderous
and heavy and the more modern buildings
in general not such a strident
and loud note in their baroque
ornamentation. Yet the universal
use of stucco on a loose jointed
wall of poor brick and soft mortar
(though in Buenos Aires when it earth
quake comes) is a reflection to
the overuse of elaborated and mostly
crude ornamentation which
architects seem unable to resist.

Yet the general effect of the Avenida
many looking up to it is good
though most of the other streets are
so narrow that they can hardly
be said to be a "general effect".

The architecture in Santiago appears
Some in far better taste and more pleasing than in any other city I saw. Beyond this stand pipe one comes to the old pavement of the city, the modernization of the streets with wood and asphalt and modern paving stones. But it is being rapidly pushed not having yet extended to the Tenderloin quarter of the city except along certain main avenues and these older regions remind one of Pompeii. I found Mrs. Bridges in one of the small one story houses that line the street in this region dingy and unattractive to a degree without but pretty enough and clean within with its little court and interior greenery. There Bridge, it seems are progeny of a man of unusual part a foundling whose name was given him from the fact that he was found abandoned by his mother.
under a bridge somewhere in England; came to this country and took possession of the mission station at Sable Island in the Beagh channel after its former occupants had been massacred (and some say eaten) by the Tierra del Fuego savages. The present members of the family living opposite on the mainland of Tierra del Fuego and the Bridges family being apparently synonymous. I found thi Despard an agreeable young fellow and am told by everyone that his brother is a very excellent man. He would not entertain the proposition that I should board with them for a month and said I should be very welcome to stay with them yet I thought I could see behind a certain reluctance which made me doubt very much whether I should ever be able to bring my mind to the point
of exposing myself on their hospitality.

In the afternoon, having again, as these days many bitter and bitter to see people, I made my first attempt to get outside the city and see what the country was like taking a train to Funchal, the suburb called Funchal, suggesting a possible change of atmosphere. But after riding miles, on Viana do Castelo, I found the street number, getting up into the town, and knowing what thousands of people to descend and strike eastward through rather squalid dishelved outskirts, with much swampland. Where I could see some open fields, these when reached then proved to be fenced in and mostly filled with rice with eel eyes. Much water standing in ditches etc. but with little or nothing growing in them, and no sign of weeds. On a wetter back of some more in fruit or a pretty greenhouse, and a Riccia
and an dead leaves of Agave planted for a hedge & found a few fancy Mexican etc. a black road or two under leaves suggest repercussions. So the evening had a pleasant call from Moran who told me of his business experience & difficulties in this city.

Friday Sept. 29, 1905. In the early afternoon Mr. Davis took me to the Museo Nacional where he was introduced to the director whom I have forgotten, and given permission to look over their collection of insects, also to Sr. Juan B. B. who has charge of the insects with whom I made arrangements to work over their beetles. Went thence down along the Paseo Colón or between it and the dock warehouses where a considerable strip of marshy wet ground was still left unfilled and there was
a rather varied ground of Sparganium aquatic grasses a little button like yellow cymosum without petti- lips and corals as etc with margin of weedy plants the whole freely scattered with Bracelets filled. Here I found two nice snails getting my feet wet in the process one Not.

On the other one patagonian known to Sparganium etc found. Having an appointment with her. Maynez at five to meet Professor Blumen at the Office. Met. That to hurry mother to find al already there a rather handsone man taller with full face and from bread full lips and his mouth was pointed down further eyes. I did not then know or at least remember that he was a refugee on account of some crooked in connection with Mr. Herber. He told me he founded the Bulletin Vol H.B. and marcelled that Dr. Robinson
had not given me an introduction to him. He struck me as a very lonely pathetic figure in his isolation here. He asked me to come to see him at the medical school where he is Prof. of something as he wished to introduce me to Mr. Pennington an Englishman who was supposed to have charge of the cryptogams who had been to "l'erra del Fuego" and was about to make another expedition there but from all the rest of him I judged that I missed little in not seeing him during my visits to Buenos Aires.

Saturday Sept 30 1905 - Spent most of the day doing errands and running after Antran. Went out to the medical school where there seemed to be much excitement among the students - some strike or "insurrection" being in progress in connection with some change or appointment of...
professors that was not popular. Astran showed me his herbarium—neatly arranged in bundles—his always neat and methodical book-point equated among which a few frjui and the first specimen I had seen of the myzodere parasite on the antarctic beeches.

Later in the day saw him again at the Office in Zoologie near Darsen on Fiumorè where he spent his afternoons and where he showed me some insect exhibits and promised to take me to the botanic garden and park where he assured me Salentia were to be got by dozen, in small logs.

Monday. Oct. 1, 1905. Went down to the Paseo Colón immediately after breakfast and crossed the docks opposite the Plaza Mayo (pronounced here Majo). The tram conductors often do not understand what you mean if you say Mayo.) Calle is cají, zaranga is naranja.
and in general the Argentine Spanish is understood by the worst
engineer through failure for the
novice to understand them that
of the children who clap and
leap and use their words (as for
asado etc) so that it is often
impossible to distinguish individual
words. And how to say mention that
the use of words is sometimes peculiar
in the Argentine. The word cojer which
being employed for anything but
the sexual act so that if you say you
wish "cojer en coche" you are
laughed at, though understood.

Outside the docks I found an
extensive flat region partly filled
land with two large basins. The
one nearly dry with a cracked
and bottom the other filled to
a considerable sheet, much frequented
by loafers and pobres muchachos
in search of centavos. The place
a veritable prison and as such
by the crews of vessels — port as
well as by the floating longshore
population. In a filling little hollow
with water in the bottom and full of
water rats? see much more of the
large eel
and a few staphylinids and carabids
were turned up under refuse about
the margin; much weed on Hydract
along the large boulder much Agolla
washed ashore mixed with a
very large number Salvinia and
on the steep banks abundant
Euphorbia splendens, on a composit;
Acmis in grass and Urophylacus
and rose on Chenopodium murale.
Returned to find a note from Spezia
today he would be unable to meet me
tomorrow for my moments
interview his chief de bureau
having summoned him elsewhere.
Monday, Oct. 2, 1905. After attending to yesterday's plants and barrels in the morning, took a Palermo train on San Martín immediate after breakfast and went out to the main entrance of the Parque 3 Ferries near the Jardín Zoólogico, an extension affair, and walked down the avenue to the avenue of Royal Palms which was quiet striking, despite a certain delay due to the avenue just accomplished. A dreary day with fog and heavy clouds. Poked about in the locality indicated by Antrim as being favorable for Galeritis first catching a few small Euphrinea that were quoting among the grass along the border of an artificial pond on the left after passing the Via Palermo station of the T.C. Central Railway.
hydrophilids too. The region indicated by Antonia lies opposite the Parque Ferro station of U.T. F.C. B. Cienaga Rosario has lying low and subject to constant flooding by ut rising and falling. In Puerto Belle I smell mosquitoes with European weeping willows of good size forming a little swamp forest. Here I found a few logs but no palmares—a few Ceramidae in the reten as well as Hydrophilids, Dytiscidae, and Eleophilaenidae. Mean time it was growing rather dark and as I saw a low black cloud advancing from the N.W. I concluded to hurry to the corner of the Palermo station which we reached but not before a deluge descended with high wind. I discovered that a train was soon due and purchased a ticket.
for its retirement station in B. and was relieved to find myself rolling it into carbonaceous rubbish. A medium sized dark brown hard flat bug looking a good deal like a beetle which I picked up unthinkingly and by which I was severely bitten. I found it not uncommon later and learned to treat it with respect. When I saw American at the Medical School with he and his jefe a very polite but dagique dago advised me to be very careful in the Park and if toward to the more respectable parts always to carry a revolver and I realized the meaning of doing so from its many villagers looking people down as well as from its numerous assaults and even murders done in broad daylight even in frequented parts of public...
For accounts in the papers I
must say however that the park
seemed sufficiently well policed.
The policemen though watchful,
not bothering one poking about
as I was, and had no encounters
of a disagreeable nature during
my many and protracted visits
to this region. In the evening
it was a pleasure to see at the
Phonium Mrs. Lincoln Hutchinson
special agent of the U.S. Gov. and
instructor in Pol. Econ. at Berkeley
whom I had met at the Jansens
and who had just come down from
Penna from where he had been in the
Foresty
Mr. Well's, editor of a U.S. commercial
paper and journeying around the world.
They had just been to San Bernadino on
the lake near Ascencion where
finished

To go, but could tell me little about it
from my point of view.
Tuesday, Oct. 3, 1902. Had my monotonous interview with Dr. Генерали, who told me he had decided that he did not wish to sell his children and do anything with it when he died. He said he would consider further. It was his child and he could not bring himself to part with it.

The Caffè Florian, which is well pared with asphalt and full of fumes, is used as a carriage promenade by the beauty and fashion of B. A. in the afternoon so that progress on the sidewalks or across the street is difficult. The spectacle presents is rather shocking to a New Englander at least. The procession of overdressed and hideously bejeweled and bejeweled ghastly to behold and making one wonder if he has fallen in a land of courtesans. The faces of the women
Though often possessing a certain beauty of outline and clean-cut features, predominating, are mostly mask-like and expressionless, and one wonders if there is a soul behind.

The dark black browned eyes the figure they are a great contrast to the amorphous English and are mostly well formed and graceful thought inclined to over shoulder hair with advancing years.

The habit of painting seems universal even girls in their early teens being subject to the rouge pot. The typical man of fashion is by no means a prepossessing specimen and often looks to grossmen and overboots.

The cultivation of the turned up black mustachios being an occupation even more absorbing here than it is in the modern city of Berlin. The mustache frame which does it "while you sleep" being in apparently universal use. The young men
are an empty-headed looking set
and the cigarette habit is universal
and continuous among all classes
and ages even among boys 18-10.
I took the Preruca which I read every
morning at breakfast; very full
foreign telegrams covering a page
the American news mostly Journalism
scandals. I was told later that the
Nacion was a better paper and more
reliable but neither would be creditable to
any city. She was also told by Hutchinson
Through I did not see if that the Press
Building on the American Monkey was
one of the finest in the world. A
dock strike was in progress which 8
was here and although it was so
serious that the city was declared in
a state of emergency I knew nothing
about it till it was all over. There
was some sort of meeting also but
the authorities seemed quite competent
to deal with union disorders and their
appeared very efficient. They have
a habitat at night at certain hours of darkness is to come another by a peculiar whistle and one knows it call Take up in all directions and echoed throughout the city a practice which are met in all cities at least of Chile and Argentina. The monte policia are especially fine looking and beautifully mounted. Many are so dark that one wonders whether they have any white blood at all. This large element of aboriginal blood which is everywhere inixture especially in Chile was a very prime Time. The monte policia habit above mentioned is fostered by a phenomenon a number of Pehuajeros which in the older parts of the town are often indicated as suppose they are in old Spain by a little brass Mambritos helmet suspended over the rudder on which by the way it is prohibited copy this one may apparently wear in any secluded corner.
Wednesday Oct. 4, 1905. Did various errands looking over barrels and went again to begin outside the docks keeping to the right along the dry basin. Along the margin a number of cardboard boxes among them and some new cardboard-like sheet metal with some bags which are thrown out here and burned by the men. Much yield everywhere and many villagers looking people. A big rectangular and in a field east of the basin under scattered bags were numerous black crows: swarming roaches and a Benchiman at times with some other bees. Nothing found on the quickly moving beach outside even under large bits of tin that whilst turned over.

Thursday Oct. 5. Looting one bundle errands (other alcohol medicine at) former at Droguera Alemana Piedras 156. and again along Beitop front (Parade color) finding much Uroplane pulse and some strange things in drains.
Friday Oct. 6, 1905. Him last day with sprig
in full bustle. Wisteria in bloom and
green vine putting out long shoots.
Every vine moist and verdant and
making into bloom and leaf. Went by
appointment with Brother to the Park
Fib. meeting him at the Retiro (B.R.R.)
station and going there by tram to a
small park just beyond the park
which we walked about 3/4 a
mile entering the East end of the
park where he promised more plenty of
Galanthus and Pinguin. We stopped at
an attractive dump where the park
refuse leaves and cut grass is stored.
Just across the F.C. Center Arg. tracks.
of which made visit as a place for
future operations, and then went in
to low land under large weeping willows
where we grubbed and dug in the ground
and in such things as could be found
but the Galanthus and Pinguin. For better
find so abundantly later at Santa Catalina.
seemed to have departed for parts
unknown. We found a good many
beetles; however, especially cryptobi,
with a few other insects and Coleoptera.
Brother assured me he had found bot-
eterious from when returned in March;
but though I found this within the next
week or so a favorable ground in
March and April it proved an antediluvial
desert. A found some Hymanoptera come
at the base of the willows and a few
other flies but tagged mostly after Brother
to hopes of being initiated into the mysteries
de collecting Galerita and Pinophilus without
result however. Returned to breakfast
at Phoenix and in early PM received
a telegram from Dr. Page in Valparaiso
who had written me in St. Louis to
inquire as to where from a situation in
Chile. "Continue" from which I ascertain
not be considered it safe for me to carry
on my original plans along the south
Chile coast. It seems very curious.
that although people had been dying by 

thousands at Valparaíso and elsewhere 
during this epidemic I could get no 
information about it in B. Aires. Mr. 

Davis told me that it was preposterous 
that such a state of things as the had 
described could not exist without 

being made much of in the papers 
and that any how nobody took much 
notice of such trifles as small pox here 
in S. A. and I conclude they do not. Mr. 

Theyne told me he was in the hospital 
last year with diphtheria & scarlet fever 
and found himself put into half a dozen 

cases of bubonic plague. He was told in 
Chile that people particularly children were 
continually being sent to the lazaretto 
with chicken pox or measles and after 
the true nature of their disease was 
ascertained, kept there till they took 

It small-pox and had either died 
or recovered from it.
Saturday, Oct. 7, 1905. Went out by the same part of the Panamint Valley in morning taking a roll with me and spending most of the day at my dump and in its vicinity and with the help of a rake and sheet gathered a lot of Ephedra and cedars and Atriplex as well as a small for juniper. A Pinus pungens var. tenuis. Curious Tricolor, the willows noisy with birds. Bishops, coot, magpie. Many English sparrows familiar sound of their scolding. Sparrow a lovely crested crimson flycatcher. Numerous doves. Good school train.

Sunday, Oct. 8. Cool and windy. Cabled Mabel "Amezaehile" having decided to go by next Thursday. Moris and also decided to go there and Hutchinson too expecting to take the train. Took noon train to La Plata to see Spacuzini. An interesting ride the emerald pond through from the Case Americana station.
very filthy and showing from what a
little Buenos Aires is lubricating herself.
Suburbs and sitting towns with country
houses and villas with forbidding exteriors
and little suggestion of a home within
but nice grounds and gardens full of
all sorts of Aracnides, theatricals, palm
trees, and the multitude of Tropic-
tropical things that this almost frostless
climate endows. It designs to cultivate
Beyond and in the restful country smaller
settlements or none the deep green
pastures bad and wild with antelopes
and ibises and thousands of cattle
and horses stretching as far as the
eye could reach with here and there
a solitary oasis usually of hardpan
marking the position of some ruined
the whole country flat and cut into
large sections by wire fences.
Many strange birds—big black and
white cranes, flakes of brown birds
standing in the marshy places
Hawks and owls and numerous smaller birds. Many herbs in blossom 2 days to me.

To La Plata a little over an hour.

La Plata an interesting place in a condition of arrested development. Monuments, station building, many public buildings. It is the capital of the Province of Buenos Aires; the Buenos Aires itself is the capital of Argentina. Spedanzini met me at the station and took me to his house gathering some Paeziiicis Argentine on the way. His house is a small flat-faced 3 story place with two central courts surrounded by rooms opening into them by doors. The first court surr. by bedrooms and the sanctum. The back court entered from it to the left and connected with the kitchen and servant room, it with a passage at the left into a disheveled back
yard from which fowls looking
chickens, ducks and dogs were free
to wander into the house and mingle
with the numerous Spegezziini
progeny of every age and size the
dwelt within six or eight children— the
oldest a sheltered but not unattractive
looking girl and the oldest son Propile
about 16 or 17 a nice looking boy.
Spegezziini took me first into his back
yard where he had various plants
growing and some older plants
The whole place struck me as needing
attention from the board of health. S.
found me a bit of Basile's phreme
and picked up a fungus or two and
some moss while S. remained with
a big knife in a large pile of rolled
bones in one corner in hopes of
finding Stegophilids for me. We
then in company with Propile started
out for the park and museum getting
a number of fungi on the way.
after taking a look at the Herbarium
which (except the Phanerogams which
were arranged in shelves) was
piled apparently without much
order in four or five big boxes.
The specimens seemed mostly good
as far as I saw them though occasionally
scarcity, but I gathered that he had no
duplicates apparently collecting
only enough of a given species
for one good specimen, a procedure
which no doubt tends to simplify the
study of mycology in a variety of
camps. As my time was short I
had to hurry through the famous
museum where as it was unlucky
an off day I merely had a glimpse
memory of the rich collection of fossil
Ammonites, etc. Propile had noted
about in the meantime and gotten
a number of butterflies which he add
to a gathering he had previously
made for me, promising more anon.
It happened to be election day in Le Plata and the town was full of people many cowboys in country costume drawn up on horseback in front of the Town Hall, some picturesque but not a very attractive looking lot. Returning, the D. de Larruty told the election reading the Estacion Constitucion after dark a quarter of the town of which I knew nothing so that I felt somewhat lost. Not being able to find the train, I wanted a cab and asked the driver what he would charge to return to the Plaza Mayor. He replied "Tres pesos", whereupon I slid my money in the air and walked away when he screamed after me asking how much would give. When I said one peso he cried "poca" get in and off we went. Walking from the Plaza which was familiar ground I reached the Monastery time for dinner devoutly wishing that the priests were less I wanted the book to me.
Monday May 9, 1905. A rainy day.

Fixing place in the morning and the afternoon to Britten, little work done up through a little spiral staircase through a corridor where various bones on skins were being prepared and then across a little court on its roof to his two by two room where I spent the afternoon looking over the tools flowing about in French and watching Britten drink a native drink Mate through a reed tube in the approved manner of their part; his assistant a nice looking young man with bright eyes and pretty yellow moustache spending the whole afternoon brewing more and more cups of mate which Britten absorbed with great gusto while he worked. Mate seems to be the great national production of Uruguay where stone barrels, open barrels in process of shipment to Chile by the Orosse. This concoction which one continually
sees in process of erection at upper
balconies, especially in Montevideo
of an afternoon, is said to be an
acquired taste and therein is further
superstition, like that which clings
to the Antarctic Calafate (Berberis)
that he who cracks is sure to return
I did not myself test it. It is
usually drunk out of a calabash or
mate and was formerly known as
gerbe d' mate, then shortened to maté
and in mate from the leaves of various
species of these mostly G. paraguayensis,
much grown in Paraguay and Chaco
as well as Uruguay. Contains similar
principles to tea; coffee (thea) caffeine)
and produces similar results.

Fonda feels nice salmon bellies and
one Ophites, Harvelia, a very curious
Pachyurus, like Stephilinus) found by
Brethes in the Paraguay Fierros.
Tuesday Oct. 10, 1856. Spent the morning about my dump in the Parque Tucu and set some grass and leaf traps under the willows. Many beetles and a number of interesting fungi. A synchrochina on thistles and a bright brick red disc on the leaves of Selinum cli. A fine trace of a Ravenclaw forming. Large but not densely fascicled distortion on an acacia like tree near the Palermo station. Some nice Labordeanas. Viscous character of the mud which is very hard to remove when it has once caked on your foot. Looked over things in afternoon and in evening dined with Hutchison and Will.

Wednesday Oct. 11. Fine and cold. Went with Antoni in the morning to the botanic garden where we saw the director Carlos? Okey? a most excetionary person
judging from the glimpse I had of him - the man who is in charge of the farm and entirely competent - from him we obtained a permit for myself to collect insects in the Parks with which I felt it was wise to arm myself and I was delighted with the way the business was despatched and Bartra, who is of the adhesive kind, climed off from further destruction of his valuable time. We walked a few minutes in the garden which is yet in no great shape and then leaving Bartra to return to his office went to St. Pauve, walking beyond the Palermo station past the military rifle range, picking up a few beetles and moths on the way, entering a field beyond at the left where I found several things: a distorting Piranormorsa on a crucifer.
a nice Pincienia
and Andricinia on a Solanaceous?
host. In a pile of rubbish two
monstrosos loads yellow brown
Moran & Rowe in it was.
Thursday Oct. 12, 1905. Took a train
at 8.20 for Belgrano the station
beyond Palermo on the F.C.C.A.
A fine warm day. Walked back
across fields, the near which would
digging of fiscus (in the Park) was
growing. From a lot of us a species
bromeli? in an allium. Came
back to some pools across the road
beach and near it. By Virtue a young
plantation of Eucalyptus. A curious
Erodemys on an aquatic polyno-
coecous plant big whililo swimming below
water and smaller red Syncheton
like, when it had run up the stems
A few Tropliurus and other aquatic
beetles in one small pool. Walked
Vitia towards the pool where
to walk to the west yesterday across open pastures with wet places here and there. Came upon a little pool with loud Prince pelletier and much sedgegrass and near it a wet place nearly tied up and full of cloth Marathia, Astoria, Cordage, greata lily, cordage, 2 a Blitum. Measured one felt big wild artichoke, which was four feet across, a yellow back is here about and everywhere abundance of a pink flower.

Friday Oct. 13. A threatening morning went up to the new school by appointment to see Mr. Proctor who is on the point of departing for Tierra del Fuego, saw Aubraen but failed to find P. H. It afternoon went out to my Pasta Feb. dump and also visited my traps gathering in a considerable harvest. A beater found a quantity of the lovely Arctium graminifolium in grass
in the region just across UT RR (South of UT) from my drups i.e. South of UT Rd and S. Of the royal pal
courte. Monday in evening -
Saturday Oct. 14, 1905. Warm but fine
with some summer like clouds.
Went in the morning to my tropic terras
pool toward Belgrade. Scared
out the whole pool and got a number
of Tropiternar, an nice brown specie,
and also a large Hydrocharis both with
Peratongas also Pterous with 30
A few other small aquatic buttle,
one a Eriphila; 3. These pools
all scowling with a fjudt in the
snail of every size in which
certain Chloryphila appear to
be normally epiphyton. The snails
are collected and apparently
carly eaten as are seen been very
often for sale in the streets. They are
guarded from destruction when the
pools dry up as they do in the
summer by being able to draw in and effectively seal up their collections shield and I found that specimens collected that day and rolled up dry in paper were alive in March at Point Arena where they happened to pass across them in my trunk. Spent five hours getting the beach and nearly broke my back. In the evening Mozard appeared with the dismal news that he had decided to give up Chile and go back to America via the Brazil ports and as Hutchins was getting very doubtful also of the weather we could get away in time I had to make up my mind to break voyage through the Straits.

Sunday Oct. 15. Fine warm day the whole of which was spent in going over my insect catches and telling things to right generally. The Irish Argentinian chum remained much interested in my extraordinary
accommodations. "This's ninty- five." was her comment.

Monday Oct. 15, 1905. Went early, a fine, warm day. To my dump at the Parque Fibrero and gathered a large harvest both in the dump and my traps under the willows. I found that by rolling up moist leaves where the bugs stuck under the willows and throwing them quickly on my chest that I could get a good many things not otherwise obtainable—Arthrotonin, Clivina, Hydrophilids, a dietycid and numerous Cryptobius. Found also a Tuber apparently identical, hardly distinguishable from the accompanying Hymanaster.

Many nice Labialbium on this gathering of beetles.

Tuesday Oct. 17. Went again to the water, the pool this side of Belgrade, and got a good supply of Tropisternus, especially the brown one. Schaefer
Ut pool as well as myself. Returned 
by Palermo finding more Hydrophilus 
under my willows in hollows where 
the leaves were still wet. Return 24.2. 

Wednesday Oct. 18. 1905. Whole day continued 
in going about Sanke, P.S.W.E, and 

in making preparations for departure. 
Thursday Oct. 19. Rainy, nasty day and night. Packing and 
looking over insects. 
Friday, Oct. 20. Rain in the morning 
clearing in P.M. when made last visit 
to Parque Fief, and made a last gathering 
of beetles in my dump. Returning found 
a large bottle of beetles collected at 
la Plata. Many preparations for 
departure. Hutchinson and Wills 
de parted for Babia Belenca. 

Saturday Oct. 21. Great scramble to get 
things packed. Did up my beetles 
and plants. Leave with Mr. Davis at the 
officier meteorological. Departed 
at five after seeing everybody. The
baggage guard attended to my baggage and met me both at the Parcellant and where he unloaded me to the depot of $3 which he said he had to pay to get my two trunks from the Phoenix and when returned with three paid the same express $2 whereas I knew that my friend the porter both had and stole and regretted that he tipped him. The amiable clerk at Wilson & Sons had secured me a lettered cabin in answer to my appeals and I found my quarters clean and nice and the "Firm" a larger and far better boat. We started at six and dinner was at once announced. I found myself seated among a lot of foppish dagoos and determined to plunge at once by addressing my neighbor in my best dagoos which however it was almost immediately forced to drop for broken French. My neighbor at the right extract...
from me and of my personal history and purposes as interested him and communicated it to the people opposite as he did so finally asking me what the number of my cabin was. I told him it and that I was alone whereupon he said that was his little idea and the crew proved that he was to be my roomate. He was very polite, gave me his card which I have kept and sought me out today a clone when we reached our destination. I cracked up B. Aires and Argentina to the full length of my vocabulary. I, had a bid at the clocks, and the Avenue Mayo. It did not go positively ashamed of myself. Dinner very good and a good night sleep with fine weather.

Sunday Oct. 22, 1905: A lovely day with the breeze off shore so that the bay was calm, reaching Montevideo about five o'clock. Rose early without disturbing my slumbering
Page. While we were sitting in the stern
awaiting the P.S. N.C. tug suddenly
looked up and saw standing before
me a rather short individual
with a reddish color, his mottled
face pointed bottle nose and
moustache, some few whiskers and
eyes with his hands in his pockets
so that both his coat clung on
like a tail behind and his hat tilted
back as only a subject of its time
and stripes can tilt a hat—who
asked some question as to the
probability of our ever getting out
to the "Drope" and then entered into
conversation in which it transpired
that he was a New Yorker coming
originally from Montana and a
graduate of the Sheffield Scientific
School in the way to Chile to inspect
a copper mine just south of
Santiago. After waiting some-
time the R.S.N tug at last appeared
and we were informed that all.

"Propose" would not sail till afternoon
we were to lunch in Montevideo and
breakfast at the Grand Hotel Oriental.
Taking a big bather for the cleaner.

So Rogers and disembarked together
at the custom house and stimulated
to see how a man with few less days
than I possessed and with absolutely
no conception of pronunciation could
get on and get what he wanted for
better than I could showed out
his back hands in pockets and
combination tail wagging behind from
ride to ride as he sped from place to
place with a short quick jerky step.

After making a few inquiries and
deposition of our things at the Oriental
a barn like place where one could
imagine the hens cooing from
beneath the bedroom doors (though
it was clean enough and there no
doubt very good) Rogers and spent
The hour before breakfast up in a pretty little park we found nearby where there were some seats and well grown Arancarias, Palms, Yew, Magnolia etc. Here I learned Rogers' History and as the breakfast hour approached we returned to the hotel and partook of very good fish and bread etc. in a funereal cafe in company with other passengers destined for the Oropesa. Learning that the Oropesa would not sail till evening we determined to see something of the environs and went for information to Wilson Sons where we found Mr. Edwards of the Orion who was very polite and were advised by a pretty English lassie to go out to the Prado and given directions as to the proper train to take and its Prado Combination. Rogers got a little money changed and we set forth. The day was
lonely though growing fast in the sun
and Montevideo presented an aspect
quite unlike my first impression of
last month an aspect due in part to
its cheerful sun, partly to a liberal
application of paint and cash which
went far to diminish the general
dinginess of things—but perhaps more
to the presence of a friendly companion
of my own race whom I found a
very godsend despite the fact that
he kept making me feel creepily
continually by his speech and actions.
The gardens were lovely as we
clattered out, and especially, full of
pink rose vines, and changing in
front of the executive mansion into
a little "combinaison" from which was
dropped at the end of a long and
handsome avenue of Eucalyptus
leading to a pretty bridge and stream
with the Parque gate beyond. Walking
along on the right of this avenue—
I found quantities of grasshoppers, for 'grasshopper' or 'graminellus' is it, and also birds such as wrens and sparrows. When we reached the park Rogers, being somewhat exhausted, settled himself to a settle while I poked about. Everything was lovely like our early June and the park was charming. Its low rolling hills being an agreeable relief from the everlasting flats near about. Buenos Aires offered a nice grass on a low grass-producing a spherical white; distortion also a nice rest on Alhambra. Not daring to spend too much time we soon returned to our little hotel reaching the hotel about three where we found that our knees were to leave for the Oropesa at 4 while meant half past. Made acquaintance with a young Englishman bound for Valparaiso. Finally we got off and we were transported.
to the Orpessa which we found in a perfect
state from soaking, blocks from 40 to 50
and in great disorder. We were in some
Trepidation about our baggage and finding
the pursuuer (whose features were fast
disappearing in a fresh colored ad polt
facial accumulation) cultivating his
bearded moustachios and unoccupied
we ventured to ask him some question
whereupon he paftly told us it was
none of his business to answer our question
and turning on his heel left us to
hunt up the first officer who was clad
this long enduring and from whom I
discovered that the baggage was all in
the hold including my steamer trunk
which however was rescued next day.
Rogers and I concluded to hire an
inside stateroom much larger
than mine of the Orion and in the cabin
of immigrant sufficiently well venti-
lated for a cool weather voyage.
Rogers had double to in the lower berth
Monday Oct. 23, 1905. My cleaner trunk unearthed from hold at last. A
fine day, going into a fog at night with change of wind and temperature.

Tuesday Oct. 24 when mercury down to 50° and a penetrating chill. No
warm place on board Vesta. Azoreas people complaining of chills
was turned on in the smoking room so I walked to keep warm till I nearly
dropped. Rogers was too funny scampering about with his coat tails wagging and
his hands in his pockets making himself
great, disliked by his fellow passengers
and not getting his return for all his
efforts. Cleared in P.M. with fine sunset
and continued cold.

Wednesday Oct. 25. Partly cloudy and if
any thing colder than yesterday the
mercury 52 in my stateroom so that
the only thing to do was to put on two
sets of winter underwear and then
when this failed till it was a question
of stopping or dropping return to my cabin and taking to the sofa under all the bunks. I could muster until I gradually got carried through through. The doctor advising me strongly to do so, I got vaccinated for it four times today—twice in July, once in the Driss, where Dr. Judge had my arm into stock (before blowing in the virus with his mouth from a sealed tube). The Oropesia virus was asserted to be the best ever used by the doctor almost every inoculation having been successful. But so in the previous cases absolutely no result was produced in my case not even a redness. Felt very much at home on the Oropesia it being an exact duplicate of the Drissa but no one spoke to me and I was content to stick to Rogers and pass the time of day occasionally with people whom I friends including the young Englishman met in Montevideo. Rogers comedens was almost too
much for me (not that he used his knife as he should not or committed other gross acts of savagery) but he worked his meals from the elbows as it were and had a habit of dropping his knife and fork suddenly and simultaneously on the table and manipulating things as if he were using a tweezers and pushing his plate and other table fixtures away when he had finished with some remark appropriate to his sensations of repulsion and the quality of the meal, this always set me shivering. Yet he had a nice nature kindly and humane and in marked contrast to his English ship companions.

Thursday Oct. 26. 1905: We reached Port Stanley in the west Falkland early in the morning and were anchored when I got up. The weather was threatening and the winds howling and the barren island running back
While and less mountainous, observed in clouds very forbidding with little suggestion of inhabitable land. The harbor completely locked, with a few ships mostly dismantled deserted at anchor, with the little rather quaint looking town beyond running up a hillside and along the shore. After breakfast I took the little tug that was on hand to convey passengers ashore for a consideration and we were landed on an old derelict through which we had to pass to get to the little wharf which like its sisters at anchor was biblically suggestive of the consequences which attend navigation in the latitudes an impression greatly enhanced by the threatening clouds that were gathering inland and the wind which rushed screaming in as it seemed from all points of the compass to race. I dodged Rogers
who was bent on buying out the local supply of winter underwear, and inquiring my way went to the right in search of the governor's mansion. There were several small and decent looking inns on for sailors a shop in two and some houses of goodly size with glass conservatories and foreign air of comfort and neatnessness. He had evidently been very dry judging from the green brine rain began to fall as I asked and itings around a greater air of freshness, English chairs and dandilions blooming properly along the road and large bushes of spring gorse beginning to open its yellow blossoms. It was raining hard and horizontally at a good sized comfortable cot, English looking affair with a large glass conservatory in front toward hall of Calendarium dining...
The harbor, with a well-kept vegetable and "fruit" garden behind and several barns and outbuildings - the whole detached from the main village across a considerable common. I found Mr. and Mrs. Allardyce very cordial and agreeable and was ushered into a civilized drawing room opening on the conservatory, with a piano, books, pictures and a so-called cozy fireplace. Two nice little girls came in with their governess and Mrs. Allardyce suggested that they should go out and hunt moths with me so, it was only raining outside. So out they went in the drizzle with a little basket and after they looked a few minutes with Mrs. Allardyce. I followed them out up the hillside behind the house when we got a few lichens and mosses and a few blossoms of a pretty white iris, and came back by a garden from Kever.
flowers with grass-like leaves which appeared to be the only native plant then in blossom. As it came to 
train several children back and go ahead under many trees which however did little good as the leaves fell not from above. Up among the rocks I came upon the 
rock roses (Bolan phelam) a beautiful plant of delicate and agreeable color much subject to the attack of a fungus which beginning at a given point spreads till it involves the whole cushion-like plant. There were many crustations, lichens on the rocks (including Buelligenes) and found enough others mostly sterile to convince me that this would be an interesting region enough to 
use a written advantage in connection with its altitude. Under 
scree stone too 0 found a number
of Carabids which had to be kept in paper in the rain having no bottle so that eventually lost some of them. Owing to the drought which Alldredge said had been with them for more than a month, as well as to the early season, few moths were in fruit and it obtained only one or two. As it soon began to pour, they in all only a few minutes for collecting which was a little trying when I thought that in all probability I should never set foot on Ut-Nalas again. I dined with the Alldredges at one being introduced to a half-Island cousin and the wife who were fellow passengers on the tropes and after talking a while and doing up my things I said goodbye with many regrets to them kind people and the two dear little girls (who promised to catch me butterflies) and went back through the village stopping to make a short call at the house of Mr. J.T.
Helen, large comfortable house with pea for large garden in front and conservatory, and the continued |

bath where I found the last boat about to start a very quick young man (going out to be a petty officer on some West Coast D.S.B. boat) |

making our way for the amusement of the crowd by great calling and |

signalling, we will as they in sight though we had street a little |

half hour before we eventually departed. Nereocystis along the |

shore and divers algae about the wharf and bulk which I could not |

make it tide being high. Mrs. Allardyce was trying to get together a collection |

of island production among the algae and had just received a box |

of the latter from some dweller in the eastern part of the island— all one |

species not mounted and mixed up with animals.
On about five we weighed anchor and went out in a towering gale passing several islands covered with the famous Falkland Islands tussock grass looking like a tall fluffy shrub and presenting a very striking appearance covering the islands completely. No birds were visible though there are Penguin rookeries near Port Stanley and geese are so abundant that 150,000 were killed two years since because they eat the grass enough to make serious inroads on the sheep pasture. The Oropesa like the Orissa wonderfully staunch for more than much larger boat. Three were on and one was not sorry to be on such a boat in the weather we went out into. Was starting a cold with sore throat (which ran a long course up and down finally leaving me not till after my return to Concepcion) and as for Rogers he was in a state
Though his left arm much sore
-consuming large quantities of Ras
Pastilles & Brown (Boston) of which
he later obtained a supply and found
very effective. Found Rogers
soured in his recent purchase (he
said they had but one size for all
the world) and insinuating a sense of
warrant through squirming under the
invitation corns prickly wool.

Friday Oct. 27, 1905—Cold gale with high sea.
Saturday Oct. 28. Fine & cold. Found that we
were well along in the eastern limits of
Magellan. The southern edge of Patagonia
on the right—a steep descent to the
sea capped with snow and bleak brown
and forbidding—approaching the second
narrow with the bold earthy
cliffs of Cape in Tierra del Fuego looming ahead on the
left. A lonely sheep estancia with
no roofed building below the snow
cap on the Patagonian side.
very suggestive of the kind of life that
derivatives of their dreary existence
lead. Passing through the second
narrow, we started across the bay-like
enlargement (for which it gave access
and about noon came in sight of the
low lying and extensively spreading
country town of Point Arena
lying at the left of a sandy spit (Sandy
Point) marked by a tall black drift
'pyramid' with a background of dull
green wooded hills and snow capped
mountains (the highest Hill-2000ft)
in a setting of dead forest running to
the south and north as far as one could
see and extending back to and upon
the hills a distance of perhaps four
miles, across a tract of comparatively
level land that must have been covered
with a fine forest judging from the size
of the whitened skeletons which cover
it. The next stop where we dropped
anchor perhaps a mile or less off.
in an open one with clear water east to Tierra del Fuego the barren hills and mountains of which are clearly seen flapped with cloud shadows that look like tree masses twenty miles away and south to Cape Froward the southern tip of the continent a long reach of water extending so far as one can see down to the then snow covered mountains of Dawson Island with the ever snow capped summit of Mr. Sarmiento rising behind it at the right from the south western arm of Tierra del Fuego a stretch of water capable of kicking up a nasty sea if the wind gets into the S.E. which rarely happens as far as my experience showed though a nasty chop that makes landing very disagreeable or impossible often comes over the twenty miles of water to the east. Fortunately the
wind was off shore so we dropped anchor about 12.30 and after lunch I took a boat with various others landing at the end of a long iron pier suitable for small boats or lug's only and starting from the shore just opposite the "Kosmos" hotel of which there so often made a two-story wooden barn-like building with a long south extension like a two-decked bowling alley. I joined Rogers and our Montevideo English men but as they were bent on souvenirs and postals at the post office left them to stroll up behind the town ascending a hill behind the Plaza with a large cross atop where though it was a most uninteresting place except for the fine view down to Strait over the desert of corrugated iron roofs & picked up a place or two the beautiful holly leafed barberry in blossom here and the Calif. cactus with old
accidental distortion, a few bits of moss and lichens—a caterpillar looking like an armor-pier but probably near Gastropacha in S. California.

Having agreed to meet my friends I did not explore further but returned in search of them. I should have said that before ascending to the cross I stopped at the office of Brannan Blanchard who keeps a general store on the north side of the plaza and introduced myself to Moritz Brann who is one "cornel" (a Chinaman German who I think never saw America) the Bridges agent from whom I wished to get information as to the wagon boat. He was favorably disposed with him though I learned later that he was not much above the general level of the Point-

Prairie scene—a rich man with many iron in the business first and getting richer hourly. He told me the departure of the boat was uncertain but that I should write him from N. News printed revolution at Santiago.
After he would let me know when I might be likely to catch one. Being unable to find my companions I returned to the harbor where I landed, lest I should miss them and keep them waiting. Finally they appeared and we embarked in our boat on which we had bargained for a return trip. At midnight we got started once more and went to work very early next morning.

Sunday, Oct. 29, 1885, we were going through the narrow part of the western strait, a most godforsaken spectacle in the cold dull morning. The scraggly beach woods running up no great distance with snow above and rising behind on both sides but mostly hidden by rolling clouds higher snow covered mountains. The beach forest here dense olive and very disappointingly wetter than it and much below. Having stood up wind the bitter cold as long as possible.
could I want to be an again to get warm. After breakfast the scenery or what little the driving cloud permitted us to see grew much finer and we had a pretty good look at "Glacier Bay" with its glacier running up in a sweeping curve till it was lost in the mist, also after fire lot of blue green glaciers and striking us at the south and sometime before we came to Glacier Bay. Soon the weather belt in thick and cut off all view and we passed out into the Pacific into a howling gale and tremendous sea. About nine o'clock about 1:00 A.M.

Monday Oct 30 1905. A horrid day very cold with tempestous sea and squally gale after a very rough night the "Prospero" however behaving finely Albation and Cape pigeons becoming plentiful lots and

Tuesday Oct 31. Thousands of the latter all over the ocean as well as the
ugly dull brown "Cape Kirts" and various other birds. The day very much better.
Wednesday Nov. 1, 1905. A fine bright day with little wind and much warmer the
mercury getting up 55° in my cabin. Rogers and I determined to get off at
Coronel and go up to Santiago via Concepcion by mail which would
enable me to see Reed with whom I
had corresponded as well as to take
a look at the region in general.
Thursday Nov. 2. Anchored in the roadstead of
Coronel and went ashore in company
with a young German
who was going on to Valparaiso via Santiago.
Then the country continues then north to
Equino. Hillside green grass covered with low birch and shrubbery
much and earth. The impression of
first landing in Chile (for one does not think
of P. Arenas as really Chile) are not
pleasing. The general dirt, dilapidation
and squalor. a great contrast to our first.
in prison at the Argentinian gaol from B. Aires and looking at the people on deck as if we were landed in a paradise of cut throats and does not wonder that the traveller is almost universally advised to carry a revolver. After a perfunctory examination of our baggage at the customs house, five of our same cut throats piled our baggage on a funny little truck which they dragged up a roughy paved street to the railway station where a gesticulating and somewhat predict bagger master charged us subsidiously for our trunks which were finally loaded on while we betook ourselves to a crowded car full of "Oropesas" and gesticulating dogs, and at 8 o'clock we started with a bump for the metropolis of Concepcion. The ride was intensely interesting though I did not get a seat next the window
and there were so many lovely flowers in so short a distance as were blooming in the sandy flat land that form a sandy plain here stretching from the bush covered hill to the sea and covered with a clump growth of shrub trees, giving a semi park like effect with occasional mushy ponds and polygon ditches as well as sand dune areas where fennel growing for the first time the curiously Puya coarctata

loom in its perfection rounding up its very peculiar formal flower clusters of greenish flowers on a stalk from to eight or more feet tall something like a century plant from base of clustered green like leaves armed with recurved spines. Scarlet for an accent or pink? on various plants. A beautiful rose

color on white or mottled light a monstrosity exceeds the coming to San Pedro which consists of an island from home and

hut!
We crossed a long bridge over the Bio Bio river through a little tunnel past some low posts with Saggittiapo and round into the Concepcion Station. Here we found a car of the hotel where we had been advised to go and as the Estacion del Estado, where we should have to take the evening train for Santiago was some distance off, we concluded to take our baggage which was sent in a cart while we ourselves were driven in a most dilapidated covered "hack," which looked as if it were armed with every pathogenic germ of the epidemic cancer and rattle as if its final dissolution were at hand, and drove through clouds of dust that lay a post deep in the impenetrable squad." The quarters near the station where one could picture every filth disease ever heard of rampant. Then to a rattling pavement past filthy...
Domisel with open drains emptying into the street across the sidewalk and from under the front door sill. Thence onto the main street running from the central station to the Plaza where the main business part is situated and the buildings have a good appearance three minutes drive to the plaza itself on which lie the hotel about.
Here we had some hot coffee and bread after which we went in search of the Museo Nacional where I hoped to find Reed (Edwin C.) Following my directions, I went out several blocks and inquiring of policemen and others could find no one who had ever heard of such a place till finally inquiring of a man who was just stepping from his door, he pointed across the street and advised me to try at a certain door. As I touched the bell the inner door opened and a man before me
a tall gaunt yellow faced man with a large and long full beard somewhat scraggy and stained yellow with tobacco smoke, with light grey eyes and a characteristic way of raising the eyebrows in a semblance of wrinkles radiating from the eyes and a general look of having been neglected after a protracted period of burial - dressed in a long thick ulster coming to the ground and holding a large cane and a woman by a large brown pet hat. An inquiry for "Dr. Reed" elicited the information that this apparition was Reed himself just on the point of going out and after a cordial greeting he took me into his sanctum for the appearance of which he apologized - and indeed it was in rather a mess, covered with dust to its remotest corners and strewn with papers books
volunteer and junk of all kinds, with a glass front bookcase on a shelf of which I found the hardest binding of a Harvard catalogue that I had marked him. In various guns and other ornament a boat and found that he was a good deal excited over the Santiago riots, an inscription written from over the bridge and understood him having been thought imminent, for which he had prepared. After some talk in which he advised me to try this place for my first station and promising to take me out to a pretty bit of wood if we had time in the afternoon, we went out together and met his son a “professor” of biology at the Instituto agronomia here, who after Reed left me took me to the Plaza to show me where I could get Tropistermus in the Plaza fountain, where I proceeded to bottle what I could reach.
noticing also some distempered and a cough and ascertaining that the Tripolitani, which young Reed told me were all glabrous only, Chilenos species, were Resist with Cer Tongas. Reed invited Reed to breakfast with us and in due time he appeared and we partook of a very poor almuerzo consisting of greasy Casuela and pucheros etc. Reed took very kindly to friend Rogers particularly to his cegars which were of a brand not often consumed by the director. He tried to pump Rogers as to his objective in Chili but found that he was not accurate under the process. I discovered on my return what his object was, for as soon as we were gone there appeared in one of the Concepcion papers a column devoted to the distinguished mining expert and equally distinguished
American University professor who were passing through our city. I did not see the article but heard about it as well as of another which appeared after my return to call attention to myself and the director. After breakfast we took a horse tram second class on top, transferring at point station to an H.P. Pedro Valdivia car in which we proceeded up more through clouds of dust and much filth nearly to the end of the route disembarking at a corner where there was a cantina with nice goods about it. This was my first experience of a Chilean tram and the Chilean woman tram conductor usually looking like a full blooded Indian wearing a stiff flat brimmed straw hat and a white apron with a little black bag string over the shoulder both in ticket (which are given me everywhere in S. A.}
when the fare is paid and must be preserved for presentation to any "inspector" who may board the car, but is thrown away as soon as one disembarks. This conductor passed the time during our ride by leaning through the rear windows and surveying the passengers within the car. The "bit of wood" we were going to belong to a Mr. Henn an Englishman whose home we passed on the left as we went up from the train. We could see before us at the end of the road steep hillsides clothed in part with introduced trees doing finely by the way and much pleasant and bright up what seemed to be a ravine, with native vegetation of considerable size. At the end of the road we came to a turnstile below a sign which announced that it was prohibited entrance through which we passed and following one of several paths and
in the hillside came at once upon
entirely unfamiliar vegetation
extending on either side of a brookway cut
down through the hills and appearing
to run back indefinitely. Here all
was fresh and verdant on the often
shredding wet banks which were
clothed with mosses and hepatics
(mostly Dikotytocees) and hung with
the lovely delicate purple flowers of
Calcocaria purpureescens, pretty
blue violets growing on perennial
shrubs several feet high and various
other flowers while down in the brook-
way and extending up the hillsides, in
dense thickets the solid bamboo
Chusquea Zinke was growing
luxuriantly luxuriantly and
found to my cost before we was done
with that locality. The trees seemed
varied and were often much beat
with epiphytes among which an
Iresineпочесous plant with scarlet
Sarmenta repens.
flowers and little ferns and pendant leaves was conspicuous. We had but a moment to look at this entrance as it appeared to be, to a botanical paradise and were obliged to turn back almost immediately in order to arrive in time for our train. I got a few things— an orchid, an orchid, a Bletiopsis sanguinea, a Dendrospinum, Caleasoria and some hepaticas, mosses, with a lovely little myxomycete, Physleeces, fern that grows in mats on the wet banks and turned away with great reluctance and without pictures in my mind of the crowds of fungi which I felt sure must be everywhere. In the woods in this lovely spot which we solved should be my first tramping ground on this side of the Cordillera. Read struttaling directing his conversation principally to the eminent mining expert, a pompous man with quills his hair

of self-conceit, yet of every kindly nature and a wide experience of the kind. He told us (producing a loaded pistol from his pocket) that he never went out unarmed and that he should shoot any one whose purpose he saw was to attack without the slightest hesitation and added that he should "leave the body" to the proper authorities to discover and say nothing about it to anybody. He advised me to do likewise and always to go armed. It should have mentioned that he took me round to another Hotel before we started, the Wachler Central and introduced me to Herr Wachler who gave me a very reasonable price for monthly board ($80) and the place looked more attractive than that where we breakfasted and Read said the Table was far better determined by them if returned. Read told me that the small ponies died as soon as they
increasing to an alarming extent and then were only between forty and fifty cases in the hospital, yet I thought it desirable to have Dr. Page's opinion on the situation before finally deciding to stay here. The "Professor" took us down to the large market where we purchased some very nice oranges but were unable to find any of the "Polyproporci" which he told me were sold there in large numbers especially in September being strong on green stems. From his description I gathered that these Polyproporci wereعتبريات and regretted very much that there was too late for them. On our return to town we took a cab with our bags directly to the station and after some delay, got our things marked for Santiago having secured places in the "Dormitorios" a somewhat seedy Pullman. Then we came to take possession of our places
Rogers found to his horror that his number was 13, and though he said he was not a bit superstitious he got it changed saying that he had had an experience of a fatality in the west-wind which followed sleeping in a 13 compartment as a result of which he was determined not to tempt fate in that way again. I may mention that I am not in the least superstitious yet I never offered to exchange with him for some reason, probably because I do not in general use any more as a vehicle of speech than has been almost expressly forbidden to an Englishman on that journey.

Rogers was remarking on the fact and had remarked that in his own experience he never talked two minutes with anybody who did not end by saying well, Toucian Americans.

"I don't know how one gets it known," says Rogers, "but they all seem to.

We had some hours of drugglight after starting and found it intensely interesting to look at the regulation one of the cars.
windows as we steamed up along the Bío Bío river. For the first time I saw Fuschias growing wild. A lovely crimson flower it was also conspicuous and many other flowers. The country while light colored hilly, the slopes rather steep and mostly bare or cultivated (sometimes with vinyards) with corner trees, woods and fine woods that were worthy of the name except near Conception itself. We stopped after it was dark about eight at a small station where we had a very poor and very greasy dinner a la carte. Even Rogers could not go the copy. Some after dinner we turned in and when I got up early in the morning of Monday Nov. 3, we were running up the "central valley", some few hours ride south of Santiago. Rogers who had had a wire from his mining people at San Marcos finding that the train
was going to stop there concluded to
discern and had the train in camp on
cross his track. It was at the bottom flat
pile and it was impossible absolutely
to discern it—and besides there was
not time, yet it was astonishing to
see how these insuperable difficulties
faded and completely disappeared under
the magic influence of a couple of pros
"Corn promises" says Rogers reaching
for his bag from under the feet of a fellow
passenger and bidding me a hurried
adieu. He disappeared through the wicket
and the last traces of him as we moved
away was his familiar combination
cost tails, wagging to and fro as he strolled
down the platform beside the nice looking
American superintendent of the mine.
I felt quite deserted and alone without
Rogers, and appreciated more than ever
what his kindly American companions
had been to me these twelve
days past.
The ride to Santiago was very interesting despite the fact that the returning Sec. of Legation to London (forgot his name) had hired the engine to catch the Valparaiso train and our speed was somewhat slower. The scenery Cordillera to the east and bare west slost, the central valley wider, narrower before Santiago very picturesque, merged the more humid humidity poplars, the most striking feature: at one place where it narrowed some hills 15 to 30 covered with cacti and other xerophytic vegetation with the hill vegetation mostly Euphorbia (acacia) and shrubs. Looking as the passengers began to emerge from their night quarters I offered to seat in my compartment to a Chileno who proved to be an abortive of concepcion with whom I carried on a flowing conversation in the 2 Days temple. Shared some samples of “antipasto” cool from banana and copper ore was very potable and pedled me to a cab and explained the intricacies of transfer when we reached Santiago at 8 A.M., in hour late.
Drove directly to the Hotel Oddo where the proprietor, a tall distinguished gentleman, in a dressing gown showed me to a room opening on a well but insufficiently clean and comfortable though resonantizing day and night with billowing and snorting phonographs since it offered an arcade running through the center of the block. Went to bank of Japan in A.M. and at P.M. saw Minnicott Heck and Mr. Ames. Went down by train to Santa Barbara in P.M. and dined at Philippi.
On Thursday Jan. 18, 1906 I left the little wharf at Consul and was conveyed to the Kosmos cleaner Octar by my old friend impossible whom I paid $2 for transporting me and my precious trunk to the cleaner. The Tabemon, the big red edged horse flies, pursuing me to the boat and at 2.30 we weighed anchor and I retired to the third chapter of my South American experiences with a sense of relief that was in a very marked manner and though we were sailing south the weather which had been somewhat threatening in the morning and early in the change of wind to E. N.W. was rapidly manufacturing a wall of fog in the hills along the north side for the evening cleared in the afternoon and had a chance to see the shore which I had missed at my first early arrival in fog and rain 5 A.M. Nov. 24th.

First the Hotel American bitterly cold and not clean with its windows shuttered
bar-like dormitory and pretty
curves of beach sweeping to the old
Essex fort and beyond the shore
along which Thad so often walked to
the dune ground. Than the last fort-
beyond it a curve of rocky shore
where most of my gatherings both
than the region of puddling rocks and
caves. The last one inhabited by
Indians, than the will to puddling
momentum in front than the damp narrow
gorge that had stopped my further progress
than at tree chaps and cliffs inhabited by
gulls and driven there birds and the
open sea and a view of the thickly
wooded hills stretching with
occasional indication of open prairie
especially not many miles from
the Cape with large houses; buying
a brick with bird lined white rocks
at its foundation and the lots out of
the Rio Bueno where my fellow pension
a lot that with the baby just speed.
in Volpeiano in spring. At last we
coast receding till little was
visible in the growing twilight. The ship
a good ship with very good accomo-
dation for first-class passengers. Above there was
little more than a large cabin with
draped and rich with rich velvets.
and so we with it into the little good night
again.
Friday the 19th. Fine was a fine
day with a marvellous sunset which
and any storm sea in variety and beauty.
its changing color and cloud effect. This
green color of the Pacific coast a great
contrast to the blue Atlantic, and remind-
ing me of the blue other side by the cliff
on one near the mouth of the Platea
and the fresh sea containing bison
intense. During this time - a reviewer
of my miserable Comm. eyptian work
with both arms and a foot cooped.
Saturday June 20. The weather not so good as we approached then found all the weather it was strange to the Nallam Shuot. The more severe brine the eastern coasts than visible it the east between smalls and a front of the many islands of the Chian Archipelago which were by my friend Emary the Roman agent we should be sure to focus on the channel be well knowing that this was more done by the larger boat if it can be avoided. The mountains of the region made more jagged than those about Corea.

Sunday June 21. A high sea (not to be compared with that into which we came on my first introduction to the Pacific) and rain squalls with increasing wind. The afternoon came sight of the Evangelism hood rocks an iron which in a short hour by a southern and to the southern and of the southern a very perfect profile of a sphinx head at the point.
showing black against a background of yellow rocks. The lighthouse a target for all the dark waters was doomed. The light lighthouse &cetera. The bowing mast &cetera for weeks in a neighboring rock of the Archipelago. Before it was possible to land supplies on the lee side of the island, bold with very remote cliffs of no great highlite &cetera. The captain continued to have a great delight &cetera. If the above two sisters &cetera. Loving &cetera which we passed about 1. Rm. Since it gave him some meetings for hitting the surface without which in total in his movements was found to be a for one 3 days in this weather. He was not brought that not long since a New Zealand steamer broke his shaft &cetera. In the rocks. The Capt. also told me that in the strict when once supplies made it terrible then he put his hands lead then &cetera. His head &cetera when and press ached in his &cetera to their &cetera. The Capt. &cetera.
experienced saying that in the narrow streets, the wind almost invariably blows up on down hill and it is so difficult to depend on this as a guide coupled with a certain instinct which the navigator in that part acquires which warns him if the commencement of land.

Monday, Jan 21. A thick night during which I felt very For from well and punctuated by repeated by the ill sound cessation of the propeller. The weather being bad and no chance for photography, I lay abed and run only as we were approaching Cape Florida but yet by a favoring lift of the clouds, while from the land, the wind begins to better advantage than on my first passage in some places on magnificent coast, especially about 50 miles from the Cape. The wind blows lands with more strength on some of the points, viz., St. Thomas, St. John, St. Crois, and around the southwestern top of the
Turned at 10.30 as I was being examined by the Ship's doctor who took my medical notes of 1.30 and passed (I have already written) with Prof. Kettler in Hamburg, as yet seemed a competent sort advising me to be careful not to take any harm in going in any way along the way from civilization and disease. His diagnosis: 'Ren.写作 more than i.4 A long narrow road much fir forest on flat land and snow covered not very high mountains in some, the Roads capped behind by alpine gardens of a most vivid green and very tantalizing for the mind. Near the middle of the afternoon the fringe of fable which forest which stretched as far as my eye could see N. & E. from Port are no case in sight and about 4.30 we cast anchor off the coast and were put ashore. On the second time landed much less confusing then when I first landed, it is now 10.28.
The Kosmos like other steamers in these parts are obliged to let passengers shift for themselves when in port and they are consequently the victims of all sorts of expenses in the port of Portman. These are usually as in Portadrimms in large or all part of a constant whole company or organization and have the special duty in to agree to a reasonable price on board and until the week and then the transfer is accomplished over that from has been a mistake or misunderstanding and demand twice as much. Thus I made a bargain with a man to let me and my trunks for $3 (about 90) and on arriving six days later the first man as was said having no authority to make a price. After some words and to avoid a further scene I paid $4 and told them I should not give me conditions more in which they finally acquiesced with many changes. Then getting hold of a magnificent animal at a hackman after waiting
nearly an hour in the drizzle till my
horses should arrive he piloted me
courtesy my luggage in a two-wheeled
cart to Mrs. Kinnaird's Casa Scott,
Amancio Colon Esq.'s which I
found to be a low broad roofed house
behind a board fence and a hedge to
willows a glass covered verandah
at which first within which were
growing English very rare hibiscus and
a rare blue hibiscus. After much pounding a small boy
"Georgy" appeared who spoke English
and told me his mother was out and she
knew of house an unoccupied room a cell
one of several opening into a glass fronted
end of passage at the back of the house
with only the door for a seat and lighted
through its glass panels and innocent of
this ventilation like the majority of Dago
houses. While I was protesting that such
a cave was uninhitable by any
Christian and quite impossible for
for my purposes Mrs. Kimmaid and her daughter arrived and after some party the former agreed to let me have the front sitting room a large corner room with two windows on the outside opposite the Assiniboia Colon and I built into the house so that no air might by any chance be admitted through them and two more windows on the front verandah first mentioned of which one only could be opened. The whole characteristic of these parts though the house was built and owned by an English man and Scott who keeps a general store in town. Agreed with Mrs. Kimmaid to take room at 140 per month (a little more 10 a week) and as it rained kept it packing, much it.
Tuesday Jan 23. Went around for letters to Mr. "canal" Morris Bram a German ehilman who believes more in America whose reputation is particular and who is making much money in diverse ways and sheep shipping to a rich man he and Memenry [illegible] who has great reputation with people of the town [illegible] Mr. Christie who works for me anything there was tomorrow in having charge of Rainey's business. The cold very penetrating and an early flight to bed necessary to escape it.
two Englishmen, my fellow lodgers; the two remaining being Degas, one an engineer and Degas, land agent. The other a civil officer at the post office and engaged in accumulating small debts by a rate of black mail in connection with his office. The Englishmen were Mr. Smith, who proved most inimitable from his habit of contradiction and his little supercilious laugh come to C. Arsen to escrow the best of Montevideo a somewhat mysterious person apparently without object in life except to kill time as agreeably as the fond practical somewhat traveled apparently inefficiently well off educated but without aim or object or serious purpose of any kind in life. We wonder whether he was a real beggar as theory held by Reid the other Englishman Mr. and concluded that not being able to stand him at home his family paid him a certain sum to keep out of England. The second Reid with whom I had heard a bad left eye and black moustahich and mule
Another letter was also a problem. One English gentleman farmer came over to S.A. to find
some place where he could be alone and so he planned a little crooked wood shack
built a fire in the back yard among the
chickens and hens and frogs in the garden and
building his settle in her room he washed his
own clothes as a preparation for life alone in
the "camp" as they call the country outside
town in these parts. Carried about a little
pot and a little tin pail and some tea
when he went to walk with a view to
preparing for camp life by soaking tea in the
town (which he did just once). Made great
preparations later to go with an expedition led
by A. Brown (they slept lasts losing an expedi-
tion kit through entire ditch well off from
the golden region in town) to make his home
and selling his belongings for what they could
bring. Was very friendly with an unforti-
and walked with an oft but suddenly
kneeling stiff and said like a spoiled child
and had little to do with me. The third
English man was Mr. Milward short
chubby-faced and seemingly composed
given to much drink as I was told quick
of temper and quite unable to endure
Smith who, he confessed, had before that
morning in the house a large jet on his nervous
head, which quite disturbed. A man with a
checkered history, part of it developed in
the western U.S. (where also Reid had been)
employed in a business house (insurance
agent) in P. A. Before that, both he
and Reid had on their hands numerous
notes of peculiar appearance characteristic
discovered later of this region usually
beginning from the smallest scratch or
abrasion of skin deepening and extending
to a very ugly looking sore with a
very characteristic livid yellow border.
I could get no satisfactory explanation of
this singular lesion and as my own
cuts and scratches healed quickly as
usual and as this was true of
my
friend B. Agchner (now in the Orissa),
clergyman in Calcutta. Bori was an
enthusiast and was helping organize a
motor car service to transport coal
from the deep mines to the coast across
the flat land (pampa) and instead of it-
did not result from the alcohol habit
working in conjunction with the continuous
damp cold, inhibiting the process of healing
he saw many with their same dead sores.
Videlaw told me he had nearly lost the
use of a finger from one. Some people
on it drier later returning from Almor,
Hueso with their hands gone bad in a
similar fashion. The doctor on the "Ooiwie"
told me it was a sort of dermatitis which
wholly blamed cold but I can hardly believe
there is whole truth to these lesions.

After the noon break just during
while I was consciously put my foot deep
into it (not knowing what it was in my way of
life) by saying that it seemed such a pity
Stephen should have died when there
was such a lot of utterly useless Lincoln.

Riding about the world with no other

or better objects in life than the passing

time to no purpose, which is not par

itively it itself was pretty hard in Smith

who squirmed visibly but yet afraid to

with Smith with me after the meal was

So I took my little card pile, which

had several such divers purposes, and my

Boston bag with some papers and we started

South to the wharf opposite the Kevin Hotel

then along the shore for a space where 8

saw divers sea weeds waving in the

waves of the coast and old drifting

dand spooky boat that bringing shore then

taking to the street again we walked as

far as the town intended. This gave me a

chance to see most of the town that I had

not already seen. The remainder were very

much of the scenery is a cheap theatre

mostly on second homes of the frontier type

covered with corrugated iron on the

c sometimes painted or sand to letter off
It was dark, the town often cut Kerosene by cans, only in the main center of the town are the shops on board here. Some with pretentious stores but not many. The main business roughly get sufficiently paid. The Plaza unempt with a sign that the fountain at central is due to be a circus in operation in an adjacent lot with evening performances at a temperature a little above 50°F. yet well patronized.

The people seen in the street seldom very similar in appearance except an occasional rider just in town camp with packs and lemons and mountain oranges and broad shade but over a too often villager looking movie. But in the streets English, German, Italian and Chinese, many of the Cahuenga heights like as usual. The drink shop at every turn binges of some sort, made of ice and its made with chemicals, sold in almost every shop and a good deal of visible drunkenness. Emerging from the last building on the road leading with by the half bars...
walk from ease Scott, Smith and D. began to come upon some of the indigenous vegetation with my interest in which Smith could feel no sympathy but rather antipathy. The road was cut along a bank of even height with the beach below sweeping down to a broad area of vegetation showing just off shore and stretching in patches far along the shore on the right. The country was somewhat rolling pastur land from which the skeleton of the old brush forest had mostly been removed. The pastur thick set with Califernia (Berberis) now in greenish fruit. The leaves not unlike but much more conspicuous than our native species the brush being about the same size but the fruit a single round berry in a long petiole and as it ripens acquires a deep blue color, like a dark blue bush blueberry which it closely resembles. Among these formed specimen of theantarctic blue bush like in habit as a result of constant cropping and
function and beach a limited region over which a tree of some size were scattered, somewhat scraggy in appearance, being with reproduction and belonging to a different species of large fages (M. acutinervis). Here we met two fruitcherries, one ancient and hay-like with basket of green loose hair. A. c. pustulata. I asked the 

if any edible kongs growing on the beach, having in mind Cystaria, but though the ancient one had lived here many years, she had never heard of such. Mention without entering the pasture through the barbed wire fence I began to forage among the califorte bushes, by the roadside (within 200 feet) on most of which grew fine kensuber of the beautiful Cystaria which supposed the C. megellanicum, which distorter its large stems. The distortion either bearing a rosette of large distorted greenish thicken leaves with the brilliant orange cups close

in the under side on a larger or
smaller tuft of rather small leaved 
shrub, mostly deep red and cup based or more often both the roset and 
the size and complication of the distortion 
varying greatly. Out of consideration to 
the patient Smith I spent but a short 
time running among the bushes but 
long enough to find a persimmon and an 
accidium distorting long slender of a 
Salix grew 
and an accidium Persimmon on some 
un bulbiferous plant. The heart of 
Smiths persimmon could not be more 
with the sensations of a boutonnet at the 
moment of his first contact with a wholly 
empty flesh, so capturing a very good 
comber box near a little bridge over 
-a dry brokeway (Smiths offered to carry it 
home for me though I could see that his 
English sensibilities were shocked at the 
idea of carrying a parcel) I went down 
 to the shore having no very rubber boots 
which this worn it being a typical
Pt. Arena: afternoon of showers sweeping down with a screaming wind from the hills to the west. The water was somewhat muddy and a slight swell from the NE. made it impossible to get out in my boat to the nearest draft or to bring them like clean water but before that I occupied four minutes. The captain Smith called to me that if we were going to stay much longer he thought we would return. So filled my last pint with such things as I could quickly remove from the muddy water and gave Smith a large California biscuit to keep by way of breakfast, we returned as we had come. The short sighted city fathers have made the whole water front of Pt. Arena a city dump and there is no in a wilderness of empty lots and other indestructible dumping place which some day will have to be cleared away. Spending the remainder of the afternoon and part of the evening fixing my algae then fled to bed.
Wednesday Jan 2d. Poured most of the night
Waked by a commotion in the house near
midnight I heard a familiar "Oh, but don't
you know, the game" and knew that my
friend Ogilvie had ridden in from Gallogos
Having spent the morning getting things to
nights and there being signs of a good P.M.
Mr. Reed and I agreed to walk up the railroad
towards the mine. I should have mentioned
that yesterday when returning with brother
Smith I stopped at the "down town office"
of the coal company, a shed where I
found the Superintendent a Dane-
Neilson by name, a good natured, fresh
complexioned, over about young fellow, as I
heard, not competent in his position.
He was very polite and promised to tell
the engineer of the little train which twice
a day runs up with two or three cars
to the mine. That he was to pick me up
up whenever he found me on the road
and thus save me the whole of the six miles walk up
At Rio de las Minas and Ut R.R. track an arrangement in which I found great hopes yet as it proved I got but a half dozen vides and only two for Ut while distance during a stay of seven weeks. Up this little narrow gap which runs up the Aacuinda Coro directly past "Casa Scott." Reid and I proceeded in amicable and agreeable conversation, my companion proving intelligent, well bred and in many ways congenial with at least an appreciation of the interest of my pursuit and a consequent sympathy in them. He inquired at length as will bitterness against the tyranny of social conventionality in England which makes it impossible for a man to do as he chooses potatoes, carry bundles etc—without being cast aside and so on so on till the time passed very pleasantly which we were traversing the first four miles of a little less of the interesting valley of flat California pasture which lay between us and the entrance to
The ravine which the Rio de las Unidas has cut deep and broad through the range of hills or mountains to its highest point, at the range of about 2,000 feet, called 'Schanz' by the miners, is a chasm of which last years snow drifts persist the year round through the forest reaches 25 feet away from the snow. The miners had been warned that snowstorms from the mountains had been very dry and previous very arid. My arrival and I learned that the ranch men had received the last winter weather with acclamations that the sharp frosty weather only in danger of drying up. I found it sufficiently moist, however, and in the store along the railroad track divers parts of the alpine prairie were sprouting up in great abundance which proved to be Spiraea, Equisetum, Bromus, etc. It was a matter limited variety. A scarlet peony with hairy margin was common among moss on the ground, and looked like a cattail, I also found a minute yellow one on the mud with spherical spiny spores which is very common at intervals but seldom
A common Pelargonium for all the world like polydesmos was not infrequently parasitized by an Ophiopogon with Papulospora-like "spore balls," and sometimes with a dark red crumpe. The accompanying book of W. Griffiths. Various species were coming into fruit, a Delicatea genus, and numerous flowering plants, a bushy yellow flowered composite with pale yellow and larger pale brown or white flowers like small white daisies. As we approached the entrance to the hills which is rather abrupt, the skeleton forest becomes thicker except on the little valley plane in which the R.R. runs where it is mostly cleared. It is being slowly obliterated by being cut up for P. C. Arrows fins a process which gives occupation to a few scattered squatters who occupy here and there a log or board house eked out with old bits of the semi-precious corngold iron. Round the corner of the entrance on the north side along which the R.R. mostly runs
is a little pond full of a water weed genus
un known to me, with a small submerged
Ranunculus blossoming in it and divers
kinds of fresh water algæ. An insignificant
epilobium along ditch and on wet banks
a large flowered Stellaria?

as also a running perennial herb with
reniform leaves and longed petiol growing
in dense masses in wetish places mostly;
concealing a cluster of small bright red
Sumnera Magellanica, which
grows also in the forest and it was said the
only cannot been in this region. As one
walks up the banks on either side of the
river become at once high an steep of
mostly reddish rock stone in the product
of its disintegrate sometimes clumbable
often not more or less covered with vegetation
grass mosses small beech trees the with
numerous slips warning one to be careful
about scrambling up them in wet weather
but he be furnished a tree ladder to the bottom
and firm steps and earthe runners
For nearly a mile beyond the narrow entrance
the tops of their high banks are fringed on
both sides by the dead forest which first
ears on the South side where a brook of
some size destined to supply P. Arnes
with pure water, enters the river which
when not swollen by heavy rains in its
western sources is itself no more than
an evergreen brook with a winding story
bed and easily crossed in many places
with the help of a bit of log. The water worn
works of the bed of simple variety when
one considers that no such rocks exist in
the banks or in the immediate vicinity
including granite and here and there a
petrified" log of volcanic stone. About
half way up the burnt region is passed on
the left, the sides are higher and steeper
the cut somewhat narrower and one
begins to see the "shell" beaches. Three of these
superposed, on both sides of the river and
high up, with the topmost only a few feet
below the present surface which bears

in the forest. Just below the mine where a landslip has brought down a complete section of all three beaches one has a chance to examine them at his ease 

close beside the R.R. track and saw that they are made up mostly of small white 

drake shells and large oyster shells many 

perfectly preserved though they were used to 

get a perfect oyster shell. A few other shells 

were the whole packed in yellow sand and 

compressed to a soft rock so that one sees 

petrified of these beaches lying about like 

boulders in and about the mine bed. The 

strata separated by layers of the same 

course which sand of varying thickness. 

Some reach about 10 feet below middle one 

the upper about 6 or 8 feet later which is 6 feet 

or more thick.
Here and below friend Red and I found the curious Calcotetrum Darmoquinii with its large dull colored lake and dull orange and very large clusters like flowers growing on the steep banks above the track. The mine with its copper soot and decaying coal slack being only a little way ahead we walked up to it and the Cantina and mine shed just above it where the track ends. But felt I was doing more than I ought and felt my heart going like a stack from the reaction of the walk which was longer than I realized and a feeling of exhaustion which made my spirit sink but I should never have found myself in no condition to take advantage of such opportunity as this place offered so after gathering a few words we with the company went to the columned we started back taking it easy. The rain coming out and beating here on the back of our heads through the air was D.
Though I had walked six miles from Casa Scott & had not stepped within the dead forest and what I had seen on route led me to doubt whether I was to find it accessible even after this walk. Reid however interviewed a chemist to clerk in a Droguez Almanum with whom he had struck up an acquaintance (and who promised to get him back seats) from whom he learned we had continued beyond the upper end and crossed the stream by a little bridge leading to the miners quarters we should have had an opportunity to see it. I did not like my feelings of exhaustion and felt the comfort of bed early. We found many mushrooms as we left the road to walk in the fresh air on our return and Mrs. Kincaid served us with a very delicious mushroom stew.

A warm greeting from Agatha this morning.
Thursday Jan 25. While waiting on
the Edito to take the little tug and been
fished back to those two boatmen with a load
of Centrums (the monstrous spider-like
crab which inhabit the marl rock beds
and the clays of which are very tender and
delicious and I'm thinking for better
than lobster bring somewhat less profound
this a little over sweet) came along
side and when the load of crabs had been
disposed of I was that the bottom of the
boat was strewn with red algae and
ascertaining that they had come from the
crab grounds in the well I suppose
arranged with the gentle fisher in my
most select Castillians. Though we watched
the eel sargassas, of much classes, so
was possible giving him my address; all
which he seemed to comprehend promising
to come the morning so last he should
bring a box and they should need immediate
care; I stayed in it whole morning till lunch
waiting mainly for it perfection man.
Therefore dined my gamas soon
after breakfast and went foraging
for algae on my own account - the
result to be seen in package No 2.
The water was moderately clear and
it tide to rise and I found an abundant
washing along the shore at and beyond
the Hotel Kosmos. This hotel by the way
which has been made famous by Bell
and others and is known to everyone who
ever heard of Pelezu, Aezas stands directly
opposite the end of the long iron pier which
serves for the launching of small boats, and
liner steamers. It is brown two storied
building almost ready above like a
brashly built firing on the street
said to be expensive almost always
crowded and not very good. The Royal
neater Casa Scott looks more attrative
and said to be about as good a cleaner.
Many hotels in town were much good
and most impossible. So very
lucky is Mrs. Kinnairds
Showers and cold and fierce winds all day so a "gamp" as the English call a parasol has to be one's constant companion. Wrote diary as follows...
Friday: Jan 26. A day of more or less continuous rain from N.E. which I spent in my room in company with my camp. Having seen that I would find enough here to occupy myself I called home "Ambilmarch" shall stay here till March, O.K. Went to Bram and Blanchard and learned from Bram that the Usuramar was in from B. Aires on route for its namesake in Sierra del Fuego. Going out Hunt Reid & I were introduced by him to Canon Aspinwall. The doctor church of England missionary clergymen of their party who knows very intimately and knows Stedman and the Bridges well. Told him that I had written to Daspard Bridges in any event I thought would have brought an answer had he really wished to have me yet he advised me not going saying they were very hospitable etc. But also told me they had had sickness in the family not long since. Bram offering to
read me out to the Usunecia in his long 4 board! dirty little boat in a circular interval and presenting the letter from the Argentina navy dept. which Mr. Davis had kindly procured for me. I interviewed the Commander Moreau who spoke no English and learned from him that they would not go to Kubertow and did not know when they should start for Usunecia but would be pleased to take me and give me such accommodation in the little dining saloon as they could which struck me as preferable to the filthy, bogy, backs of the Usunecia officers who which opened up a pandy & after returned to the S. J. continent and considering all things, especially the uncertainty of my own health and the possible in which things might find myself in the Bridge family and reached a final decision to cling to Punta Arenas and enter Kewner and take it kindly till it came time to set sail for B. Aires.
or for the Falklands as circumstances should determine: a decision which was decided by my first introduction to the mysteries of the

beach forest which occurred on Saturday Jan. 27, a cold threatening morning with the thermometer below 50° Fahr. as I started with my various fishing and fault fresh basket and umbrella I

went walking along the R.R. to Rio de las Minas to the house of Neilson the superintendent and the "factory" where the company manufactures briquets made by

mixing the unripe coal from the mines with other things and pressing it so that it does not disintegrate. The coal as mined through looking a good deal like a common coal as soon as it is exposed to the air begins to crack at right angles into smaller and smaller cubes like a falls in a mass of dust. There seems to be
a prejudice against it's coal in the region but through its bulk when burned is greater than it was before it makes a sufficiently good lasting fire as they occasion to run in my little shack. In fire place Mr. Kinnaird had used it mostly for cooking. Price $12 a ton about $3.60. Milligan the coal dealer mine boss told me the trouble was the business was mismanaged (not by him but inferentially by Neilson) and there was no reason why it should not be the only real gold mine in the region. But Milligan had recently been looking more for other mines to his advantage, and the large end of the telescope was toward himself while the smaller was turned in the direction of Neilson and Pintar. After waiting about half an hour the little engine appeared coming from P. Arenas and we got started for the mine. Mr. N. gave me some tobacco and wood.
The Mergian are said to be a magnificent race physically phenomenally broad and deep chested though not tall. Singular note they should be so well developed in such a devious climate and sparsely clad.

Try to find out about the King of Fez and the who cut himself up then not many years ago and had his arm amputated? Was it finally poison or murder? His name was Poppe I think.

There is a general distrust in the cannibal propensities of the aborigines here now or at any time in the past.
On this same day found on Roseliini's under chips will a light-fluffy conidi bearing brown hyphae and very large Perithecium which from collection does not differ from R. gluta. Will appreciate ascospores, ripened only in one specimen mature into brown. A form common under chips but the Perithecium when present always immature even up to the last days of my stay. Is it Spagazzini species?
Shortly after nine with two empty coal cars in tow, arriving there about ten.

The weather lowering and threatening and very cold. Leaving the engine house
through the second coal shed up a bank of coal refuse mixed with a curious clay-colored clay which when later from the mine cracks up to dust.

It does not coal, even loose lops to the little bridge across the river which then bends and(stdly and has scooped at a striking and deep section of the mountain up a steep flight of stepping stones to Willig-an, little green house, past two other miners shelters behind it and then along the road with leading into the Anastatic joint the clouds black and lowering with up-dolays of rain and an icy cold wind pouring down from the Ploway, which seems to come most to

wetness in these parts and most high wind at least in this season. The North wind usually bring in a win in temperature and more continuous rain. The East wind almost
never blowing and the south cold and high. It occurred to me this morning as I entered the forest for the first time that elementary fusions to make me feel as if I had no business here and were a trespasser in the domains of some ancient wisdom. Meanwhile I began to find things. The trees were covered with lichens showing off their best from the rain. Several fruit-eating mammals were present. Some Parmelia-like lichens formed the commonest of the large poliecorous fungus Parmelia-like long stalks of a sterile thallus which grows more luxuriantly in the higher woods and in meadows. Parmelia for making mittens, a smaller thallus much like barberry, a few crustaceous fungi one with orange apothecia and a very abundant genus with a red interior. Hodos bent with holes and almost never becoming apothecia.
Of course my first and chief interest was to behold with my own eyes Cyttaria growing in their native haunts and this
not proceeded far before I saw several wonderfully specimens lying in
the path; but on the branches or
trunks of the surrounding trees I could see no signs of any such
production. Singularly enough this
never gathered from any account I had
read of this "vegetable" that it was
associated with any special distortion
and though I had noticed numerous
swellings from its size of a beer barrel
to a walnut, involving usually the whole
form or circumstance of the trunk or
branch on which they occurred, it did
not occur to me that these were due
to the action of the very thing I sought.
It was not long however before I spied
a spherical cream colored object
hanging from a small knot just
out of reach, which recognized as
a system still in situ and scrambling up the tree & cut it off to find that it was immature and worm eaten. Having
this learned where to look for them
from saw them in sufficient abundance
although a great majority had already
fallen to the ground where they had
fallen a prey to vultures, vespers and
crabs and other creatures & to mention
lepers and in nearly all cases they were
out of reach on the sheltered side of the
distortion in the larger trunks. Whether
they grow all over the larger distortion
I could not determine but as far as I could
see judging from the remnants of the
old crop (which soon after disappeared
entirely) and the new crop which
in a limited number of cases had begun
to burst in 1916, both had not matured when
I left in March, a majority appear on the lee side (East). By applying
together with some strong spring sky
covered, several native crooked branches
(I found it almost impossible to get even a short straight stick in their woods) I was at last able to poke down some of the larger specimens which were still attached to get a very good idea of the appearance of a well developed Cystinia although I afterwards found that only one or two still showed ascii in poor shape, the hymenium in most cases having been completely eaten away by mites and Hypsarea. Meanwhile I had also poked about for other things and found a striking Hypoputhe on fallen beach branches a small red Nectria and with it an abundant Melanocystus pseu don a dense gelatinous white mycelium Clumps of a big Coprinus growing from under-tops and looking very like Astromyces in curious zygosporae forms looking like an unopened agaricus but with a chambered globe and other things the most interesting being a small brown piriform fungus
Cytoteria Hookerii

growing often densely greyish on smaller

bits of the beach. The broad distal end

like a pepper pot punctured by openings

into cavities whose oozed small whitish

viscous drop-like masses of what proved to

be cystocysts. This fungus proved to be

Cytoteria Hookerii

V. cystocysts followed later by asci, but

morely not a Cytoteria at all. On one

of the smaller Rusts of V. cystosporum

which I took to be C. damascenii found

that looked like a hairy Peziza but

which proved to be the pedicel of V.

cystosporum, hyperplased by a very singular

rust. Melanoasporum which I found

frequently later but very seldom in fruit.
The solid perithecium nidulous in a brown

haired bursas being filled with an oily

contents in a few ascociad. v. Meagre

dark. Its asci! and dark brown spores.

This part of the forest was not untouched

cultivated, with cane being busily in

work during my whole stay cutting
out the better trunks and leaving a wilderness of logs and tangled branches. After staying as late in the afternoon as I dared in view of the two-hour walk back (started to return about 3 P.M.), I had arranged with Mrs. Kiinniss to give me quicken oat and 2 eggs in the mornings when I stood out all day and by taking a buttered roll in my pocket (it better carried in a dinner and very good) I found I got through the day finely with a wholesome appetite for my 7 P.M. dinner.

Walking back by the R. R. I turned at one place into a path running through a flat area near the river and mostly covered with low brushy from being eaten. In one of these saw a small branch all the leaves of which were light in color so somewhat thickened and distorted and seeking more hold towards the centre of the clump found that on the upper side was a well
developed member of the Erynaceae as it proved a most peculiar uncime and on the underside an equally peculiar exoscurus which proved to have extraordinary looking spores embedded in a coarse protoplasm. These two fungi proved to be associated in every case as found then subsequently although the exoscurus often occurred alone while in one instance the uncime which has very striking helicoid appendages was found on leaves without the exoscurus over which however it had evidently run from an old exoscurus host.

Clara by spreading flat on an open gravelly area saw for the first time the curious prostrate Barberis Vivipolaris leaves of which became pseudosuborbital B. scoparia folia on the same plant to but not elsewhere. Clara found a crucible and prepared
Some other fungi were found on this day for instance a very pretty
Echinocereus or a small handsome
ericaceous plant with polished sharp
evergreen leaves and large pink and
dry cranberry like fruit. Altogether
a day one of the most interesting I ever
spent. a landmark in botanic life.
I felt very tired but convinced by my days
experience that I had done wisely to give
up the Falklands and let the Oropesa sail
without me tomorrow.

A Punta Arenas dressing for frost returning on
the "Peninsula" assured me that it is the third time of the
winter immortality ad deposition of Clara, was quite true
He said explodidus was almost unanimous and that the
judge who saw to it only incorruptible official in
the region was a territorial suffer for this disease as one
might well believe from his looks. Dr. Vogel the best doctor
in town is a man continually and has regret in his
throat mighty with women. (By incorruptible
man whose prices are not well known from
a common denominator.)
1906.
Sunday the 28th—A cold rainy day which
seemed in my room attending to the basket full
of things gathered yesterday. The day was
a characteristic Punta Arenas
summer day with slashing rain
squalls and a wind that seemed as if
must blow the face of nature clean.
though there was a fire the thermometer did
not get as high as 60 and was mostly 54-56
but with three thick coats and two pairs of trousers
was able to sit the day out with the help
of insulated. The cold is peculiarly penetrating
and feels to be greater than it really is
unless one is out doors and moving (with
few exceptions except during about ten
days in late February when the temperature
once went above seventy in the shade
—a sweltering day!) The highest moon
temperature in my room with the beam
pouring down on the 2D roof and through
the glass of the window was not over
63 or 64 and often did not get above 60
Yet in the garden behind the house certain potato and broccoli plants seemed to grow luxuriantly and as rapidly as in any temperate climate, though many times there was ice in the back yard early in the morning and occasionally wipped the tops of the potatoes. The front truck garden apparently run by Helen in the N. end of the town seemed in fine shape crucifers doing especially well with protection from the wind being gained by fences. It was noticeable to have wonderfully well the house plants set forth in many windows or glassed up to be deemed to grow in all cases. The well on what species do not know (or when it comes) which is much planted also seems to make a great growth under those seemingly in personable conditions. Except for one head which are almost continuously told one does not feel the heat of the sun and that one always feels hot even when it is very cold. This head of get used to
The universal split letter position as are seen in the U. hemisphere making as it does a long bow circuit to the north and west.

During the early days of my stay one could see to read a printed page or list as late as 9:30 and when the morning light appeared I do not know as I never woke before 4 a.m.

My room was a corner one with two windows to the open air on the Avondale estate built into the house and not to be opened except by dashing and two others on the glass west side only one of which opened.

But we is very well off and what with the little fireplace and the general cleanliness of the house, had sufficient air, a good warm and comfortable bed and a big dining table for my fishing; and as to U. food, Mrs. K. took very good care of us: the bread and butter excellent and the rest like canoes and gluten bread, very good and well served. The price about 10 American dollars a week — very reasonable. My room was decorated with large photographs of the
Old man K. a carpenter and rolling stone said to be a glib talker and not without intelligence was in Barnos Chins, some said Panama, depicted standing in a suit of rough woolen cloth clothes with Mrs. K. looking very fierce sitting beside him. The daughter Jeannie full length and also coupled with an other and very good looking sister. Also a son. Our present family including said Jeannie who functioned as writing chamber maid and scrubby maid in one with two small children, George about 8 always up to some mischief and always in the verge of anacholicism by his mother, and a daily ill behaved little girl with a mittina an over fat and old dog dragged a black cat with an assortment of particular kittens and a pet hamster that was free with the house in every sense was constantly getting lost and was a perfect nuisance—was finally eaten by the unconscious bounders last in March.
Monday Jan. 29. Walked out to the "factory" and Mr. Neilson's house hoping to get the engine up to the mine but gave it up after some waiting - walked to the entrance to the ravine, then crossed the stream to the opposite side and followed a path which ascended the sleep's south bank gathering a moss or two in route. A curious geometrical cushion to the banks of the burn weed (leaves like a creeping potentilla) dull colored above with heavy brown action-like lines or inferior secondaries. Continuing found the region to the south and west a wilderness of fallen or standing whitish beeches the tangle increasing so as to be almost untraversable as I continued westward parallel to the river. The trunks however were being gradually split for firewood or fences and run down a steep slope to the river bed below. The tangle of logs becoming impossible finally making
back to the edge of the ravine past a
deserted woodcutter's house and along
a scarcely indicated path close to the
verge and towards the region where
the prospect was relieved by the appearance
of a living tree or two among the corpses.
The burnt region, however, proved to extend
westward practically to the considerable
brook which enters the river through a
depth gully from the south about a mile above
from the entrance to the main ravine
and opposite some then deserted gold
washers' shanties. Scrambling down a
sleepy spur I got among unburnt trees
on the main ravine slope — having

pent over the sleep edge of down to the
brook (from which the future delta
supply of Ph. Arena to come) and seen that
the trees in the steep slope (y) were lying the
ound and more than ordinarily beset
with needles. Much Emperian old vines,
The fringe appeared in the hollow is which I discovered some large bushes of "Berberis ilicifolia" with fruit but a lovely "Spiraea" with large pearly white apothecia at first green and with it a second species as supposed of the genus next to "Spiraea". Not feeling quite myself I turned homeward early finding an interesting an hyperphyllum. Acciden in the califate and some fine specimen of "E. conditum" and much a canterous wise with which filled my basket for our evening meal.

Tuesday Jan 30. Walked south for algae in the morning 25 the point first visited in company with Smith and poking about a few minutes among the California bushes found a Uredo in the leaves and flowers of a "Campion an epiplengium accidens in the Berberis with firer like very slender petals more of the
Pterostrophe, Calliopa, and some other places, they are fashionably dressed. The water is cold, and the shore is filled with algae and seaweed. Scott in turn for the whole afternoon spent in finding up a mountain at the end of the day, followed by its usual sequel—an almost immediate flight from the cold into the cozy warmth of the tent.

Wednesday Jan 31, 1906. Threatening with rain squalls and the usual cold sweeping wind. Walked up to mine. The walk occupying about 1.5 hours, no sign of the danger being forthcoming. To convey me and went beyond into the woods. This region terribly devastated by cutting the logs handed out by a pair of oxen and slipping easily along the post, the earth being greasy when wet as now by recent rains. The woods varied by its occurrence of frequent open grassy glades very pretty, usually
with a border of a large corn. What flowered Senecio? and some other
herbs Senecio Smithii D.C.
the cent by ledges, and several
grass in one dark blue-green beard an
especially striking. The hostess
their boys usually uncertain and
sometimes dangerous. Spent much
time cutting bundles of the coarse
Senecio for beetle traps and disposing
them in what seemed advantageous
places. A Pleonectra with its tubercular
mostly immature. An abundance dark
coarse Vancherion on some of which a
single species of Globotrichia is abundant
A Brizian-like Scaphiella very abundant
A Cyclopora on the Senecio and a few
more by twains of both kinds. A most
day from the cold wind and rain. A
few Myxos Scoeciius fragils apparently
the most common. Submerged young
Tuberularia and lichens for Monostichus
and brought home divers masses of Algae.
for an extension for which I got Mrs. K.

Welsh in a dozen tumblers. They soon

in their produce it apparently but a

single species of Asbyre: But the

desired an answer in multiplied greatly

Wilwards sister-in-law and nephews arrived

by a recent cleaner and he and Reid went

out apart for one Smith in myself.

Smith and Wilward had a violent

collickion (or rather Wilward flew out

at Smith) yesterday at lunch Smith,

having made some remark as to his

boots. So far as we surprised to

find that Mr. was leaving some 11/3

the unanswerable reason is an attempt

in the part of Mrs. K. to raise the

price of his bread.

Thursday Feb. 1, 1906. Wilward departed today

The morning cold and rainy and damp.

fixing yesterday catch. The afternoon

showing signs of clearing. Reid went with

Mr. Reid northward along the shore

which is in that direction a more
ghostly wilderness of dun page than to the south. This region happily is not without an odd and one finally comes to a clean sand beach, bordered by highland banks where the sea has eaten into the low flat plains that stretches inland to the Gallegos road (Rio Seco road), and sweeping along come out to the Sandy Point from which the town has derived its name. It is extremely marked by a tall shore "pyramid" somewhat tilled and painted in bands as a mark for mariners. Along the shore were tremendous algae floating in the wash and foam having piled full though the variety was not great. Some fine reds however
Reid, contemplating a journey to the interior from Colombia, had purchased among other items of an outfit for this prospecting trip, a monstrous revolver. I doubt if he had ever fired one before, and as he expressed a desire to try it on the base of the pyramid I concluded to get out of the way during this dangerous operation and walked out at one picking up an edge here and there. Looking back near the turn of the point to see if Reid were still alive I saw a gruesome object lying with its face buried in the sand. It seemed part burnt brown by the sun. The hair dark and bristly, the arms extended. A new pair of shoes and clothing but little worn. After all the varied assortment of things that I traversed among which dead coolie sheep hare and elks were copiously distributed, I seemed to like this last item almost as a matter of course and after a cursory
examination I continued my way to the turn of the point and then struck across indeed over the flat within another region which characterized the spit of land, in order to join Reid. Here was much of the prostrate Beiberia with resolute leaf edges. It and berried Eupatorium and
various small prostrate plants in flower that I had not seen elsewhere. Also much of the pruph's blue rather insignificant gentian common elsewhere (in that
vice & prostrate mentioned by Cunningham
as also occurring in Europe and the Rockies) no = Gentian Patagonica.

Walking home among the pastures fenced with wire when a scattered coast beaches occurred here and there we gathered my Boston bag full of fine
mushrooms for our supper.

Milward was taking away some last
things as we arrived and I asked him to
tell Mr. Christy if it did not body but he said
he would inform the chief of police...
without mentioning any names. While we were at dinner we heard the clank of a sword and—parley in the entry and Jesse appeared with a rather frightened face saying there was a police officer without who wished to see the gentleman who had come down only at Sandy Point. I told Jesse to send him to Milward who had evidently been obliged to give me away though he did not know my name. Reid and others had advised me to say nothing about my gruesome find with divers tales of trouble which had come to a result of such misadventures in their S. A. countries but with my Chilean letter of recommendation to the authorities which Prof. Philippi advised me to procure the one minister had no fear of trouble for myself merely wishing to avoid having to waste time by being obliged to make a deposition etc. From not to escape that however...
Kurtzke Rosen agent.

as it seemed, and not long after dinner
our chancing friend appeared again
and was summoned to appear at the
police court next day at 1 P.M.

cold and assorted dashes of rain during
the night.

Friday 9th 2. 1906. A morning of rain squalls
with wind S.W. and heavy clouds. Milward
came in morning much worked up because
the police had been after him yesterday
and seemed to think he had got to go the
police court also so depressed unarmed him
and go with at the appointed hour.

Spent morning changing agenda foring
things and at one was on hand with
Milward at the court. The judge was
not there however and had to wait over
an hour before he came seeing Milward
off since he had not been summoned and
had no anticipation of trouble. Milward
had asked our "cousin Dickey" Christy to
come and help me out and its he had
agreed to do so he eventually turned it
letter not to get entangled with the P. A. police. The engineer 58. There was whom I had not seen and who spoke some English also said word that he would go with me if finished but I felt confident there would be no trouble having my daggles fall back on and this proved to be true the judge who spoke no English merely taking my deposition which he wrote out himself after which I escaped with most of my day destroyed. It seems the man was an old fellow who was a little crazy in his head and had been missing from P.A. when he lived for some days he had not heard his disappearance in the papers but I did not suspect my corpse was his as it looked like someone who had fallen overboard from a vessel and been washed up.

 Took my suit and walked out on the R.R. with a view to getting flies on the yellow composite as common
along the track. A howling afternoon with a helpful steady wind from the hills with heat and rain yet. The sun had set when it came out and a good number of flies, procurable in shelter spots. Walking back by pastures and gathering mushrooms, found a big hop-scarabaeus proper wriggling itself free from the soil which in two days must have regurgitated and mingled by a fungus which did not fruit but appeared to be globuliferum. A very common in individuals as well as elsewhere in Chile and the Argentine.

Saturday Feb. 3. A dark threatening day with occasional rain. Walked up to mine in ever with my rubber coat and umbrella and visited my beetles. Found the bundles of bananas as fresh as the day I cut them and blossoming as though nothing had happened, a few caterpillars were
concealed in them but there were hardly any Staphylins. Found
few fungii if any account. Walking
back just above a hard sloping place
when the steps and where I had found
the Lycopers on Senecio I came to a
considerable coal vein evidently fallen
known in a great bed slide which
has formed the lowest deposit
of the three terraces which lie here to
the South of the river. On this coal
found a lot of the pearl shell-Splendid
formerly mentioned. Though the day
was dark and windy with occasional
showers birds were numerous especially
a sandy small brown wave called
familiarly "cover your behind" the
Spanish for which I forget. There were
very common in the Califormr pustures
and in the woods where another species
was very green somewhat larger and
much darker almost bluish. In
the ravine the handsome crested
Children sparrows uncommon with it white throat and chestnut neck, as well as another sparrows much like our song sp. Also a bird usually seen in pairs with the appearance and coloring of a taller slender power but with the habits and motions of a little suggested a water thrush. A flock of soaring also not uncommon in the ravine. It in small strong flocks. It\'s small, colored to suggest a little parakeet, but larger and without the bright true yellow. The children\'s gold finale with its very musical canary-like song. A smaller hawk much like a large sparrow hawk then in the woods the crow present little from creeper lain in a corral so tame and inquisitive. The most inquisitive bird from sand almost lighting on me to ascertain why he was turning over rocks and pulling off bits. Walked home a little tired.
Sunday Feb. 4. 1906. A possible morning followed by tarring rain squalls from hills and cold thermometer not getting above 50°. Stad in all day fixing things and writing letters.

Monday Feb. 5. Cold rain and hail with tearing squalls. Did some errands in A.M. and went for algae to North Wind. Blizzards sand and hail against my face so that it felt like a charge of guns. A large coarse Salicorne in salt marshy ground near where river empties.

Afternoon spent hunting algae. Snow during the night so that the hilltops and west were white in the morning and ice in back yard.
Tuesday Feb. 6. Thermometer 41 in AM. Same sort of weather with constant increasing of vicious squalls enough to break one and horizontal. Went South to region inland from little bridge where Smith and I first walked. Found here more of the curious Ericssens and on it a second species of branching without the corkscrew appendages to it north and west a limited area of mostly scattered trees of what have been spoken of it "Coast beech N. with double creation. This much best by two species of Myrtodendron - pendulum and M. subulifolium. One tree much best by Cyttaria Horkena of which I got a good supply - all there was on the rough track from old tree - fine big Calichne on South side with green powdering fluffies. A somewhat hairy white butterfly not seen again, caught with my forceps a little blueish peculiar snout beetle.
abundant in the leaves of the beach and climbed for the cladica. Mushrooms for supper and some algae gathered in one of the convenient time streams along the beach on my return. A number of fungus in a heap of dead barberry still, none of which had a chance to look at. Among them a sphinx and the Re connected formerly mentioned. Returned in time to mourn the algae gathered which were not many.
Wednesday Feb. 7. Very cold,showery all day.
Walked 8 1/2 miles to mine visited large
which was more about hand's eye sign
of decay. Have their looks 20 speck
contourine of cattle or down to keep
them turgid. Visited large and got a few
Stephanites and some Cambites one
of the large species of Cambites with nice
at Corral. Some Cambites under rock
but in general no. Write up over my
coal deposits and up the steep grade
back behind. To the second terrace
which is also a big coal ship from
the last height above with which the
stealing woods were apparently covered
bodily. The coal here in large deposits
also slid from above; the trees large
Rocking among the leaves cover fallen
from a Ericaceous low shrub found
a few specimens of a \textit{Saxifraga} hypogea
\textit{Saxifraga} hypogea. Prize me and also
a number of specimens of \textit{Saxifraga}
looking thin with chamber globes.
"Ecoturia" Elected among
Surprising how quickly this cold shot off bending cells e.g. a large dull brown Amanita - are bent by that appear to become Mycelia filicidae which often remain there before they can be got home. Walking home down raincoat on way home found much fine material of Ve covered with white plant on Ve bush. Suprize Ve former only developing luxuriously when shaded and protected.

Thursday Feb. 5. Cloudy and threatening. Aylwin returned from Collages. Staid in all day drying and putting up things.

Friday Feb. 6. 10 a.m. up to 6 t. Went for Algae in A.M. but in the heat most of the went bad before I could get them mounted. Showers. Mr. Peel departed on his momentous prospection expedition to Collages.
Saturday Feb. 10. Howling wind from hills again—which I could hardly walk out to rain in. Water spurted 2 quarts of rain and hail. Not feeling very well devoted my self to the steep banks of the rain near the north side just above the entrance. Picked out some of the weed in the little pond just within the entrance (new interpretation on piece of wet log in same) and made some water traps. Also cut some Cypress and Some things (too late up by a compound ed tree. A light egg yellow peculiar weed in the common compost shore with white daisy like flowers. Anthurium in wet gravelly open places. A lovely Meranthis accenting thing in cacti in flowering ranks. Yellow violet-fold attached by a Peziza distending whole plant down to roots and apparently perennialed to climb swollen and dark dull purple when it made caps these appear on
The most recent (this year) growth. Some Phacelia and Verdes on several
grapes and sedges. Two Hymenoglossaceous things by making leaves on the
mouth back on sandy banks. Shunate three specimens of the
large deciduous Polygonum for
at Cemul possibly another species.
Several thin vine mowes in good
fruit. The banks very steep and
a certain risk of a scrub to rope
on a hand slide. Scrambled up
into dead forest and got several
photos of the depressing scene.
The ground carpeted with a pretty
moss with long red setae and with
small Merchantia. Looked as if there
were two species but it may be age.
A fine Dept iris simple in the
early yellow flowered composite
common along the R R. Virgals in
Rte. with squalls of rain and hail.
Sunday Feb. 11, 1825. At night o'clock there was 4°0 and the weather continued as yesterday. Slight in all day fixing things. I saw many birds noticeable. Thus far two butterflies seen, the white one before mentioned and a small Argynnis (?Dije) apparently not distant from the seen at Conspain and elsewhere. Later in the month much more common. One blue butterfly seen later recalling the white mountain b. but not captured. Of birds the "white crowned" something like a large color through white limb over eye usually fine and along brooks. Another bird a little like it with various secondary conspicuous in flight a large hawk with long tail like a Merl. hawk but differently colored and not surface colored. Not an ant nor a grasshopper seen during whole stay. Mosquito caught with flies in yellow composite but more location seen in woods.
Monday Dec. 12. Therm. 44° at sight. ice in yard and the forest bore down on western hill, loaded with snow. Heavy rain in the morning but a clear line of sky showing in the South held for the main but the day brought the usual succession of cold rain and hail storms. Crossed it more opposite it: a quiet brook and verdile plan where I had found Sphenophyllum of which I got more material finding also in the same plan a tubiferous Orchid on the upper side of leaves of Beeb. aquifolii. Also a Sphenophyllum before seen in Fruit. Went over to west side of spur on East side of brook and found two new Handaria Struthis growing in ground, Handaria Polysiphon in nice fruit. Returning found Oenothera and Paronia a prostrate Barberry in gravelly whim with also more Corkscrew Heath. Coming strumentum for supper. Left knives where I eat it.
Tuesday Feb. 13. Thru. 4+ in A.M. Cloudy and
cold! all day it threats. not getting above 30°
all day. Walked up after breakfast 5 ft-
place when I sat it copious and
found my belt and knife lying where I
left it though hundreds people must
have passed within a post of it since
yesterday. Went for algae but the wind
so far to south that water was too
muddy to find a thing, so spent
rest of day downed in all the clothes
I could muster fixing my plans
Pretty creep. & curious as 

Wednesday Feb. 14. A beautiful day the
first without some squall of rain the
wind nearly south the heat 62 o in
morning and not rising above 58 in my
room even when the hot sun fell directly
on my corner of the house in late afternoon.
Walked up to mine perspiring as usual
in the sun through I was in my shortleaves.
Poole along the road in the rain were
frozen over and where the water ran
down and dropped on its steep banks to the world not yet reached by it. The water had frozen and the grass and flowers were covered with ice and leaves were hanging from above even at this hour – a little after 10.30. Visited my traps and found more bats than usual – a number of 623. To in a damp of dried Gomphus. Picked all I could find of the latter and put in my traps but they finally went to pieces without触动 any sticks. Much cutting rapidly changing the woods – one of my trap places completely shut up by fallen trees.

Went up to middle terrace and by much digging finally got a supply of the Peziza. Since formerly found among the American woods also a small conulid fuscus cornucopiae. Going further up to the top of the upper terrace and doing much digging with my rake found a good supply of St. Pierre and Myriangust. by digging in the clay generally close...
also more of V. Genis. Peige
dwell matured and appear wholly superficial
Growing above the leaf cover and some
sticks apparently two forms one
dark dull red the other dull orange
or yellow brown. In digging several times
turned up something that looked like
the broken end of a big root tip viscid
cream colored which proved to be a
boletus shaped fungus its apex directed
upward and buried in the earth quite
below the leaf cover. "Geodon" I christened
it. Had brought my camera and took
several pictures of the woods and
ravine. Coming up despite the cold
caught a lot of flies on the yellow
composit shrub above mentioned.
Saw some fine lytome knott
with a second crop of the fungus like
white mushrooms coming at an item.
Found lovely pale clear lavender blue frag
hygroecous under leaf cover by log.
Thursday Feb. 15, 1906. Cloudy but without rain. Went south to "Smith bridge" and up into the Coast beach region looking especially for the second species of Umbelliferae of which I found very little more. Also found a good supply of a Weed on the curious product of umbelliferous plant. 3 species forming mats on ground with thick shining much divided leaves. The division subulate.

Grew a lot of what seems not other than Cystaricinae. Common growing from the widely distorted trunks of the Coast beach on S. side not far above ground but at nature through there were indications of the false actinocarina. Not the same color and same black pubescent pedicels but the effect is host seems quite different.

Also found an immature specimen of Fishtail growing out of a living trunk. Many trees in their section with trunk hypertrophics covered with a dense fasciculate
growth of leafy twigs, but I could discover no insect or fungi that might account for their "beaver". So the more the trees became smaller and thinner and grown scattered up a pretty little ool that cut and blazed in me almost within arms' length I hoped something like a long eared with dark plumage then a flock of screaming green parrots flew into a tree quite near and I had a better sight of them than I got at Corral in the bush to 9 came on a roost of goldfinchers 3 of them flying up like pale "night hawks" from the line on the ground evidently using this spot continuously as a nesting place.

I found the strange "Eocene" also on the Coast beach. Walked home by the shore and gathered some nice algae of the lichens. A curious in for birch. A pale black thing on the heaps of sea weed. Little finger topped left hand giving trouble. And some material of "pig" played. 1941 9
Friday Feb. 16, 1905. Overcast but not bitterly cold and wonderfully bright. Almost perfectly and continuously still. Went for a walk south to the first Nereocystis kelp and luckily struck the lowest tide I have seen so that with my boots on I went which filled the man, women and children who were gathering kelp and unraveling it from the wrack and work and I think some many. In general it is a disappointing little town even with gaiters though as I can understand how I can myself carry a basket but my boots are always a source of surprise. I found by walking out as far as possible a number of algae red and brown not seen before and others only seen as yet detached enough to show me that if we had a row boat and clear glass and lived where we could take advantage of such calm moments that occur he could get a lot of things here since from the lack of East winds no sufficient sea is...
raised at this season (or at least was during my stay) to give things a good stirring up. Caring crabs one with algae all over it skin fins and other marine critters. A new kind creeping all over the top of a rock and sending up many feet in short times. A seahorse can't thing growing went in mudly sand looking like a diatom green sponge for which at first mistook it. The same algae shown me by Mrs. Allandysa at Port Stanley with further characteristics growing on detached rocks in bottom here coarse soft sand things bed rock of their region with a surf face broken here and there of hard stone like beach pebbles.
Spent afternoon and evening till late mounting algae so that there was chance to make the first change of blotters before going to bed when the specimens of this lot were unfortunately poorest. My finger very red and much aggravated by constant dabbling in my water looks almost like erysipelas. In the night was horror-stricken by having some of my fleshly Coral symptoms through slight.

Saturday Feb. 17. No letters since one from Dr. Bates last Nov. A bright day but did awful well and finger bettered very much. Walked out to racine entrance and climbed up with ease back. Had a fine view of Mr. Sarmiento rising south of Deman Island with its broad notch on summit and of various other more or less covered mountains. It started felt sickish and indolent and found little food or fruit of Berb. equitab
Sunday Feb. 8. just 6 months yesterday since left Boston. Norrid cord symptoms at night, so lay about till ten o'clock, and did nothing most of day. Mr. Reed returned somewhat ignominiously from his prospecting trips scared by the god forsaken look of the country. He returned reports in fettle of the fact of not a few unsuccessful ranchers.

In the afternoon Aylwin brought in his sister and her, Aylwin née Gates a Southerner who lived in same hotel with Mr. Charles Elish at Benson(?) and knew the children well. Was very pleasant to meet and interested in looking at my vicinity.

Aylwin (Bernard) a nice clean fellow whom I like better the more I see of him. Rain in A.M. but clear and mild in P.M. Finger no bad, involving both joints; that I went to see Dr. Pichard who had a card from Dr. Essig, but found him gone into the Camp for some days.
Monday Feb. 19, 1906. Still feeling off so lay abed till ten. People in house think Hook very ill and Reid seems to think it work altogether too hard which in nonsense. A warm day and the warmest evening yet, 60°. Finger better under treatment with rest, carbolic and ointment.

Spent day writing letters and fixing plants. Rain at night.

Tuesday Feb. 20, 1906. Walked up to mine with Reed just for bit for engine. Overcast but not cold (56°) so that I persuaded walking with my coat off. Met the water company boss and learned from him that they were going to use my "Aqueduct trough" to supply Pahreah with good water and were fitting three sets of beams for setting and filtering the water lower down to the with large gang of men to work laying pipes. Some people putting in sewer system the pipes for which are all over town and surround Casa Scott.
From more of the lovely lavender hygrocybe
visited tropes and found more than usual
the will-o'-the-wisp having started to fruit
with the dew in my books of seniors.
Many in all sphynx-like feathery
and a good many Diopsophytes.
Want to second terrace and climbed
scrambled up to third where found various things — a bright yellow
on the mealy "strawberry" which
is a low vine with shining leaves — little
like a blackberry. It fruit in a short
about pedicel turned as it ripens, quiet
with spread by the curvature of leaf.
Thus "strawberries" rank lower.
Perennials an agreeable flavor of
these ones. It is pretty ready: a lot of
buff brown unfamilial Physaroid
making a leaf cover. On a knob of the
evergreen bead a new orange bylaria
quite unlike Bernini without pedicel
in fine condition. Reid climbed the
tree for 2 or 3 feet, on a larger knot
Then left me as he said to go down to the cool in the middle terraces and make tea while he followed the upper terraces S.W. for a spell finding more of the Melanopsis pointy butterflies and some other things. A nice Nupho like desert mouse opening in shetland fashion more "Gradow" and some other good things. Red had a descending had been unable to bring his mind to make a fire and was cooking similarly with his little tin kettle and his little pot that. Returned to mine about five where no engine was about to cool or boarded a flat car. An over African car had however talked so volubly and in such high tone about Red and his luck of the necessary permits to be carried down in the train that he had finally got off in disgust and despite the assurance of the engineer Dr. Jeff that he started to walk back refusing with a coldly stare of his head to get in so
we came up with him and passed him in the rain that was descending. This episode appears to have ended at this for pleasant relations I had had with Mr. Read and we had little to do with each other and but one more excursion. Reached home to find a new boarder on Brown's blue eyes red, florid but slight and clean shaven face but stiffly and without working proved (he was the poorest toward men & was said and despised his personal history in large clumps) but chief of police in Ladysmith, S. Africa, here flying from the deadly heat which grips 13. Cires just now and looking for a job of the most modest dimensions, bringing a little boy with him who is ill (and put to school in Charge of Canon Carpenter) whom he said he had impressed the allowed to paddle and swim in the icy water of the Rio J. L. Nimas the day before, a course it struck me well calculated to
disembarrass one of a child who was only just recovering from whooping cough and had bronchitis. Yet Brown appeared the utter fool enough—some way to explain even this. Aguirre tells of his experience at a road house in Patagonia where he had to spend a night and was givenutton cannon extracting that nearly finished him from strychnine poisoning, he had almost that morning drunk the venomous and was charged $25 dollars for breakfast being served on a table covered by a dirty sheet but directly from the bed he had slept in. Also of the civilized conditions under which some of the English sheep farmers live in Tierra del Fuego.

His brother interested in what appears to be pretty hopeless gold mining in Tierra del Fuego by dredging. Most of gold business here on good swindle.
Wednesday Feb 21. Feeling better and figure

that I'm improving. Writing a letter with

few showers. Staid in all day fishing.

Thursday Feb 22. 1906. Walked to Vine and

spent day in woods above. Well with

occasional showers. Found several

nice Myrtles among them Everthing

and what looks a good deal like

Diascia splendidus. Big turlbium and

and pretty pendant Cerojva.

Found that the warm weather was

fast maturing things. It gets

which appears very common rapidly

eating the part covered by the

by measuring which turn, shall become

as it matures and is pushed sometimes

but not usually so that its tip projects

through the leaf cover to the air more

often than not, by the expansion of the

sterile stem. green lumps.

Dry weeds on its back of the middle
terrace is to the right of the big slide &
ten out many of them as well as
a fine scene from and being
and also immature except an
small one also gave some good hopes
while there were making it fillside few
her gentlemen come up the pell and
sent themselves on a log but thought
no more of it and continued my
picking till there and someone called
'is that you Dr. Hunter?' and turned
25 behind Prof. Sargent looking apart
me. As he afternoon was nearly spent
and I felt tired with continuous picking
I turned back with him and his heavy
feet came and in told me of the
abolishment of football by the Harvard
faculty. If his journeysing in Chile to
Tinmen and the Aracanias forest and to
Valdivia and Corral. Swapping experience.
Thus we reached the mine where the
engine was said to imminent but
after waiting a while in the cool drench
and in geyser rain I concluded to talk
being hot with my hypogaeous caution.
and afraid of taking cold. So they
then waiting and arrived at Caxa Seel
an hour some time before they reached

Friday, Feb. 23. Staid in fixing plans.
Prof. Sargent came to hand seemed
hopelessly mixed over the species of bird
there (Spyerini says there are 5 or 6)
and I could not help feeling relieved that
this is in a region of Corallipus.
But it was very pleasant to see someone
so straight from home. I was curious to
think that although he is in a colleague in
the university he had very first real
agreement with him at the other
end of the American continent.

Walked to mine and up to third terrace
visiting traps which are really beginning
to decay and hold many stumps of much
camellia species. Found another nest
on the evergreen beach on the upper
terrace with two of the same Cyathae.
Then when nation distributed spores with a puff
Found that gangrene were beginning
To form in the Cyclopium spots the large Sarcina. Some brown mycelia
and various Hypogaea soon were
got into a little gully where I turned
right up a dark lavender Hypogaea test. by
The dogen growing in groups 2-3 to 20
The groups, apparently derived from
an mycelium creeping extensively
upward dark dull red when
the fluid, as well as finely divided
Haelon the pale lavender Hypogaea and
some other forms including a Rosellina-
like affair with a characteristic yellow
mycelium in roots.

Mrs. Clytemnia came to dinner also a
Mr. Reynard the farm's farmer who after
so we interested in trying to kill diverse things
to pour in his estimate to the next file
I felt very tired

Sunday Feb 25th had intended to leave today by
Falklands to B Aires but conclude today
2 miles longer. Started fixing plants
I cannot call in 8 A.M. waiting for Ecuador
Monday Feb. 26, 1906. Mild northern wind and occasional showers. Walked with Reed and Aglinin some distance up the Rio P. C. Mines beyond nine further than I have ever been before an interesting region through mycolocically on production. The valley broader with dome like mounds and open wood polities much like N. England. The cliffs at South of soft brown sandstone Egyptian in their peculiar mounding done hundred feet high and sheer in places with several fossil trees. Flanks laid bare in seta twenty feet or so below the forest line. A curious dolomite-like structure at some place in the middle of the valley apparently preserved from weathering being by slighter greater hardness. Also red sandstone about 10m a red crucibulum growing in path on moist gravelly soil.
an Ericaceous heath-like shrub
like Empetrum a little in the
dune region. Met a party with
unica who were carrying a hay
press in pieces up on the mountain.
To south where the gales are
extensive enough to render hay-
making possible. A fine small
Cyttanis knob with 8-10 well
developed but not mature cyst.
Dar
winiin on it. Climbed up a
steep path to forest on the
north side, which is slightly
different from my usual hunting
grounds. It though untouched and
full of fallen logs, not so productive.
Took various photos of this region.
Reed behaved very querulously walking
rather slow like a spoiled child.
And finally left in altogether.
Returning
to V. Valley we found he had actually
made a fire and we had some tea.
Two fungi, some myces and mosses
among the gullies a very fine lot of
the recent species of Splachnum
Returning Ayhoin climbed a hank
for me ad cut a large Cystidiium gall
which he insisted in carrying all
the way home for we had to walk.
Read as before walking by himself
as if in a dream.
Ayhoin told me the smaller Preussan
playing from here to the Strait, and
were fearful; full of vermin even
creeps confirming that Dr. Exs
my Valhalla double, told me of the
condition some friends of his, were in
on their return from one of their trips.
Talked of many things and going and
coming and enjoyed very much through nether
tried.
Ayhoin took rife in hopes of seeing one of
the deer which used to frequent the
hills behind but none was the driven
to the wilder wilds.
Tuesday Feb. 27, 1906. Staid in resting and fishing plants. A phenomenal day roasting hot. The thermometer going up to 74° and corn hot in song. The large dry flying blankets watching in all directions about town. During the past three days the Carnival has been going on. The less a day, even the banks have been closed (which might have been avoided) for any one about to depart and ignorant of the fact, and unable to procure the wherewithal. One has to be very careful in S. Am. not to get stranded times during Carnival. The B. A. U. trays were shut four days at Easter. Here in Puntarena there has been much bonfire footing. People parading the streets and sidewalks singly or in groups, in fort - in the open carriage of the town. The wild music of some kind danced in gaudy colors. Salted
females and wearing every imaginable dress. One tall man especially with tall black furs and became skipping about with long coat tails playing an accordion extremely well and accompanied by several men and women. Much drinking going on and many集成 rows. Aghwa says a street fight between half a dozen men on horseback three of whom were carried up to the hospital badly injured though there was no shooting. The next night there was a great row in town a man having killed several people in a house which was surrounded and fired through by the police several of whom were killed or wounded by the men who shot from the window but was himself unhurt till he finally blew out his own brains. The row originated from drink as usually happens in these parts. It is the drunken culprits who is the feared and who will like to take up your armful (their favorite method)
must be mostly such dangerous gangs who select a good target for their work. The incidents usually end with great cruelty and loss of property. But it is in an account of the omnipresent cutthroat drain that one is almost universally advised to carry nowhere in Chile. George has been trying to prepare himself for the carnival at considerable under expense and prepared until the rest.

A strike has been going on for some time. It began peacefully and involving many other occupations. There have been fears of a general uprising and much wild talk and some collision so that two Chilean war ships have been sent. It is said that all Chile is in a state of unrest and a serious uprising is a sort of sequel to the riots of last autumn is imminent.

Have three times seen Agrotes in deep yellow Composite along R. R. the little Argemine (Para) not uncommon. A small white Argemine moment in this high day.
Wednesday Feb. 28, 1866. Dull day, cooler and threaten with occasional rain.

Sargent got away today in troggs - Aglaines walked with me up river leaving me in the woods above mine and himself walking for up the river.

Scattered about in my little grove, gullies and got a lot more of the bright colors in blue and violet. Also a dull colored large Hyacinth with penduncle about it to be seen.

Found green st. turnip leaves crawling on truck and a small Hepatica under log. This found ginger and some other good things joins Aglaines and returned mutin early in afternoon. Specimen of black fossil truck with grain of wood beautifully preserved taken from coal mine. Broke off some bits for E.C.J. Aglaines brought me today piece of half fossilized truck unearthed by land slide up river.

Summer departs tonight and March came in like a lion with cold gusts.
Thursday March 1, 1900. Started in fishing plant in A.M. and went for Zhong to north in P.M. One or two not seen before. My respect here. Cold. Continued white crowned flycatcher. Corvus seen here occasionally. Moment Zhong. Algae, this fixed a time "holder" set my finger off again which was nearly well.

Friday Mar. 2. Cold 3. wind very stills got a nice fence factory to mine. Found a good deal in the woods above mine - a very Prussian Pejzaform. Various kinds salmon and cod caught with big 4 spool brassie of the usual type. Some have hogros. one very striking red head. One small

Numerous brinespi. Seem in fine condition and one or two yellow species of it bird pretty white. Found as yet only in certain. Actually for in summer Magellanic and spent much time getting every
But I could lay my hands on, not feeling very smart and fingers feeling a lot.

Saturday, Mar. 3. Hidden day until good squares of rain hail and snow from W. S. W. all day. Very cold and not get warm over 50. Until good fine. Putting up plants all day. Mrs. Anglin to drive. (Sate)

Put my post in it by comparing our Southerners to the Chinese in their attitude towards the taking of human life. The Californians were ripe and very hard some and being pinched and salted preserved. One who ate them said always to return. Some superstition to make in waste in Argentina. I felt sure enough that I should never return, to last me, not to eat it, and except to do without a smile.

Have seen two specimens of the smaller Chilean bramblebee, have caught one. First heard a bee in what clover region (clover opens very luminously) but did not see it.
Sunday Nov. 4, 1906. Therm. 60° at 8 am.
Hills while with snow and ice in back yard. Walked south in Park to see if it
syllabic on the banks of the coast back were
motion. As though several other groups
were found none were yet near opening
Notice that the accidium herbarium at
the Colpepterus looked mouthly and an
examination showed that were parting
with it Nation at what proved a
Microphors the perillion of which
were very rare. Photographs of
with Mrs. de Quinon. Found a new
species of the fisherman but not yet
natur. Several bryophytes on
grasses and in hypho on the same
Bryophyta which in attached by accidium
buds and Bryosporia
Monday, March 5, 1906. Cold with rain squalls. went out to Reservoir brook and followed it up (spilled in upstream) making a detour into fine woods above, but little in them. Found Salamander and a small frog, hyla, looking like an island but with a short tail and wobbling. The white body made up of curious cells with large pores: irregular firm pressure found a little of this minute

*Gasteria aquilina*

in a couple of fine lichens and a few other things including a freshly watched specimen of a "Saturnia" quilt sunlight. Common coast species and very handsome resting on a bruised leaf. How could it have

that hard in their cold.

Many robins flying in small flocks and abnormally like their N.A. cousins especially the young ones. Same habits and motion. The adults like a feed on young migratory

Flock of "parvulus". Some early P.S.H. Africa.
Cap blown off my head straight up into the air and out of sight falling on street off from roof of 2-story building. Bought one of the cotton galls cleaned by the Indians and called "Mudas". Said to be untrue that the Indians eat or sell their grandfathers or anybody else on their King and their threats to make them tender.

Tuesday Mar. 6. N. wind with rain in the clearing with a very strong gale more vicious and continuous than any yet. Everything movable blown into the streets or over into Tierra del Fuego. The streets absolutely scoured of every particle of loose dust or gravel. Staid in all day packing always a two or three days clothes. Difficultly drying clothes blown away if put out of doors. String on clothes line in room kept open on wire netting and lumped up and up.
Wednesday March 7, 1806. Made my last visit to the Monte above the mine with very many regrets as here above I can shew say, have experienced anything akin to pleasure on this S.A. journey. My object especially was to get valuable material of the nearly closed pit for by prog. of which I found a lot some in good shape. LCD in a supply of the Seneca lithopon Solution with very about 5 composes. Found little else and returned early. Fine clear air and day with high wind dropping in later. The only common hepatitis in the trees fruiting abundance in their last days.

Thursday Mar 8.ailed and continuing my packing. All the afternoon making drafts which enabled me to see how they do business here and how they make some of their money. The pace 6-7. Ares is 614 but
was told at the P.S.N.C. office that if paid in Chinese paper they would allow 16.40 to pass while it the bank if they give your paper for gold it passes in estimated at 15.73 which if you want gold they change for 16.40. Bought a ticket to London for my ticket for which they charged 1% on letter of credit. On gold would have been 2%. ~120 drawn to 56.

Friday March 9. Packing all day.

Saturday March 10. went to last algebra in P.M. to Scott and got a few supplies.

Ut Accadian, Microscope, and Berberis Accadian.

Sunday Mar. 11. Still packing. P.M. went Scott for more of Accadian microscope which Found in good shape. N. wind made milder (58°) with fog and drizzle.

Monday March 12. Said goodbye to the Chinese and to Egyptians with regret when they have grown to like very much. Boat came in morning before I was up to return my patronage.
came down from 10 to 7 dollars to carry my 3 trunks and hold all to wharf and transport me and them to the Oceania which as I could see by the flag hoisted over it P S H office had arrived in the early A.M. though she was not posted to leave till afternoon. I had seen enough of P.S. weather to see the wisdom of boarding the Oceania during the comparatively calm forenoon and it was not till 7.20

Thursday May 13. We actually got started. Meantime had leisure to watch the unloading of wood from a smaller steamer along side and to take my last look at Point Arena wondering what will be its future especially after the Panama Canal is opened and it ceases to be a station on route for many of the steamers that now touch here. We got great guns off shore during
The night and when I got up in the morning (having a single cabin to myself and taking my ease) the streets were foaming with the vicious gale that followed on all day and helped to make a quick voyage out of the lagoon; the wind and of which I was glad to see by daylight though last shows Terra del and Patagonia are sufficiently uninteresting. In ten hours we passed the Kemos Sleeper, Polynesia off Dunagars Point (where in light house) in which we Reed also bound for B. Aires. Though the Pilot from Punta Arenas 3 hours before us.

Passage to Montevideo uneventful and with fine weather lasting almost exactly four days. The moment we stepped on the Brazin it became evident though she is a sister ship of the Orion 2 Croppers that she
she had an uncommon captain for whom no detest was too insignificant. The table was very good and as the weather was cool (45° on deck the second day out) I was very comfortable with an inside slatrman to myself. No one spoke to me (of the passengers) during the whole trip and I spoke to no one except a woman who sat next me at table from Punta Arenas where she had been staying to escape the great heat in Buenos Aires, a Dame with a pretty little 12-year-old white-haired niece along. And at the corner of a table with no one opposite and stuck it out in silence for four weeks, finally succumbing to speaking. Then, a very commonplace person. The captain however, Mr. Cooper took a fancy to me apparently and joined me on my solitary deck walks, sometimes twice a day and we
had long and agreeable talks. Not as many birds as on the other side: feeble albatross with their great stretch of very narrow wings an ugly bird with no artistic element in their make up their kilt-like flight against high wind with hardly a perceptible motion quite marvellous. The last days the air was full of thick pepper firma while the seas had dropped and on the last day several land birds came aboard a little dark yellow finch. My miserable finger bothered a good deal on this trip and was rendered from a书中 the filling of which has been gone for weeks.


Several insects flew over the last day: a lampyrid, a deck at night, a white butterfly. No spiders.
Saturday March 17, 1906. Arrived at Montevideo at 6 a.m. hot, with
north wind for which I was very thankful as the road had been
very uncomfortably moist, slowing
in a.m. but no more than a brief
drizzle clearing up a l.h. sunny day.
Boarded Venus where I breakfasted
My cabin an outside one but microscopically
and smelling of drains, shared with
me by a little Dago, also a passenger
on the Venus. As he remarked it
was very close and so, and said he
would try to arrange so that we could
both have one to ourselves. Wrote down
in P.M. with F. Dine and mine and
leaving them to do some errands went
and sat in the same little park
where friend Rogers and I made our
first acquaintance after meeting on
the deck of the Venus across ago.
Took a few pictures of the city and
labor of gulls from the deck of the Venus.
which left about six after leaving about a hundred fish strong on
mashes and transferred directly from
the fishing boat as they were caught
going to my cabin and found my things had
been transferred and on looking up the
steward he was unable to find them
finally got hold of the head plow and
who came and in great excitement
not a change had been made
without consulting me on time. The
Little Dags appeared on the scene
we discovered what was in my bag
had been deposited in which was
so arranged now a comrade may know
upon however to be done in the
hold the port hole high up and just above
the water so not to be opened except in
an absolute calm though during that time
and close I had to choose between it
and a stinking room in the with the
stinking little Dags so I chose the
crypt where Deprecia a sheepless night
Sunday March 18, 1900. Reached Balitmore at 5:30. Custard brandy at 5:30. Man insisted on carrying my bag to our room. Waited for nearly two hours before my trunks were looked at. Showed my baggage to the head officer and did not have to open my packages or plants, but as he left I was not so fortunate, for my trunks which were well handled over being Sunday there were no cabs so the man took my trunk by the Expressville and after a visit with the man who took my bag did not satisfy with 20 cents. Started up town in a horse walking from the Plaza Mayo 15 to the Phœnix where I was able about noon to secure an upper room on upper floor. The heat and humidity very oppressive.
Found Davis in his office, meteorology,
in early afternoon and got a letter from Sergeant. Then, retired to
my room and slept all through
a biting cold night.

Monday March 19. Went shortly after eight
to a dentist recommended by Davis
3 Tennessee Ave. graduate a quick
(very quick) worker who fixed up my
two teeth for $2.00 but overlooked a
new cavity just opposite one of the
filling he put up. Recommended
Dr. Carlos Kepp as being a first-rate
dentist in Rio. Said there were very
few American dentists in B. A.
though almost every Diego (it
himself a dentist, North American)
went there to bank where I found
large bundle of letters. The first he had
since one from Nelson dated late in
November. Dec 20th. 14th.
Saw Mr. Davis who invited me to din.
That evening informally and also
Spagazzini whom I was unable to
approach on the subject of his
collection as there was someone else
in the room. He promised to take
me to the "petit forêt" at Santa
Catalina and to the De Santiago.
Looked in on Brètels at the Players
National who showed me some
insects collected by the younger (Propile)
Spagazzini in northern Argentina
near the Bolivian border on which
was a few Leboulbicianae.
Went to Oldo, photos. North-amer. when
get my films sent from Chile very
poorly developed. Dined with the
Damas and talked over with them
possible places where to stay
in the neighborhood of B. Aires. Learned
from D. that there had been no rain in the
Argentine since December and that the
drought was disastrous and could well
believe from the looks even of B. A.
Thursday March 22, 1900 Took the 7:35 for Tigre. Dust a foot deep and the whole country a desolation of dryness. Was interested to see the country along the road though dust covered and by no means attractive. Very much differed on "country" where the horses-botties could roam at will. At Tigre took a horse team to the Tigre Hotel everything covered with dust or mud from the river overflow. A large hotel with decent accommodations for $8.00 or $7.75 (#10) per day. The people with insolent manners. The surroundings uncultivated and little prospect of doing anything except by boat. Returning found pterocarya stenopte and several other things including a mummified fly and an emperor aphid looking like Frederick. All the possible collecting ground seemed to be fenced in for private
places. Not really and not suggestive of a cool retreat from the city heat. 
Stopped over on my return at 
Palermo and went to the tree (on the 
river side of the palm avenue from 
the railroad, and on the B. Aires side 
about two minutes walk from it) 
which had found the Ravenel's 
wood distortions last October. Though 
no fringes appeared in the distortions 
the older leaves were covered by 
leaf perfectly fine tentacles 
spores which 
when I took some to Speczinei he 
declared to be R. papillosa but the 
species surely doesn't correspond 
with his description. Also found 

Francisco Bonges

Walked through my old haunts, which & 
left pass with the spring wildflowers while 
are dry in dust through swarming with 
mosquitoes. Back to breakfast at noon 
and Spiegazzini in the and Carter 
Or. Baltimore etc.
Thursday Mar. 22, 1900. Went by train to Palermo. Very hot. Cut some dry herbage and made some heather tea in St. Park under E. willows near my old ashump. Found a few fungis on dead wood but nothing much.

Returned to breakfast. Aided myself w. kerosene soap as Lichio Colordos (a dry F. Min.) is said to be abundant here. Received note from cable office that no Harbor was to be found in Cambridge. Went to office and the rest managed to his old address. In P.M. Prospide Spagazzini brought me a bottle of freshly caught beer. The quantity he had got me during the summer having been tampered with by the smaller Spagazzini children and the alcohol dried up and the whole grew bad with mold—a great disappointment to me. A Solitudes abundant and in full blossom
Saturday March 24 Went to Polermo and walked on to the pools near Belves where I had obtained Tripolitania in October. Here I found water in some of the pools but so much sludge and gritting that there seemed to be nothing in the way of buds in them. About one of them next the riding course on the R. R. side I got a number of new Stephanocentia of four species by pouring water into the mud cracks and making them run out. Also a lot of Ranunculus. Then on my return when rapidly looked over did not appear to have much of anything on them however. Sunday March 25, 1900. Had some boiled cold tea in morning and took 7:15 train from the Constitucion station for Tampary where I met the two Spegazzinis. Continuing them to San Carlos where we disembarked and took the Escola Agronomia bus to Santa
Catalina (Spagazzini having told me our coming and as I subsequently learned had it put in the La Plata paper) a short drive brought us to a whitewashed, little white gate through which we passed into the "petite forêt" of Santa Catalina planted by a Scottish former owner of the place, the scraggly having been here but a few years. We drove directly to the school building which was being largely remodelled and repaired and took coffee and bread and butter and cheese with the superintendent, Bandman and another (2 others whom we met A did not get the jefe Ritter being away) and then we 3 bestowed ourselves to the "words" Spagazzini at once kneeling on his knees with his sitting part aloft and his nose in a heap of dry palm leaves, which he talked about with a monstrous pig sticker such as cut throats carry here. Hinge though ready dried for the barbarians were...
pretty abundant on dead sticks and
stumps, as well as in the past dead logs
and stumps scattered through the wood.
Propitiously interested gullivers and
bultas as appeared. Preichtschmeirn
seemed Nectaris Hypognomon etc. as well
as it's curious pleated. With umbrellal
yellowish byssicles. Punctures—like the
one I found in such quantity at Daytona.
Fian cullus palus. "Tleopora" sp. a few spores
contain roez. Polytopos argentinos in
some wading too. We returned to
the beach for breakfast—greasy
soup, high boiled beef and potatoes
dry quail. In afternoon we went
out behind the school down a long
avenue of Incalypthus finding not
very much. Mercurialis polychrest with
a few ripe particulars on Cattis of which
it is a serious and very common disease.
Vine paste, two forms the common
product. Vt. other differ in a stock
by popular usage. Spig. says both are same.
but this was not examined then microscopically. I should doubt it as there is no indication that one is derived from the other. Both may occur on the same tree or even lack but more often they are quite separate. It was very hot and the dryness depressing as we walked through the tusk garden section. Nothing seemed very well cared for and weeds gone to seed were everywhere rampant. Bustamente shot a couple of pigeons one falling wounded for in the trees to die in agony. Many small dun colored doves with white patches on their wings and tails. English sparrows much in evidence. Returned to Escuela and Bustamente took me to top of one of the towers where was a good view of the surrounding country stretching flat as far as the eye could
and weft here and there an island of trees, usually eucalyptus, in the distance, marking the presence of an estuary. The large pond areas were speckled with cattle trying to forage in the brown dry pasture. A pond visible to the N.W. with water in it which made a mental resolve to revisit. There also shown over part of the Escuela and was especially interested in the dormitories which were being constructed. A large hall on the floor of which had been built a double series of boxes about six feet open at the top (later to be covered with wire netting to prevent the students firing things at each other) each with a little door opening in a passage way, and a little red bowl in the corner: the whole lighted and aired by a few windows at the sides and sides of the original hall: the whole remaining one from
egg tray. I should have liked to see the expression of a Mr. London. Mr. student told me that one of these embedines was to be in about nine months of the year for four years. But there no doubt they were much better than the happy homes of many of the students. After a cup of tea and some bread and butter we were driven again to the Shawnall station and parting from the Spezzarinis at Bimperley returned to the Thorow. There are no cabs on Sunday and a very inconvenient arrangement for any one departing on the day. No one is allowed to work at his trade on this day and anyone found carrying the tools of his trade is arrested and fined. Under in Catholic country.
Monday, Mar. 20, 1900. My tooth trouble
me, went again to Dr. Kemp who
found a cavity just opposite the one
in refilled, a fact which shocked my friend
in him considerably. Made a
desperate attempt to find a cheaper
and possible boarding place $8.50
a day even at .44 an the dollar
being too much for my peace of
mind. Unable to get a room with
Mr. MacKern who has an attractive
looking boarding flat a door or two
above the Phoenix (223 San Martin)
but learned from her that her sister
Mrs. Smiles had a nice room vacant
out at Temperley which I resolved to
look up. Went to 5 Palermo and
visited my traps in the Parque. Almost
nothing in them. Saw a lot more
of the Ravenelias and Uronques and
a very few other French.
Tuesday Mar. 27, 1936. Went out 5
at Quinta MacKern in early
in the morning, saw the room
and interviewed Mrs. Smith, who reminded
me much of Nina Blood with less of
her cheerfulness. The Quinta is
now being built to much about
by trees, and with a big Benjamin-White
in full blossom over the front porch.
The place a large one with many
trees and fields around and garden
offering opportunity for traps. Made
up my mind to buy it. Caucasian
well from front door to road affected
by a borer with much staking
and sanitation. Lemon trees with its
papua of Papelis in them. Crape, Cypress,
Paradise tree and avenue of English
oaks with many Eucalyptus.
Terribly dry. Returned to B.
Aires and began to pack.
Wednesday Mar. 28. Went again to mylopisthous pool near Belgrano and got a lot of the Stegobrunns in mind. Also a few other forms but not much. Very hot and suffined, however, in good position. Felt rather sick, therefore cut it short.

Thursday Mar. 29. First rain fell last night and this morning, a good shower (13 mm) but a mere drop in the cash bucket. Packed all day and carried my various reared up bradys neatly done up to the office. Met some of the officiers for coffee keeping till my final departure.

Friday March 30. Took morning train to Temperley with my ladies and was conveyed by the train and all by numbers once from the station to the station. Where it was put in a smaller room for a few days till the larger room should be vacated next Wednesday. A hashish breakfast at 11.30. After unpacking a little went out to prospect but found not much
except a new Ravenelia or a prickly mimosa-like half vine much used in hedges but when it has a chance running to the tops of small trees like a true vine. The big Argentine bâton common here its note very peculiar like the click of a steel drill on stone. A brown Guinana pig called Cuis very common and very much a nuisance, eating vegetables and alfalfa and girdling trees in its orchard, much berked at by my friend Togo a pretty Collie but escaping to safety in the briar patches like breer Rabbit. Said to be very good to eat; unable to get out of even a shallow trench by which orchard (peach, fig, apricot, pomegranate etc.) was protected. The trees noisy with birds, mostly it Richoche a bird colored a little like a meadow lark in coloring.
very quarrelsome and with an
unimaginably harsh screaming
note. Also very many "even" birds
as big as a small robin colored
like a faded wilson thrush with
short facts and very clumsy way
of walking with the head and neck
held straight up in the air—a very
hard and disagreeable note which
makes one before daylight—building
a big round hollow nest of mud
as large as a pumpkin and
about same shape with an
opening at the side—a nest much
used by other birds, set in the crook
of a tree or flat on the upper surface
of a large branch. Poothers start
always at 10:30 P.M. Mosquitoes
and many flies. The other
boarders are Mrs. Deland and
Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Haydon
short gray with a horse like smile
clotted to her gin and lemon juice
at meals. Mr. & Mrs. Reese
New Zealanders It Celtic quite
pretty and singing with a sympathetic
voice and lunch - two crying children
Mrs. Haydon of New Zealand
in her experiences.
Saturday March 31. Spent morning fishing
beetle traps and went to Buenos Aires immediately after lunch -
called on Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs.
Went to see Chargé d'Affaires White
but found him out. Letters from
Mr. Harvey at Banco Naronse arrived
got some bottles which I took to
Spezarrini for the trip to Swaziland
where Prosper is going to get me bullets
during the Easter vacation. Weather
continues hot and dry.
Sunday April 1, 1906. Up at 6:30. At 7:20 the early train for La Plata where I joined Speronini. We took a boat across to the island where we got off. The dock a good one with numerous large steamers loading. Walked down the canal leading to the river, finding little of any account on the way, to Rio Sanitas station where we took a row boat across to the island to Sanitas which is merely a large tract of low land separated from the mainland by two canals, two or three minutes row to landing where we walked along the margin of the canal through low brush land with much vegetation, Propilia & finding a good insect. A few large, white-furred bats further on the land. A little higher and is settled and cultivated by Italians who grow peppers in corn, beans, etc. Wongas, no missionaries and Pacinio.
on Sant'Anna. Used to in Comporta,
Saw some flowers of Convulcines
and a white convulcines vine
which I subsequently cultivated
two new species of Chorophora.
Shortly after eleven we came to
the village where are "pleasure
grounds" run by Italians a sort
of hotel and restaurant under shaded
out of doors, a merry gound looking
very deserted a phonograph
whieing in an arbor and numerous
Italian, Irish and Argentines
amusing themselves. The sun
very hot and affecting us disagreeably.
Then we breakfasted beginning with
some slices of ham and various
sandwiches which Mr. Segreirinis
doumnd as if they were Andaman
islanders, topping off with macaroni
in a greasy mess and a very good
omelet, also fed upon most retain by
Mr. Segreirinis.
We then continued our way eastward down the river which was here bordered by a wide strip of marshy land like pasture soft and hard spots with many small pools a sort of sand beak along its inner edge running up to a sand dune region and behind this a more or less impenetrable tangle willows and brush. In this sand dune region were various things Acid Juncus, Rhamnus, Lycium, etc. but there was greatly disappointed to find the distictions of Revalencia which were everywhere common or entirely dried up the lenticopes having been shed adhering in quantities to the leaves however. Tropersterni in small numbers were disporting themselves in the pools but had no net to catch them. Spegazzini through 64 years
and suffering from albuminuria is more active than ever (perhaps
with the help of Kola nuts which he carries in his pockets) and in very
sharp sighted. I did not feel very
smart and was glad to return
to the boat and land at home home.

Spermaceti says the French
finds 50 new sp.
on the Sol de Santa's every year
but new species are too numerous
His vivid imagination. Replied
home before dark and pretty tired.
A few nice Subulberines in the bottle
collected today.

Monday April 2 1906. Very hot and hilly with
symptoms of rain. Visited my traps and found
a number of butterflies in which were several
Subulberines. They consumed in this and in
looking over butterflies and picking out the
kin. Nothing and hope in Lichenes
said in a large supply of K. and Nonendia.
Tuesday Apr. 3, 1900. Went to Clavellol and the railway at Cattolicia in A.M. Very hot and felt very drarry. Founa a number of Stephanites including Dinospolis by picking up the dead grass in which there is much in the country and examining it on my hand. Several wild Umbellaries and a few ferns. Went up to the Escola and found Sr. Jorge Pretzger the director who spoke English and was very polite and obliging, telling me I could make fun with the whole place and do as I pleased in it and that I could have all the alfalfa wanted for traps. So I solded forth to the alfalfa field with Sr. Bartametti and a man and showed him about how much quanta. He said he could hay it wet and carried 15 or 20 of them which I loaded and a few of tea and then drove with Pretzger and an English contractor to the Clavellol station. Party in 1 at the Quinto Macana to celebrate departure of men who are to come tomorrow.
Wednesday April 4, Clear and hot. Went into a room in A.M. and examined traps cooked over yesterday's catch. Several sand crabs and limpets. Took 1:15 P.M. train for Cleveland and went to the Esplanade where I did my load of alfalfa which I had deposited as I had directed, up in small bundles distinct, than in what appeared to be favorable places. Also loaded up some of the grass in woods into bundles at the same time getting a few more bundles. Several fungi. Worn out led on Solomon's path.

Thursday April 5, 1906. Thermometer 90° this A.M. with a gale of wind that filled the air with dust, everything black with dirt by afternoon. Heat affecting unpleasantly made no excursion but looked at bugs and stand in firing place and writing letters. District blazed. Showers in P.M.

Friday April 6. Succession of thunder showers during day no condensation. Temperature dropped 25°.
Saturday, April 7, 1900. A deluge last night.  "Breaking" the drought with a vengeance.  The whole country under water.  The streets, rivers and even the church bells in many places.  Went in to Buenos Aires driving back and forth station as it would otherwise have been necessary to swim.  The amount of water fallen phenomenal.  The country like a lake.

Davis told me he had been trying for weeks to get the office accounts settled up and that the minister had threatened him with the drought whenever he Davis had told him than would not be a drop of rain till the account was paid.  The payments were made.  Thursday afternoon and it rained Monday began a Friday all over the Argentine.  Went to the Inns and set a wire cutting cockroach trips on the roof.  Did divers exercises.  The little porter much excited one my account of Pont-Ainers and its cold.  Shipped on the say air.  "Nothing no Trips" was received after they had written and concluded they would not come.
Sunday April 8, 1906. Clear and warm. Took
9.30 train for Slavicolok and spent whole
day examining traps in which I found a
lot of beetles. Many Pseudophilus in the
dry grass traps which seem to attract
a quite different set of things. One black
Galerita in one of the alfalfa traps,
the only one found at any time in my
traps. A large black bug not uncommon
in the grass traps looking a good deal like
a black galerita or it runs. Several
new scales.

Monday April 9, 1906. Went to Palermo in a.m.
and walked to the region lying behind
the riflemen's line. Found flowering
plants: Erythrunum and Silphium
under some. Got a few better two
flat caterpillars some spiders, a few large
frogs, and some small mice. Cut
strawberries in various places. Am using
someone's tent as a base and some other things.
Villagers saw me in device an Florida pond
and invited me to return home with his family.
Tuesday April 10. Took morning train for 
Cambridge and spent day examining the 
very wet and humid. Handicapped 
generally. Bore a lot of buildings in 
which were three in four and caballeros.

Wednesday April 11. The most and most hum.
day yet, absolutely exhausting spend 
your will to stand in. Spent day fixing 
things and looking over buildings. 
Other hour was spent playing poker for 
money. Very beat night.

Thursday Apr. 12. A fine day with some life in 
the air. Took early train for Cambridge and 
very operations around the Alfalfa 
stacks where I got a number of 
beetles, one of them was in the scattered refuse 
anciently, particularly Carabid and 
scarab among the beetles a few of the cylindrical 
throwing grays in which the lady last October in the Panama Figs. Visited with all 
my other friends and transferred a pot 
to the Robinson nursery behind Ehren 
and a little from Alfalfa. Returning
encountered a mounted police man
picking his nose in the alfalfa—kindly
informed me no one was allowed in the
Escuela grounds!

Friday, April 13th, 1906. Not feeling very smart. Went
to town early and out to look at my traps
in the Parque Feds. Behind the rifle range.
Found quantities of Pericorea abdonans
and acedia on Convolvulus and
Cyclophora, on cane bush with its large
distortions filled with coxspores. Also
quantities of Urnycus noissinianus. Two
nests—c Wrecks and an acedia on
Cynodonta, in great abundance
also unlimited quantities of Hygroph
spinulosa, covered with their black
peristomes.

A syndey thimmes King on a trailing
Cuscuta. Almost nothing in traps
Two species of Galerita in a very
rotten log but no labs on them. Met
two Germans with butterfly nets, who
unluckily had no English cabled M. S. S.
Adventurer to Rio Amazónico.
Saturday April 14, 1906. Had telephoned Mr. Villanueva that I would be here today so stand in for him. Came with his son in middle of forenoon and stayed till 12:30 would have remained to breakfast which mother offered. Had long talk with him about the puppy to no very great purpose. Was very agreeable and second greatly to overstate my small kindness to Frederic. Dog was killed and broken and in looking over brother.

Sunday April 15. Took the 9:20 train for San Pedro changing there to Rio Santos, where I found the water so high that it was necessary to take a boat down to the mainland it was by which I had formerly walked in the Guayacan being under water mostly. Pretty pampas grass growing always along stream. Pontederia (like the water hyacinth of FL) floating about in the fast receding current.
but managed with the help of rubbers which had brought back to get across the sand dune region which was surrounded on both sides by water so that I could not go far in any direction. Ford Axid. Simmons came with it. Pasciica and a lot of Pianonata, 2 pincion brothers on a being pink nebula. Along the edge of the beach a number of barrels in the little drift there was and some Alecivias on a dead fish. The region of pools where they hoped to get a supply of Tropiurlis all under water. And mouxie Hell Platnus in good shape. Returned by same boat. Man charged me $2.00.

To cold Especial. Took short Italiano trip.

took train from Red Santiago station Easter Sunday and the Easter races in progress at period. We race near La Plata. Where many of the inhabitants are much in Spanish.
were standing at their doors or windows and their nest-birds watching to see and be seen. Many birds seen from cars between Tom-purley and La Plata conspicuous among them House and dog places like bird as large as a gull. A sandy bank full of armadillo burrows. Almost dark when reached Tom-purley about 6. Fare de quarte $3.88

Monday April 16, 1900, Went into town and saw Signorini who had just returned from the Amazon expeditions said that it poured rain almost every day but two and that collecting was impossible gave me the little collected fossils with a few nice things including some Stephanolipids with several new. Sudelbominae. Paid him $45 for Proops expenses more than the fossils were worth but I had to take this risk when no arrangement. Went to P.S. M. and engaged passage on S.S. Panama for Rio. Looked over better P.M. and visited town.
Tuesday April 17, 1906. Threatening and cool. Went to Saint Catherine in A.M. and got the usual bunch of butter including a new pail from Anthieid in which was a new lad. Began to rain soon after noon so returned. The pastures thickly dotted with a very pretty sepsis and many m. 

A fine very large sepsis in the woods in large very perfect fairy ring. Many small puff balls in fields and near the alfalfa stack a group of lycopodium like the form which can often see also from the car windows. Another large puff ball came up in a beautiful fairy ring at the James-Mackem but was destroyed by Mr. Rees and his children who played smash ball with them before they were in town. Family of Americans Haynes & Pudlozy with wife and "Dora." Sent a letter for from 92 High St. Berli.
April 18, 1906. Rain at intervals in A.M.

For four new subs. from train here.

Went to Santa Catalina in 11:10 bus had to
return specially in amount of rain.

People do not understand how I can
go about carrying a basket. Boys
continually stop me in the street and
offer to carry it for a small consideration
and sometimes call me a Sercio male
when I refuse. They scream at by
a man and women in the street
opposite it. Deny it a dog to eat,
but as it paid no attention a boy was
sent flying after me from shore breathless
openness gathered that they wanted
to buy some of my Cakes. Cigarette
habit universal. Contumacy smoking even
by boys nine to twelve years old.

Paint and
powder habit equally universal even by girls
in their early teens. The great result
especially in evidence at the afternoon carpool
promenade in Miami Florida where an American
might imagine himself in a land of herlots.

News of great earthquake in Japan received.
Thursday April 19, 1906. The first really cool night this year. 58° at 8. Days getting very much shorter. Went to Santa Catalina where spent the day and got a quantity of beetles, Roaches and Termites in cotton logs got by spreading cloth below and ripping off bark with knife only two or three such logs in it—"forest" but a lot of insects in them, including a red Pinsipinax with fine spot of salmon brown in it. Now held on a minute flat shore under oak—five species of roaches in these woods one with a red Horpouges. At Anacapa: lovely little dipper shape yellow bird in oak wood.

Friday April 20, 1906. Still colder. Ther. 55° at 7AM. Spent day looking over things and visiting improperly traps changed and putting up plants.
Saturday April 21, 1906. Went to B. Aires by early train and thence to Palermo. Saw a branch of my Reverend's tree and succeeded in getting one of the two pegs on it. A curious hygroscopic pillar in a log near by. Visited my traps and found several pink things in them. Nearly drowned by mosquitoes. Went to my old dam and got a lot of small Charae and fed other things. Polygons on one of Eignor's plats near Temperley station. Much warmer today, fine air.

Sunday April 22, 1906. Warmer but fine air. Went to Santa Catalina. Walked over to pond but found it so full that little was left yet. Pretty red and yellow ever's in bunches of which I got some bulbs. A lovely single ever's quite different circles for in wood and root small. Also another species still in Quinta Nebraska. Nice Podoriza or rotten log; also ever's.
Monday April 23, 1860. Much warmer. Wrote in A.M. 13th. Avis and churn to Palermo. Walked to region behind rifle range and laid in a large supply of the Russian Tondocantin. Swarms of hungry mosquitos incredibly variety of species many very large. Mosquitos recently have been almost unbearable as they bite through our clothes. Always some in room at night so wetting and warm on colder nights. A very fine beetle in traps. Pachyda in Empatorin and more Cylindron, Oryctena distortions. Several phellodendrons under trees along road beside rifle traps. Returned to Palermo station in train to take photograph of my Ravenel’s tree and its distortions lovely petalate with chilidriom — one of my trees.
Tuesday April 24, 1806. Wrote to Santa Catalina in A.M. Got numerous butterflies including a small nearly spherical one in fig. with red spots on its second species of ** *Crataegus** also what seems to be *Pteropus* Hypna. intermedia. Some animal had made a nest in one of my traps and from that I got a number of large ** *Aly seasoning* with yellow tip to abdomen. Also found great quantities of small slip under brush c. 2 species) with ** *Epidorhina* Also a rare large species in a rotten branch with big head and jaws and no spot to abdomen. Settlement ** *Pionus* bird with red orange back. Big flock of pigeons whirling in wind. Yellow billed magpies follow screaming in woods (in large flocks). Turning, saw rain again as I was going. The common rough large head black ** *canis* marching along it will catch pelters having cloth pieces of leaves like flags. Mosquitoes unbelievably thick in alfalfa.
Wednesday Apr. 25, 1906. Showers and warm clearing A.M. Left for hospital for some days kept me awake last night so killed day going in to consult an ear specialist Dr. Macken brother of Mrs. Smiles. Very good looking and said to be painfully aware of the fact. Looked at my ear ran in a snake and nearly killed me said the ear was absolutely healthy and charged me Ten dollars. Said my trouble might be neuralgia.

Wednesday country somewhat depressing at this season when the weeds are free to grow to seed. With antelope and thistle and coarse Umbellifer with cypresses like leaves (Colin, dolly) it stinks collected by peasants? for feed and carried in huge baskets on its back. A procession of such cows very Miltonian like Camellia within its Precinct it cost most in towns.
Thursday April 26, 1906

Went in town in morning for final preparations. Bought a cheap "(8.)" trunk and packed up all my necessities at the Office of Meteorology including sending them to New York. Luncheon with the Davies (Temple & Doreen) and did a lot of last errands, got my hair cut and film developed by Scott & Schulte. Made desperate effort to get an English-Portuguese conversation dictionary or primer but could find nothing in B. Atlas not even a map of Rio. Partly cloudy and cool. Saw horse in hack at Banfield (next st. to Thomas) with most of the skin torn from its face and cheeks so that the muscles and fascia were exposed and dry, yet being showered and driven. Cruelly 15 animals all over S. Am. is hideous. Have never seen an adult do kinder or make a friend question such as petting a dog. Adopt cases usually answered by a kick. Horse rides everywhere.
Friday April 27, 1905. Went to Slavallol in morning and spent my last day getting butterflies at Santa Catalina. Found that second and third Cars that I had put in my traps had disappeared. Found a little pink thing lost with two or three chosen butterflies. For the usual kind of butterflies and some for foaming which was a lot more of the Podospora growing an outer wood. Small caterpillar. Some grizzled by the way days he is going to send all his by a postman to Lloyd. Found a magnificent brown "Indian chief" caterpillar on Pongrass six in the Santa MacKern with four very long divergent tendrils and horns. The Papiles (like Viofs) larvae in lemon were plentiful. A cool day these 50 at 6.30 -and hardly a mosquito in the Santa Catalina woods.
Saturday April 28, 1906. Cold morning with it rain. 54° at 7 o'clock. Went in town 8.35 and got train for Rio. Arranged with Mr. Davis and bid him goodbye. It has been a great comfort to me and I have been very kind. Mr. Davis agreeing to do everything about sending off my two friends of mine. Dined to the train. Returned to town and did some packing. Spend the rest of day and evening packing.

Sunday April 29, 1906. Did last packing. Received letter from the Bank of England and Brazil saying it was a cable for one which I could not get if wired collect at bank any way to the boat. Finished packing and went to town with baggage at 12:10. Went first to the harbour town office of Villalonza and special train to get my trunks. With them to boat which I found closed without bell. Happened to meet a pleasant young
fellow of Lt. P.S.N. Office who showed me a door in Cell B. Wintre which communicates with rear of room and here I got a cable. "Elbit will come here."

Now to Office. Meteorologist here. Mr. Hayes very kindly reballing my hands for Liverpool. Wrote again to Villalobos office and had letter sent up to get them and later them down to "Helios" for Mortarides with others. Cabled back that I should sail Monday for Liverpool by the Panam. Arranged with Mr. Davis to call to Mr. Steiger at Rio that my plans were changed and also to forward any cable that might come for me to Mortarides or Rio. Spent very much of afternoons going early to Helios where I talked with Villalobos (cremall large 203 pm) and saw my baggage on board. Another rough night yet not comparable to my first introduction to the daily boat in Sept.
Monday April 20, 1900 Reached Montevideo at 7 and went ashore to Lt. P.S.N.
Off where I changed my ticket to Liverpool an operation wind exhausted all
but a pound a shilling from my gold reserve and for that a first class cabin had
been secured which I could have.
The river was very rough so that the "Panama" was obliged to
breakwater in order to finish coming. Returned to Helios and
was transferred to "Panama". Large
clerks 3 yr. old built for west coast
service mostly above water, all
electronics in deck. Minus large and
shared with a young Fratton named
"Dr. doctor" in English spoken of by
Cayman Islanders in P. Carema.
Told me that Cayman was very sick
at Coligas with enteric fever
return of his S. African tribute.
Sofa was occupied by Mr. Helsby
of Valparaiso artist spiritual
antivaccination, homoeopathic
angelsvisited. Just before we
started from cable in my room
forwarded by Mague from B. Ayres
from Dr. Trowbridge. The critical
code word having been mixed up
in forwarding so that I read it
"physicians have given up all hope"
instead of "physicainshopeful"
so that he was in a state of mind
bordering on distraction.
May 4th, 1906. Reached Rio in early
morning (a dull rainy day
with the mountains wrapped in
clouds) after 3 very wretched days
during which I tried to divert my
mind by continuous reading. Read
Barry Smith's "Main Quest" (new)
and Cameron's "Eternal City". No sales
and no vain was spirit. The voyage
without incident or notably bad
weather. Received same cable
rebated and just before we left...
In the afternoon a second cable sent to same morning from C.W.T.J. 'physicians hopefu.' Did not clear through there were glimpses of the top of Corcovado and as we descended the sun was going down in a field of yellow so that the sunlight looked like the golden of Paradise— and there was doubt it was a paradise for us or if it was not quite in indeed a better this opportunity to spend nine months on a trip to S. America and not to the first in the tropics narrow a little hard but there was relieved by the last cable that I really did not care. As we drew away from the continent the low clouds settled over every thing in a thick black above which was the brilliant sunlight the tips of the sugar loaf and Corcovado projecting into the clear light above a black thin line of cloud running the whole length of the mountains.
as if drawn with one stroke of a charcoal crayon.

The voyage to St. Vincent of eight
days was uneventful. Very hot
and close at night till we got into
the N.E. trades on Friday 11th.
crossed equator early Wednesday
afternoon at 9%. Passed Fernando
Noronha mid-night 1st night of
May 8th. Read continuously and
wrote in this diary from Cordel.
Min. Bullet (Pool)才是 Lily (Caine)
David Harmon, Donovan Parker (Parker)
The Cavalier (Page) Sopranos (Crawford, 1902)
The Celebrity (Churchill, 1902) Making-
Marchioness (Burnett) Right of Way
(Parker, 1902) till eyes gave out
and had to stop reading entirely after
St. Vincent. Ear listened the second
day for Río and then stopped. An
curious coincidence, this ear trained
Spoke to few people and no one as
usual, spoke to one Brandon &
had not spoken first. My moment
within possible. Con- 
spicuous, using全日 brushes
Thoughts with me were 'punished
by the company'. Much troubled
by a child in the room with an
awful cough about whom I spoke to
Dr. He said it was no business of
his to look after anyone who was sick who had
called upon him and did not tell
the child which was moved forward
out of hearing when he assured me it
was better off and had better air than
had done before. It was so much as need
the medicine which it tried an -40 and
Drew. A heavy ground swell followed
in from St. Vincent mortar and the
voyage was doubly an endurance
as from the fact that no cable had
reached St. Vincent for me. I felt
convinced that there was no good news
for me yet. I could not help
missing a lingering hope.
Left St. Vincent in forearm of Sunday, May 13, reaching Lisbon the next afternoon.
May 18 when received a cable which told me that all was over and that those
had died the day after we left Rio. with
many kind letters written the day before
when all were hopeful that the situation
would improve. Determined not to go over
land as it appeared 18, and the climate
was warmer by going 150. Begged the person
to let us have a room to myself on arrival
alone. He seemed to decline but 18
fired that he had been ordered to move
into a numerous room. next door. He seemed
worse than the within house nearer of the
three than to know the details. If any
trouble were common enough to find 15
about it and ask for any news. The
Dr. had sent a very fine cable
more mentioned the within again and
kept speaking of him over crow about
Christ and school. We had entirely
left behind all about it. the next day...
We landed at the Victoria on the braakby long
stopped at the Le Havre to bring for
passengers to proceed to sailing
Liverpool at 7:30 am on 23rd Wednesday
of quick voyage family and
senses. I could not help thanking
that my friends with them continued
English were in an end. In all this
period of forty weeks during which
they have been constantly brought into
mutual close contact with many
fellow travellers of this mass I have
been at shore (not taking into account
the formal address of officers of the company
who were only as Capt. Cooper
of the Oceania who complained and and
shook and talked with me) by four
persons, only one of them an Englishman
who as we stood side by side looking
at the coast of Portugal asked me if I
knew the names of certain towns that
we were passing. Of the others one
was Rogers an American, the
second was Louis Ruoff a German Valdivian who continued to live in a mission of soaring tin coast of the Hualaihué for advancement partly—a man contaminated by American ways, however, having been in and out with Mr. J.C. Rossel a Swiss-American citizen living in Orson's mouth of Valdivia. Once in a while there have been spoken to ask the way or inquire 'what have seen some person as when two children had been reported from a camp that had claimed the main ridge behind the vine in Port Arenas and met me coming from. Otherwise my experience has been exactly identical all the friends or acquaintances there made having been swept out and drowned by me. I was led to speak first what fire is down there with the three Englishmen at Mr. Kleinmaier's in Port Arenas. He was therefore
in immense relief when after doing some necessary business in Liverpool and spending part of a dreary day at the dinner table there while it drizzled rain, I went back from which I escaped in drawings and beautiful scenery, and found myself on the Baltic (24000 tons) full of warm hearts and friendly people from across the sea and was addressed by several before the ship was on board a day, though they did me no good a day though they had spoken of my coming to the persons of some friendly talk, there were more answers of interest and sympathy than one somewhat the same relief that salvaroli suppose a criminal mind finds who has shared his secret with some other human being. During Sepoy at 5 we anchored in the river till the tide turned and soon when we started down the Murray
a disagreeable voyage as far as weather was concerned on the second larger ship; afloat steady well appointed and well manned in all respects. Mr. Hewitt of Phil. and Mr. Ferguson of Richmond we ad
my told also a N. Yorker (poltung an Irish American Catholic priest) rich and blooded. It's a total abstainer except from food, and a Pittsburg american woman is dead drunken who addressed the writer as 'Sir.' Had long talk with Barna K. Jakabi Surgeon gen. of Jap. army and many talks and letters with Rev. Taylor of Venice who was kindly furnished a daily for their women. Otherwise curious people as well as in war for many new acquaintances. Though there were many attractive looking people as well as his american americans whose proposition here with felt only too ready to forgive for the sake of the
human interest and interest with
one another that was saved almost
unisonally. Much head wind of
even clear with rain, clouds and
fog which kept the whistles going to
night and forced us to go a half speed
one evening after the banks for four hours.

Newcastle light ships passed
early Thursday afternoon and Sandy
Hook reached shortly after midnight
where we were befoozled till late in the
forenoon, reaching the dock about noon
where after much delay and a most
provoking scene with a customs officer
who treated me like a pick pocket I took
a cab with my four trunks for the Central
Station.
Eucuraria radicans R. & P. white flowers on trees. Not in Punicia edith "Myrtle".

Arbutus unifolius Cav. Sweet bell wattle. 1907 A.


Myrtus sp. yellow capsicum.

Libertia tricocca Phil. "White bell shaped" apex to 5 NNW before setting fruit. During near Cypress in swamp.

Donny's Winteri Forest. Winter bark. Arbuti

Myrtus in tree with small clusters of small white flowers.

Myricagena planipes (Heath) Bay. The broken way oh w. purple edible berries and copper white flowers.
Concepción.

Secum clidemus Bell. Bryophyllum undatum f. orange Viola corniculatus Pers. blum kurz nicht
Lodetia tenella (Co) Stuhl. Durchdringt San Pedro
v. purpurea nigra flowers
Lagenaria ovalis. Ein. Pium mit dauernd grün
et San Pedro gedacht.
Verbena directa Wild.? Di. billard
Anagliph alternifolia co. Pink flowered
--- et Corral in most best wort.

Calypogeae Say. Borr. di. billard
Cynanchumlignosus Brong. blei orangemulch
Scleria sessilis. kro wolly iniquifi
Conamaurea infolia R. n. kurz et S. flava
keflower. di. unter kein lassen. San
Bomarea salicaria mist. host for Wrecker. gente wort.

Corral.
Sophorn tetropterum L. Edwards in w. 4. age?
pods, host A. Nygerin. et aline show.
Acerococcus hepaticus f. host. Shiny wood. bud. 1
telegraph wort.
Agara lanceolata host. Indigetum gilber H. w.
host. for Nectar. A.
Hippurus vulgaris S. • men among o. forms
Achlyosphorus coromophilus Sch. Bip. shrub,
slightly like leaves flower much like Brazil.
Caldosoria Darmocirii Bart. Stump in rock
just below mine.
Gentianas Bagii DC. minute gut. 5. subment.
protus) little flowers.

• Potyginia Grass. Larger gentian
Baccharis rhodoides Ryey. Prostrate. B. alex. R.C.
Aragallia altismifolia Car. R.C. demipinque pin plants.
Sineo Smithii & C. coarse Sineo in the locality
of the locality. "Strawberry" w. field.

Rauca & Depaupida
Bowlesia multiformis Clark. Umbiliculata.
Cephalophobia araminta Sch. tall bell flowers.
Schizanthus praeclarius R. & P.

Sr. Vincent
Franciscus Lavinus S. in every in sand plain.
Tamaric Salicaria S. Odor like fern evergreen
Syndicus Megallanicus. Linn. 25' valley New P.R.
Folium cannae S.M.
under curly made. under calilify to
salt bridge. Highe black imature.

Sympus Megallanicu. Linn. Hort. France. 2 ft. high
Coudrond. Lemonec. Ilede. round leaves 1 ft. near
Chiliotrichum diffusion (Fort.) P. Flower Daisy white.

Egg yellow Dots.
Calita sagittata Linn. in open wet wood grade had many
pines. 2 ft. near.

Asclepias califor. H. & A. on dry banks esp. Od. Canaan
Balsalii in stide below upper terraces.

Red longish flower. stiff. 1 ft. near. 1 ft.
Hesper chrysantheme. green. N.O.B. J. pretty comp. Od. Canaan

Valeriaa capitifolia Vale. Abundant in shady woods.
find. Spermum gave. stick in art. pollend. aced.

Neptunus Megallanicus. N.O.B. Laurel 1 yewveg shrub
by oceanic rock. Leaf spicet. it.


Prezia recurvata (N.B. dyes. Purple flowered love
imparted. Little stiff leaves. Large flowered
waste led in Sunny Point. Sea blend wetter 3 ft.

March 17, 18
Some of flowering plants on Puget Arches.

Notopogon antarcticus var. var. "Coast bend" "D. var. 2 compacta" "compactum" var. var. var. var. "Coast bend" "Coast bend" "Coast bend"

Nepsis denticulata R. & S. longifolia D. C. var. in his J. M. var. "Coast bend" "Coast bend" "Coast bend" "Coast bend" "Coast bend" "Coast bend" "Coast bend"

Eryngium rectum Valck

"op. large plant in margin of sandy

wet shore and never"

Carex Bankii Bolt. on ledges "klectas high up" in
Artemisia serrulatae var. Little Aramiceplity R. K.
Scleria clamagirtale var. magellanicae Phil. St. point
small stilt form.

Chara triplicata op. On sandy P. has stilt w. kind

of which fl. much paper. compris into
Senecio longipes H. in the woods
Azorella lycopodioides sand very low beyond bight. in

wet land on Sandy Point.

"filamenta" Sam. sunny place much like last.

"trifurcata" "Hulse. Two stilted for many small in

Cressulae Care. 

"C. recta" corneorum very like first two.
Art. 12236

12236

Adopted April 5, East
June 12, 1227

St. Vincent 40, São Paulo 45, U., W., 7220

2.020 kilograms
1984
Cumberland

Turn over
for proof

Cuba Cuba or Pacific
Aug. 17 to Sep. 25: Buenos Aires 400-
Oct. 21 to Nov. 3: B. Aires to Santiago 13
Nov. 27 to Dec. 2: Concepción to Corral 3
Dec. 18 to 22: Corral to Punta Arenas 7
Mar. 12 to 14: Punta Arenas to B. Aires
April 24 to May: B. Aires to Boston

1905.1906

New York to N.Y. 3052
Boston to L.12 280-

San Francisco to San José 2000
1000 +

Bergen Vigor from Pauline
Engler Bros. John. x x x x