

Journal, 1901.

Jan



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January.

The weather in January in our immediate vicinity, while not as mild as during the preceding month, has been very moderate for the middle of winter. It rained more frequently than it snowed while the maximum depth of snow at any time was 3 inches on the 12th. Snow fell only on the 10 - 12 - 15 - 18 - 28 - 31, and the month closed with the snow but 1 1/2 inches in depth. The ground remained white, however, after the 10th when the first snow fell. Light rain fell on 8 days.

Though there only six days, the 7 - 9 - 15 - 16 - 17 - 21, when the mercury remained above the freezing point, it got below 20° only on the 2 - 3 - 4 - 14 - 19 - 20 - 23 - 29 - 30, while it got below 10° only on the 3 - 19 - 20. The lowest record was 1° on the 20th and the highest, 50° on the 9th; the average maximum temperature was 35.6 and the average minimum was 26. Ten days, the 1 - 2 - 3 - 5 - 6 - 13 - 14 - 20 - 21 - 26, were absolutely clear. These observations refer to the time between daylight and dark as regards the temperature.

The wind during the month was rather light, the prevailing direction being Southwest and West. There were a few calm days.

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1901.
January. (Notes made by Walter Deane in the absence of
William Brewster).

(2). Various circumstances have prevented me from making more than a very few observations on the bird life in Cambridge and vicinity during the month of January. Fresh Pond was not entirely closed by ice till about the middle of the month but even then the Herring Gulls and Ducks resorted there in considerable numbers to rest upon the surface of the ice. Records were made by me and others all through the month and but twice were no Gulls reported. Their numbers varied from 1000 on the 1st, 9th and 25th to none on the 12th. 500 were counted on the 26th.

Black-backed Gulls were seen on Fresh Pond as follows:- one on the 6th and 8th by W. Deane; three on the 9th by Master Kidder; one on the 24th by Mr. G. C. Deane.

The largest number of Black Ducks seen was 150 which I counted on the 1st at 10 A.M. I could easily distinguish the Red-legged and the Gray-legged birds. No other water fowl were observed on the Pond during the month.

Mr. N. A. Francis saw a Red-breasted Nuthatch in Brookline, on the 19th.

1901.

January. Masters Kidder and Eustis have sent me lists of the birds
(3). observed during the month by the members of the Derby Peabody
Club. I append the entire list.

1. Larus marinus.

Two records for Fresh Pond on the 6th and 9th, and
eleven on Charles River, Harvard Bridge.

2. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

Fresh Pond, common; Charles River.

3. Anas obscura.

Fresh Pond, common.

4. Clangula clangula americana.

Charles River at Harvard Bridge, common.

5. Buteo lineatus.

One near Helmet Hill, Waverley.

6. Falco sparverius.

One in the Fresh Pond Marshes on the 27th.

7. Megascops asio.

Found a gray one in a hole near the Lower Mystic
Pond, on the 5th.

8. Myctala acadica.

One in an evergreen on Reservoir St., between
Fayerweather and Highland Sts., on the 6th.

9. Dryobates pubescens medianus.

Lexington, one; Waverley, two. 7 records by Kidder.

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January. 10. Colaptes auratus luteus.

(4), Cambridge, one; Wron Orchard, one. 7 records by Kidder.

11. Cyanocitta cristata.

Common at Waverley and Lower Mystic Pond.

12. Corvus americanus.

Common.

13. Passer domesticus.

Abundant.

14. Spizella monticola.

Large numbers in the Marshes.

15. Melospiza fasciata.

A few in the Marshes and at Lower Pond. Kidder says, "Common in the marshes. 29 birds. Two singing."

16. Ampelis cedrorum.

A few on the 27th at Belmont. Kidder saw a flock of 12 on the 6th.

17. Lanius borealis.

Boston Common, one; Fresh Pond and its Marshes, one seen often. Kidder says, "4 birds".

18. Certhia familiaris fusca.

Arlington, four. Kidder says, "Quite common".

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January. 19. Sitta carolinensis.

(5). "Scarce, two records", Kidder.

20. Parus atricapillus.

Common. "Quite common", Kidder.

21. Regulus satrapa.

Not more than 7.

Master Ted Kidder is a member of the Derby Peabody Club and is a sharp, observing boy. He goes up to Fresh Pond Marshes nearly every morning, getting there before or by sunrise, and he doubtless sees all the birds that are there. He has seen no Junco hyemalis or Astragalinus tristis this month.

January Garden Birds.

The following birds have been seen in the Garden during the month.

1. Parus atricapillus.

Chickadees have been present daily through the month in flocks never exceeding six in number. They have fed regularly on the suet in the crab apple tree, and I failed to see them on it only four days out of the 31, three of these being Sunday when I was not here.

1901.

January. 2. Sitta carolinensis.

(6). I saw one on the 11th. He was calling lustily.

3. Certhia familiaris fusca.

One was seen on the 7th and 10th.

4. Lanius borealis.

One was seen on the 1st, 4th, 26th, 28th and 29th.

I heard him singing on the 4th and 29th and my brother George heard one in the garden on the 26th.

5. Passer domesticus.

Present throughout the month in varying numbers.

At times they were entirely absent for two or three days but they were sure to return, and twenty or thirty would perch in the lilacs and make a good deal of noise.

6. Corvus americanus.

A Crow occasionally flew over the place or alighted in the lindens. Three is the largest number seen at one time.

7. Colaptes auratus luteus.

I saw a male on the 5th on the trunk of the large linden at the side of the house by the driveway. He went half way into the squirrel's hole. Another was seen on the 23rd.

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January. 8. Accipiter velox.

(7).

I saw a female flying low over the garden in a north-westerly direction on the 9th.

9. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

Gulls were seen flying over the garden as follows:-
3 on the 9th; 2 on the 17th; 1 on the 30th.

Walter Deane.

1901.

February. The mercury ranged above 32 degrees on the 4, 9, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 25 and 26, the extremes of temperature being 33 degrees on the 9th and 20th, and 45 degrees on the 26th. On the remaining 19 days the mercury did not get above the freezing point during the entire day. It never ranged lower than 10 degrees but on 18 days it reached 20 degrees or less. This temperature combined with the high winds that have prevailed during a good part of the month has made it very disagreeable.

The average maximum temperature was 29.78 plus, degrees.

" " minimum " " 17.75 " "

Though the ground has been white throughout the month with bare spots interspersed here and there but little snow has fallen. Indeed the only occasion that could be dignified as a snow storm was on the 4th when it snowed from early morning till late afternoon, about eight inches falling. This made a depth of ten inches for the month opened with 2 1/2 inches on the ground. On the 12th a few flakes were in the air; on the 17th enough snow had fallen in the night to cover the bare spots; on the 23rd about 1/4 inch had fallen in the night; and on the nights of the 25th and 26th about 2 1/2 inches in all fell. This was all the snow for the month.

No rain has fallen and on 19 days it has been either ab-

1901.

February. solutely clear or with a few light clouds floating about, allowing the sun to shine most of the time. The remaining days, (2). (the 4, 5, 6, 9, 12, 13, 15, 19 & 21) were cloudy for all or a good part of the day, the clouds obscuring the sun.

On the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of the month calm and light west winds prevailed, but from the 4th to the 8th inclusive, a high wind blew constantly varying from north-east on the 4th to west and north-west. During the rest of the month the wind was generally light, varying from north-west by west to south-west. Only on the 12th, 18th and 26th have I recorded a calm. This record applies to this immediate locality and the records of temperature were taken at 7.30 A.M. and 1.30 P.M.

Birds of the Cambridge Region.

I have made very few observations on the birds about Cambridge this past month, and but few records have been handed in by members of the Nuttall Club. I have gathered the following list :-

Merula migratoria.

3 at Kingsley Park on the 22nd, W.Deane.

Anorthura hiemalis.

One in Brookline on the 16th, Dr.A.L.Reagh.

1901.

February. Loxia c.minor.

- (3). Mr.W.A.Francis says that Red Crossbills have been in Brookline all winter near the corner of Heath and Warren Streets. (Reported at the Nutt. Club, Feb.18).

Spizella monticola.

One in Watertown on the 18th, G.C.Deane.

Dryobates p.medianus.

One in Watertown on the 18th, G.C.Deane.

Falco sparverius.

A pair at Mt.Auburn on the 12th, G.C.Deane.

Megascops asio.

A pair opposite Mt.Auburn Cemetery, on the 25th, copulating, G.M.Allen.

Clangula c.americana.

10 males and one female on the 2nd, and two males and two females on the 8th, off Harvard Bridge; a flock of twelve in Charles River, opposite Sparks Street, W.Deane.

Larus a.smithsonianus.

100 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3th, 15 on the 22nd, W.Deane. Fresh Pond.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February. Richard Eustis has sent me a list of the birds observed
(4). during the month by the members of the Derby Peabody Club.

I append the entire list.

1. Gavia (imber ?).
One on the 23rd, Revere Beach.
2. Larus marinus.
Revere Beach and Charles River.
3. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.
4. Anas obscura.
Eight on Fresh Pond on the 17th.
5. Clangula clangula americana.
6. Colinus virginianus.
On the road to Concord on the 17th, Kidder.
7. Bonasa umbellus.
Arnold Arboretum.
8. Buteo (lineatus ?).
9. Falco sparverius.
10. Megascops asio.
One living at the Thorpes', Brattle St., in an elm.
11. Dryobates villosus.
Merrill Griswold.
12. Dryobates pubescens medianus.
13. Colaptes auratus luteus.

1901.

February. 14. Otocoris alpestris.

(5). About twenty on the 23rd, Revere Beach.

15. Cyanocitta cristata.

16. Corvus americanus.

17. Carpodacus purpureus.

Waverley.

18. Astragalinus tristis.

Not more than three during the month.

19. Spizella monticola.

20. Junco hyemalis.

21. Melospiza fasciata.

22. Lanius borealis.

Seen every week by some member.

23. Dendroica coronata.

One at Arnold Arboretum.

24. Certhia familiaris fusca.

25. Sitta carolinensis.

26. " canadensis.

One at Mr. Hoffmann's, Belmont.

27. Parus atricapillus.

28. Merula migratoria.

One seen on the 26th, Marsh St., Belmont, Kidder.

1901.

February. The birds seen in the garden have been surprisingly few,
(6). during the month of February:.

1. Parus atricapillus.

The Chickadees have visited the suet by my window continuously throughout the month. I myself have seen them feeding on it, on eighteen ~~days~~ different days. The flocks have contained as many as seven birds. On the 16th I heard the Phoebe-call uttered twice.

2. Lanius borealis.

The shrike has been seen in the garden four times during the month. On the 2nd Gilbert and I saw him kill an English Sparrow. When we first saw him he was on the Sparrow in the snow by the board walk near my window. The Sparrow was struggling, and the Shrike was hammering at the base of the poor bird's skull. This he did four or five times, each time worrying the bird with his bill instead of withdrawing it immediately. The Sparrow's ^{struggles} grow feebler and soon the Shrike, taking the bird in his bill, flew over to the cedar tree by the pond. An hour later I saw the Shrike fly down from the tree, pick up a small object from the snow, and then, dropping it, pick up another and fly into the tree and soon leaving the tree scale out of sight. The small object, as I

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February.

(7).

suspected, was the head of the Sparrow. I have put this head into the collection.

On the 6th and 10th I heard the Shrike in full song, and on the 20th Leonard Beard saw one eating a Sparrow in the same cedar tree.

3. Passer domesticus.

The English Sparrows have been present in varying numbers and at varying intervals. Flocks of fifteen or twenty have been the greatest numbers. For two or three days at a time they have been absent, and on the next day their hideous chirping *would* be heard all the morning among the lilacs.

4. Corvus americanus.

Every few days through the month, one, two or three Crows have passed over the place or alighted in the lindens to caw awhile before resuming their flight.

5. Megascops asio.

A Screech Owl has taken up his abode in a hole high up in the elm by the Thorpes' gate on Brattle Street. On the evening of the 24th I heard him hooting in or near the garden for an hour and a half, at intervals of about half a minute. The note was a very musical, plaintive hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo, uttered rapidly about

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February.

(8).

fifteen times. On the 26th I heard him again at 7.30
and 10.45 in the evening, and several times in the night
when I awoke I heard the soft call coming in through the
closed window.

Walter Deane.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

- March 16 The first Robin appeared in our garden this morning and I heard the first Flicker shouting near the Reservoir on Highland St.
- " 17 Saw a Cross-blackbird in the Smith's grounds, North Street.
- " 21 A Robin in nearly full song in our windows early this morning.
- " 22 A Robin singing & a Flicker shouting in the windows at dinner. At 9 a.m. heard a Bluebird flying over Charles River near the old willows and found a Song Sparrow in Longfellow Park.
- " 23 On the edge of Fresh Pond Basin near Gray's Woods found twelve Bluebirds, above as many Robins, several Fox, Tree and Song Sparrows, two or three Juncos, a Downy, a Flicker and several Crows. All these birds were within the space of a acre or less. The Sparrows were all singing loudly & well. A little to the westward of Fresh Pond saw four Bluebirds together in one tree, dozens more Robins & innumerable Song Sparrows. A White-breasted Nuthatch was cackling & a Song Sparrow screaming, in Payson Park. On the grounds of the Quaker Club opposite a Marden's Bookstore was in full song.
- " 24 Heard a Bobolink (in the air) and saw a Song Sparrow in the Smith's grounds on North Street. Cross-blackbirds in flocks and threes flying about among the Norway Spruces near the Boston & Dana estates on Muddy Street as well as at St. John's Church and on Ash Street. I cannot have seen at least twenty in all. Not one has alighted in our garden as yet. Saw three or four different Robins this morning but only one on one flower.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 18

Morning brilliantly clear; afternoon hazy. Strong W. wind

Took 8:34 a.m. train to Concord with Gilbert. Rained the day and crossed the river picking our way through fields of ice. The water low for this season but all over the meadows of course. On the way down from West Bedford Station heard several Blue birds & a Song Sparrow singing. A Herring Gull was circling over the river opposite Boar's Hill and there were several small flocks of Crows pecking about on the snow-covered ice. No birds at the cabin but two Song Sparrows and then two Sparrows in the bush along the edge of the flooded meadow on E. end of Boar's Hill.

I was engaged with the men most of the day but late in the afternoon I walked up through the fields to Pine Ridge and thence to Davis's Hill. The sun low in the west sent shafts of mellow light athwart the fields. Robins were cackling and Bluebirds singing. A Rusty Blackbird passed high overhead. In the flooded thickets on Holdens Meadow at least three Red-wings were singing. It was the first time that I have heard them quack in the Spring.

I started four Partridges about the edges of the opening E. of Pine Ridge & saw several Blue Jays among dense young pines. A Red-throated Hawk pursued by several Crows passed over Boar's Hill this forenoon.

There were no Ducks and Pat tells me that he has neither seen nor heard of any this Spring although he has been work about the river and has asked the gunners.

The river was alive with musk rat hunters all day but I had few shots & Pat says the "Rats" are very scarce.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 19

Tomorrow cloudy with raw N.E. wind; afternoon sunny and mild with light N. wind.

When I stepped out of the cabin door at 6 a.m. Crows were coming in the distance and a Red-wing singing near at hand. Walking along the river path as far as Birch Grove I saw one Song Sparrow and four Blue Jays. Two Chickadees came to the street which we were on backfoot and just before dinner a Phoebe appeared in the oak directly in front of the new cabin on the hillside. Pat saw a Herring Gull flying past the Hill at about 7 a.m. At 9 a.m. I went to the Farm following the road up through the fields and cutting across through the oak woods to the old barn. Heard the distant warbling of Robins twice and the happy flight calls of Robins several times. When the road passes through the hollow just beyond Benson's I started three Fox Sparrows from a thicket of bushes and a little beyond in the Barrett woods I came upon where I took to be the same birds a second time in company with a small flock of Juncos.

At the farm I heard Blue birds & Robins in the distance, and found a Red Spinners in the grass just behind the house.

In the woods near the house found a great pile of feathers from a pretty Blue Pigeon directly in the path. Some chaffing experiment lying among them showed that the bird had been killed by

a Hawk.
No eggs or Hylas yet.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 25

Early morning and later afternoon cloudy; remainder of day clear and rather warm with tender blue sky. A moderate E. wind blowing all day.

To Concord by 8.34 a. m. train. Spent entire forenoon on W. Bedford side of river tramping about with Arnold in the fields and woods discussing the value of his land & looking up its boundaries. The whole country was deeply swarming with birds. Rarely in the course of a single morning have I seen as many Robins, Bluebirds, Song Sparrows and Red-wings. The Bluebirds were especially numerous and I had them almost constantly in sight or hearing. The Song Sparrows were flitting through every thicket. All the birds sang though the whole forenoon. I was tempted to repeat bursts of Fox Sparrows music from fir birds in the thicket near Tom's boat house. Two Tree Sparrows and a Junco were with them & also sang freely.

Five Greasards, four of them old ducks in full plumage, were swimming well out from shore in a cove of Great Meadows. I first saw them from Arnold's house when they looked as white as Gulls on the dark water. They were swimming rapidly to & fro and occasionally rising on the surface of the water with flapping wings, chasing one another in play. When we showed ourselves at the edge of the meadow half-an-hour later they took flight & went off down river past Noble's Hill.

I dined at the Cabin and spent most of the afternoon walking about in the woods & fields.

There were comparatively few birds on this, the Basis Hill, side of the river but I started a number of Song Sparrows and the ear notes of Bluebirds flying overhead on the

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 25

zillions of Red-wings perched on the tops of
maples along the river were really out of my hearing
for many minutes on a time. The number of
Robins that I have heard to-day is hard to estimate
but I should not be surprised if night be so full here
as a dozen. The doubt, of course, is as to how many
of those which I heard were different individuals.
There was a Phoebe chirping near the wood shed &
I heard one in full song this morning near the
Miss Bradford Station.

At about sunset I saw a continuous stream of
Robins, hundreds of yards in length and continuing
by actual count forty high birds, coming from the
southward high in air and descending into the
dense white pine woods which cover the south end
of Pine Ridge. They were evidently going to roost there.
I went in among the pines and started birds from
nearly every tree getting the impression that there were
many more assembled there I had seen flying in.
There was no singing but I heard other Robins in
full song elsewhere. I have never known Robins to
roost in these woods before nor have I ever before
seen so many congregated on a spring roost.

A large
spring
Robin roost.

As twilight was falling two Black Ducks passed
over North Hill towards the westward and a flock
of five birds which were probably Geese, although
they looked too dark-colored, were overhead in the
opposite direction a few minutes later.
No King or Hyles yet.

Ducks

Bowcord, Mass.

1901.

March 27

Clear with rather strong W. wind. A fine day, not cold, the air dry & bracing.

A heavy north-easter with spitting rain preceded all day yesterday leading me to Cambridge where I passed last night. I came back this morning by the 8.34 train. As I walked slowly down to the river from the station the air was filled with the twittered noise of early spring. It was very subdued and all the performers seemed to be at a distance although many of them were clearly close about me. The majority were Song Sparrows but there were several Bluebirds warbling in Parker's orchard and a Phoebe singing on the opposite shore of a tree wreath at the edge of the meadows.

Crossing the river in the little canoe I spent the afternoon at Boars Hill. A few Song Sparrows were scattered along the river path and a Chickadee was calling Phoebe near the cabin; but the woods were by and large for the most part barren of bird life.

In the afternoon I walked to the farm by way of the Davis's Swamp path and Birch Field. Started a Peewee & heard another screaming on the stone wall in ~~the~~ woods near. There were a few Robins on the farm and in the old orchard behind the house I saw a pair of Bluebirds and a flock of eight Juncos. Gilbert saw two Fox Sparrows in Carleton but I met with none to-day. Miss White writes me that they were abundant in the Boar's Hill woods on the 23rd and that she found one flock at the cabin. No doubt the bulk of the flight has already passed north.

I got back to the cabin at 4 P.M. and at 5.30

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 27
(no 2)

started around behind the hill. The wind had fallen and Red-wings and Song Sparrows were singing far & near along the edges of the flooded meadows. Just beyond the swamp I came suddenly on a pair of Partridges in the wood road. The ♀ flew at once but the cock, a fine large bird, stood erect & motionless for a moment, with his tail and wings conspicuously displayed, in the very middle of the wide, smooth path not twenty yards from me. Retiring in some way about twenty minutes later I flushed the hen again at an very short spot. I fancy there must have been some especially attractive kind of food there. Gilbert started three Partridges this afternoon in Prescott's pines, making seven our combined record for the day.

A pair of
Partridges

At sunset a good many Robins came to the pines in Search Opening to roost. There must have been at least twenty assembled there when I left. They were very nervous and restless - constantly talking aloud and dashing off through the trees to return a moment later. Several birds sang well but not in the wood.

Robin wood

I saw no Ducks to-day but Gilbert reports that a flock of ten Black Ducks passed Halls' Hill early this morning. Mrs. Garrison writes me that she saw Wild Geese, a flock of 65 Geese flying north on the 23rd & that another flock was heard by one Joe Wilbur in that town night at about eleven o'clock.

It is strange that there are no Flickers here yet. Walter Deane reports them very numerous in Cambridge & Belmont last Sunday (24th.)

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 1

Cloudy most of the day with strong, cool N. wind.

Gilbert and I came to Balls Hill last evening crossing the wire at about sunset. It was cloudy with a violent & piercing cold N. wind which brought occasional flurries of snow. We saw a flock of 5 Fox Sparrows by the railroad embankment and a solitary Black Duck flying over Balls Hill as twilight was falling.

At sunrise this morning the sky was cloudy and a harsh wind was blowing. No birds singing excepting a few Redwings. As the forenoon advanced the sun showed itself for brief intervals and the temperature rose steadily. The afternoon was windy but not so cold.

At about 11 a. m. as I was on the West Bedford shore I heard a Fish Hawk whistling. Looking up I saw the bird soaring high over Great Meadows in company with a Red-tailed Hawk. For several minutes they circled together the Red-tail higher above the Fish Hawk, both rising higher and higher and drifting off towards the S. The contrast in respect to the shape and set of their wings was interesting and the ease & grace with which they slowly and smoothly swung around and around was most admirable.

Another fine large bird, a Herring Gull, swept mysteriously past Balls Hill many times during the forenoon.

In the afternoon I went to the farm paddling down past Davis's Hill and landing just below it. As I was entering the wood road at Prescott's point I happened to look back and caught just a glimpse of a Marsh Hawk that was heading for Bush Island.

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1901.

April 1
(hs 2)

On the edge of the opening at the western extremity of Birch Field I found the feathers of a Partridge that had evidently been killed and plucked by a Hawk feathers about on the moss-carpeted ground. The bird was an old cock and I fear the one that for the past three or four years has drummed on the stone-wall at the foot of Woodside Run. The feathers of the buff were very long and glossy black, the tail feathers reddish. All the feathers had been plucked and showing that a Fox had not done the wild deed while the fact that the bird had been found in the open precluded any suspicion that he had been snatched by an Owl.

At the farm I found a flock of about a dozen Robins and two Starlings in the orchard. Gilbert saw two Phoebe's there this forenoon and I heard one this afternoon behind the barn. I saw three Gray Squirrels, one in the top of an elm.

As I was sailing back from Davis's Hill I passed a number of Redwings singing in the tops of the maples on Hedden's meadow.

At sunset I stalked for a walk. Just as I was leaving the cabin I heard a Fox Sparrow zig across the wire and a woman's voice shrieked of those birds come flying from the direction of the opposite shore and plunged into the woods on the side of Davis's Hill.

When I reached the pines in the opening beyond the swamp I found the flock there. Several of the males were singing glowingly and there was much chattering on the part of all the members of the flock as they flitted from place to place among the dense young pines

Concord, Mass.

1901.
April
(No 3)

apparently seeking safe & comfortable places for the night. As nearly as I could make out they were scattered over a space of an acre or more when they finally became silent. Indeed I doubt if any on the Hill had more than a single bird.

Large numbers of Robins - certainly not less than forty or fifty - also went to roost to night about the edge of this opening. At first I thought they had all settled in the trees but after it had become so dark that I could not see distinctly I started a perfect cloud of them from a thicket of sweet gale bushes on the edge of the little meadow near the conveyer. They rose all together, making as much noise as a big berry of Lonicera, as they left the Belt of maple I saw them for an instant against the sky & estimated the number at about thirty. There were certainly a good many more scattered about among the trees. Before it became dark several of the males sang superbly. It seems to me that Robins are unusually numerous here this Spring. Certainly this Spring more birds behind North's Hill has never been nearly so populous before.

Many small flocks of Red-wings found one the hill towards the north just before sunset and I saw one flock of seven Cow birds accompanied by two Red-wings, going in the same direction.

When I got back Gilbert told me that he had just heard the quartz of a Night Heron uprooted three or four days ago. The bird was evidently flying & seemed to come from the direction of the Bedford highway. They are very late this year.

Bowdoin, Mass.

1900

April 2

Early morning cloudy and calm with fine rain.
Afternoon sunny but heavy.

At day break I heard Fox Sparrows chirping all about the wood cabin, in which I spent the night. They were evidently the birds seen last evening on their way back across the river for on my way to the station I found them in the hollow field with willows just beyond the pine grove behind the steam boat house. There were about a dozen Fox Sparrows and five or six Junco with them. All these species were singing and the Fox & Fox Sparrows were in their very best. The rich contralto voices of the former and the wild, throat notes of the latter ^{constantly} intermingled and at times five or six birds of each species were singing at once. The Junco did their best to make themselves heard, also, but their weak tails were never available. It was the finest thing of the kind that I have heard for years and I lingered so long listening that I nearly lost my train. There were Song Sparrows and Red-wings flying over my head, too, but I never noticed them. Earlier in the morning I heard a Flicker shouting in the direction of Hobbs' Camp. It is singular how much later they are in their arrival here than in the Cambridge Region. Perhaps the birds we hear near Cambridge in March are our winter residents & our migrants just up from the South as is commonly supposed.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

April 4

Cloudy with light rain beginning at 10 a.m. Therm. 42°
at 8 a.m.

Took a walk immediately after breakfast. Found an extraordinary number and variety of birds in the neighborhood of Gray's Woods or, to be more definite, along South Street between North Street and Theron Avenue. There were several Robins, two pairs of Bluebirds (I saw a third pair just behind the house at Elmwood), a Chickadee, two Song Sparrows, five or six Tree Sparrows, several Juncos, a pair of White-bellied Nuthatches, a Crow-Black bird, several Crows, a Meadow Lark (in full song was the Black-throated), a Downy, a Flicker and a Kingfisher (working in the direction of Fresh Pond). A third Song Sparrow was singing behind the Old Mill house on North Street. The Tree Sparrows were singing gloriously.

The Nuthatch was in a large brick oven and I saw one of them fly repeatedly to a hole that seemed admirably adapted for nesting purposes and peep into it. Once the bird went into it nearly out of sight.

It is years since Bluebirds have been so numerous about the outskirts of Cambridge. The birds here this morning acted as if they were settled for the season and the female of the pair seen at Elmwood alighted on the edge of a hole in an old apple tree and seemed about to enter it when she noticed me & flew away. All three of the males were working.

Concord, Mass.

1900.

April 5

Cloudy with fine, drizzling rain in the afternoon.
Rather warm with breeze and wind.

Took the 1.47 P. M. train from Boston. As I walked down to the boat-house from the W. End Station Song Sparrows were singing in several directions. The air around full of Red-wings flying to & fro over the fields, in smaller flocks and a large flock were singing in the maple woods near the edge of the river. There was at least a dozen Robins in the sandy field behind the boat house & several of the woods over in full song. I also saw two Rusty Black birds and two Fox Sparrows.

Soon after reaching the cabin I started to walk to the farm. Just as I reached Norman's pasture I heard Geese hawking. The sound as it first came to my ears, from a distance of perhaps a mile was wonderfully like the baying of hounds. Presently I caught sight of the noble birds high up over the Great Meadows stretched out in a line nearly one hundred yards in length and extending at a right angle to their line of flight. As they advanced they changed to the hollow fore-and-aft and behind their flight to the westward, passing nearly over the Boston house, then sweeping eastward over the Green Field, then back up river past Davis's Hill, next directly over the cabin at Boad's Hill, finally wheeling again and going off towards the north east. What a clamor they made! At times they would burst out into a general outcry, then after a moment of silence an old gambler would

Concord, Mass.

1906

April 5
(No 2)

hawk once or twice in deep, low, tones, another would answer him and then another until a dozen or more were again calling or over. Everyone saw and heard them; the men working in the farm, Benson on his horse, Gilbert & Post on the cabin. The constant noise of the flock would from distant to twenty birds. They were evidently tempted to alight on the flooded meadows for when they circled back over Ball's Hill they bore their flight to scarce one hundred yards above the earth but the sight of a couple of muskrat hunters in a red canoe probably decided them to continue on their journey northward.

During my walk I stored two Partridges and heard a few Robins & Song Sparrows singing. There were no birds, excepting Crows, at the farm.

After returning I took a stroll around Ball's Hill.

The air was calm and filled with a fine mist.

The clouds showed signs of breaking in the west.

Robins, Red-wings and Song Sparrows were singing in every direction. The Robins were at their very best as they always are when a gentle rain is falling. One bird perched in the top of an oak near Pine Park made the country side ring with his loud, clear notes. I have never seen so many Robins here before in early Spring. They came into the fields beyond the brook in flocks as it was getting dark this evening. The 7^o Sparrows also worked their again. Several were singing at once and most frequently when I heard others chirping. There would have been 8 or 10 in all & perhaps more.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 6

Cloudy with light rain in the afternoon and a perfect deluge the following night. Ther 42° - 52°.

Two Fox Sparrows were singing near the cabin at dusk. As we were crossing the river on our way to the station a Pine Siskin emerged from the mist within one hundred yards of us, cackling over the water.

Took the 8.13 a. m. train for Cambridge where I spent the night.

" 7

Cloudy with N. E. wind and fine rain in the afternoon.

Returned to Concord this afternoon. I had to wait at Bedford for nearly an hour for an electric car. Harkling over along a road that crossed a meadow & then traversed some pine woods I heard a Meadow Lark and a Robin singing besides two or three Song Sparrows. It was nearly dark when I reached the cabin.

The river has risen tremendously since yesterday & is now much higher than it has been at any time before this spring. The path in front of the cabin was flooded and at P. M. the water had reached the base of my wild-flower garden.

Yesterday morning as I was standing in the path at the S. end of Ball's Hill I heard Steens squeaking and peeping paws at least two and I thought more of the tiny creatures running back & forth along an old wall, appearing & disappearing with marvellous quickness. They seemed crazed with excitement and their exuberantly fine, shrill squeaking was kept up almost continuously.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 8

Weather precisely like that of yesterday. Cloudy with light easterly winds and fine rain in the afternoon.

A Fox Sparrow was singing gloriously near the cabin at day break this morning, and two birds appeared a little later in the thickets on the S. end of the Hill. I saw them again on houses in Pine Park where they both sang at short intervals for fifteen or twenty minutes before going to roost for the night.

During most of the forenoon a Flicker was standing on the crest of Boal's Hill and I heard jays screaming among the pines near its base. Parlane a Herring Gull and two ducks which he brought over yesterday.

I spent most of the afternoon in work opening transplanting trees. A Partridge was drinking steadily in the usual place on the old well although only its leftmost stones were above water. As I was on my way back to the cabin in the canoe I passed within four rods of him. He stood rather erect watching me and after I had got past him walked slowly about the top of the well picking his food and ruffs.

Partridge
drinks on a
half submerged
well.

At about 4 P.M. we heard the distant hoarding of Geese. They were a long train in coming into view but at length we saw them heading directly towards us ^{coming over} the western end of Boal's Hill. They were flying at about the usual elevation but when they were directly above us I could distinctly hear their wings which made a rumbling sound too shrill to be called "mating", yet not clear enough to

1901.

April 8
(no 2)

be termed "whistling". As nearly as I could make out there were fully eighty birds in the flock. After they had passed Davis's Hill they turned back, just as did those seen on the 5th. They seemed anxious to alight but after describing a great circle they kept on towards the north-west. These birds left the others, however, and went off to the southward but without causing their flight. The flock was within one hour for ten or fifteen minutes and I have never heard these birds more noise. It was truly inspiring to hear them. My men seemed quite as excited and interested as I was myself.

I directed my sunset walk to Pine Point where, besides the two Fox Sparrows already mentioned, I heard two Song Sparrows and saw a Tree Sparrow.

The Robin singing was exceptionally fine and general as the misty twilight closed in. I could hear at least three or four birds at once and all were at their very best.

As it was getting dark a Great Horned Owl, the first that I have noted here this season, hooted three or four times in the direction of Pine Ridge.

I heard Wood Frogs, for their first time, this afternoon, in two places but only one frog in each place. The Hylas have not begun peeping here as yet although Roland Hayward told me yesterday that he heard them at Milton last week. I cannot understand why they are so long late this year. There is no ice or snow left anywhere now and the ground is almost everywhere free from frost.

First
Wood Frog.

1901.

May

Lancaster, Mass.

Turdus mustelinus 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ " fuscus 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ " pallosiMurela migratoria 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{20}{20}$ 16 $\frac{30}{30}$ 19 $\frac{2}{2}$ 20 $\frac{6}{6}$ 22 $\frac{2}{2}$ 23 $\frac{20}{3}$ 24 $\frac{2}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{day after} 31 $\frac{5}{5}$ doGaluscaetes carolinensis 15 $\frac{6}{6}$ 16 $\frac{8}{8}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Harporhynchus rufus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ 29 $\frac{2}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sialia sialis 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{10}{10}$ 15 $\frac{10}{10}$ 23 $\frac{10}{10}$ ^{young} 24 $\frac{10}{10}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Parus atricapillus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sitta carolinensis ^{15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$} 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ Mniotilta varia 15 $\frac{6}{6}$ 16 $\frac{10}{10}$ 24 $\frac{2}{2}$ Helminthophila rubricapilla 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ 16 $\frac{6}{6}$ Comptolophis a. ussuri 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 20 $\frac{2}{2}$ Dendroica aestiva 14 $\frac{2}{2}$ 15 $\frac{12}{12}$ 16 $\frac{10}{10}$ 20 $\frac{6}{6}$ 23 $\frac{3}{3}$ 24 $\frac{3}{3}$ 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{3}{3}$ 31 $\frac{2}{2}$ " caerulescens 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ " coronata 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ / 28 $\frac{2}{2}$ 16 $\frac{2}{2}$ " maculosa 15 $\frac{20}{20}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ " pennsylvanica 15 $\frac{6}{6}$ 16 $\frac{10}{10}$ 23 $\frac{3}{3}$ " striata 15 $\frac{8}{8}$ 20 $\frac{2}{2}$ 24 $\frac{3}{3}$ 29 $\frac{3}{3}$ 30 $\frac{3}{3}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ " blackburnia 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ " virius 15 $\frac{3}{3}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ " vigorsii 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ 16 $\frac{3}{3}$ " discolor 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sturnus americanus 15 $\frac{4}{4}$ 16 $\frac{6}{6}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ Geothlypis trichas 15 $\frac{3}{3}$ 16 $\frac{800}{800}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sylvania canadensis" pusilla 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ Setophaga ruticilla 15 $\frac{8}{8}$ 16 $\frac{6}{6}$ 24 $\frac{222}{222}$ ^{1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$} 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{Century}Vireo olivaceus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ " solitarius 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ " flavifrons 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{3}{3}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 29 $\frac{2}{2}$ 30 $\frac{2}{2}$ 31 $\frac{2}{2}$

1901

May

- Vireo gilvus* 14²* 15¹⁰* 16⁶* 18¹* 19¹* 20¹* 23³* 24¹* 30³*
Ampelis cedrorum 17¹ 24⁽¹⁾ 30^{hd}.
Petrochelidon lunifrons 15⁽²⁰⁾ 20⁽³⁰⁾ 23¹
Hirundo erythrogastra 15¹ 16⁶ 20¹² 30¹
Cotile riparia 15¹² 16⁸ 23⁽³⁰⁾ 29⁽¹³⁾ 30⁽²⁷⁾ see all the ones
 which were in front of me
 29⁽¹³⁾ 30⁽²⁷⁾ same.
Piranga erythromelas 15¹ 24¹*.
Carpodacus purpureus 6¹* 14¹* 15³* 16³* 17¹* 18¹* 20² 23³* 24¹* 30³*
Spinus tristis 15⁽²⁰⁾* 24²* 30²*
Passerculus savanna 15¹ 16¹
Zonotrichia leucophrys 17⁽²⁾ Miss Langmaid & Miss Howe
 " *albicollis* 15² 16¹ 20¹
Spizella socialis 14²* 15²⁰* 16¹²* 19⁷ miss. 23⁴ 24⁶ 29²* 30⁸ 31¹
 " *pusilla* 15¹* 16^(1/2)*
Melospiza melodia 6²* 14¹* 15²⁰* 16¹⁵* 20²* 23²* 24¹* 29¹* 30⁴* 31³*
 " *lincolnii* 16¹ in arden Gardeny old house near Cambridge
Pipilo erythrophthalmus 15¹ 16⁴*
Habia ludoviciana 14¹* 15³* 16³* 20³* 23²* 24²* 30¹* 31¹* Cambridge
Passerina cyanea 15²⁰ 30¹* 31¹*
Dolichonyx oryzivorus 14²* 15¹* 16¹* 19²* 20¹⁰* 23¹* 24¹* 30⁶* 31⁴*
Molothrus ater 16^{hd} 17^{hd} 20^{hd} 24^{hd} 30^{hd} 31^{hd}.
Agelaius phoeniceus 15⁴* 16¹* 20⁴ 23³ 24⁶
Sturnella magna 6²* 14¹* 15⁶* 16¹* 19¹* 20⁴* 23²* 24²* 29²* 30³* 31³*
Icterus galbula 14²* 15¹⁰* 16¹* 20¹* 23⁶* 24¹* 29¹* 30¹* 31¹*
Zonotrichia albicollis 15¹ 16⁽¹⁾ 20⁽²⁾
Corvus americanus 15⁶ 16⁵ 20⁴ 23² 24²
Cyanocitta cristata 15¹ 16³
Tyrannus tyrannus 14¹ 15¹ 16⁵ 20⁵ 23⁴ 30²
Sayornis phoebe 15¹ 20¹ 24¹* Cambridge Miss Holman
Contopus virens 16¹* 24¹* 31¹*
Empidonax minimus 6¹* 14²* 15²⁰ 16¹⁵ 20⁸ 23¹* 24³* 27³* 30¹*

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

May

Trochilus colubris 15³

Chondestes pelagicus 14th. 15th 16th 23rd 29th 30th 31st

Dryobates pubescens 15th 16th

Colaptes auratus 14th 15th 16th 20th 23rd 30th

Ceryle alcyon 15th 24th

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 15th 16th

Zenaidura macroura 16th ^{being first} _{last}

Actitis macularia 15th 19th 20th 23rd 31st

Poocetes gramineus 15th 15th

Actoscolimus vociferans 23rd ^{copied} 24th ^{day break; Robins in} _{full song at time.} 30th ^{Amherst (in between}

Dendroica castanea 24th ^{at} _{for.}

Chordeiles virginianus 24th ^{at} _{for.} 30th 31st

Empidonax t. alvorum 31st ^{at} _{for.}

1901.

June.

June

- Turdus mustelinus 12²/₂* 13¹/₂* 14²/₂*
 " fuscus 13'
 " pallasi ^{humidum woods} 12¹/₂* 14¹/₂*
Merula migratoria 4⁸/₁₂* 5⁸/₂* 6²⁰/₂* 12²/₂* 13²/₂* 14²/₂*
Galuscoptes carolinensis 5²/₂* 6⁴/₂* 12²/₂* 13²/₂* 14²/₂*
Harparkynchus rufus 12¹/₂* 13³/₂* 14²/₂*
Scalia sialis 4⁴/₂* 5⁶/₂* 6¹⁰/₂* 12⁸/₂* 13¹⁰/₂* 14³/₂*
Parus atricapillus 6¹/₂*
Sitta carolinensis
Minioptila varia 6¹/₂* 12¹/₂* 13¹/₂*
Helminthophila rubicapilla 6¹/₂* 13¹/₂*
Dendroica aestiva 4³/₂* 5²/₂* ^{near} 6³/₂* 12³/₂* 13³/₂* 14³/₂*
 " pumilipennis 4¹/₂* 6¹/₂* 13²/₂*
 " virens 6³/₂* 12⁶/₂* 13²/₂*
 " vigorsii 5¹/₂* 12¹/₂* 13¹/₂*
 " discolor 4¹/₂* 13⁵/₂* ^{new, empty} ^{nest in wood} ^{spoke}.
Spinus auricapillus 6³/₂* 12³/₂* 13³/₂*
Geothlypis trichas 6²/₂* 12²/₂* 13³/₂* 14¹/₂*
Sylvania canadensis ^(Harral) 6¹/₂* 13'
Setophaga ruticilla 4¹/₂* 5¹/₂* 6¹/₂*
Vireo olivaceus 4²/₂* 5³/₂* 6⁶/₂* 12⁶/₂* 13⁶/₂* 14⁸/₂*
 " flavifrons 4¹/₂* 5¹/₂* 6²/₂* 12³/₂* ^{nest 3 eggs} ^{12th May} 13²/₂* 14¹/₂*
 " gilvus 4¹/₂* 5¹/₂* 6⁴/₂* 12⁶/₂* 13⁶/₂* ^{nest 4 eggs nearly} ^{hatched} ^(J. May) 14⁸/₂*
Ampelis cedrorum 6²/₂* 12⁴/₂* 13⁵/₂* 14⁵/₂*
Petrochelidon lunifrons ^{Harral} ^{nest} ⁶ ^{on} ^{shale} ^{1 colony of 240 nests}
Tachycineta bicolor ^{Harral} ^{nest} ⁶ ^{on} ^{shale} ^{1 colony of 240 nests}
Hirundo erythrogaster 6²/₂*
Cotula riparia 4⁶/₂* 5⁶/₂* 6¹⁰/₂* 12, 13, 14,
Piranga erythromelas ^{Harral} ^{nest} ⁶ ³ ^{white} ^{line} ⁱⁿ ^{woods} 12¹/₂* 13²/₂* 14³/₂*

1901

June

Lancaster, Mass.

Carpodacus purpureus 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ 5 $\frac{2}{4}$ 6 $\frac{7}{8}$ 11 $\frac{3}{8}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{4}$ Spirus tristis 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Passerculus borealisCoturniculus passerinus 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Passerinus 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ Spizella socialis 4 $\frac{6}{8}$ 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{4}{8}$ 6 $\frac{12}{16}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ " pusilla 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ Pooecetes gramineus 5 $\frac{2}{4}$ 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ Melospiza melodia 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ 5 $\frac{2}{4}$ 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{4}$ " georgiana 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Pipilo erythrophthalmus 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ Habia ludovicianaPassina cyanea 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ Dolichonyx oryzivorus 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{5}{8}$ 6 $\frac{7}{8}$ 12 $\frac{1}{4}$ 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ Molothrus ater 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ Agelaius phoeniceus 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sturnella magna 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ 12 $\frac{1}{4}$ 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ Icterus galbula 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{2}{4}$ 6 $\frac{12}{16}$ 12 $\frac{6}{8}$ 13 $\frac{6}{8}$ 14 $\frac{1}{4}$ Luscinola g. seneu 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ Corvus americanus 4 $\frac{2}{4}$ 5 $\frac{2}{4}$ 6 $\frac{4}{4}$ Agelaius cristata 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ Tyrannus tyrannus 4 $\frac{2}{4}$ 5 $\frac{2}{4}$ 6 $\frac{4}{4}$ 12 $\frac{7}{8}$ 13 $\frac{1}{4}$ 14 $\frac{2}{4}$ Sayornis phoebe 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{4}$ Coccyzus virens 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{2}{4}$ 12 $\frac{2}{4}$ Coccyzus minimus 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ 6 $\frac{3}{8}$ 12 $\frac{3}{8}$ 13 $\frac{1}{4}$ Trochilus colubris 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ Anthus vociferus 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ Chondestes virginianus 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ Chaetura pelagica 4 $\frac{5}{8}$ 5 $\frac{3}{8}$ 6 $\frac{10}{16}$ 12 $\frac{30}{60}$ 13 $\frac{20}{40}$ 14 $\frac{17}{20}$ Coccyzus erythrophthalmusAgelaius alpestris

Lancaster, Mass.

1901

June

Dryobates pubescens 13'

" villosus

Colaptes auratus 6' 13'_♂ 14'_♀

Buteo lineatus 4' 5'

" borealis

" hemoglossinus

Accipiter cooperii 6' ^{Harvard} _{on nest in tall} _{oak tree}

" velox

Falco sparverius 6'

^{Harvard}

Circus hudsonius 6'

^{Harvard}

Bonasa umbellus 12' [♀] _{with second year} _{as big as chicken}

Zenaidura macroura

Actitis macularia 4'

Botaurus lentiginosus 11'_♂

_{Clinton village near Holbrook}

Progne subis 11' _(♂♂) 14' _{hd}

Regulus satrapa 10' _(♂♂) ^{seen in water from} _{wood edge}

_{dark surface of water from with a few black}

Dendroica blackburniana 10' _(♂♂) ^{seen} _{John Thayer} 12' _(♂♂) 13' _(♂♂) ^{seen}

Parus virginianus 13' _{seen} _{back of - in} _{nest} _{seen during}

Bancaster, Mass.

1901.

July

July.

- Merula migratoria* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Turdus fuscescens* 6 $\frac{1}{2}$
- " *halioai* 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
- " *musculinus* 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ adult, slightly past
- Scalia scabis* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Dendroica striata* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Vireo olivaceus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
- " *gilvus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Ampelis cedrorum* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Cotile riparia* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ young
- Corpodacus purpureus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ Christen
- Melospiza melodia* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ inf. feeding
- Sturnella magna* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ inf. feeding
- Sayornis phoebe* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Cathartes aura* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Euphonia minimus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Antrostomus vociferans* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Chalchica pelagica* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Coccyzus americanus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Dryobates villosus* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Spinus tristis* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Poocetes gramineus* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Geothlypis trichas* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Luscolus aeneus* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Progne subis* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Icterus galbula* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Thordealis virginianus* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's
- Setophaga ruticilla* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$
- Psalocoptes carolinensis* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miss Holman's

1901.

Lancaster, Mass.

July

- Vireo solitarius* 5¹ ^{Whalom Park} 31¹ ^{White pine woods} in full, continuous song at 4 P.M.
- Dendroica coronata* 5¹ ^{Whalom Park}
- " *virginia* 5² ^{Whalom Center} 2¹ 3² 16¹ 17¹
- Sialia arctica* 5² ^{Whalom Park}
- Sitta carolinensis* 6¹ 16¹ 17² 18¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 29¹ 30¹ ^{Miss Holman's Village}
- Spizella socialis* 1¹ 2¹ 3² 4² 5² 6¹ 7¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18² 23² 24² 25² 26² 27² 29² 30² 31² ^{Miss Holman's}
- Actitis macularia* 6¹ ^{Two}
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 6¹ 17¹ 30² 31²
- Vireo flavifrons* 7¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18¹ 19¹ 24¹ ^{♀ + brood of 2 or 3 young} 26¹ 27¹ 31¹ ^(low full song for 5 minutes at 6 P.M.)
- Habia ludoviciana* 7¹ ^{in full song from 10.30-11.30 a.m. in clear air. Continuous chorus in evening.}
- Dryobates p. melanocephalus* 7¹ ^{in clear in village.} 17¹
- Coccyzus erythrophthalmus* 7¹ ^{young} 25¹ ^{Miss Fortin} 31¹ ^{Miss Fortin}
- Coturniculus passerinus* 1¹ 7¹
- Trochilus colubinus* 7¹ ^{Miss Holman's}
- Colinus virginianus* 6¹ 7¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18² 24¹ 25¹ 26² 27¹ 29¹ 30² 31²
- Hirundo erythrogastra* 16² ^{going to work with Bank Swallows} 24² ^{going to work with Bank Swallows}
- Cyanospiza cyanea* 17¹ 18¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 30¹ 31¹
- Falco sparverius* 17¹ 18¹
- Piranga erythrorhous* 18¹ 26² ^{in full song at 4 P.M.} 31² ^{in full song at 4 P.M.}
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 18¹ 23¹ 24¹ 26¹ 31¹
- Ceryle alcyon* 23¹ 26²
- Mniotilta varia* 24¹ 31²
- Harporhynchus rufus* 26³
- Buteo lineatus* 27¹ ^{Miss Holman's}
- Zenaidura macroura* (29²) 30² ^{Miss Holman's}
- Parus atricapillus* 31¹
- Dendroica virens* 31¹
- " *blackburni* 31¹
- Spizella pusilla* 31² ^{in full song at 4 P.M.}
- Coturniculus henstonsi* 31² ^{Two in black hawthorn. One " moving field of brush grass on top of level near Brook woodshed.}

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.
August

August

- Merula migratoria* 1st ^{at 10:30} 2nd 3rd 4th 11^{young ones} 12¹⁰ 13⁶ 14² 15¹ 16¹⁰ 20³⁰ 22¹⁰ 23¹⁰
- Sialia sialis* 4¹⁰ 11³ 12³ 13¹⁰ 16¹⁰ 20⁶ 21⁴ 22⁴ 23¹⁰ 24⁴ 27⁶ 28³
- Dendroica aestiva* 1st 11¹⁰ 12¹⁰ 13³ 15¹ 16¹ 20³ 21²
- Vireo olivaceus* 1st 4¹² 20¹⁰ 23¹⁰ ^{in full song at 9 a.m.} 27¹ 28¹⁰
- " *gilvus* 1¹⁰ 2¹⁰ 3¹⁰ 11¹⁰ 13¹⁰ 15¹ 20¹⁰ 21¹⁰ 23¹⁰ 24¹⁰ 27¹⁰ 28¹⁰
- " *flavifrons* 1¹ 2¹⁰ 3² ^{at 10:30} 4¹⁰ 11¹⁰ 12¹ 14¹ ^{at 10:30} 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 27¹
- Ampelis cedrorum* 2^{hd.} 4² 12¹ 13¹⁰ 14¹⁰ 15^{hd.} 27¹ 28¹
- Hirundo erythrogastra* 2¹⁰ 4¹⁰ 11²⁰ 12³⁰ 13¹² 14²⁰ 15⁸ 20^{hd.} 21¹⁰ 22²⁰
- Progne subis* 1¹⁰ ^{N. Wilson} 13^{hd.} 20^{hd.}
- Piranga erythromelas* 2¹ (Parus) 24¹
- Spinus tristis* 2¹ 11¹ 16¹ 20^{hd.} 22¹
- Melospiza fasciata* 1¹ 2¹ 3¹ 4¹² 11² 12¹ 13² 14¹ 15³ 16³ 20² 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 27²
- Sporus socialis* 1¹ 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 11¹ 12¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 21¹ 22¹ 27¹
- " *parula* 2¹ (Parus) 4¹ 11¹ 22¹
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 2¹ (Parus) 4¹
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 1^{chick} 2^{hd.} 11^{hd.} 12^{hd.} 14^{hd.} 15^{hd.} 16^{hd.} 20^{hd.} 22^{hd.} 23^{hd.} 27^{hd.}
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 1¹⁰ 4^{hd.} 12¹⁰ 27⁶
- Luscalus ceryleus* 3¹³ 12¹⁰ 20¹⁰ 27¹⁰
- Sturnella magna* 1² 2⁸ 3⁸ 4³ 12¹ 13² 15¹ 16² 20¹⁰ 21¹⁰ 22¹⁰ 24¹⁰
- Coturnix versus* 1¹⁰ 2¹⁰ 3¹⁰ 4¹⁰ 11¹⁰ 12¹⁰ 13¹⁰ 16³ 20³ 21³ 22³ 23³ 24³ 27³
- Chaetura pelagica* 1²⁰ 2¹⁵ 3¹⁵ 4³⁰ 11¹² 13²⁰ 14²⁰ 16⁴⁰ 20³⁰ 21⁴⁰ 22³⁰ 23³⁰ 27⁶
- Dryobates veloxus* 2 (Parus) 11^{hd.} 27¹
- Sitta carolinensis* 1¹ 2¹ 3¹ 4³ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15² 16² 22¹ 23¹ 27² 28²
- Actitis macularia* 2¹⁰ 3¹ 14¹ 27¹
- Colinus virginianus* 1¹ 2¹ 3¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 23¹
- Cyanospiza cyanea* 1¹ 2¹ 4¹ 11¹⁰ 12¹
- Setophaga ruticilla* 4¹ 11¹ 13¹⁰ 20¹⁰ 21¹ 22¹ 27¹
- Tyrannus tyrannus* 4² 11³ 13² 14² 15¹⁰ 16¹⁰ 20² 22² 27³
- Sayornis phoebe* 4¹ 11¹ 20¹ 23¹ 28²
- Empidonax minimus* 4¹ 11¹ 15² 16²

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.
August

August.

Corvus americanus 4⁴ 12⁽¹⁰⁾ 21⁸ 27⁴

Cyanocitta cristata 4³ 16²

Geothlypis trichas 4²

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 4² ² ¹ ^{*}

Harporhynchus rufus 4³ 14² 22²

Bonasa umbella 3⁽²⁾ ^(Parrish) 16¹

Mniotilta varia 11¹ 13^{*} 20² 21¹

Petrochelidon lunifrons 11⁽⁴⁾ 12⁽²⁾ 20⁽³⁰⁾ ^{21¹² 22¹⁰} ^{at 20¹}

Ardea virescens 11¹ 12² 27²

Icterus galbula 11¹ ¹ ² ⁱⁿ ^{offh} ¹⁴ ¹⁵ ¹⁶ ²⁰ ²¹ ²² ²⁴ ²⁷ ²⁸

Ardea herodias 12¹

Corvus americanus 12⁽¹⁰⁾

Goboscytus carolinensis 11¹ 13¹ 16² 22¹ 23¹

Habia ludoviciana 20¹ ¹ ² ⁱⁿ ^{Miss Holman's}

Nycticorax g. vivax 22¹ ¹ ^{at} ^{8¹}

Colaptes auratus 22² 23⁽⁸⁾ 27² 28²

Dryobates pubescens 23¹

Tenidura macroura 23⁽⁸⁾ ¹ ² ^{Shirley Wood}

Comptothlypis a. usneae 27¹ ¹ ² ^{at} ^{Miss Holman's} ^{an apparently pair of singing birds} ^{brokenly in cen. on lawn 7 a.m.}

Buteo lineatus 27¹ 28¹

Falco sparverius 28¹

Ceryle alcyon 27¹ 28¹ ¹ ² ^{at} ^{Miss Holman's}

Molothrus ater 27⁽⁸⁾

Lancaster, Mass.

1901

Migration

August 12

The chirp of a migrating Warbler heard at about 10 P.M.
Night cloudy and dark.

" 13

Five or six different birds, all apparently Woodpeckers,
heard chirping overhead between 8 and 10 P.M. Night clear,
calm, cool.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

September.

September

- Merula migratoria* 3¹ ⁴⁰ ⁴⁰ ⁴⁰ 4' 13² 18³⁰
- Sialia sialis* 3² 14 18⁶
- Vireo olivaceus* 3¹ ^{in full con. song} 4¹
at 10 a.m.
- " *gilvus* 2¹ 4¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 18¹ ^{working in}
^{at 10.30 a.m.}
- " *flavifrons* 3¹ ^{6-8 song} 4¹ 13¹ 14³ 18¹ ^{(nearly full}
^{at 10 a.m.} song at noon)
- Ampelis cedrorum* 2^{ad.} 3¹ 18²⁰ ^{3 min}
^{chirp}
- Petrochelidon lunifrons* 3¹⁻¹
- Spinus tristis* 3¹ 4² ^{song}
- Melospiza fasciata* 3² 4² 13²
- Spizella socialis* 3¹⁵ 18²⁰
- Habia ludoviciana* ^{Miss Holman's} 3¹ ^{at 10 a.m.}
- Harporhynchus rufus* 3²
- Sitta carolinensis* 2² 3¹ 4¹ 13¹ 18¹
- Sayornis phoebe* 3¹
- Contopus virens* 3¹ 4¹
- Icterus galbula* 3² ^{ad.} 4² ^{ad.}
- Corvus americanus* 3¹⁻¹
- Cyanocitta cristata*
- Coereba erythrorhynchos* 2 ^{was so near hd. at 9 P.M.}
^{his evidently 17 min 5.}
^{Miss Holman's Miss H's Clinton} ^{Miss H's}
- Chaetura pelagica* 2 2 3 20 4² 12³⁰ 13¹⁵ 3 18¹⁰⁰
- Dryobates pubescens* 3¹
- Sturnella magna* 3^{ad.} 14³
- Oolophes auratus* 3¹ 4³ 13¹ ^{but short}
^{at 10 a.m.} 18⁴
- Galeoscoptes carolinensis* 3¹
- Lanius g. excubitorides* 3¹ ^{(73) (56) (56) (56) (56)} ^{(56) (56) (56) (56)} ^{(56) (56) (56) (56)} 4¹ ^{(73) (39)}
^{(56) (12.5)} ^{(56) (56) (56) (56)} ^{(56) (56) (56) (56)} ^{(56) (56) (56) (56)}
- Molothrus ater* 3⁽⁶⁰⁾ 4^{(39) (60)}
- Ardea herodias* 4¹
- Chordeiles virginianus* 4⁽³⁾ ^{at 10} ^{5-9 on 10}
^{at 10 a.m.} ^{of 8. Thayer}
- Dendroica virens* ^{12 juv}
^{at 10 a.m.}
- " *stricata* 18¹ ^{full song twice}
^{at 10 a.m.} 20¹

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

September

September

Falco columbarius 18[♂] (16^{yr} with flesh
of 1200^{yr} simple of Chatham)

Trochilus colubris 18[♂] from garden
in town

Turdus mustelinus 26[♂] / J. E. Hooper

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

October

October

- Merula migratoria / 1⁰⁰
Sialia sialis / 1⁴
Ampelis cedrorum / 1⁽²⁾
Melospiza melodia / 2²
Passerculus domesticus / 2²
Spizella socialis / 2⁰
Molothrus ater / 1⁽⁶⁰⁾
Triscolus aeneus / 1^{h.}
Sturnella magna / 1⁽¹⁰⁾
Cornus americana / 1⁽¹²⁾
Cyanocitta cristata / 1⁶
Colaptes auratus / 2²
Anthus pensilvanicus / 1⁽²⁰⁾
Dendroica striata / 1¹
Dendroica coronata / 1¹⁵
Regulus satrapa / 1^{h.}
Philohela minor / 1^{11 shot by Bogart Thayer}

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

July

Empidonax minimus. - At eight o'clock on the morning of July 2 Miss Foster showed me a Beau's Flycatcher's nest in the second behind Miss Holman's. It was in the fork of a young apple tree about 8 ft. above the ground. The foliage of the tree was unusually scanty and the sun was pouring down its fierce rays directly on the nest but the three young which it contained and which were nearly two-thirds grown and covered with fine feathers were shielded by one of their parents who, perched erect, with half-opened wings, on the rim of the nest, remained as motionless as a stuffed bird during the ten or twelve minutes that we spent watching her. During the remainder of the day she remained steadily at her post wisely shifting her position from time to time, as the sun swept onward through the branches, was keeping herself between it and the hatching young. Miss Foster tells me that she has done the same thing during the whole of the two preceding days. The weather during this period has been intensely hot the thermometer rising each day to above 90°.

At 8 a.m. on the morning of July 3rd the Flycatcher was again performing the tending duty of shielding her young, but she was absent from the nest after 12 m. the afternoon being comparatively cool. The 4th 5th 6th and 7th are still under white cloudy masses most of the time. During this period we visited the nest at frequent intervals but were never able to find the parent bird sitting on its rim. The young grew rapidly. They were fully feathered on the morning of the 7th and left the nest about noon on the 8th. At the time of writing this (July 16th) they are still, with their parents, frequenting the trees about the house and the father of the brood still utters his cheee note occasionally.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

June-July

Merula migratoria. - Seen in May or early in June a Robin built her nest on the head of one of the columns which support the piazza way of Miss Holman's house. The situation was well chosen for the leaves projected sufficiently to shelter it from the rain which it was protected from observation by the fringe of a wooden trim was bound around the column. Not being directly over the side entrance to the house there was much passing of people which at first disturbed the sitting bird apparently to such an extent that we were very soon one of us entered or emerged from the door in question. Before the eggs were hatched, however, she had become so disengaged as well that the young were successfully reared. They left the nest about the 1st of July. After this the whole family escaped our observation until the 7th of the month when Mrs. Brewster saw one of the old birds - presumably the female - visit the empty nest remaining in it a while or more.

We left Lancaster the next morning returning on the evening of July 15th when we found the female Robin sitting on the nest - no doubt on a second clutch of eggs. Just when she began laying them I am unable to state but the members of Miss Holman's household think it must have been at about the time of our departure as they saw the bird sitting in the nest by the middle of the week (i. e. by the 10th or 11th) they think. This is the first instance that has ever come under my observation of a Robin laying the second time the same season in the same nest. I am very sure that she cannot have repaired it to any extent for had she gone to it often for this purpose the feet would surely have become known to us.

Three young were hatched in this second brood (we do not know

Robin lays
twice in
one season
in the
same nest.

Launceston, Mass.

1901.

July-Aug (Merula migratoria) how many eggs were laid? Two of these young either left the nest or were taken from it by the family cat on August 10th. The remaining young bird left it on the afternoon of August 11th or just about a month after the female bird began sitting.

So far as we could ascertain (and the nest was kept under very close observation by several people) the male Robin took no part either in incubating the eggs or feeding the young. In fact all that he did was to sit in our elm over the house & sing. He did not cease singing until about a week before the last young bird took wing.

Barnstable, Mass.

1901.

July-Aug

Trisctus p. aeneus. - In May & June I frequently saw Grackles in the interlock fields near the Seavey Bridge road. John E. Hoag told me that most if not all of them were breeding in the country on South Barnstable. He shot a pair which I saw & which were typical aeneus.

Early in July small flocks largely composed of young began to visit the neighborhood of Mrs. Harmon's place. On the 17th just after the grass had been cut in the broad level fields on the opposite side of the wood I counted upwards of seventy birds scattered about feeding on the ground in company with perhaps half as many Red-wings. On the evening of the 25th three flocks containing respectively 60, 70 & 80 birds (rough counts) passed in quick succession over these fields flying in the direction of North Barnstable country. Since then I have noted this evening flight whenever I have been in or near these fields at the proper time. The birds come from the direction of South Barnstable and sometimes cross our fields without stopping, sometimes alight in one of the isolated oaks or elms before passing on towards the country. They fly at a height of about thirty or forty feet, usually in two but sometimes in three flocks which are separated by intervals of less than 100 yards. The flocks are compact & the birds move on a perfectly level plane, never rising & falling in undulations & more interesting than regular wing beats. This assembly appears to vary on different evenings with a tendency thus far to increase. On the 12th there were two flocks one of about 50 the other of about 100 birds. On the 20th there were two flocks of fully 150 birds each & a small bunch of about 25 birds. On the 20th (a cloudy evening) the flight passed at 5.50, just 25 minutes

1901

July-Aug. (*Zenaidura macroura*) before Ann Robin's began to fly towards
Chaz/ their nest which lies in the same direction.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
May 7

Cloudless with light S. E. wind. The warmest day thus far.
Ther. rose to 83°.

Arrivals Down Bird 1/2, Nashville Warbler 1/2, Yellow Warbler
1/2. (Covered valley, Ponding), Chipping Swift heard at 6 P. M.
Great increase in numbers of House & White-crowned Sparrows, Black-
throated Green Warblers, and White-throated Sparrows.

Spent forenoon at Ball's Hill, where the Nashville Warbler
Down Bird were noted. There was also a Solitary Tanager
in full song and in the afternoon I saw another in
the orchard at the farm.

At about 8 a. m. a Bald Eagle with white tail but
apparently dark head appeared over the Hill soaring in
circles at an unusual height - fully 5000 ft. I should
say for the bird looked smaller larger than a Pigeon.
With it was an adult Herring Gull which kept rising
above and flapping down at it uttering its shrill
cheer, cheer - cheer - cheer at each swoop. The Eagle paid
no apparent attention to its attacks but continued to
soar around and around in graceful circles.

Lawrence's son told me to-day that his brother caught
a young Great Horned Owl in the pine woods by the
river (where I found the two young in 1899) last Sunday
(May 5th). It was out of the nest & perched in a
tree but fell in the down & unable to fly. He has it
in a cage at the farm.

Vegetation advanced rapidly to-day. But it is still very
backward. The white willows throw green foliage this evening.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 17

Clear and warm. Wind light, S. E. in A. M., S. W. in P. M.

Went to Concord from Lancaster this morning, leaving the cabin at 10.30. Vegetation has advanced considerably since I left here (on the 13th). 2-day the birches and maples were in leaf half and cover a grateful shade. The oaks are full and belovon with their unfolding leaflets. Apple buds fully open on a few trees, on others just ready to burst. Rhodora in full bloom.

There were but few birds on Ball's Hill and most of them belonged to the common human residents species, such as Redstarts, Chestnut-sided Mockers, Black & White Crows, Grosbeaks, Red-eyed Vireos etc. Indeed the only migrants noted were Water Thrushes of which I saw on Ball's Hill and Nighthawks of which I found two perching, one in evening on the Hill, the other sitting on the branch of an elm at the farm in the mid-afternoon.

At the farm a fine adult ♂ March Hawk passed within 100 yds. of me skimming just above the tops of some bushes.

I examined the Phoenix's nest in the barn cellar and found it still empty and apparently deserted but Gilbert tells me he saw both birds on the 15th.

There were Robins, a pair of Nuthatches, Grosbeaks, Jays, a Redstart, a Crows, and a Swift etc. in the old orchard or about the house.

At evening I walked to Davis's Hill and back by way of Pine Ridge & Pine Park. Heard a number of Wilson's Thrushes calling & on singing. One bird was singing above the tree tops. Heard two Parula's singing this afternoon & started some others.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 18

Cloudy with steady rain beginning at 10 a.m. and lasting through the following night. Light easterly winds.

Birds sang freely through the entire forenoon. In the early morning I heard near the cabin Robins, Cat Birds, Redstarts, Black & White Crows, Chestnut-sided Warblers, a Towhee, a Grosbeak, a Black-bellied Cuckoo, Down Birds, Red-wings etc. The only northern migrants noted during the day were a Water Thrush in full song on the cabin (two others near by), and a Swainson's Thrush. There was also an House Wren which was probably on its way north and two Black-brown Warblers one of which (at Pulpit Rock) was doubtless killed for the Museum which the other (in the oak & pine woods behind Museum) may have been a migrant. If there has been any considerable flight of water-bound warblers during the past week it would have been on the 16 & 17th when I was at Concord.

I spent the forenoon at the Farm walking up & back through the woods. I listened in vain for the song of a Wood Thrush & I heard but one Golden-winged Warbler - in the best place pasture west of the house. There were the usual numbers of Grosbeaks, Towhees, Crows, Chestnut-sided Warblers, Down Birds & other common common house resident birds.

The river meadows are still submerged and there is little chance for waders to rest & feed. I have not heard a Rail this Spring & the Mallards are evidently having a hard time of it although there were bumping last evening. The Red-wings are less numerous than they were a month ago & there are few places where they can breed but Gilbert found a nest with 2 eggs in a bush on the Bedford shore this morning. There are no Gulls at Ball's Hill this Spring & no Meadow Larks within hearing. Starling of one I have heard only one Bedford Frog this year. Hylas are so common as usual.

Nantuxon Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26

Sunny with strong, cool E. wind. Cloudy in late P.M.

At the invitation of Mr. Waldo E. Forbes I came to Nantuxon late yesterday afternoon to spend Sunday (to-day). As we sailed across from Woods Hole we saw a single Heermann, a flock of five White-winged Scoters and a jowly number of Common Terns. We took a walk of about three miles before dark. The woods were alive with Wilson's Thrushes singing and calling and we also heard a few Barn Swallows but the evening was so gloomy and cold that there was little general singing.

At daybreak this morning and for two or three hours later the wooded hollows just below the house rang with the songs of Robins, Catbirds, Yellow Warblers, May and Yellow-Throats, Wilson's Thrushes, Song Sparrows and Towhees.

At 10 a. m. we started on a long drive, following a road that led up through the middle of the woods to Tarpaulin Cove, thence along the south shore to the extreme western end of the island and back along the north shore - a total distance of about fifteen miles. It was a drive never to be forgotten - filled with interest and beauty from beginning to end. In the woods the birches were the only trees that were conspicuously green. Some of them were in nearly full leaf and all were dense with fresh, intensely green young foliage. Some of the oaks were still nearly bare, others covered with unfolding leaflets tinted with the most delicate shades of salmon, purple and pale grayish green. The hard bushes were still in nearly full bloom, the blossoms of the beach plums just beginning to open, the broom fringed with golden yellow flowers. The great, heavy, open domes were simply masses of delicate

1901.

May 26
(no 2)

exquisitely harmonizing soft browns, greys and subdued purplish tints with brighter greens on shaded bellows when there were patches of grass.

The woods on the western end of the island are similar to those of the central portions which I described in my journal last year. *Evergloria* bushes abounded and many of them trees, as well as the oaks, were of large size and extraordinary spread of branches. As in 1900 I was constantly reminded of the English woods of Robin Hood's time (as we picture the latter in imagination) there is simply no undergrowth anywhere nor any herbaceous plants all the lowly growths being kept down cropped by the Deer & Sheep. On the tops of some large boulders, which witness of these animals can clearly be found, however, several large & very luxuriant patches of rock fern as well as a quantity of *Saxifraga* plants and in dense thickets of huckleberry bushes in the open were many cream-colored flowers and a few violets.

The whole island abounded with birds although the number of species was small. I saw more of those noted last year as well as a few additional ones.

A good lot will be given at the close of this vacation.

On our return we passed a large fresh-water pond (fully as large as Sandy Pond in Duxbury) the shores of which were in most places densely wooded. It is said to be the resort of numerous Black Ducks in autumn & early spring but the only bird of any kind that was floating on its dark blue, ruffled water to-day was an old male White-winged Scoter.

In the afternoon we walked nearly to the extreme N. E. end of the island, passing through alternating patches

1901.

May 26
(no 3)

of woods and mossy or grassy openings and crossing several bridges which connect what are really several small adjacent islands separated by narrow channels through which the tide ran swiftly, and one which numerous Terns and several Kingfishers were perching or flying to and fro. On a rock well out in the sound a solitary jet Black Cormorant sat perched next and waterlilies among a number of Herring Gulls.

In the woods Wilson's Thrushes, Towhees, and House Wren's hummed and Black & White Cuckoos, Redstarts, & Red-eyed Vireos were everywhere common.

On our way back we came upon a party of five Deer in a field of rich grass bordered by an orchard with a stone wall and the woods beyond. They stood close together in a pretty open group and after gazing at us a moment dashed off through the apple trees and over the wall which they took in rapid succession at the same spot and in the most graceful and effortless manner.

On the edge of some old oak woods near the farm house on the shore upwards of twenty downy Towhees which had gone to roost in the upper branches of the trees fully fifty feet above the ground.

1901.

May 26
(no 4)

1. Turdus fuscus.. About 40 seen. Generally distributed over wooded parts of island, in open woods as well as thickets.
2. Mercula migratoria.. About 30, chiefly near the house but found also throughout the woods.
3. Golscroftus carolinensis.. About 20, in thickets about house & near there.
4. Harporhynchus rufus.. 3 heard singing
5. Parus atricapillus.. 2 pairs in old woods.
6. Sitta carolinensis.. 1 seen by Harry Forbes.
7. Minioptila varia.. About 12 noted in the woods.
8. Campylorhynchus a. usneae.. About 50 seen on head, chiefly in the neighborhood of swamps where the oaks, maples, white cedars etc. were thickly hung with usnea.
9. Dendroica aestiva.. About 20 in thickets or scrub near the shores.
10. " striata.. 3 males in the old woods.
11. Siurus aurocapillus.. About 20 in the old woods.
12. Geothlypis trichas.. About 12 about the edges of swamps
13. Setophaga ruticilla.. About 10 in the woods.
14. Vireo olivaceus.. 3 heard singing in the woods.
15. Hirundo erythrogastra.. 1 seen

1901.

May 26
(no 5)

16. Piranga erythromelas. - 2 ♂♂ + 1 ♀ seen by Harry Forbes.
17. Corpodacus purpureus. - A red ♂ with a ♀ or young ♂ seen at Tarpankin Cove in a tree by the water.
18. Spirus tristis. - 2 pairs seen
19. Passerculus savanna. - A ♂ singing on the open downs near the north shore about midway of the island.
20. Poocetes gramineus. - 2 pairs and a single bird seen, all on the open downs.
21. Spirilla socialis. - About 12 seen more of them near the houses.
22. Melospiza melodia. - Found chiefly about the edges of wet herbages & thickets near the shore. About 30 noted.
23. Pipilo erythrophthalmus. - Fully 50 seen on head. They are generally distributed & are nearly as numerous in the open bush & oak woods as in the dense, briny thickets near the shore.
24. Cyanospiza cyanea. - An adult ♂ by the roadside at Tarpankin Cove.
25. Agelaius phoeniceus. - About 15 near swampy hollows & small ponds.
26. Sturnella magna. - One singing on the downs. They were once common but were trapped in large numbers by bird traps set on holes for Hawks.
27. Leiscedurus cinereus? About 6 or 8 near W. Forbes's house nesting in white pine & in a bushy group. Not seen sufficiently closely for identification of subspecies.
28. Coccyz americanus. - 15 or more including a large Owl near W. end of island.

1901.

May 26
(1861)

29. Cyanocitta cristata. - 3 seen in oak & beech woods.
30. Tyrannus tyrannus. - About 8 seen chiefly on open downs & near the houses.
31. Myiarchus cinerascens. - A least bird seen in opening in oak & beech & oak woods.
32. Colaptes auratus. - One seen in oak & beech woods.
33. Troglodytes aedon. - A ♀ seen in the heart of the oak woods.
34. Dryobates pubescens nudus. - One seen.
35. Colaptes auratus. - 3 seen about the edges of the woods.
36. Ceryle alcyon. - At least 6 seen along the shores of the island and the channels that pierce its south eastern end. The nest has been found by the Fortians.
37. Pandion carolinensis. - One hovering over Buzzards Bay near the north shore of the island.
38. Circus hudsonius. - An adult ♀ seen flying over the downs and a ♀ passing close to the Fort Forts house.
39. Bubo virginianus? - A large bird which looked like a Great Horned Owl with an attendant nest of 4 eggs seen in woods near W. end of island.
40. Coturnix coturnix. A pair seen & a ♂ heard carrying "bob-wit's"
41. Nycticorax g. nivalis. - One near Woods Hole. Often seen on Nantuxon.
42. Ardea herodias. - One seen.
43. Actitis macularia. - One seen.

1901.

May 26

(no 7)

44. Oidemia velutina. Ad. ♂ in large fresh-water pond.
45. Merganser serrator. A flock of 4 flying close to island.
46. Gavia circa. - A lone in fully adult plumage diving in a cove in the north shore.
47. Phalaropus delafons. - One standing erect on a rock half a mile from shore.
48. Larus a. smithsonianus. - Several flying about.
49. Sterna harrisi. - Upwards of 200 seen during the day. At evening several were fishing in a narrow channel between the three islands that form the N. E. end of Nantuxon.
50. " parvirostris. - Several seen & the notes of others heard.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
June 1

Cloudy with strong, cold N. E. wind.

I came from Concord by the early train this morning and drove directly to the farm reaching there at about ten o'clock. The morning was exceedingly dark and gloomy and but few birds were singing.

As I was passing under the big elm a ♀ Hummer came flying in from the open fields, with some white cottony substance in her bill. She went directly to her nest which was evidently nearly finished and which was saddled on a drooping branch about half an inch in diameter and directly over the driveway at a height of perhaps eighteen feet above the ground. The branch was a short one that stalked out from the main trunk under some large branches. The bird quickly worked her material into the lining of the nest sitting in it the while and turning slowly as she used her long bill like a long awl much deftly. I visited the tree later in the day & found the bird sitting quietly in the nest as she was the following morning.

Later in the afternoon Walter Deane and I saw a Marsh Hawk beating the meadows behind Holden's Hill. The bird looked like a ♀ but the light was poor and we could not make out any color. There must be a Marsh Hawk's nest somewhere in this region for I have seen a male flying over the pasture from several times the past month.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2

Sunny most of the day with light, variable but for the most part easterly winds.

Walter Dean and I went to the farm in the forenoon, rowing up to Dallow's Hill and walking the remainder of the way.

The water is at a pitch unprecedented within my recollection for this season and nearly up to that of the early spring floods. The meadows are so deeply submerged that no grass is visible anywhere and the tops of most of the bushes are covered. We saw only five or six Red-wings but found two of their nests in bushes on the edge of the woods at Holden's Hill. None of the birds have evidently left the river during the past two weeks.

Many of the Bobolinks, too, have been driven from their usual haunts and this we doubt will account for their unusual abundance to day on the Holden farm where he saw three males and a female in the field in front of the house. There were ^{also two} pairs in the field near the Holden spring and a male singing in Bancroft's field.

We spent several hours walking about in the woods and openings at the farm where we found a large number of birds as the following list will show. It contains only birds seen or heard on the farm itself except of them near the house although a few including the Black-burnian and Black-throated Green Warblers were in the woods near Pulpit Rock. The list probably includes nearly all the species that are breeding on the farm this season.

Boncord, Mass.

List of birds noted at Boncord farm.

1901.

June 2

(No 2)

Turdus swainsonii 1 ♀
" fuscus 1 ♀
Merula migratoria 4
Colaptes auratus. ♂ ♀
Harporhynchus rufus 1 ♀
Sialia sialis 1 ♀.
Parus atricapillus 1 ♀
Mniotilta varia 2 ♀.
Helmin. chrysoparia 1 ♀
" auricapilla 2 ♀
Dendroica aestiva 1 ♀
" hemyspharia 2 ♀.
" striata 1 ♀
" viridis 2 ♀
" blackburni 1 ♀
Sciurus amoenus 4 ♀
Geothlypis trichas 1 ♀
Sylvania canadensis 1 ♀
Sitta phoebe notata ♂ ♀
Vireo olivaceus 1 ♀.
" flavifrons 1 ♀.
Ampelis cedrorum (2)
Citro. v. flavus (2)
Piranga erythron 2 ♀
Corvus corax 1 ♀.
Spinus tristis 1 ♀
Spizella pusilla 2 ♀
" socialis 2
Melospiza melodia 2 ♀
Pipilo erythroph 2 ♀.

Habia ludoviciana 2 ♀
Dolichonyx oryzivorus 1 ♀
Molothrus ater 1
Icterus galbula 2 ♀
Corvus americanus 4
Cyanocitta cristata 2
Tyrannus tyrannus 2
Myiarchus cinerascens 2
Sayornis phoebe 1 ♀
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 1 ♀
Euphonia virens 1
Trochilus colubris ♀ moult
Chaetura pelagica (6)
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 1 ♀.
Buteo lineatus (4)
Bonasa umbellus 2 ♀

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2
(No 3)

The Golden-winged Warbler was in the brush grown pasture west of the house on the northern side of the brook. We watched it closely for some time. It was feeding and singing in the tops of the numerous small elms which were scattered about our this pasture. At first it was very restless flying from tree to tree and remaining in one place only just long enough to sing three or four times; but it finally settled itself in an elm where it spent fifteen or twenty minutes alternately singing and feeding. Its song was longer than usual consisting of a note four or six times thus zee, de-de-de-de or zee, de-de-de-de-de. It invariably threw up its head and opened its mouth wide while uttering these notes. Sometimes it sang half a dozen times or more in succession without shifting its position. Once it sang on wing uttering a shrill, wavy, rapidly accelerated ti-ti-ti-ti-zee, ti-ti-ti-ti-zee. These notes were given as the bird was picking down a steep incline towards the top of a small elm in which he alighted. I think he did not move his wings during the descent. When I first saw him he was nearly over my head at a height of about 100 feet and just beginning to sing. I had not seen him before. This flight song of the Golden-wing is wholly new to me. It is very unlike the usual song but scarcely more musical. The single is, I think, the only male which is certainly on the farm this season.

The Great-crested Flycatcher was very noisy this morning. They gave the single quelp, the qui-qui-qui-qui sometimes preceded and sometimes followed by one or two quelps and the indistinguishable rolling k-r-r-r-r, kr-r-r-r.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2
(No 4)

The song of the Black-burnian Warbler is highly variable. That of the bird heard near Puffin Rock this morning was unusual in form but it wholly lacked the usual waxy quality being, indeed, rich and guttural in tone like the song of the Usuna Warbler. The bird, a certainly colored male, was feeding in the upper branches of a large white oak.

In the woods between Puffin Rock and the road to Benson's we started our own bird from her nest under some pines on the top of a knoll. There were five eggs which looked as if they had been incubated several days.

As we approached the farm house we heard Red-throated Hawks screaming loudly and presently saw four of them soaring majestically in circles at a great height above the castle nearly over Gordon's barn. For nearly a minute all four were together; then they separated two drifting off to the eastward, the other two towards the west. As nearly as I could make out there were two of each sex.

Bluebirds have their first broods on wing and the males are singing again but neither so freely nor so frequently as they do earlier in the spring. They are as numerous this year as I have ever known them to be.

The Phoebe at the farm was singing rather freely this morning. I think the ♀ must have built a second nest (the first was apparently deserted soon after it was finished) in the barn cellar but as the cellar is half full of water I

1901

June 2
(no 5)

am unable to investigate the matter fully.

In the afternoon Walter and I went through the
Blackmore woods and over Pine Ridge where we found
a ♀ Bay-breasted Warbler feeding in the same cluster of
pines where I saw a ♀ last year.

Early this morning we heard Black-bills singing all
about Kobb's Hill and saw five or six males and two females

An Alder Flycatcher in the submerged belt of trees &
Bushes on the opposite side of the river was the alone
bird here was exceedingly noisy from 7 to 8 a.m.,
uttering his harsh zee-wit-ky at short, regular intervals.

A Redstart was beginning her nest this morning in the
same fork of the same Birch by the landing was the
cabin where a nest was built two years ago.
I saw one building in an apple tree by the old well
at the farm on May 28.

Cuckoos are pitifully scarce this year. Thus far
I have heard only three or four - all Black-bills.

There are literally no Rails and as yet no Marsh Wrens.
I had begun to fear that the Redstarts had given up
attempting to breed and had departed but I heard one
pumping this evening in the direction of Kobb's Camp.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 2
(No 6)

Herbert Holden tells me that this morning and a week ago to-day he ~~saw~~^{saw} a black & white Duck which, from his description, I think must have been either a Whistler or a Hooded Merganser. On both occasions it started from among the flooded belt of trees between the Holt and Hunt's Pond and flew low over the water going only a short distance before alighting again. On the second occasion it dropped into the open water on the meadows and when Holden pursued it resorted to diving.

On May 26th Holden had an interesting experience with a Great Horned Owl in the woods just to the northward of Bowdoin's pines. As he was paddling along close to shore the bird started from a tree nearly over him. It flew so slowly & heavily that he followed it back into the woods. It carried something in its feet which seemed to be rather heavy, & which H. supposed to be a bird or squirrel & which impeded its ~~flight~~^{movements} greatly. Indeed after it had taken several flights it at length alighted on the ground so completely exhausted that H. approached it & allowed H. to walk directly up to it when he discovered that its burden was a steel trap with a short piece of chain attached. One of its toes was caught in the jaws of the trap which it had apparently been carrying about for several days. H. passed it down firmly with his paddle and released it from the trap when it at once flew off to a considerable distance pursued by a ~~number~~ of crows.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2
(No 7)

On May 21st Mr. J. W. Long found a Cottontail Rabbit nest at the farm. It was about thirty yards from the house that I am building at the head of the orchard, in a piece of open, weedy ground among some pines a foot or two high that were set out there last year.

Nest of a
Cottontail Rabbit

The nest was a nearly circular cavity in the ground of about the size of a coconut and beautifully lined with rabbit's fur. The bottom of the cavity was about six inches, the top barely two inches, below the surface of the ground. The entrance tunnel was slightly to one side of the nest or rather it did not descend directly & vertically to it but went in at a steep incline. The earth about the nest was raised somewhat as if it had been elevated by pressure from below. Altogether the nest reminded me fairly of an Oven bird's only it was much deeper in the ground. On the 21st it contained the five young which it contained were apparently only a day or two old on May 21st. When I first saw them on the 27th they were still blind but their eyes were open yesterday (June 1st) and they had grown to nearly the size of Chippingmills. They were beautiful little creatures covered with exquisitely soft fur of a dark fawn color. When touched they would bounce upward with startling suddenness repeating the movement many times in succession after one hand had been removed.

When first found the nest was open but on very few occasions when it was visited afterwards the entrance ^{found} was lightly plugged with a thick mat of grass mixed with dry oak leaves which exactly matched the surface casing of the ground about the hole. The old Rabbit was now and then near the nest although the man watched it closely. On June 5th Albert found one of the young dead near the nest and all the others gone. There were no signs of it since.

Concord, Mass.

1901
June 20

At my request, Gilbert to-day took the dimensions of the form of the Cottontail Rabbit (Lepus floridanus mallurus) that was found recently back of the Barrett House. I compile the following: -

The entrance hole is on the surface of the ground and slightly inclined, being nearly circular in outline with a diameter of five (5) inches. Sides of the hole nearly perpendicular except on the highest side of the entrance where there is an excavation running in three (3) inches. The depth of the hole at the highest edge of the entrance is four and one half ($4\frac{1}{2}$) inches. The depth half way in the excavation is three (3) inches. The sod covering the hole is half an inch thick at the edge of the entrance, but thickens to three inches towards the end of the hole.

Walter Deane -

Coucord, Mass.

1901.

June 9

Forenoon clear and cool with high N. W. wind. Afternoon cloudy & mostly calm with a sprinkling of rain. The clouds lifted in the west at sunset & the evening was clear & divinely peaceful.

I came to Concord with Gilbert by the late afternoon train yesterday. There was a strong cold N. W. wind which blew down into the night driving the birds so completely that I heard almost none even at sunset.

The night was clear and almost cold enough for a frost & the chill N. W. wind blew through the forenoon but on the sunny side of Mass' Hill the birds sang freely enough. There are the usual species here this season but less than the usual number of individuals. Thus we hear only one pair of Catbirds and Redstarts & not more than two pairs of Redstarts, one of Chestnut sided Warblers, Oven birds & Grosbeaks, there is a Wood Pewee, several Robins, a Brown Headed, a Baltimore Oriole, a pair of Kingbirds & a Chickadee or two.

After supper I walked to Davis' Hill by way of the direct path and back through Pine Park. Birds were singing freely & I heard no less than four different Oven birds sing on wing. A Partridge was drumming on the wall at the west end of Mass' Hill & another in Davis' Swamp. The mate of the latter had laid her eggs successfully about the 30th of last month.

Two Redstarts were jumping to the entrance of the cabin at evening and one kept at it in nearly all day on the Bedford Stone near Hobbs' camp.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 16

Cloudy with cold N. E. wind, the day clearing at sunset and the wind shifting to S. W.

Came to Concord this morning by the early train from Lancaster reaching the cabin shortly after 9 a. m. Went to the farm at 10 a. m. spending the remainder of the day there. Birds sang freely all day long and there were very many close about the house. A Wood Thrush was singing in the tree. It was not the same bird that was there earlier in the season but a much finer performer with a superb contralto voice.

I visited the Hummer's nest in the elm over the driveway at about noon. The ♀ was about one hour returned in the course of a few minutes and pecking on the edge of the nest fed her young. I could not see them but from the slow, careful way in which the bird thrust down her bill I judged that they were very small & probably only recently hatched. I have seen no more Hummers on the farm this spring.

After supper I strolled around to one Ball's Hill. Vireo and a Grosbeak were singing divinely and a Robin was keeping them company. Two Robins were pumping one on the Great Meadow, the other near Hobbs' Camp. I fear the latter fell a victim to some wandering Hoverson staying on the camp for just after he had finished pumping a short song and I did not hear him afterwards although the Robins did pump for nearly half an hour later.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 16
(no 2)

On the top of Ball's Hill I flushed an Ovenbird under foot. She ran off giving her wings and spreading her tail and then came back close around me chirping anxiously. Stopping down and looking about me for a nest I at once saw one but to my astonishment it was empty & evidently at least a year old. A moment later I found a new nest containing young nearly fully grown but not fully feathered. It was not over two feet from the old nest and only about ten feet from where I found a nest with eggs several years ago. This leads me to infer that the Ovenbird returns to nearly the same spot to breed, year after year. The ♂ sang on wing nearly over the nest shortly after I had left it.

The meadows are nearly free of water and the grass is growing rapidly but the Red-wings have not returned nor did I hear any Rails this evening.

Mr. J. W. Long (my wason) tells me that on going around behind the barn at the Bourne farm last week he stumbled into the vicinity of a brood of young Partridges. The old hen flew directly at him striking him two or three times in the eye with considerable force. Indeed as he said she nearly scared him and he beat a retreat as quickly as he could. He is accuser of Holmwood and I believe the story.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 16

Brilliantly clear with pleasantly cool N.E. wind.

At 9 a.m. started down river in the open canoe. Landed at Birch Island and walked to the farm. To my great surprise a Solitary Vireo was singing in the woods directly behind the barn. Where can he have come from at this late season? He sang steadily during the hour or more that I was within hearing and acted as if he were quite settled in this little isolated grove. Indeed when I entered it to look for him he came directly to me hopping about in an oak within a few yards of me scolding me with the chattering cry which is common to both solanus & flavifrons and uttering also some low, expiratory liquid notes. Presently he resumed singing again. He was a fine old bird with deep breast band.

The ♀ Hummer was sitting quietly on her nest when I passed under it at 10 a.m.

The Rats are roosting in the shed again. I found a bunch of seven in the inner chamber and another of five in the outer one at the head of the floor. They hang so closely clustered together that it is difficult to count them. They took absolutely no notice of me when I approached so near that my face was literally within six inches of them. nor was there the slightest movement among them save that of the pulsations caused by their breathing. The bunch of seven seemed to be made up of two old ones and five young; at least two were fully twice as large as the other five. These floor beneath them was covered with their dung which resembled that of Rats.

1901.

June 16
(No 2)

In the dense pine woods to the northwest of
Pulpit Rock I heard a Black-burnian Woodpecker singing
and saw two Hairy Woodpeckers. The latter seemed
to be a pair of old birds and they acted as if they
had gone near by for they flew excitedly around
me uttering the chick call, the Kingfisher-like
rattle and a single abrupt claccat note almost
exactly like that given by the Red-breasted Goose
when it is anxious for the safety of its young.
There are a number of large dead white pines in
these woods and the note Hairy was pecking at
the trunk of one of them where I first saw him.

In the afternoon I walked to Davis's Hill doing
nothing there of any interest.

At evening I crossed the Barren meadow and
straddled Hairy through the oak & chestnut woods
beyond. Twilight was falling and berries and
Oven birds were singing on every side. I started
several large birds from the tops of the trees
but the light was so poor and the foliage so dense
that I could not make out what they were at
first. Finally one returned and alighted directly
over me when I found that it was a Crow. It
hopped from branch to branch until it found a
suitable place under some dense leaves where it
settled itself evidently for the night. I did not
know before that Crows are roosted in deciduous
trees. There must have been at least half-a-
dozen in these woods.

Covead, Mass.

1901.

June 16

(No 3)

For a week or more we have heard Swifts rumbling at intervals in the cabin chimney. This morning I sent Gilbert up to look down into it but he reported that there was nothing there. Shortly afterwards I saw a pair of Swifts try to enter it repeatedly but there was a fire at the top & the smoke evidently repelled them. We put out the fire and they soon entered. By holding a small mirror in the fireplace I found that I could easily see the whole interior of the chimney. The Swifts were clinging to one of its walls, one bird directly above the other. They remained there quietly through most of the forenoon Gilbert tells me.

I have also heard them this evening at those intervals between 8 and 9 o'clock although the night is very dark. They have made the rumbling sound very many times and also have twittered occasionally.

I was mistaken about the Red-wings. As I passed around Holden's windows this morning in the canoe I saw at least a dozen birds. This is fully up to the usual number for this particular stretch of river. I saw one female come flying out over the water bearing the enormous sack of her young in her bill. There were also several Grackles in their thickets.

The Bittern near Hobb's Camp is also all right for he was pumping lustily in the usual place this morning.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 17

Brilliantly clear with light variable winds and long intervals of calm. Very warm.

Walked twice to the farm and back, in the forenoon and later in the afternoon. Saw or heard a large number of birds but nothing of any particular interest. A Hairy Woodpecker was calling on Balls Hill this morning and another on Pulpit Rock in the afternoon. Most of the birds are still singing freely but Black & White Cuckoos have been nearly silent of late and I have not heard a Woodcock or Golden-winged Warbler for more than two weeks - i.e. since June 2nd. Thrashers have also ceased singing and other birds are nearly silent. Robins are still singing out morning & evening. Chickadees seem to have increased in numbers of late. I heard one Yellow-bird and several Black-bills to-day.

As I was returning from the farm late this afternoon I heard in the woods near Pulpit Rock an exceedingly loud & most peculiar whistle given dozens of times at intervals of perhaps half a minute. At first I supposed that it was made by a man but on studying it carefully I became convinced that it was the cry of some wild creature. After a little the nature of the sound changed its position 100 yards or more in the intervals between two calls. This satisfied me that I was listening to the cry of some bird, probably a Hawk although the call was wholly new to me. When I tried to approach the spot the sound ceased & was not again renewed.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 17

(No 2)

The Solitary Tice was singing again to-day (both morning and afternoon) in the grove behind the farm at the farm. It looks decidedly as if he had settled there for the remainder of the season.

Stepping out of the cabin at about ten o'clock this evening I heard faintly but distinctly the hi-li hi-li hi-gi-ee of that mysterious bird which Foxon and I some years ago christened the "Kicker" and which I still firmly believe to be the Little Black Rail. This individual was apparently well on towards the middle of the Great Meadows. He was singing steadily and continuously, uttering his notes at short and almost perfectly regular intervals. The meadows are now nearly free of water but this is the only Rail of any kind (if, indeed, it really be a Rail) that I have heard here this year.

The "Kicker" appears once more.

Foward, Mass.

1901.

June 22

Heavy thunder shower in early morning. Remainder of day clear, calm and oppressively sultry.

Gilbert and I went to Concord by the 2.05 P.M. train. On reaching the cabin I changed my clothes and we over started for the farm going by way of Davis's Hill. Although the sun was beating hot and the air oppressively moist and sultry nearly all the birds found here on this season were singing with unusual freedom and vigor. They kept it up incessantly through the remainder of the afternoon. I heard three Towhees, the same number of Grackles, almost innumerable Red-eyes & Oven birds, several Chestnut-sided Nuthatches, Black & White Crows, and Redstarts, one Brown Thrasher, at least five Downy Woodpeckers, two vesper Sparrows etc. etc.

The Solitary Vireo was singing frequently in the grove just behind the barn on the farm. I heard a Towhee in full song in the westward of the house and another in the hollow by the roadside just beyond Benson's. At least two Downy Woodpeckers were singing and one Wood Thrush was calling in the run. One of the Great Crested Flycatchers was uttering his piercing call in the orchard. Two Grouse were drumming near Poplar Rock.

I started two Carolina Doves one in Pine Park, the other in the Green Field. The latter after flying into some pines began cooing. It is the first time this year when I have heard one to really good advantage & I stood rooted to the spot for many minutes listening to the solemn, measured notes.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 23

A hot and oppressively sultry day with light, variable winds and a slight thunder shower later in the afternoon.

The birds sang gloriously at sunrise and for an hour or two later as well as fitfully through the forenoon. The Rose-breasted Grosbeaks were in song all day and I have rarely heard them to better advantage, even on their arrival in May. One near the cabin had a peculiarly rich, full voice and his song was unusually smooth and finished in form. I listened to him a long time this morning before I could make up my mind to leave him and resume my walk. I doubt if, on the whole, any bird that breeds in this region gives us each season so much delicious music as the Grosbeak. I have come to rate his song as quite equal in quality to that of either the Orchard Oriole or Fox Sparrow.

A Wood Thrush paid us a brief visit this morning singing for fifteen or twenty minutes very near the wood cabin. His voice was rather thin and broken.

I doubt if a single young bird of any kind has been reared on Ball's Hill this season. The Jays take all the eggs as soon as the sets are completed. Two of them made a raid through the woods immediately behind the cabin this morning uttering a series of low hac-hac-hac as they sailed from tree to tree or hopped through the branches peering under the clusters of leaves. They were closely followed by a mob of independent & excited White-birds — Redstarts, Red-eyed Vireos, Yellow Warblers etc. All the nests that we have found have lost their eggs soon after they were laid. Among them have been two nests of the Redstart, three of the Robin and one of the Red-eyed Vireo.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 23
(Wed)

A pair of Cat-birds who settled near the cabin were also despoiled of their eggs and were away for a week or more but they have just returned. I have no doubts that the Jays are responsible for all this egg eating. It was interesting to watch the smaller birds attack them this morning. They did not dare get within a few rods of the Jays when they were in the trees but they pursued them closely whenever they took wing and on overtaking them, which they did easily enough, pulled their heads viciously evidently causing them much annoyance.

I went to the farm in the forenoon finding the usual birds there. The Solitary Tanager was singing in the woods near the grove of red pines & a Yellow-throated Vireo had taken his place in the oaks behind the barn. A Black-crowned Night-hawk sang a few times among the tall pines behind Bureau's house, as I was passing along the road.

On my return I started a brood of five young Blue Jays in Davis's Swamp. They were sitting huddled close together in an alder just over the path and took wing all at once with a loud flapping. They could fly only a few rods at a time. Both parents came close about and screaming and uttering their imitation of the cry of the Red-shouldered Hawk.

At evening I strolled along the river path to Holden's Hill seeing a Kingfisher & hearing the "Kicker" out in the Great Meadows.

The Jays have been in the cabin chipping much of the day but I can see no signs of a nest there. At present they are evidently using the stump as a roosting place where they can retreat from the glare of the sun. They are frequently chattering in the chimney at night intervals as I write (8.30-9 P.M.)

Wareley, Mass.

1901.

June 25-

Early morning cloudy; remainder of day clear & warm.

On June 22nd Mr. Hoffman told me that he had just seen (I think that morning) an Alder Flycatcher which Mr. Foxon had discovered at Wareley and which was evidently settled for the season and probably breeding although up to that time neither its nest nor mate had been found. At 8.30 this morning Walter Deane & I took an electric car for Wareley getting off at Beach Street. On one side of the main road the swampy oak and chestnut woods, where the Egyptian Camp, still stands practically untouched. On the opposite (northern) side all the trees were cut away some or eight years ago and the ground which they covered is now occupied by a truck farm under high cultivation. Just beyond this cultivated ground lies a meadow traversed by a brook and bounded by a deep drainage ditch which connects with the brook. Along the banks of ~~both~~ brook and ditch grow luxuriant thickets composed chiefly of hawthorn, cornel, alder, raspberry and black berry bushes with ^{a variety of} other common wild shrubs. If the Flycatcher really has a nest it is probably covered in some one of these thickets for they are very like those which the species affects at the north and the Wareley bird has been usually seen perched in the top of a dead tree directly over one of them. He was not there this morning, however, but somewhere among in a group of tall elms flanked by run chesnut & other trees that grows along the course of the brook just below the meadow. We did

Alder Flycatcher
at Wareley.

Wareley, Mass.

1901.

June 25

(no 2)

not actually see him but during the half hour we spent in looking for the next scarce a minute passed when we did not hear his harsh, incisive voice calling zee-zee or occasionally zee-witchee. He seemed to be quite as much at home as if he were at the north and indeed, as I have just said, the meadow, with its surroundings, forms a nearly typical breeding haunt very like some of the stretches of river intervale at Shelburne, Vt. There were at least two male Bobolinks singing in this meadow and several Red-wings were flitting about over the thickets along the brook acting as if they had nests there. I saw one of the female Red-wings fly into the top of a large white-oak which overhangs the road and spend a number of minutes flitting & hopping about among the tufts of grass at the ends of the upper branches evidently searching for food. Nothing else of special interest was noted during this brief trip. It felt colder in all ways now than on home.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26

Clear and very warm with light S. W. wind.

I rose at 6 a.m. and spent the following hour in our garden. It was simply alive with birds. I heard singing 2 Robins, a Cat bird, Yellow Warbler, Redstart, Red-eyed Vireo, Warbling Vireo, Yellow-throated Vireo, and Yellow-billed Cuckoo.

One of the Cherry trees was filled with Robins and Grackles (mostly young) which were feeding on the soft fruit of which the Cat bird partakes, also. The Redstarts have their young on wing but the Cat-birds have apparently lost their first brood (I suspect that the rats have devoured them) and are building another nest. Chimney Swifts were twittering over the garden early in the morning. At noon two young Grackles bathed in the water dishes under the museum windows. No Chipping, Least Nighthawk or Purple Finches have nested within our grounds this season although all their species have nested us, at more or less frequent intervals, as have the Flickers, and Crows, also. There has been at least one Oriole's nest not far off.

Grosbeaks have been seen in the garden on several occasions this month by Mr. Deane but none have nested there.

The Gray Squirrels have reared a brood of five young in a hole of one of the large apple trees near the water gate. The young Squirrels are now nearly as large as their parents and extremely plucky and playful. They have shown almost no fear of us since their first appearance. Rats are numerous but I cannot learn that they have done much harm.

A ♂ Hummingbird which was seen by Mrs. J. J. Greenough on May 12th fluttering against the window of her house on Railroad St. is the only Hummer that has been observed in this neighborhood thus far this year.

Garden birds.

* Both this afternoon I started a young Cat-bird among the species birds within a yard of the water gate only further a few feet at a time. Probably the remember the two birds are all together.

1901.

June 26. At 8.15 Walter and I started on a drive the chief object
(2). of which was to ascertain what birds continue to breed in the
immediate neighborhood of Harvard Square and throughout the
less thickly settled parts of Cambridgeport. Although the
season was a trifle late and the weather somewhat too warm for
birds to be singing freely the undertaking was by no means
devoid of interest and success. We walked the horse most of
the way and frequently stopped him for minutes at a time to
watch and listen. The following birds were seen or heard
south or south-east of Harvard Square and the College grounds.

Robin. 4 old birds and a this year's nest on Maple Street.

1 " bird on Hancock Street.

1 " " at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.

2 " birds on Broadway near High School.

Yellow Warbler.

2 seen on Prescott Street.

2x at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.

1x on Hancock Street.

1x at corner of Fayette and Cambridge Streets.

1x " " " Baldwin " " "

Redstart. 1x on Prescott Street.

1x " Maple Street.

1x at corner of Hancock and Harvard Streets.

1901.

June 26. Warbling Vireo.

- (3). 1* at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.
1* " " " Inman " "
1* " " " Fayette and Cambridge Streets.
1* " lower part of Kirkland Street.

Baltimore Oriole.

A this year's nest in an elm on Harvard Street near Hancock Street. An English gardener who has worked for years on a place near by told me that Orioles are not common in the neighborhood.

Least Flycatcher.

1* at corner of Kirkland and Irving Streets.
(We heard another on Cambridge Common).

Flicker.

One in a dead oak in a vacant lot at corner of Cambridge and Baldwin Streets.

Chimney Swift.

Heard twittering over Prescott Street, at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets, and on Harvard Street below Inman Street.

1901.

June 26.

(4).

Throughout practically the whole of the region beyond Harvard Square the chatter and din of the English Sparrows was ceaseless and in places almost deafening. They were many times ~~times~~ more numerous than they have ever been in our own neighborhood and their presence in such multitudes seemed to me to fully account for the marked scarcity of native birds. Of the latter the Robin and Yellow Warbler appeared to be the most numerous and well distributed. I was surprised to find of the Vireos only the Warbling. The greatest number of native birds heard in any one place was at the corner of Hancock and Harvard Streets where a Robin, a Redstart and a Yellow Warbler were singing together in a garden. The English gardener working there told me that he occasionally saw Flickers and Crows in the neighborhood.

Most of the streets through which we passed have changed in the past thirty years even less than I had supposed. Harvard Street, nearly or quite to Inman Street, remains practically as it was in my High School days. Throughout the Dana Hill region and between there and the Colleges there are very many old gardens filled with trees and shrubbery which, without doubt, would attract large numbers of our native birds were it not for the teeming multitudes of English Sparrows which along the lower parts of Harvard Street seem to have crowded out everything else, even the Robins.

1901.

June 26. After finishing with the Cambridgeport Region we drove
(5). to Norton's Woods. Here I left the buggy and spent about an
hour and a half rambling about and taking the notes on which
the following description of the place is based: although it
was now late in the forenoon and intensely hot the birds sang
freely and my list of species reached a greater number than I
had thought it possible to note under such conditions.

In the days of my boyhood the Norton estate was more
than twice as extensive as it is now. There was a bushy
swamp in which Red-winged Blackbirds used to breed which was
drained and occupied by the Shady Hill Nursery Company early
in the 30s and much of the higher ground cut up into house
lots a few years later and now intersected by Irving and
Scott Streets, was formerly covered with woods. The old man-
sion house, with its immediate surroundings of some 8 or 10
acres, remains, however, essentially unchanged. The house
stands on the crest of a hill of moderate elevation and is
nearly surrounded by a group of tall elms whose branches
droop low over the roof. It is approached from the western
side by a winding driveway shaded by large white pines, beech-
es and red maples. On either side of this driveway lie gently
sloping, grassy fields sprinkled with apple trees, thickets
of lilacs and clusters of wild roses. The roses were in full
bloom this morning and several cows were grazing under the

1901.

June 26. trees. Altogether it was as peaceful and pastoral a bit of
(6). landscape as one often finds within the limits of a populous
city. At the foot of the southern slope the course of a
brook, which used to flow into the swamp but which is now
perfectly dry, is marked by a winding channel nearly two feet
in depth. Along its banks grow oaks (chiefly Q.bicolor),
elms, red maples, willows, both species of hornbeams, gray
birches, rum cherries and a few Austrian pines and Norway
spruces which were evidently planted there, all the other
trees being apparently indigenous to the place. Some of the
oaks and maples are of the largest size. The ground beneath
these trees is free from undergrowth and in most places car-
petted with green turf.

At the base of the western slope lie all that are left
untouched of Norton's Woods - a mere fragment covering, at
the most, barely two acres yet in many respects a perfectly
primitive bit of wilderness. The trees are chiefly white
pines, probably of considerable age but neither very large
nor flourishing, their foliage, like that of most of our Cam-
bridge pines, being scanty and rusty-looking. Among them are
a number of oaks, white, swamp white, scarlet and black, all
belonging to the forest-grown type (i.e. with long trunks
branching high above the earth) and not a few being of really

1901.

June 26. noble proportions. There are also tupelos (most of them
(7). small but several sixty or seventy feet in height and three
or four feet in girth), red maples, rum cherries, elms, and a
few clusters of gray birches, with a single horse chestnut
and some Norway spruces which were evidently planted.

Beneath the larger trees grow young oaks, maples, elms,
wild cherries and a few hawthorns forming a thin but untrimmed
and charmingly natural undergrowth overrun in several places
with greenbriar. Much of the surface of the ground is also
densely covered with poison ivy, woodbine and blackberry
vines but beneath some of the pines it is carpeted only with
pine needles. I could find none of the plants which usually
grow in primitive woodland, such as the ground pines, pipsis-
sewa, sarsaparilla, partridge berry, etc. Indeed I have
named all the plants that I noticed here.

These woods are intersected by broad foot paths which
are numerous and **cross** each other at intervals of every few
yards and divide the thickets into many separate copses. The
place is open to the public and men and girls were passing
and repassing along the paths or resting in the cool shade of
the trees all the time that I was there.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26

(no 8)

The full list of birds noted on the Weston estate this morning is as follows:—

1. Robin - 8 or 10 old birds, several singing.
2. Chickadee. - One uttering the phrase with loudly & incessantly.
3. Yellow Warbler. - One in full song.
4. Redstart. - " " " "
5. Red-eyed Vireo " " " "
6. Warbling " " " " in a tree outside the woods.
7. Yellow Throated " " " " "
8. Cedar bird - " heard chirping.
9. Chipping Sparrow. A ♂ singing & a ♀ seen feeding young on wing.
10. Rose breasted Grosbeak. One heard chattering.
11. English Sparrows - Perhaps half a dozen.
12. Crows. 2 birds coming loudly.
13. Browned Grackles. A dozen or more walking about on the ground.
14. Baltimore Oriole. - One old male in full song.
15. Wood Pewee. - One singing in the pines over the driveway.
16. Chimney Swifts. - Several flying high over the trees.
17. Flicker. - One shouting.
18. White breasted Nuthatch. - One heard calling faintly in the distance. I afterwards learned from Miss Foster of Somerville that a pair of these Nuthatches nested and hatched their young successfully during the present season in a dead tree on the avenue leading to the Weston's house.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

Clear and the hottest day of the season thus far.

When I awoke this morning (at about five o'clock) the first bird that I heard was a House Wren. He sang a dozen times or more very near the house (I am staying at the Hinkleys' at the head of Piedmont Street).

Entering the garden an hour later I found it still bathed in deep, cool shade. Looking down along the eastern walk I could easily imagine it a path way in the heart of the woods. The trees arched nearly over it and the tall stork ferns lined it on one side. The air was fresh and sweet and several birds were singing, among them the Cat-bird. He is a rare performer, one of the best I have ever listened to, with a sweet, subdued, exquisitely modulated voice and an exceptionally varied repertory. Earlier in the season he frequently gave a perfect rendering of one of the songs of the Wood Thrush's song. We still hear it occasionally but of late he has to a large degree substituted for it an equally good imitation of the opening part of the Bobolink's song. He also reproduces very perfectly the twitter of the King-bird. The first two of these imitations ~~have~~ completely deceived me on ~~several occasions~~. When I first heard them.

At half-past six this morning I left the garden and started for a walk. Crossing Harvard Park and passing around the Hospital grounds I entered the old lane that leads to the Coolidge farm. Up to this time I had heard only ~~two or three birds~~ a Redstart, a Red-eye and perhaps a Robin. But ~~then~~ The

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 2)

low, flat open country through which Coolidge Brook flows on its way from Mt. Auburn to the salt marsh and Charles River proved to be alive with birds.

This level, alluvial flat once, no doubt, an estuary of Charles River, comprises some eight or ten acres of which scarcely one-third is at present devoted to grass the remainder being under high cultivation and planted with various kinds of vegetables. About its edges and along the banks of the brook which intersects it grows many of our common native shrubs, either singly or in scattered ~~groups~~ clusters. The dense thickets of barberry and privet overgrown with green briar which once bordered the cart paths that run around the base of the hill to the eastward were cut away several years ago by the Gypsy North Commission but many of the larger oaks and a few of the buttonwoods still remain.

The northern slope is essentially unchanged. There are still the old piggery, the little cluster of oak trees up it, and the apple trees & farming land on the hill top behind. South of the flat lands lies Cambridge Country and past the ends of the hill to the eastward one gets glimpses of the salt marshes which border Charles River.

Within the area thus roughly defined and described I noted the following birds.

1. Robin. 1 in full song
2. Yellow Warbler 1.....
3. Red-eyed Vireo 1.....
4. Yellow-throated " 1.....
5. Warbling " 1 in the distance towards the Hayes estate.
6. Chipping " three or four males singing (One bird seen at Hospital)

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

- (no 3) 7. Song Sparrow. - Three or four males in full song. I also started up a bird which chirped anxiously and which evidently had young not far off. This is the only locality (excepting the Fresh Pond swamps) within our city limits where I have found Song Sparrows breeding regularly & commonly in recent years.
8. English Sparrow. - Not more than five or six seen or heard and all of them were in our place.
9. Bobolink. - A male in full song in the piece of grass land above mentioned. The grass, although not tall, was very dense and intermingled with much red clover. There can be little doubt, I think, that the bird was breeding there. It is the only locality within our city limits where I have seen one in summer for several years.
10. Baltimore Oriole. One in full song.
11. Mourning Grackle. - Flocks of young Grackles accompanied by their parents were scattered about everywhere feeding on the cultivated land or along the margin of the brook and flying to and from the salt marshes. I would have seen at least 20 birds in all.
12. Red-winged Blackbird. - One, apparently an old bird but of which sex I could not determine, flew into the top of a hedge tree near one the edge of the flat where it borders on the Cemetery grounds.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

(no 4)

13. Kingbird. - One heard twittering.

14. Phoebe. - On the edge of the salt marsh where it sweeps around the eastern base of the isolated hill just north of the Cemetery I found a Phoebe perched on a fence post from the top of which it ~~was~~ ~~darted~~ out every minute or two after passing insects. It looked like a young bird and no doubt had come from Mrs. Auburn where the Phoebe continues to breed under the bridge that crosses the Cough of the overgrown ponds.

15. Flicker. One heard "shouting" and several seen flying about.

After completing my examination of the Cambridge farm I continued on into the Cambridge Cemetery first starting it by following the path that leads around its eastern and southern confines and returning through the middle. Although more artificial and in most respects less attractive than Mrs. Auburn it contains many fine old trees and the walk along the crest of the wooded ridge that slopes steeply down to the salt marshes is one of the most beautiful that remains in the whole Cambridge region. The trees on this slope are chiefly oaks of fairly large size and, as a rule, in vigorous condition. There was once a natural undergrowth beneath them but for several years past the Cemetery people have cut and burned the lesser growths every season destroying, among other things, a rare Prunus known to occur only at this station. Possibly it has not, as yet,

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 5)

wholly disappeared but I looked for it in vain this morning nor did I see any of the bog berry which used to abound along the foot of the hedge next the salt marsh. Indeed the ground under the trees seemed to be nearly everywhere covered wholly with grass and weeds.

Within the actual limits of the Cemetery birds of all kinds appeared to be exceedingly scarce. Indeed I noted there only the following: -

List of birds
noted in
Cambridge
Cemetery.

1. Red-eyed vireo. - One singing fitfully.
2. Chipping Sparrow. - Two singing
3. Song Sparrow. - One in full song near an arbor in the hedge
4. English Sparrow. - Two seen.
5. Crow. - A brood of four young accompanied by their parents.
6. Brown Towhee. Four or five
7. Flicker. One "shouting", two or three seen.

Gray Squirrels were numerous throughout the Cemetery & I saw one chipmunk. The latter animal has been nearly exterminated in New England within the past ten years because of its habit of destroying geranium plants.

On the way home I heard a Wood Pewee in the pines at Elmwood.

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 6)

In the afternoon Walter Deane and I went to Newton by electric cars to see the nest of a Red-headed Woodpecker. I learned of it first through Purdie and later from Foxon, Hoffmann, Maynard and the Misses Kendall all of whom have visited it this year. According to reports this is the second season that the birds have bred in the same tree, a dead red maple from which all the branches and most of the bark have fallen off. This tree or rather stub stands in a most conspicuous situation by the side of a new and still unfinished street but within fifteen or twenty yards of an open grove of oaks, maples and chestnuts which shade a rounded knoll. Immediately about the knoll lie open fields and stretches of well-cleared meadow land but there are other and more extensive woods of oak and chestnut not far off. Indeed much of the surrounding region, which is hilly and broken in character, is still covered with forest trees of at least sixty or seventy years growth. But the locality is scarce half a mile from the center of Newtonville and only a few minutes walk beyond its thickly settled portion of its suburbs while several new streets and a few houses have been built in the immediate neighborhood of the spot which the Woodpecker has chosen as their summer home. There is also a small park - Coburn Park - ~~within~~ in process of construction within about 200 yards of the place.

We spent nearly an hour watching the stub sitting on a branch under the shade of some willows on the opposite side of the road about thirty yards from the tree. We had seen one of the birds when we first

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 7)

entered the street and soon after we seated ourselves both of them appeared on the edge of the woods and visited the nest in quick succession taking in food to their young which kept up, more or less constantly, a rather shrill twittering unlike that of any of ^{our} other Woodpeckers. Both of the old Woodpeckers were in full plumage and were strikingly beautiful and conspicuous creatures as they swung gracefully from tree to tree in the shade of the woods or crossed the open ground on their way to and from the trees. One which I took to be the male and which had the red of the head of a darker shade than the other, spent most of its time in an oak on the edge of the grove evidently watching us for it would sit nearly motionless in one place for several minutes in succession usually perching crosswise on a stout, horizontal branch well over from the trunk of the tree. Twice it stretched itself out prone on the branch and lay there for a minute or two with its wings widely spread. It had several favorite perches of this character in this and neighboring trees visiting them in succession and alighting each time in nearly or quite the same spot on each. It evidently felt the intense heat for it kept its bill wide open much of the time. Every now and then it would fly out over the open field and after catching an insect would wheel abruptly and return to the perch. ~~Some of~~ ^{Sometimes} these flights, ^{extended} to a distance of fully forty or fifty yards. Some of them were performed on a level plane; ~~others~~ ^{others} the bird descended and apparently buried its prey among the tops of the taller grasses. Occasionally it alighted on the ground and hopped slowly about much in the manner of a Flicker.

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(No 8)

When descending to the tops of the grass or the ground it usually sailed on set wings for most of the distance but when moving on a level ~~over~~ the field it flapped its wings continuously in a slow listless manner that reminded me of that of a Blue Jay. In the woods it swung from tree to tree with at most only a few wing beats. All its motions whether in the air or when perched were strikingly slow and deliberate. It swallowed some of the insects which it caught but on two occasions it took its prey, which looked like a beetle of fairly large size, to one of its favorite perches and placing it on the branch hammered it vigorously for a moment after which it carried it into the nest. I did not see it obtain, or even seriously search for, food among the trees.

Of the other Red-head, the female as we supposed it to be, we saw comparatively little. She appeared to be making rather regular and rather distant forays in search of food for her young. Once she came across a wide stretch of open fields from the direction of some woods on a hill top, mostly half a mile distant away. On the other occasions she emerged from the trees on the house yard by one after so long an interval of absence that we judged she had merely passed through them on her way back. She visited the nest only thrice while we were watching it. Each time she bore in the tip of her bill a small, dark-colored object which looked like a beetle or grub of some kind. Although the stub was practically devoid of branches and so ~~very~~ straight and beneath them at a distance it closely resembled a telegraph pole it had, at the top, a projecting prong

Huxton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 9)

on which this Woodpecker invariably alighted for a moment to chatter and look about her before descending to the nest. She seemed to be a more nervous bird than her mate and to regard us with suspicion not unmingled with apprehension. On reaching the hole, however, she entered it almost instantly and like her mate fed the young so greedily that she was out of sight less than half a minute on each occasion. On coming out she would begin chattering again starting up the male who, during her absence, would be wholly silent, to chattering also. Both birds uttered the same cry which at times closely resembled the rolling rattle of the Tree Toad, at others was harsher and more rattling - a rattling chatter, I should term it, consisting of from seven to ten or a dozen notes repeated very quickly, all on the same key.

The nest was about five feet below the top of the stub and twenty feet above the ground. The entrance hole was discolored and evidently made at least a year ago. It was the most ragged, irregularly-shaped hole that I have ever seen being more nearly square than round in general outline. At found the nest and at that time of our visit the hen was beating directly into it. How the young Woodpeckers could have endured the terrific heat in such exposed as well as exposed quarters is a mystery. The stub was about fifteen inches in diameter at the base and nearly or quite twelve inches at the nest. It contained in all no less than eight Woodpecker holes. None of these were smaller than that which formed the entrance to the nest & some were fresher looking while one appeared to be perfectly used.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28

Clear and excessively warm with light S. W. wind.

In P. M. spent about an hour (5-6 o'clock) driving in West. Auburn, noting all the birds that were seen or heard. Walter Deane was with me. It was oppressively hot and there was little singing on the part of the birds only the Robins and Red-eyes keeping it up at all steadily. I have no doubt that several species escaped our notice because of their silence. The list is as follows: -

1. Robin. - 2 heard singing, 15 seen; many if not quite all were adults.
2. Bluebird. - The call note of a young bird heard.
3. Red-eyed Vireo. - 4 heard singing.
4. Chipping Sparrow. - 3 adults seen, one of them was singing.
5. English Sparrow. - About a dozen, most of them near North St.
6. Browned Grackle. - 5 seen. Byss says they do not breed here.
7. Red-winged Blackbird. - A male in full song and one or two females seen about the little pond on the Cambridge farm behind the Cemetery.
8. Crow. - 7 together in one place, 2 in another.
9. Blue Jay. - 2 among the Norway Spruces near the Catholic Cemetery. Byss says they are seen in West. Auburn any month in the year.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28

(no 2)

10. Kingbirds. - One seen flying ^{heard in the trees near} ~~through the trees towards~~ Auburn Lake.
11. Phoebe. - A this year's nest, extremely neat & fresh looking, attached to an iron girder under the bridge across Auburn Lake. They have bred here for at least three years. Four years ago and for several years previously, according to the log, a pair nested on one of the columns that support the way of the main entrance to the cemetery on Brattle Street.
12. Wood Pewee. - One heard singing.
13. Flicker. - One "throating", several seen. Log says they frequent the cemetery every month of the year.
14. Chimney Swift. - Three seen flying high over the trees.
15. Kingfisher. - One seen flying through the trees towards Auburn Lake.

Wood Duck. - W^m Log says he saw that a Wood Duck reared a brood of young in the cemetery in 1897. She was frequently seen early in the season alighting on the branches of some large oaks near Auburn Lake. Later she appeared in the ponds with four young. She visited most of the ponds (even the small one near the Brattle St. entrance) with her young before they were half grown.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28
(no 3)

On Mr. Lyon's testimony I also record the following:
The mammals known to inhabit the Country at the present time are the Muskrat which is found in most of the ponds (I saw fresh signs of its presence at Auburn Lake), the Gray Squirrel which is abundant throughout the Country (we saw 12 this afternoon), the Red Squirrel which was formerly common but is now rare and the Chipmunk which used to be the most numerous of the Squirrels but which has been brought to the verge of extinction by shooting authorized by the committee ~~before~~ (only one Chipmunk has been seen in the Country this year but I met with one in Cambridge Country on the 26th) because some ten years ago it attacked the garden plants being driven off a foot under other the ground as soon as they were set out. Cotton-tail Rabbits used to occur sparingly on Mt. Auburn but ceased to be seen ten or fifteen years ago which was about the time they disappeared from the Country just to the westward. Two Foxes have been shot in the grounds within the last decade but both are known to have escaped from captivity. Weasels visit the Country at irregular intervals. They attacked & killed some of the Common Ducks at Auburn Lake a few years ago (Lyon says in 1898) and ~~others~~ were caught in steel traps. The Muskrats are not often molested although they do some damage to the banks. They were attempted to breed here but

Danvers, Mass.

1901.

June 29

Clear and intensely hot. Ther. 97° in Boston

Left Cambridge at 4 P.M. and went to Concord, by electric as far as Lexington, on the steam road the remainder of the way. Wicks and Harry Forbes were on the train & they are to spend Sunday with us here. We found a fresh breeze blowing across the train and when we worked to the Boston meadows after supper the air was deliciously cool. Birds were singing freely. As twilight fell a "Kicker" (*Porzana jamaicensis*?) began singing in the meadows beyond Mirror Dam Bogon. Presently another, much more, joined in and shortly afterwards a third was heard in the extreme distance beyond the other two. Two of the birds had unusual songs; the third frequently emitted the terminal "caw" and sometimes gave the ki-ki note eight or ten times in quick succession. We listened to them a long time. When we left they had apparently stopped singing although it was not then quite night.

Lowell, Mass.

1901

June 30

Beautifully clear with fresh W. wind; a warm
but by no means uncomfortable day.

The Forbeses and I went to the farm in the
forenoon by way of Davis's Hill. Heard a Black-burnian
Nighthawk singing in Pusey's pines and a Downy Woodpecker
in the white pine woods south of the Green Field.
Most of the common birds were singing freely and well.

In the grove behind the barn on the farm we found
four species of bees: the Solitary, Yellow-throated, Red-eyed
and Honeybee. The Solitary was in full song.

The young Hummingbirds were still in the nest in the big
elm. They looked nearly full grown and we could see
that they were well feathered and that their bills
were already long & slender. The ♀ parent was darting
about in the tree alighting on dead twigs but although
she came and went many times during the hour
that we spent watching the nest she did not once
go to it. Apparently she was disturbed by our presence
although we were lying, most of the time, on the
ground fifty feet or more from the base of the tree.

In the afternoon we went down river in the
sailing canoe. As we were passing Davis's Hill, a
"Kicker" began singing in the meadows opposite although
it was barely 3 P.M. and the sun was shining
brilliantly. The bird uttered his notes ^(the normal ki-ki-ki-ki, ki-kee) in downy tones
or more but he was silent when we passed the
place on our return. At about 5 P.M. we did not
hear any others on evening when we paddled up river
nearly to Hunt's Pond.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 1

Clear and intensely hot with little or no wind.

Took electric cars to Concord at 9 a.m. and drove them to the farm with C. Spending most of the day in or about the old farm house. Birds were singing fairly well in spite of the terrible heat but they became nearly silent after noon. I heard the usual species among them the Solitary Tins in the grove behind the barn.

The young Hummingbirds were still in the nest but although we watched them for sometime the parent did not appear.

A pair of Flickers have a nest in an apple tree in the orchard. I was standing within a few yards of it this afternoon when one of the old birds alighted just below the hole and made a low call. Instantly the brood of several of the young appeared at the hole. The parent then fed one of them in precisely the same manner as the bird which I watched on the Northicks years ago.

Just as the Forbeses and I were finishing breakfast this morning Gilbert came in to say that he had found a brood of young Screech Owls near the cabin.

There were three young birds perched in a row on the branch of an oak over the path near the eastern end of the Hill. One was red, the other two were gray. All three had a good deal of down still adhering to the tips of their feathers. As we stood looking at them my eye chanced to fall on their parent, a gray bird sitting in a tree a little back from the hole. Half an hour later the young had joined their mother and the whole family were crowded close together on the same branch.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
July 8

Clear with fresh N. W. wind; a beautiful and comfortable cool day.

Left Boston by 7.30 a. m. train and down from Concord to Ten farm where I spent about half an hour. A Cowbird down was coming on shore, together with several in the woods near Poplar Rock. Red-eyes and a Junco were singing near the house. The young Hummers had left the nest in the big elm.

Reached the cabin at about 10 a. m. Spent most of the day writing but in evening took a walk along the river path to Holden's Hill.

As I was leaving the cabin at about dusk a Rose breasted Grosbeak began singing and I stopped to listen to him. Rarely have I heard one sing with such extreme fervor and abandon, almost never have I known the song to be so prolonged. He kept on and on without the slightest pause until I began to think he would never stop, interpreting in the usual song a number of $\frac{1}{2}$ generally sweet, low notes. I wish it had occurred to me to train him but I was too much entranced by his beautiful music to think of it. It is most unusual for a Rose breasted to sing even faintly well so late in the season.

I saw nothing of especial interest during my walk. As I passed through the woods beyond the Boston woods I discovered that a few Crows that had evidently gone to roost for the night in the tops of some leafy chestnuts. They were scattered about only one bird being started in any one tree.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 9

Cloudy with light N.E. wind and heavy showers in the forenoon.

Spent most of the day in the cabin writing but walked to Pine Ridge just after breakfast and again at 5 P.M. At evening I went along the line path to Hooper's Hill.

Birds sang freely all day long. I heard Red wings, Song Sparrows, Crows, Pine Woodpeckers, a Robins, a Brown Thrasher, Juncos, Red-eyes, a Redstart, Dove, and Wilson's Thrasher, besides two Yellow-billed Cuckoos.

The Thrashers were out in great force all evening making the woods fairly ring with their flute-like voices. I heard at least seven different notes in the humming words about Hooper's Hill.

The Thrasher sang for a few minutes only at about 9.30 a.m. It was cloudy at the time & the rain began soon after words. The bird was in full voice.

The Swifts have built a nest in the cabin chimney. Gilbert discovered it yesterday. He says it is so firm that he can see through it from below. I sent him on the way to look on it from above this afternoon but the light was poor & he could see nothing. The birds flutter & twitter in the chimney on all hours of the day & night.

Last night as I was going to bed in the cabin I heard Screech Owls in the oak outside. They made a low chattering noise and were evidently young birds. As loudly as I could tell there were heard of them, we doubt the have been here on July 8.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 10

Clear and rather warm with light W. wind.

Spent most of the day in the cabin writing but in the early morning walked to Pine Hill and at evening along the river path to Bonnet meadow and around the base of Holden's Hill. Birds sang rather freely all day long but I heard nothing of especially interesting. The strong, clear cut bob, white of the Lark is now one of the most persistent and characteristic sounds of this immediate neighborhood. Two birds whistle at short intervals from early morning to a little after noon. Both are on the further side of the river, one in the direction of Hobb's Camp the other towards the West Bedford Station.

I doubt if any of the birds which have nested on Bonnet Hill this season (excepting, possibly, the Oven birds whose nest on the summit of the hill had young nearly hatched June 15) have succeeded in leaving young. It is really pathetic to ^{see} the childless pairs of Towhees, Geesebills, Redwings, Chestnut-sided Woodpeckers, Cat birds etc. flitting listlessly about the cabin unaccompanied by any progeny. Evidently they have become tired of supplying the Blue Jays with fresh eggs at least for this summer. The Robins have left the Hill in disgust and I think the Wood Pewees have also departed. The Jays still come into the oak above the cabin nearly every morning and I think that there must be a Red-eye's nest which they have not yet found and for which they are persistently seeking for their presence involves exacted protests from our pair of the Blues. All the other small birds now regard them with apparent indifference.

1901.

July 10
(us 21)

On June 6th Gilbert saw a young Screech Owl come within
down looking out of a hollow branch of an apple tree on
the farm. On the evening of June 16th and again on that
of the 18th he heard several young birds in the oak
woods on Davis's Hill. On the morning of July 1st he
found and showed me a brood of three young with
their parents perched in a low tree (an oak) at the
S. end of Ross's Hill. On the night of July 8th I heard
two or three young calling in the oaks over the new
cabin at about 9 o'clock. This evening shortly after
8 o'clock the same brood came close about the old
cabin. They seemed to be on the edge of town, all
apparently young for their tremulous, whining calls were
much feebler and more broken as well as harsher
than the corresponding notes of old birds. One of them
seemed to be on the ground chiefly in front of the
cabin or what is more probable, it may have been
perched on one of the low posts which bound the
wild flower garden. After listening to them for a
few minutes I went out with a lighted candle
when the whole brood moved off through the
woods. I did not see any of them but I could
easily trace their progress by their obvious incessant
calls.

July 12 This afternoon at 6.30 and here sometime before sunset Gilbert
found the Screech Owls whining and soon found them sitting
in a low on the branch of an oak behind his cabin.
They flew before he could get very near them and scattered
about among the trees on the hillside above where they
were keeping up a constant calling to one another
when I visited the place a little later.)

Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.

July 11

Forenoon clear and oppressively hot. Afternoon cloudy. Heavy rain through the evening beginning with a slight thunder storm at 5 P.M. afterwards changing apparently into a steady N.E. rain storm.

I spent the entire day in the cabin but in evening under shelter of an umbrella walked to Davis's Hill through the dripping woods. The only birds that I heard singing during this walk were two Veeries.

A Grass Finch sang through woods on certain forenoon somewhere on the other side of the river and in the same direction I heard a Phoebe in full song for a few minutes at about 10 a.m. Both species have been mostly or quite silent hitherto for nearly two weeks.

I wonder what has become of all the Partridges. I have not noticed a single bird so in June 22nd, when I heard two old cackles drumming, although quite the usual number of broods have been hatched in my woods this season.

A Green Heron comes every day in the early forenoon into the oaks on the hillside near the new cabin, apparently to roost and when I step out of the door startles me with a sudden outburst of loud squawks as he flaps away through the tree tops.

Last evening I flushed a Night Heron from the canal in the Bowdoin woods. He flew to a low willow and alighted in the top. Although the light was dim I could see that he was a young one, at least, immature bird in brown plumage. The Nighthawks are silent now and we see them only occasionally. There are apparently no Marsh Wrens here this year.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 12

Forenoon cloudy and misty; afternoon and evening brilliantly clear and deliciously cool. Wind E. all day.

Spent most of the day writing but at 4 P.M. walked to Holden's Hill returning at 6.30. After supper started out again going to Davis's Hill and back along the ridge through the big swamp. Birds sang freely all the afternoon especially Tanagers of which I heard no less than four different notes, two on Ball's Hill some fifty yards of one, apparently striving to outdo one another but always singing alternately, one on Holden's Hill and one on the ridge in Davis's Swamp.

Just as the sun was setting a Grosbeak sang twice on Ball's Hill. In the fields somewhere in the direction of the large oak in Holden's Cove I heard an Indigo Bird, the first that I have noted in Concord this year!

When I got back to the cabin after my first walk I found that Gilbert had just seen them of two young Screech Owls. (I have entered a short account of his experience as a parenthetical addition to what I wrote in this journal under date of June 10th.)

On my way back from Davis's Hill this evening as I was crossing the long opening ~~at~~ between Pine Hill and the meadows a Woodcock passed directly over my head flying very swiftly in the direction of the eastern end of Ball's Hill. Twilight was falling at the time. Pat told me right before last that he thought he started a Woodcock after dark on the edge of the boat canal across the river and Gilbert is more sure that he flushed one near his cabin on the afternoon of the 8th.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 13

Clear and comfortably cool but decidedly warmer than yesterday. Calm west of the day.

Birds sang freely all the morning and were less in the afternoon also while at evening there was a fine chorus. It struck me to-day that most of the species that are singing at all now are in better voice than they were at any time earlier in the season. This is especially noticeable with the Veeries, Vesper, Song & Swamp Sparrows, and Greater Tanagers. Perhaps it is due to the long continued frosts that they have had but I suspect that the real cause is deeper than this. Of the fact itself I am fully assured now is it new to me for I have noticed the same thing in former years.

I heard five Song Sparrows singing this morning. All were on the river banks between the cabin and Beaver Dam Road. One near the brick gate regularly emitted his song with a fairly true so exactly like that of a Plain Warbler that I cannot doubt he learned it originally from a bird of that species perhaps the very one which we still hear daily on Board's Hill. I am a little puzzled to account for the apparent increase in the number of Song Sparrows in this neighborhood at this season. but I suspect that at least some of them come to the river from farther inland to rear their second broods. We always have many more singing along the river in July than in May or June.

The Red-eyed Vireos also appear to be more numerous in these river woods than they were earlier in the season. I heard no less than seven this morning, two on Board's Hill, two on Blackstone Ridge, three on Hatcher's Hill, and one in full song.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 13
(No 2)

I have not heard a Yellow-throated Vireo since June 30th until to-day when one sang through woods by the water forenoon in the oak near the cabin.

As I was strolling at evening just beyond the landing I heard, very near me, a dozen or more sharp, hoarse, trilling notes so exactly like those which form the usual prelude to the flight song of the Oven-bird that I shook no doubt at the moment that they were uttered by a bird of that species but greatly to my surprise they were followed, without the slightest pause or break, by the warbling, "midsummer" song of a Black and White Creeper. I felt very sure at the time that the preceding notes which preceded this song were given while the bird was on wing and the song itself after he had alighted in the trees (a cluster of low grey birches on the edge of the meadow) but I did not actually see him either during or after his unusual performance. There can be little doubt, I think, that what I heard on this occasion was a true flight song.

Last evening I saw for the first time this summer Bobolinks and Redwings flying up near past the cabin at evening apparently on their way to lower woods. There was a similar flight this evening. On each occasion only two or three small flocks appeared. I think there were a few Cow-birds with the Red-wings.

At about eight o'clock this morning a flock of six Black Ducks appeared over the meadow opposite the cabin flying low and finally dropping into the grass not far from our boat canal. At evening, as I was strolling through Pine Park, two were passed very near me.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 13
(no 3)

Shortly after day break, two or three mornings since, a Crow alighted in the crows within a few rods of my cabin and uttered a dozen times or more at intervals of two or four seconds a soft, low, musical, crooning lock, oo-oo, or. I do not remember to have ever heard this call before. It was so un-American that I should not have suspected the identity of the author of the sound had he not also given the hee-hee-hee & the coo. The last is not unlike the sound made by rapidly drawing the point of a cane across the foliage of a flower.

While on visiting the farm to-day some three fine Phoebes, two on the porch in front of the house, the other two on the barn feeding young well grown and feathered in a nest under the eaves. This is the second nest that these birds have built the present season the first, in the barn eaves, having been deserted and, I think, robbed of its eggs although it was empty every time I examined it.

Squirrels are numerous this year. The Hoopoes are fastly up to their usual standard as to numbers, the Reds considerably above it, while there are very many more Chipmunks than I have seen any season for several years past. Last summer I experimented with Benson that hereafter he should keep only one. Cote instead of ten or a dozen. Perhaps this was a account for the unlooked increase in the number of Squirrels in my woods throughout which the Benson Cote used to range for & wide.

Dorchester, Mass.

1901.

July 14

Clear and warm with strong, steady W. wind; a rare day with exquisite lights & shades

The weather although not oppressive was warmer than it has been for several days and the birds seemed to feel the change. At least they sang less often and with less vigor. I heard only the usual species. Only two Wilson's Thrushes and one Robin were singing at evening (i.e. only this number of individuals of each species). I heard two Downy Woodpeckers one of which sang on a pine. At about 9 a.m. five Black Ducks dropped into the marsh nearly opposite the cabin and almost exactly where the flock of six alighted yesterday. No doubt it was the same flock but what has become of the eighth bird?

At evening the brood of four Screech Owls again appeared close about the cabins.

Herbert Holden, whom I saw this evening, tells me that a Song-Spinner which when he was a nest nearly completed on the river bank at the Mill. He also says that a Ring-necked Pheasant has been seen twice lately in West Acton.

During the past week the Beak Frogs have made the marshes resound every night with their heavy, sonorous bass voices. The Green Frogs have also tinged ceaselessly and the tree-toad, irritating screeching of the Garden Lizards has been at times almost unbearable. It is perhaps the only natural sound of our country marshes that is positively discordant as well as out-of-harmony with the harmonies

Concord, Mass.

1901

July 14
(No 2)

Chaetura pelagica. - On June 8th we heard a Swift in the chimney of the old cabin. On the 16th 23rd 29th and 30th of this month ^{two birds} spent at least a portion of the day as well as the entire night in this chimney. No doubt they were there during the intervening days, also, but I was either at Somerton or, if at the cabin, did not have an opportunity to observe them closely.

On the morning of July 1st I examined the chimney carefully. It is about 16 ft. in height with an almost perfectly straight 14 in. flue lined rather smoothly with browned mortar. From the fireplace in the lower cabin, which opens directly into it, one could see every part of the inside of its walls. The Swifts were clinging side by side to the middle of the face of the north wall but there was not the slightest trace of a nest to be seen anywhere.

I spent the following week at Somerton returning to Ball's Hill on July 8. These Swifts had built a nest during the interim, attaching it to nearly the same spot where ~~we saw~~ they were clinging on the 1st. Apparently the nest was still unfinished for we could see through it in many places. Nor did they do anything to add to anything in the way of adding to the structure during the next seven days.

On the 8th 9th 10th 11th & 12th one or both of them spent more or less time in the chimney by day and on several of these days they were there together through the greater part of the day sitting side by side in the nest, apparently doing nothing but rest and preen their feathers. During ^{most of} this period the weather for the ~~whole part~~ was cool and much of the time cloudy.

On 13th & 14th, ~~was~~ ^{clear, hot} days, the Swifts left

Gorham, Mass.

1901.

July 14 (*Chaetrea pelagica*) the chimney soon after daybreak and did not even return to it until nearly dark. On the evening of the 13th one of them came in at 7.40, the other at 7.50; on that of the 14th they returned practically together at 7.50.

This manner of entering and leaving the chimney varied. Sometimes the bird would descend to the nest or ascend from it by one continuous flight during which it kept its body nearly horizontal and retarded the downward or accomplished the upward movement by rapidly beating its fully extended wings the tips of which ~~scarcely~~ touched the opposite sides of the narrow flue. Not infrequently, however, it would first alight just inside the mouth of the chimney and after clinging there for a moment begin descending by a succession of short flights which the ascent was often performed, in the same manner. During some of these shorter flights the bird used not only its wings but its feet, running, as it were, either up or down the vertical surface, within foot-reach of which it maintained its body kept constantly vibrating its wings. Every ^{such} movement of the wings, whether of long or short continuance, was accompanied by the hollow ~~sound~~ or rather muffled, humming sound which one always hears so frequently in summer ~~from~~ in chimneys when Swifts are breeding. From some observations which I made when we were passing the summer of 1892 in the Tolman cottage in Gorham I concluded that this sound was sometimes produced intentionally rather than incidentally; or, to be more precise, that the birds sometimes extended and beat their wings for the express purpose of making the sound.

Covered, Mass.

1901.

July 14
(No 4)

I now doubt the accuracy of those earlier observations for during the past week I have never once seen the birds flutter their wings sufficiently to produce the humming without at the same time changing their positions or at least their foothold.

The bird which I took to be the ♀ usually went directly or very quickly to the nest and alighted on its outer rim where she would sometimes sit for hours ~~at a time~~ with her bill merely touching the walls of the ~~chamber~~ ^{chamber} ~~flared~~ ^{flared} and the tips of her folded wings extended out behind half way across the flange looking, when viewed from below, like two slender, curved, converging lines drawn on the field of bright light that filtered the chimney from above. Her mate spent much of his idle time clinging to the chimney just above the nest but sometimes during the day, and invariably at the near approach of night, he would crowd himself into the nest by his partner, side taking exactly the same position which she ^{habitually} ~~usually~~ assumed. Long after dark, in fact usually up to the time ^{when} we went to bed, we heard the birds fluttering their wings or calling to one another at frequent intervals. Their vocal notes were the same as those which ~~from~~ they use when flying about by day but their twittering, when heard at night in this chimney, seemed to me infinitely more tender and musical than it ever is by day. I must confess that I could not understand why they made the humming sound so much after they had settled themselves in the nest for the night since it is not likely that they were moving about the chimney in the darkness but I finally concluded

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 14
(no 5)

(*Chaetura pelagica*) that one or the other was very noisy and then crowded off the nest and forced to use its wings either to maintain or regain its position. They voided their excrement frequently at night. It was profuse in quantity and of the color and consistency of cream.

On the morning of the 9th I saw ~~one~~ of the birds, presumably the ♀, work for several minutes on the nest. Clinging to its outer edge with her neck elongated to a surprising length ~~and her mouth wide open~~ she licked her half-opened bill on the ends & surfaces of the wings evidently coating them with her saliva which I could distinctly see glistening in the rather strong light that entered the chimney from above. This was the only occasion during the work when either Gilbert or I saw her do anything to the nest. Certainly no sticks were added to it during our stay for the meshes of the slight framework were as open, ^{innumerable} when we left the cabin on the morning of the 15th as when we ^{arrived} ~~reached~~ it on the forenoon of the 8th.

Both Swifts when in the chimney spent much of their time preening their feathers in the manner of other birds. They also frequently used one foot to scratch their heads which the other was employed to retain their hold on the nest or the wall of the chimney. They frequently tucked their long folded wings, sometimes together but often alternately. Invariably & at all times when they were in the chimney they both kept their tails spread to the fullest ~~extent~~ ^{width}. In clinging to the walls of the chimney they used their tails as supports after the manner of Cuckers or Woodpeckers but when ^{they} perched on the edge of the nest their tails hung loosely down beneath their folded wings.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 20

Clear and warm with moderate west wind.

Took the 3.15 P.M. train from Lancaster and drove down to the farm reaching there about five o'clock and spending upwards of an hour strolling about in the garden and orchard. Two Robins and two Chippies were singing near the house while the songs of two Towhees and a Field Sparrow came from the blueberry pastures in the distance to the westward. A Scarlet Tanager was singing starkly and a Yellow-billed Cuckoo at intervals on the edge of the woods to the south. Shortly before six o'clock a Partridge drummed twice on the old wall at the foot of the hill. Eight or ten Swifts and nearly as many Barn Swallows were flying about over the house and orchard. I saw a Hummingbird in the flower garden and a Cottontail Rabbit among the vegetables. The tame Pigeons were coming or going on distant flights and coming on the roof of the shed. Altogether it was a pretty and most peaceful place - this old neglected farm - in the drowsy calm of this midsummer afternoon.

As I was standing in front of the house I heard the rattle of a Hairy Woodpecker in the direction of the big elm. It was followed by a clatter of squeaking ears which I at first thought must be made by Red Squirrels. But on following up the sounds I found that they were uttered by a brood of Hairy Woodpeckers. There were at least three young birds besides the old female. They were chasing one another about in the tall beech which overarched the path and wall just beyond the elm. All the young appeared to be fairly grown & feathered.

Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.

July 20
(No 2)

Shortly after six o'clock I started to drive to
Boris Hill. A Towhee was singing in the brushy hollow
just above Benson's, a Grass Finch in Pine Park,
and a Towhee behind Ten wood shed. On
reaching Boris Hill I heard two Yellow-billed Cuckoos
and several Red-eyed Vireos besides Red-wings and
a Swamp Sparrow.

After supper I walked along the river past to
the Barrett meadow and Holder's Hill. A great swarm
of Swallows were coming about over the river and
meadows preparatory to going to roost. They passed
over or near me five or six times but I could not
ascertain where they finally settled. There must
have been fully 200 or 300 birds in the flock which,
judging by their cries, was largely made up of
Bank Swallows and Barn Swallows although I also
heard the voices of White-bellied and Cow Swallows.

The Swifts were not in the chimney when we
reached Ten cabin but we heard them both come
in just before dark. The nest looks exactly as it
did when we last saw it on the 15th and I
do not think that any eggs have as yet been
laid in it.

Bull frogs are bellowing and Green Frogs lunging
as I write this on 9 P. M. but the toads, thank
heaven, have apparently ceased their discordant
sawking for this season.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 21

Most of forenoon cloudy; afternoon clear with light S.W. wind.
An oppressively warm day.

Down to the farm at 9 A.M. walking back through the woods on horse back. The air was oppressive among the trees and deer flies were numerous and most annoying but the mosquito season is nearly over. Only a few birds were singing and of those few only the Songsters were in really full, vigorous song. They seem to love hot weather and to sing later into the summer than most other wood-hawking species. I heard on least three different notes this forenoon.

An adult ♂ Redstart accompanied a coterie followed by a young bird appeared in front of the cabin just after dinner. The young bird was very noisy, calling almost incessantly for food & following his father closely though the latter had difficulty in keeping his feet from slipping. The young Redstart had all the pretty, fussy ways of jutting his tail and half spring & strutting his wings that are so characteristic of the species.

As I was crossing Back Field I was surprised to see a Black Duck flying just above the tops of the trees. Less than a dozen of this species passed Back's Hill together later in the day.

At about 6 P.M. I heard a loud, prolonged, rattling whistle given three times at regular intervals, evidently by some bird flying S.W. over Back's Hill. It sounded familiar but I could not place it at first. Finally I remembered what it was - the flight call of a Hudsonian Condor.

Three or four large flocks of young Red-wings in all fully 200 birds passed up river on descent.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 22

Clear and very warm with strong S.W. wind.

Shortly after sunrise this morning a family of Blue Jays consisting of four or five young with at least one of their parents came into the oaks near the cabin. The young as they followed their ~~parent~~ from tree to tree kept up a succession of squeaking cries very like those of a well-grown pig. They were fully grown and in flight and actions were indistinguishable from the old bird. The latter scolded once or twice. I did not see any of them obtain any kind of food.

Notes of
young Blue Jays

For a week or more past Yellow-billed Cuckoos have been very common although early in the summer I saw almost none. They are still in full song at all hours of the day. Two or three haunt the trees along the river near Boar's Hill. They seem to be fond of flying from shore to shore across the river and its bordering meadows and while on wing (usually when they are approaching the trees in which they intend to alight) they frequently utter a toc, toc, toc, toc, toc. These notes are apparently identical with those which occur at the beginning of the normal song but instead of being given in the usual hurried manner are separated by distinct and sometimes really long pauses. At a distance their flight calls might be easily mistaken for those which the Pileated Woodpecker uses under similar conditions; i.e. while on wing and approaching its perch. The normal song varies somewhat. Sometimes it is toc-toc-toc-toc-toc-toc (very rapidly given) tan, tan, tan, at other to-to-to-to-to-to, toc, toc, toc. The tone is invariably hard & woody, at times almost resonant.

Notes of
Yellow-billed
Cuckoo

Singing on
wing.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 28

Cloudy with several light showers. Wind S. W. cool.

I came from Lancaster yesterday by the afternoon train driving down to Balls Hill from Concord. After supper I walked along the river path to the Barrett meadow and Holden's Hill. It was after sunset when I started. The evening was clear and cool. I heard only one bird sing—a Black & White Cuckoo. There was a great flock of Swallows flying up & down over the river preparatory to going to roost but I saw no Red-wings.

I spent the forenoon to-day transplanting ferns near the cabin. There was almost no singing after 8 o'clock but on Linnin I heard Robins, Red-wings, Red-eyed Vireos and Song Sparrows in full song for half-an-hour or more.

In the afternoon I drove to the farm. The only birds that were in really full and continuous song there were two Towhees. Song Sparrows sang at intervals, a Towhee then a few times, an Oven Bird and a Yellow-billed Cuckoo once, a Black-throated Green Warbler fitfully, Red-eyed Vireos fitfully but in full broken tones. Evidently the singing season of 1901 is fast wearing to its close.

In the woods behind Balls Hill I heard this morning an old Rose-breasted Grosbeak chipping and a young one answering it. The call of the young bird was a low ee-er-e sad or at best plaintive in expression and nearly half-way between the autumn flight note of the Bluebird and the call of the young Purple Finch.

Bowcord, Mass.

1901.

Aug. 5-10
(No. 1)

been "laid down" and dead. There were here
seen at least 300 birds scattered about on the
ground or flying to & from some trees on the edge
of the field.

Early in the week I saw a great many Kingbirds
singly or in flocks of three or four. They were in
fields & orchards & whenever they took long flights they
went northward.

Purple Martins were about through the entire week, as
were also House Swallows. Both species appeared over the
trees about the house very morning and evening, frequent
to & fro in a business way evidently feeding.

On the morning of the 8th just as day was breaking
a Whippoorwill sang very near the house a dozen times
or more at short intervals.

Our little Spanish "Hodji" has started Partridge nearly
every time I have taken him into the woods but
not more than two or three on any single occasion.

A Hairy Woodpecker visits the flower garden nearly every
morning and evening.

On the 5th I was surprised to see a Chipping Sparrow
sitting quietly on her nest which was in an apple tree
behind the house. On the 8th I found the nest on the
ground directly under the branch where it had been
built. In it were three young about two-thirds grown
and partly feathered. All were dead. I think the nest
must have been washed down by the heavy rains
of the previous day. While I was looking at the dead
young on the evening of the 8th one of the old
birds came close about me and chirped anxiously.

Lowell, Mass.

1901.

Aug. 5-10

I came to Concord on the morning of the 5th and returned to Boston on the afternoon of the 10th spending the interim at the farmhouse. Although rather closely engaged in superintending the work of my men I took a number of walks in the woods and on one occasion (the evening of the 6th) I went, as far as Robin's Hill. Pardon was with me the first two days. With the exception of the 7th which was cloudy & raining the weather was clear and for the most part rather cool while toward of the night was very cool.

Birds appeared to be rather scarce especially the Warblers of which I saw only a few Redpolls, the only species which were in full, regular song, though the birds were the Towhee and ~~Black~~ Parula. Red-eyed vireos sang daily at morning & late afternoon but in a listless desultory way. A Yellow-throated vireo was in full, vigorous song through the forenoon of the 5th & 6th and a Solitary vireo during that of the 5th. Redstarts sang fitfully, at times rather well. A Tanager sang nearly all day long on the 6th but in broken tones. I heard two Song Sparrows in full song on the 6th but none afterwards. A Field Sparrow was in full song on the evening of the 6th and another sang feebly a few times on that of the 8th. A Yellow-billed Cuckoo was heard singing on the 6th and a Black-bird on the 8th & 9th. Black & White Cuckoos sang a very little.

On the morning of the 9th a Goldfinch was in full song in the orchard. Robins were severely silent but I saw a good many of them especially in the blueberry patches. On the morning of the 5th we saw an immense flock of Red-wings feeding in a field that had just

Concord, Mass.

1901.

August 18

Clear and cool with light E. wind.

I spent yesterday at Cambridge and came to Ball's Hill late in the afternoon. I went to the farm this forenoon walking up and back. In the afternoon I rambled about in the Ball's Hill & Pine Ridge woods. There was a good many small birds about.

An adult ♂ Redstart was in full song this morning far more than one here in the trees in front of the cabin. Wood Pewees, of which I heard many, were also singing freely and well, Song and Swamp Sparrows as well as Red-eyed Vireos, Song Sparrows and in broken, belated tones, a Chipping Sparrow the first day over. Two Black-billed Cuckoos sang freely. The only migrants from farther north that I saw to-day were a Water Thrush and a Great Blue Heron. The latter was flying low over Pine Ridge.

Yesterday evening I heard a Lesser Yellow-legs whistling. Sometimes it gave a single whistle, sometimes two & occasionally three. The Greater Yellow-legs almost invariably gives four.

I forgot to include among the singing birds a Quail which uttered its bob-whistle a number of times later in the afternoon.

The T. eggs have become wholly silent and their places have been taken by the Ten Cuckoos (*Acridothera*), who chant in chorus in the trees about the cabin all night long.

The foliage is very fresh for this season & the fields (even the dryer of them) are as green as in May - thanks to the abundant rains.

Concord, Mass.

1906.
Sept. 14

Clear and warm with almost no wind.

Left Lancaster at noon and reached the cabin at about 2.30 P.M. Spent the remainder of the afternoon strolling about in the woods. The air was settling & still. Heard Woodpeckers chirping in several places but identified only three of them, two Black-hills & a Black & Yellow. The latter was near the Birch Grove in a thicket of Cornels & alders on the edge of the river. At nearly the same place I saw two Brown Thrashers, two Cat-birds, a Maryland Yellow-throat and a young ♂ Towhee. An Osprey passed the cabin at 3 P.M. flying in a nearly straight course towards the S.W. The woods were literally alive with Blue Jays which were very noisy.

Rails

As I was crossing the Bonnet meadow at about 4 P.M.

Rails were calling almost incessantly in the meadow sedge along the river banks at Beaver Dam Rapids and about the lagoon at the head of these rapids. There must have been more than a dozen of them. The majority were Carolina Rails but I heard the kik-kik as well as the big note of the Virginia Rail, each given over only. The Carolina made a variety of sounds. The commonest was a squeaking cry which at times was very like that of the Norway Rat, at others more like the whining murmur of the Muskrat. They also called kup & cut, especially when I threw stones into the reeds. I visited the place again as twilight was falling but to my surprise the birds were much less noisy than they had been the remainder of the afternoon. They were still there, however, for the splash of a stone that I threw into the river was immediately followed by an outburst of cries from all along the line of sedge.

Boned, Mass.

1901.

Sept 15

Cloudy with occasional light showers. Settly with S. W. wind

Spent the entire day in the woods walking to the farm in the afternoon

The most abundant birds were Black-birds & Blue-jays. I saw at least twenty of the former & a dozen or more of the latter. At day break the jays came down about very calm making a great variety of sounds. A number of crows were also coming occasionally in the forenoon and a Chipmunk was chattering. Last night the rhythmic beat of the fire crickets was incessant through the hours of darkness. Before dawn I heard male crickets along the edge of the river. They latter are not numerous - about one to every one hundred yards of shore line when the conditions are favorable being very rare. Perhaps Hylas were also coming yesterday afternoon & I heard one Wood Frog. Not a single bird of any kind sang within my hearing either yesterday or to-day.

As I was skirting the base of Davis Hill this afternoon Connecticut?
I started what I feel nearly sure was a Hudson Connecticut Warbler but unfortunately I did not succeed in identifying it fully. It flew up with a couple when I got my glass on it for an instant just before it took a longer flight over the meadows to some distant tree where I could not find it again.

There was a Phoebe at the farm flying about in the orchard within fifty yards of the barn I wonder if it was one of the birds that nested there last summer

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 17

Cloudy with S. to S.E. wind and rather heavy rain after

11 a.m.

The Ball's Hill woods were alive with Black-poll Warblers early this morning. There were fifteen or twenty above the Coburns when I first came out & I saw or heard as many more later in the day in other places. Indeed the sound of their chirping calls to one another was hardly out of my ears the whole forenoon.

The thickets backing the river banks at Brick Gate have been a favorite rendezvous for small birds of various kinds the past few days. I found them this morning, besides the omnipresent Black-polls, a Nashville Warbler, a Red-eyed Vireo, two Brown Thrashers, two or three Cat birds, an Indigo Bird (in plain brown plumage) and a Song Sparrow. While further on, in the woods at the south base of Holder's Hill I heard the chirp-chirp of a Tamias repeated a dozen times or more.

The Cowbird Rails were even more numerous & noisy in the ledge along the river at & below Paon Dam Rapids than they were last Saturday (16th). They uttered all their different cries by turn - the see, whining, squeal, kip & cup.

They now beat the Surfer grounds with dogs firing their shots in all. Pat tells me that there has been a good deal of firing on these meadows the past week.

I spent most of yesterday in Boston. As I was crossing the river above Summit on my return I saw a flock of 17 Chipping Swifts. They came from the north and after circling a few times high in air over Ball's Hill drifted off towards the S.W.

Cambridge & E. Lexington, Mass.

1901.
Sept. 26

Clear & warm with light S. W. wind.

In the garden just before noon I saw an Olive-backed Thrush and a young & immature Warbler. I followed the latter about for some time making some careful observations which have been duly recorded in my Sp. Note.

In the afternoon I went to Great Meadows, East Lexington in company with Walter Deane & Samuel Husted. The chief object of the expedition was to search for male Quilts of which several have been dug out of their burrows lately by Taxon & Sawyer. We heard them a few but did not succeed in finding any of them.

Our expedition with the birds was more profitable.

From the electric car we saw one Osprey flying high over Arlington Heights and at the Meadows we noted no less than eighteen Sparrows.

Two Ducks were seen flying singly over the Swamp, one a Black Duck, the other a Blue-winged Teal. Two geese flying in their V-shape among the broken bushes find but a single Hail, presumably at Ducks, as it was getting dark.

A single raven from the bog keeping early in the afternoon. Just before sunset we heard several owls. Owls calling *kik-kik* & heard one swoop across a cornfield very hastily & awkwardly.

Four Rusty Blackbirds came in a little cove & a Quail was heard calling in the distance. Four Chipping Sparrows also appeared flying low & in various directions, feeding.

From half an hour before sunset to nearly dark Robins were passing overhead towards the eastward in about a steady stream, on first 500 or 600 ft. up. We must have seen 200 or 300 in all. The noise was apparently about a mile to the westward of our position for I could just see the birds before they descended through my glass.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 4

Brilliantly clear with N.W. wind. Cool - almost frosty - at morning & evening but warm through the middle of the day.

When I arose this morning a Pied-billed Grebe was swimming near the middle of the river opposite the cabin. Through the rose-tinted mist that was cushioning up from the calm water it looked as large as a Black Duck. I launched a canoe and started out when the bird at once sunk with only the top of its head visible and then disappeared altogether coming up for a moment on the edge of the reeds.

I spent most of the day in Pain Park. Small birds were less numerous than yesterday. I saw a Palm Warbler which I could not fully identify but which I think was true palmorum, a few, several White-throats, a few Black-polls & Yellow-rumps, a Cat Bird & a Ruby-crowned Kinglet. There was a Hairy Woodpecker on the hillside behind the cabin just after breakfast. Jays were skimming in the woods all day long. At about 5 P.M. a flock of 8 Black Ducks passed one high in air towards the S.W. I took them to be migrating birds.

A little before sunset I paddled up river to Beane Dam Lagoon to investigate the Blackbird roost. A good many Rusty Blackbirds had already arrived and others, as well as Cowbirds, were coming almost continuously from every direction (but chiefly from the W.) in small flocks or singly. Both species are roosting together in the button bushes & low, dense willows near the head of the lagoon. Later than they picked headlong disappearing at once

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 4

(No 2)

among the dense foliage. They seemed to have no fear or suspicion but sought their nests without hesitation or loss of time. A few restless birds, however, flitted from thicket to thicket before they finally settled for the night. I counted upwards of 175 of which about one half were Rusties & all the others apparently Cow-birds. They made a deafening clamor keeping it up until nearly dark.

The Cow Blackbirds arrived just after dusk in three flocks which followed one another in quick succession. The first flock contained 19 birds, the second about 30, the third fully 75. They all alighted together in the dense white maples on the bank of the river. For several minutes they remained perched on the tops of the upright shoots where they clustered as thick as bees. Then they began descending into the foliage & seeking their nests. This took a long time - fully twenty minutes. I paddled slowly past the trees & then floated back past them. Although the evening was perfectly calm the foliage of the maples was constantly & violently agitated by the movements of the restless birds. I could see many of them among the leaves against the bright light in the water sky. They were perched, as a rule, about 15 feet from the ground and 5 or 6 ft. below the dome of foliage that covered the tops & ends of the branches. A few birds which were still outside the mass of foliage took alarm at my approach & flew to other trees but they soon returned. Every bird in the flock

1901.

Oct. 4
(no 3)

apparently was uttering its creaking notes. There was such an uproar that I felt at one time as if I must stop my ears. But before darkness fell the Blackbills as well as the Rusty Blackbirds & Cow-birds had become wholly silent.

Just as the sun was setting a Great Horned Owl began hooting near at hand apparently in the woods on Holder's Hill. A Northern plover high overhead and then descended on a long incline to the middle of the Great Meadow. A perfect brood of Little Grebes (fully 75) circled about looking for a place to alight. As twilight gathered Carolina Parakeets began calling & flashing among the reeds all around the lagoon. I heard at least 5 different birds & probably twice that number. They made all sorts of interesting sounds, the commonest a cup or kep, very variable in tone, at times excruciatingly frog-like in quality, yet not really like the note of any of our N. S. frogs. They also gave the whinny frequently & occasionally the ir-ir. But the latter note lacked the sweet, plaintive quality it has in spring & was, indeed, rather harsh & displeasing.

Raymond Emerson tells me that about two days ago he saw two flocks of Black Ducks and a flock of fully 50 very small Ducks which he took to be Teal & which were flying high over Flint Bridge.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 7

Brilliantly clear with but little wind. A hard frost last night but deliciously warm through the middle of the day.

Spent the day at the farm walking up in the early morning and back just before sunset.

There had evidently been a considerable influx of migrants from the north during the night. At breakfast time a dozen or more White-throated Sparrows, several Black-poll & Yellow-rump Warblers, and a Ruby-crowned Kinglet fluttered past the cabin. From Benson's asparagus bed I started a perfect cloud of juncos - not less than fifty wing in quick succession and flying into the tops of some tall leafy oaks. In thick field I came upon two Yellow Red Poll Warblers feeding in company with Black-bills, Yellow-rumps & several juncos on the sunny edge of a thicket of gray birches.

The farm was simply abuzz with small birds. In the trees or bushes close about the house & barn I found two Brown creepers, a Nuthatch, a Cat-bird, a Towhee, a Song Sparrow, two Phoebe's, two Robins and a young Sapsucker (*Sphyrapicus*). In the lower orchard were seven Flickers flying from tree to tree. Two Partridge were drumming at short regular intervals in the run. I started a third among grape vines along a wall.

In the woods just behind the barn I found a Connecticut Warbler, the first I have ever seen on the farm. It suddenly appeared in a birch within ten yards of me & was very tame & evidently not a little inquisitive & expectant. I had it in plain view for at least ten minutes. During all this time it was hopping ^{restlessly} about among the twigs almost as actively & restlessly as a *Dendroica*. So far

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 7

(No 2)

as I could make out it was not feeding but merely trying to get a better view of me without approaching too closely. It moved its tail almost incessantly, both sideways and upward, in nearly the same manner as that of the Maryland Yellowthroat. When I "scolded" it became greatly excited and began uttering its sharp, incisive whink evidently scolding or interpreting at me and keeping it up for a long time. I tried to think of some good comparison for this note but could not. Indeed, to my ear it is unlike that of any other bird. This is a late date for the Connecticut Warbler. The bird was either a ♀ or a young ♂ having the throat plain brownish. The light eye ring was rather conspicuous. The locality is perfectly dry at all times - a gently rising hillside covered with green fields. There was a Black-poll Warbler among these trees but it moved away long before I lost sight of the Connecticut Warbler and I do not think that the association of the two was anything more than a chance one although they were in the same bush when I first found them. It is probable that I mistook the Connecticut Warbler from the ground for I was walking rapidly & walking a good deal of noise just before I caught sight of it.

As my great surprise the Rusty Blackbirds which have been roosting at Beau Dam Bayou assembled this evening in the bottom bushes opposite Ball's Hill & almost certainly are passing the night there. I wonder why they have changed their roosting place.

Concord, Mass.

1901
Oct. 8

Brilliantly clear with but little wind. Warm is said to have skinned over last night but the nocturnes & other flowers at the farm show no signs of injury. The mid-day hours were almost uncomfortably warm and this evening the crickets were in full chirp again after several nights of total silence. The maple foliage has turned considerably though but few days but is not as yet brilliant in many places.

I saw comparatively few birds on my way to the farm this evening. Evidently the bulk of those northern migrants which were here yesterday departed last night when few if any others have taken their place. I found a Canada Warbler in the pitch pines on Pine Ridge. It is the first I have met with this autumn but two were seen together in Belknap last month by Walter Drown & H. A. Purdie. Two Phoebes were singing near Benson's house & nearly as well as in spring. Perhaps they were the same birds that I found at the farm yesterday.

While I was standing among some gray birches behind the barn this afternoon a Black-bellied Cuckoo alighted nearly over me. Its mouth was half open and it panted as if oppressed by the heat.

There is a full crop of hickory nuts this year and the Squirrels are busy with them just now. I have never seen so many Chipmunks in my woods before, nor were Red Squirrels, while Gray Squirrels are more numerous than usual. All these species swarm in the grove behind the barn at the farm.

Bowcord, Mass.

1901.
Oct. 10

Clear & uncomfortably warm with light S. W. wind.

I spent yesterday at Cambridge & returned to Bozrah Hill this morning to find the maples along the edges of the river & meadows and in the swamps alike with the most brilliant crimson, scarlet and golden tints. Rarely have I seen anything to equal it. The change began less than a week ago and must have reached its climax this morning. The tulips thus have been brilliantly-colored for rather more than a week and their leaves have neither faded nor begun to fall much as yet. It is unusual for them to last until the red maple leaves are fully colored.

I spent the day at the farm where I used nothing of my pastime interest. There were two Towhees near the barn. On the way back I started about forty juncos from Rowan's asparagus bed and at least fifty Chipping Sparrows from a weedy field near Pine Park. White-throated Sparrows have been very common the past few or four days. I heard one singing freely this morning.

A "Dipper" (Red bellied Gull?) has been spending the past week in the river opposite the cabins. In the early morning when everything is quiet he shows himself freely in mid stream looking at times as large as a Black Duck but during the middle part of the day he seldom is seen.

The Rusty Black birds divided this morning, a large number going to roost opposite Bozrah Hill while a good many settled among the bushes at Bear Down Bogoon.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 11

Early morning densely foggy; remainder of day brilliantly clear with little or no wind. Very warm for the season.

There was a dense fog this morning. It had not begun to lift at 8 a. m. when I started down river in the open canoe. but when I reached Pad Island I could make out the line of woods that bordered the meadow all the way from Ball's Hill to Davis's Hill. The trees looked immensely tall and the shore wholly unfamiliar. The maples appeared like pillars of flame obscured by smokes. A Dipper was floating on the glossy water and jays were screaming in the distance.

As I passed Davis's Hill I saw four or five small birds in the top of a tall birch hopping & flitting about among the terminal twigs. They acted so very like warblers that I was surprised on approaching nearer to find that they were all White-throated Sparrows. The birches are infested with immense numbers of small greenish insects ("mealy bugs" Mrs John Hooper tells me Charles Sargent calls them) and the Sparrows were apparently eating them. I get simply covered with them every time I pass through a thicket of birches for the shells down in showers whenever the stems are jostled.

I have never before seen Swamp Sparrows so numerous along Concord River as they were this morning. I could hear them chirping in the grass in every direction and I saw a dozen or more flying from place to place or perched on the taller reeds.

At the farm where I spent the day there were Yellow-rumps and a few Black-bills flitting about among the birches and calls just behind the bars.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 11

(no 2)

Gilbert saw three Flickers in the orchard and I a Robin. At about 11 a. m. I heard a Solitary Tanager in full song apparently in an apple orchard not far from Mr. Lawrence's barn. Early in the afternoon a Quail gave the "beetle call" a few times somewhere in the distance to the westward of the house.

Squirrels of all three species simply swarmed in the hillory grove. It was by no means unusual to see four or five at once. The Chipmunks outnumbered the other two kinds and the Red Squirrels were somewhat more numerous than the Jays. I watched a Chipmunk gathering hillory nuts & taking them to his underground store house. He could carry only two at a time, one in each cheek pouch. Before depositing them therein he first removed the four segments of the outer husk by four skilfully directed bites and then carefully gnawed off the sharp spine from each end of the nut. The Chipmunks have already taken possession of a new piece of stone wall which was laid only yesterday!

The Sun had set when I reached Birch Island and embarked in my canoe. As I entered the open oak woods on my way to the island from Green Field I heard the Jays making a great outcry, and when I neared the shore a large bird which I took to be an Owl started from a tree some distance in advance and flew off in the direction of the river.

On the way up river I heard two Rails which I took to be Cacklers (although this calls were somewhat peculiar) and saw a flock of nine Black Ducks flying high at first but afterwards descending & ending low over Great Meadow where I think they finally alighted.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 12

Morning doubly foggy & most of forenoon cloudy. Afternoon sunny with thick haze. Cooler with light E. wind.

At daybreak this morning the hill was shrouded in the densest possible fog and the trees were dripping as if just after a heavy rain. The cawing of a Crow was literally the only sound that greeted the opening of a new day.

Up to 8 a. m. the whole surrounding country remained buried in fog and the woods were as silent as the grave. Half an hour later the air had cleared somewhat and I began to hear Warblers chipping and Squirrels chipping or barking. On my way to the farm at about this time I heard a Ruby-crowned Kinglet in Pine Park and a Solitary Vireo on Pine Ridge, both birds being in nearly full song. Another Vireo was singing really ecstatically at the farm later in the day and in the afternoon I heard a Purple Finch warbling soothe ooe. No doubt the Swamp Sparrows sang along the river at evening but I was not there to hear them.

There were very many birds about the bird traps at the farm all day. When I first got there and before the fog had lifted I found fifteen or twenty Yellow-rumped Warblers and as many more Chippies accompanied by a Phoebe and a Nuthatch flitting about in the large elms. The Yellow-rumps cling to the rough bark and work their way up along the trunk & large branches almost like Nuthatches. I also saw half a dozen or more perched on our wire on the ridge pole of the house while others were clinging to the clapboards with fluttering wings. They and the Chippies were continually

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 12
(No. 2)

Choosing one position about among the tops of the trees. Although so active and animated these birds were almost completely silent during the time I spent watching them. Foggy weather appears to exert almost as depressing an influence on birds and other wild animals as does a high cold wind.

Early in the afternoon I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo perched on a stake in the flower garden eating a large hairy caterpillar. After finishing its repast it remained for several minutes almost perfectly motionless, in a crouching posture. I approached within less than twenty feet when I could distinctly see by the light markings on the back and wings that it was a young bird. Not improbably it may have been the same individual that I found among the birches behind the barn three or four days ago. If I remember rightly this is an exceptionally late date for the occurrence of the Black-billed Cuckoo in Massachusetts.

The maple foliage, although still glorious in color, had unmistakably faded since yesterday when it was at its highest perfection. Only a very few of the leaves have fallen as yet but a calm or high wind would probably now strip many of the trees in the course of a few hours. Most of the brighter tones are counterbalanced by the red ^{leaves of the} maples and tulars but the ^{leaves of the} white maples, which ordinarily merely turn brown, are this season pale yellow tinged with pink or salmon and some of the trees are really quite showy at a distance.

Concord, Mass.

1901

Oct. 13

Cloudy with strong S.W. wind and occasional showers of mist-like rain. Day warm for a sun-less day.

Taking a short walk behind Ball's Hill this morning I started a Hermit Thrush and saw several Yellow-rumps, three or four Jays, a Golden-crest and a Black-poll Warbler. Some freshly thrown-out earth by the side of the path attracted my attention to a hole six or eight inches in width by about a foot in depth which a Skunk had evidently excavated, for his footprints were plainly visible. Directly in front of this shallow burrow lay two large pieces and several small fragments of the comb of the Yellow-jacket Hornet. Although none of the cells were injured they were all quite empty, save one which contained a dead larva. Only a few days ago we dug out a nest of these Hornets and found all the cells stored with honey and in nearly all the places whiteish larvae. From this I infer that after pulling out the comb the Skunk must have managed in some way to extract all the honey and larvae. If his nest was as well stored as ours he must have had a rich feast. No doubt his thick fur protected him from the stings of the adult Hornets or they may have been torpid at night when his raid was probably made. It is not likely that he would have dug out an old nest to the fresh appearance of the comb as well as the presence of the dead larvae stand convincingly that the nest was not an old one. Skunks have not been so common in this neighborhood this year as they usually are; at least I have seen but few of their signs, even during the season when the holes were large.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
Oct. 16

Brilliantly clear with light, soft S. W. wind.
The air was dry and bracing yet so warm at noon today
that it was almost uncomfortable to sit in the sun.
The crickets were chirping late in the afternoon.
A heavy rain on the 14th followed by a high N. W.
wind yesterday has stopped most of the foliage from
the red maples and the first stage of brilliant autumn
coloring has passed.

At sunrise this morning and for nearly two
hours later a pair of Red-shouldered Hawks were
screaming on the N. West side edge of the woods
opposite Ball's Hill and at half-past eight I heard
two others (they may have been the same) opposite
Davis's Hill and saw one of them perched in a
nearly leafless elm. As I paddled down river I
saw numbers of Swamp Sparrows and heard one
Song Sparrow sing once in full, finished terms quite
as in Spring.

In Buck Field I found two Yellow Red-foot
Hunters. At the farm there was Robins & a Flicker
in the orchard, a dozen Bombers accompanied by
as many Chipping fluttering about in Donovans field,
a Nuthatch & a Cooper in the elms near the house,
and Yellow-rumps scattered about everywhere.

The men while working away a large pile of gravel
that has not been disturbed since last Spring came
on a Chipmunk's store house at a depth of about
three feet below the surface. It was a nearly circular
chamber about ten inches across by three inches in
height & was crammed full of green bean corn
and shelled or rather husked buckwheat seeds.

Covered, Mass.

1901.
Oct. 16
(No 2.)

When I reached the river this evening and started out in the canoe to paddle up to Balls Hill twilight was falling. I could hear Swamp Sparrows chirping far and near in every direction and every now and then one of them would give the full spring song. A Song Sparrow also sang twice but more feebly and hollowly than the one I heard this evening.

The noise of my paddle disturbed a Fish Hawk who gave his loud, mellow whistling call, evidently very near me although I failed to get a sight of him.

Musk rats seem to be scarce this autumn. I saw two last evening and one to-night swimming across the river below Balls Hill.

On the night of the 14th when the wind was rising in the tree tops and rain falling in torrents Gilbert and I heard a cry that was wholly new to us both. It began with a low, broken wail or whim and ended with a howl much like that of a dog. The creature, whatever it was, was apparently on the hillside east of the cabin and certainly not over thirty or forty yards off. It is more unlikely that a dog would have been in such a place at such a time (the hour was about 10 P. M. & the night as dark as possible). I suspect that it may have been a Coon. Long tells me that he has heard Coons cry & that their call resembles a Screech Owl's. The first part of the cry Gilbert & I heard was not at all unlike a Screech Owl's wail.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 19

Clear. Early morning cold with violent N. W. wind. At 10 a. m. the wind shifted suddenly to S. W. and the temperature rose rapidly.

Early this afternoon as I was walking along the east path behind Boker's Hill I flushed a *Myiophobus* from the ground in a sunny opening surrounded by bushes and alders. The bird rose almost undisturbed and flying very slowly in the usual moth-like manner, carrying its tail sufficiently spread to show the white spots on the outer feathers with great distinctness, passed out of my sight into a cluster of white pines. About ten minutes later I returned to the place with my collecting pistol and Gilbert who quickly discovered the bird perched on the dead branch of a pine about five feet above the ground. Contrary to the usual habit of its kind it was sitting among some rather firm twigs and so nearly erect that at first we both mistook it for a House Owl. After looking at it for a few moments I shot it. It proved to be a young male in full autumn plumage.

Raymond Emerson who spent last night at the cabin found two Coots (*Fulica*) swimming in the lake this morning not far from Neck Island. As he approached them they both retreated into some flooded grass where he flushed and shot one of them.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 28

Brilliantly clear with light E. wind. A heavy white frost covered the fields in the early morning but the middle of the day was soft and warm.

Both yesterday and to-day the woods between Ball's and Davis's Hills have been alive with small birds chiefly Chickadees, Golden-crests, Juncos & Tree Sparrows with a few Yellow-rumps and Brown creepers. Yesterday I saw a Canada Nuthatch and on both yesterday morning and this I heard a Pine Siskit passing overhead.

The Juncos and Tree Sparrows have been feeding much of late in the tops of the gray birches. At first I supposed they were eating the seeds of the birch cones with which the trees were thickly heavy but on watching them closely I discovered that they were picking off the greenish Aphidæ which infest the leaves of the gray birch at this season.

The Yellow-rumps, Chickadees and I think the Golden-crests also eat these Aphidæ and on October 19th I saw a number of Rusty Blackbirds feeding on them greedily.

Early this morning as I was watching a flock of little Peregrine birds consisting chiefly of Chickadees, Kinglets & Yellow-rumps behind of a a very brave Northern Shrike suddenly appeared in their midst. Northern Shrike His presence did not seem to cause the other birds any alarm or even uneasiness nor did he show any inclination to attack them, although more than once or or more of them was within a yard or two of him as he flitted from place to place among the dense foliage of some white birch. He behaved so nicely like a Blue Jay that at first I mistook him for a bird of that species but I finally had a close view of him on Stone's range.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 26

(no 2)

Within the past week or ten days the river meadows have turned nearly uniform russet brown and the grass (very little of which has been cut this year) has been practically despoiled by the Swamp Sparrows and Rails which frequented it unusually earlier in the month. The Killdeers have also dwindled in number until now I see or hear only one or two straggling birds daily. The Blackbird roost in the thicket of button bushes just across the river has been nearly deserted within the last few days and I no longer hear the throat-jingling notes of the Rusty Blackbird passing over the Hill at morning & evening. A few Cowbirds still linger and the loud calls of Bluebirds are occasionally heard high in air overhead.

Black Ducks have been unusually numerous here this autumn. Most of those that I have seen have been flying rather high in air and apparently migrating but on several occasions I have observed small flocks alighting at evening over the Great Meadows where they finally alighted in shallow pools surrounded by tall grass. Thus far I have not seen a Duck of any kind in the river but in the early mornings a Red-billed Grebe frequently swims past the cabin and begins diving in the little cove at the entrance to our boat canal. One of my men, who crosses the river in a boat at seven o'clock, usually drives the bird away for the remainder of the day.



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