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"Systematic Notes, Vols.1-68." All notes copied  
are checked. Walter Deane, June 13, 1898.

*W. Deane*

Walter and Frances G.

1892 Mass.

Jan. 24 Concord. Clear and still, warm in the sun at noon but only  $14^{\circ}$  at sunrise.

Boles came up this morning for a tramp but I could go only a little distance with him as I have been ill with the influenza for three weeks and am still very weak (I have been out only three times before this).

We started up the Estabrook road, turned into Mr. Derby's lane, kept up the Danversdale to Pratt's nursery and thence home along Flint's brook. The fields are bare but there are about 2 inches of soft, dry snow in the woods & on northern exposures. This in places showed the fine, braided trails of mice and the broad pad-prints of rabbits. We also saw a few Squirrel tracks.

In the Danversdale meadow where the ground was frozen hard and more than half covered with snow a ice we found two small, wood-colored, wingless grasshoppers, both very lively.

Of birds we saw two juncos, a flock of five chickadees, one of eight crows, a Downy Woodpecker, and two Blue Jays, the last screaming at frequent intervals.

Yesterday afternoon I went over the same ground and started a Jay in Pratt's larch swamp.



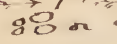
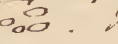
Early this morning, before Boles arrived, I heard a Shrike in full song in the apple tree near the full song Bottle-tree shed. His voice was much like a Thrasher's in quality but the notes were delivered much more slowly with considerable intervals. He swayed repeatedly, much like a Cat-bird but more hoarsely.

1892 Mass.

Jan. 25 Concord. A sunny day with fleecy masses of drifting clouds. Warm, then 30° at sunrise.

Spent a couple of hours in the forenoon walking slowly over the ground visited yesterday. I was very weak and had to stop frequently to breathe and rest.

Saw a flock of five Chickadees in Pratts Larch swamp and the birds together in the pines on Deaby's lawn. Heard one Blue Jay and two Crows. These were literally all the birds noted.

Spent some time studying rabbit tracks. When the rabbit is running at good speed taking long leaps the feet are placed thus: . When moving at a slower gait . When taking very short, slow leaps of only a foot at a time thus  or . The fore feet always seem to strike the ground first and the hind feet to over or beyond them.

Rabbit track

Late in the afternoon I walked to the top of Repley's Hill. There was not a breath of wind and the air seemed as soft and warm as on an evening in May. The sun set in a mass of dark clouds through the rents in which it shot forth a strong pure light. At one time the air seemed filled with a golden dust and the ice on the Mill Brook meadow was fairly ablaze appearing of a deep flame color. The river was open as far as I could be in both directions to about its normal width but children were everywhere skating on the flooded meadows. As I crossed the crest of the hill two Grouse rose from the edge of the maple swamp below & after flying a few rods dropped among the bushes.

Seen at Repley's Hill



1892 Mass.

Ball's Hill

Jan'y 29 Concord: Cloudy, still, and mild, but a light chill with a breath of E. wind, snow & then.

Drove to Ball's Hill this forenoon returning to dinner. About midway of the lane which leads to Bensen's we started an immense flock of Goldfinches from a field of weeds. There must have been over 100 of them. They rose all together in a perfect cloud and alighting in the top of a leafless tree completely filled it, crowding the branches and twigs with clusters of fruit. Returning through this lane an hour or two later we found the Goldfinches gone but started a flock of ten or twelve Tree Sparrows from the weeds. I also saw here three Blue jays and a Downy W. On Ball's Hill I flushed a Green Heron under a bushy oak on the summit and heard Crows Cawing & Jays screaming. In Bensen's Pines I found two Chickadees. George (Barrett) saw a Shrike in Bensen's orchard, describing it to me afterwards very accurately.

Ball's HillLarge flock of  
Goldfinches

In the woods on the north side of Ball's Hill and the pines along Bensen's ledge the ground was covered about two inches deep with dry powdery snow. This carpet was thickly tracked over by Rabbits & Mice and a few Foxes had also left their footprints.

The ice bound at frequent intervals while I was at the hill. More than once I was struck by the resemblance of the sound - when coming from a distance - to the pumping of the Batter. The river is now frozen over everywhere.

1892 Mass.

Jan. 30 Concord. — Morning cloudy with strong N. E. wind and snow which came fitfully, in driving gusts and ceased wholly by 11 a. m. shortly after which the clouds began to break disclosing patches of blue sky and allowing the sun to peep out for brief intervals.

Before the snow had quite ceased falling I started Damsdale for the Damsdale following the Estabrook road. There woods was perhaps an inch of new snow, fine & powdery, but it had blown off many places in the road and in the fields the tips of the grass blades rising through & about it gave the surface a decided tinge of pale straw color.

Near the entrance of Derby's Lane I came upon three Chickadees & Chickadees accompanied by a Golden crest, the first I Golden crest have seen this month. I also situated a very large adult Red-tailed Hawk from the top of an apple tree B. Corvax in the meadow opposite.

Following the brook up through the Damsdale meadows I looked closely among the tussocks & bushes for tracks of small mammals. In two places I found the fresh Field Mice trail of a mouse leading from one bunch of grass to divined the next, six or eight feet across open snow, thus proving that these animals expose themselves to some extent by day. There were no other tracks of any kind.

Turning back and climbing the slight ridge to the South I found on the sheltered edge of the woods a merry party Junco of Tree Sparrows, 24 in number and with them our Tree Sparrows Junco. They were feeding among some clouds. Every now & then the musical tweede tweede call would start and run through the flock. They had covered the fresh snow with Foot prints branched trails the foot prints in pairs or one slightly in advance thus: ♀♀ or ♀♂. A Downy W. near there with chirp.

1892 Mass

January Concord.

Parus atr. Jan. 22<sup>(8)</sup> - 24<sup>3</sup>/<sub>5</sub> - 25<sup>(8)</sup> - 29<sup>(8)</sup> - 30<sup>(7)</sup>

Spinus trist. Jan. 21<sup>2A</sup> - 29<sup>(100)</sup>

Spinella man. Jan'y 22<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>(10)</sup> - 30<sup>24</sup>/<sub>1</sub> (Junco)

Corvus am. Jan. 22<sup>2</sup> - 23<sup>4</sup> - 24<sup>(8)</sup> - 25<sup>2</sup> - 28<sup>2</sup> - 29<sup>6</sup>

Cyanocitta Jan. 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 24<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 29<sup>(3)</sup>

Picus pub. Jan. 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 30<sup>2</sup>

Lanius Jan. 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (Buttrick's orchard) - 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (Bull's N.)

Bonasa Jan. 23<sup>1</sup> - 25<sup>(2)</sup> - 29<sup>1</sup>

Junco Jan. 24<sup>(2)</sup> (Dumet. etc.) - 30<sup>1</sup> in flock in Sparrows.

Buteo bot. Jan. 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

Regulus sat. Jan. 30 (with 3 Chickadees)

Grasshopper Jan. 24<sup>2</sup>

1892. Mass

To Ripley's Hill

Feb. 1 Concord. Cloudy, dead calm, warm.

To Ripley's Hill at 3 P.M. As I approached the edge of the pitch pine grove I heard a Partridge fly and immediately after, another. From the sound I suspected that at least one of them had "treed" so I advanced into the grove very slowly and silently, scanning each tree closely from top to base. I had gone about 30 yards without hearing anything when suddenly two birds started out of the trees with a prodigious uproar of wings, one just after the other, both going off over the swamp. Neither was within 30 yds. of me when it flew. A moment after this a third Partridge went out of a pine fully 40 yards from where I was standing. One of the three must have taken to its tree before I reached the top of the hill for I am sure that only two birds started from the ground in the first instance. They had all chosen perches well up in the trees. The two which I saw the quickest after they had spread their wings had evidently been sitting on short, stout branches some three or four feet from the main stem, twelve or fifteen feet from the top of the tree, and perhaps thirty feet above the ground.

3 Partridges together

They taken to the trees

Descending to the swamp I found the thin coating of snow which covered the frozen detritus marked thickly with rabbit tracks. I also saw what I took to be the track of a mink.

Mink track

Besides the Partridges I met with no birds except some Chickadees which I heard but did not actually see.

1892 Mass.

Bell's Hill.

Feb. 2 Concord. Cloudy &amp; warm. Snow storm in late P.M.

To Bell's Hill at 10 A.M. driving down with George and, for the first time since my illness, taking lunch and spending the day.

The morning was delightfully soft and warm without a breath of wind, the sun peeping through a thin curtain of clouds at intervals. The roads were muddy and the snow melted rapidly on the northern slopes.

On reaching Holden's I got out of the buggy and cut across the intervening fields & wood lots directly for Bell's Hill. The first bird I saw was a fine old Red-tailed Hawk soaring over the woods on Buteo borealis

Holden's hill. Soon after entering these woods I heard a Chickadee giving the chickadee notes at regular intervals. Chickadees

On reaching Bell's Hill I found a large flock (I counted 43 birds & certainly missed some) of Tree Sparrows in large flock. The bushes on the edge of Bussey's cranberry meadow. Tree Sparrows

There was a Downy Woodpecker with them. One of one sings. The Tree Sparrows was in nearly, if not quite, full song when I first came within hearing and afterwards when I was following the flock either the same or other males sang a dozen times or more making the woods ring with the wild, sweet strain.

When I first approached the edge of this meadow a Partridge Partridge rose from the wood edge on the opposite chuck side flying back into my maple grove. Just after flight it left the ground it began calling, keeping it up until it was out of sight beyond the crest of the ridge. I noted the sound on the spot thus:

Kr-r-r-uck, Kr-r-r-uck, kuk, kuk, this repeated. The bird flew rather slowly but made

1892. Mass





To Balls Hill

Balls Hill

Feb. 2

(No 2)

Concord. - quite as much whirring as usual although it went only a short distance and acted as if undecided whether to immediately alight or not, making as it were a hatching flight. I have frequently heard the vocal sounds just described on similar occasions and also when a bird has started to run a little way before flying. I doubt if they are ever given by a bird in swift flight or by one which rises strongly. They are perhaps oftenest heard from a wing-broken bird just roused from its place of concealment.

On my way across country from Holden's I saw innumerable Rabbit tracks whenever there was enough snow to show them well. Doubtless a single Rabbit will make many tracks in a night but there was sufficient variation in the size of the foot prints to convince me that each cone where I saw them contained several of these animals. The tracks followed more or less well-beaten paths in places, in others wandered about, crossing and recrossing openings in the bushes and winding about among their stems. The Rabbits had even visited small, exposed thickets of willows and cornels on the river banks or meadows several rods from the woods. There was much variation in the tracks that I saw to-day but as a rule the foot prints were squarely in pairs thus: . Sometimes the four prints were nearly or quite amalgamated, thus:  or . The hind feet were always in advance. I did not see a single track of this style . Why? Most of the tracks were on ice covered with

Rabbit tracks

1892 Mass.Balls Hill.Feb. 2  
(No 3)

Concord. This damp snow and the impressions were so distinct that usually not only the toes but their claws as well had left a clear cast.

Besides Rabbit tracks I saw only those of mice and perhaps of Shrews, also. On a breezy slope of Balls Hill where there was no snow and where the ground was covered thickly with dry leaves a small, dark slaty Mole or large Shrew crossed a narrow path within six feet of me, darting across as swiftly and quite as silently as a shadow. On going to this spot I found that it had a tunnel above the ground but under the leaves which were soggy and more or less frozen together in a mat of several inches in thickness. The tunnel was broken by the foot path and in many other places was more or less open above forming a deep trench not quite roofed over. I see many similar tunnels in the snow. Miller thinks they are the work of Field Mice but the animal I saw to day was certainly either a Mole or a Shrew, I think the latter.

After cutting down some small trees (where my hut is to stand) and burning the brush on the river ice, I started for home at 4 P.M. It was beginning to snow and by the time we reached the house the ground was quite white in the fields. Jays were screaming on Balls Hill this morning & Crows cawing in the distance.

Moles or  
Shrews

1892 Mass.

Danvers &

Feb. 4

Concord Cloudless, the sky of a peculiarly tender, pale blue, the sunshine warm. A high N. W. wind, yet not a cold wind for the season. Estabrook Woods

It snowed all day yesterday, and the night before as well, but at no time very heavily, only about six inches falling in all. The snow was moist and heavy snow-laden and as there was no wind, it clung to every twig, tree, loading the trees with a burden of spotless white.

I walked up through the Danvers late yesterday afternoon before the storm had quite ceased. The woods were very beautiful everywhere, but especially where there were evergreens intermixed. Under some of the pines the ground was perfectly bare the branches having intercepted literally every snowflake. The gray birches, almost without exception, were bent down so that their tops nearly or quite touched the ground. They looked like great ostrich plumes. The broad wood path through Mr. Derby's woods was completely closed by them so that I had to leave it and follow the margin of the brook. Saw no tracks whatever.

This morning I went to the line kiln, riding up the Estabrook road on a wood sled. The scene, after we had fairly entered the woods, was simply one of bewildering beauty. I can find no words to describe it but I do not think I have ever seen it equalled before. The forest had put on an ermine robe. Not a tree or a bush of whatever species that was not clad wholly in purest white. Even the pines showed scarce a trace of green or brown. This



1892 Mass.

Danversdale & Estabrook

Feb. 4 Concord. Branches were bent down by the weight of snow  
(No. 2) the snow to a considerable angle below the horizontal  
plane giving them a curiously down resemblance,  
especially at a distance, to spruce or fir trees.

The snow lay about six inches deep on the ground  
where it had not been intercepted in its fall by  
the trees. At first it was fine and powdery  
but as the sun rose higher it became wet  
and settled into a nice solid and very lumpy  
blanket which covered the ground everywhere.

There were many tracks of mice and shrews,  
a few of squirrels and rabbits, and occasionally  
the trail of a fox or dog. In one place I  
found what I at first took for an other track.

Tracks

Mink(?)  
trail.

It was a furrow about eight inches wide and  
two deep with absolute foot prints in the bottom.  
The obscurity and apparently small size of the  
footprints puzzled me at first but the mystery  
was solved when I traced the furrow to a  
hole as large as my fist in a mound. The edges  
of the hole were smeared with fresh blood and  
rabbit's feet. Evidently some animal of the wood  
family and probably a mink had killed a rabbit  
and, after its usual custom, had dragged it to  
its hole, moving backward, the carcass of its victim  
making the furrow and obliterating the tracks  
of the slayer.

Saw several little parties of Chickadees, and heard  
a Kinglet and a number of Blue Jays. Reached  
the house about 1 P.M. riding back on the sled  
on the top of a load of wood.

1892

Mass.

Balls Hill.

Feb. 25

Concord. Early morning clear. Remainder of day overcast the sun shining dimly through thin clouds. Ther. 4° at sunrise; about 36° at noon the snow blowing a good deal. Very little wind.

To Balls Hill by sleigh at 10 a. m. taking lunch and spending the day.

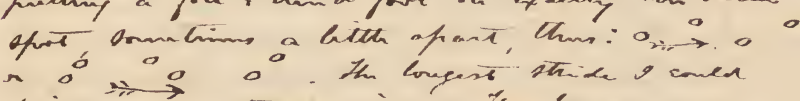
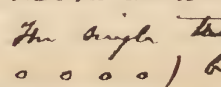
On the road saw a flock of 5 Western Crows and a few Red-tailed Hawks. The latter started from the top of a living pine shaking down a shower of fine snow as it took wing.

Crows.  
Buteo borealis

Walked down to the Hill from Benson's along the back side of the pine ridge. The trees still bore much snow and the young pines in the glacial hollow were loaded with dazzling masses presenting a beautiful appearance. Saw Kinglets and a Chickadee a tree on this ridge.

Golden crests

Spent most of the forenoon trying to burn any big brush heap but the snow which covered the top melted as soon as the flames reached it and quickly put out the fire. Jays screaming in my woods & Her Sparrows chirping in the Swamp. Heard Snow Buntings in the air but did not see them.

A Fox had crossed the eastern side of my lot in the night. He made two kinds of tracks sometimes putting a fore & hind foot on exactly the same spot sometimes a little apart, thus: . The largest stride I could find was only twelve inches. The foot marks measured 2 inches in length by 1 3/4 in. in width. The single tracks were never exactly in line (thus ) but always in two parallel lines.

Fox tracks

1892 Mass.

Ball's Hill.

Feb. 5

Covered. Once in about fifty yards, on the snow,

Fox signs.

(No. 2)

The animal had voided a few drops of yellowish  
a pale orange urine, usually on the top of a slight  
mound but sometimes on the level surface. This  
lead me to infer that it was a female.

In the middle of my Carrot clearing, within  
a few rods of my brush heap, the Fox had  
stopped and trampled down the snow over a space  
of perhaps a yard square. On this trampled place  
lay most of the intestines of a Partridge. There  
were no feathers, bones or other fragments whatever.  
The intestines were firm & solid. I opened the coccyum  
and found it filled with unmistakable grouse  
excrement, quite fresh & having the usual pungent  
smell. The Fox had come from the Hill. Consequently  
I was following the back track. I traced it step  
by step back across the east spur of the hill  
thru out over Holden's meadows to the river where  
it had apparently crossed the ice from the  
Bedford side. Where had it killed the Partridge?  
Certainly not on my land for I found no trace  
of a struggle anywhere nor was a single feather  
and the testimony of that blank sheet of soft  
snow was conclusive. The Fox had visited a large  
burrus on my hillside into which a Rabbit track  
led and had dug out a little sand thru lead  
jacked into a smaller burrow near. After this  
it descended the hill and in a small spring  
about 700 yards before it came to the place where  
the grouse tracks lay had dug down through  
the snow and captured a mouse (Arvicola)

Intestines of  
Partridge  
killed by  
Fox

Fox digs  
out a  
mouse

1892 Mass.

Feb. 5 Concord. The face of which with a little blood  
(No 3) was smeared about the edges of the hole. There  
was no hole in the ground and the mouse  
must have been surely hiding beneath the snow  
which, curiously enough, showed no trace of its  
tiny footprints. It must have worked out to  
the spot where it was captured, under the snow.

The Fox evidently scented it from a distance  
of several feet and turned sharply out to  
one side from his previously straight course.  
There was no sudden spring or shakily  
stalk on his path. He merely trotted to the  
spot, set his usual gait and began digging.

I spent the afternoon sitting on the  
north side of the hill near the Camping,  
where my men were digging a hole in the  
bank for my prospecting log house, building  
a small fire and enjoying the afternoon  
light on the snow clad river and meadows  
to the south and west. George and I  
drew home a little before sunset.

1892 Mass.

Balls Hill

Feb 6 Concord. A wonderfully clear, sparkling winter day  
the sky of a tender blue and absolutely cloudless,  
a brisk N. W. wind dying at sunset. After  
sunset a strong afterglow at first pale rose  
deepening to rich crimson and finally to dark  
purple.

To Balls Hill at 9.30 a.m. spending the  
day. Then Juncos in the road near Benson's  
and a few Crows cawing and flying across  
the white fields.

Juncos  
Crows

From Benson's I started into the old oak woods  
north of the Oak Swamp which I reached coming  
out on the river near Davis's Hill. Saw two  
Chickadees, two Kinglets & a Creeper together in  
these woods. Also two Jays. The last suddenly  
began screaming when a Cooper's Hawk darted  
out of some pines near me. I had a good view  
of him and saw that he was an old bird  
in fine plumage and certainly a male.

Chickadee  
Kinglets  
Creeper  
Jays  
Cooper's Hawk

Found four men fishing on the river. They had  
sixty lines set but had caught only one  
fish, a perch.

Fisherman

From here I walked through Davis's superb  
pine grove. Gray Squirrels had connected many  
of the trees by leaps of tracks on the snow in  
which they had dug many holes for nuts etc.

'Davis' Hill  
Gray Squirrels

Reached the Balls Hill landing about noon &  
spent the rest of the day there. Faxon &  
Miller visited me later in P.M. having walked  
down from Concord. Miller identified "mouse tracks"  
as made by White-footed Mice and Shrews. He

Mouse Tracks

1892 MassBall's Hill

Feb. 6 Concord. Thinks that he saw a mole track  
 (No. 2) in the snow by the roadside in Benson's  
 lane. The tracks made covered runs under  
 the snow coming out in places to the surface  
 and leaving a chain of fine bad-like  
 tracks to where they plunge into the drift  
 again.

Mole Tracks.

Later in the afternoon I saw six Snow  
 Buntings flying up river. Tinson & Miller  
 passed a flock of about twenty feeding  
 in a field.

Snow Bunt-  
-ing

I then drove a little after sunset leaving  
 my visitors who crossed the river on the  
 ice and took a train for Cambridge from  
 the West Bedford Station.

Damscdale.1892. Mass.Feb. 8

Concord. Cloudy with fine rain falling on the trees and visiting the landscape in a soft gray mist. Air warm but chilly. No wind whatever.

Off on foot at 3 P.M. walking through Mr. Dabys' lane, up the Damscdale meadow, and beyond to the grove of Scotch pines on the Pratt farm, returning around the west base of Punkatasset and through Pratt's nursery.

Saw a Red-shouldered Hawk, a fine adult bird, in the Damscdale and Chickadees in four different places, none more than three together and usually only two, a Kinglet with one pair. Among some dense pines I came suddenly on two Goldfinches, hopping about on the snow under a festooned, snow-laden bough, pecking up the fallen seeds. They were very tame and interesting.

During the past autumn and winter Squirrels have been expanding their range, apparently, but I begin to suspect that like the Rabbits they are changing their habits and becoming more wary and retiring. At least since the last snow came I have found their tracks in nearly every piece of woods, and this afternoon I saw and heard no less than six, three Red and three Gray. One of the Red Squirrels was running along a wall, another was "chittering" and making a gnawing sound (precisely like a Rat gnawing a board) in a pasture oak, while the third "rattled his clock" in a grove of white pines the only time that I have heard this sound since last October.

The Gray Squirrels were all together in the woods at the base of Punkatasset, at first in some leafless chestnuts where they galloped about

Buteo lineatusKingletsGoldfinchesGray & Red  
Squirrels  
out in  
force

1892 Mass.

Concord, Mass.

"Danesdale"

Feb. 8 Concord - on the ice-coated branches without so much as slipping in the least, as far as I could see. Often all three would be in the same tree at once.

(No 2.)

Two of them were continually engaged in chasing the third. Is it their winter season? They were exceedingly noisy making a great variety of sounds none of which were familiar to me. One was a loud hiss uttered at regular intervals & very high-pitched in quality. Besides this they gave frequently a low but penetrating squeaking cry which was not unlike that of the Long-eared Owl. There were many other sounds which I cannot describe but which were mainly of a growling or whining character.

From the bare chestnuts they made their way through the trees tops into a grove of white pines. Here their mad gambols ceased and they separated, one taking himself to the very topmost shoot of a tall pine where he sat for a long time balancing on the slender spray, which bent under his weight, like a bird. I have rarely if ever had so good an opportunity to watch Gray Squirrels before, at least in the North. There was very little allowing me to keep directly beneath them although at any step my foot broke through the crust with a loud crashing sound. Pratt tells me that he has seen more Gray Squirrels in his dome at one time. He protects them on his farm.

I spent much of the afternoon in studying Fox tracks. These animals appear to be literally swarming in this region. Their favorite hunting grounds are evidently the open, tussocky meadows



(Damsdale)

1892 Mass.

Feb. 8

(No 3)

Concord, - bordering Groton. They had quartered nearly every square rod of the Damsdale meadow and had dug dry innumerable holes through the snow to the ground in pursuit of mice. In one place I found the entrails, in another the entrails and back with some skin and fat, of a mouse by the side of one of these holes. In a third hole was a mouse's nest torn open and scattered about on the crust.

Many tracks on a pine-clad hillside led into a beautiful little bower formed by the snow-laded branches of a young bushy pine touching the ground on every side leaving within, about the stem of the tree, an open space so high that I could stand erect there. Under this bower the snow was trampled down perfectly hard and smooth. It was smeared over with blood and sprinkled with minute pieces of hard, jagged bones which were certainly not those of any bird nor of any of our small mammals and which I took to be fragments of beef or mutton bones. There were no other animal remains whatever but in a neighboring opening within about eight feet of a small, dense pine the surface of the snow was covered with the wing and tail feathers, and some of the breast feathers, also, of a Blue Jay. The wing & tail feathers had all been bitten off near their bases. I examined every one and there was not a single exception. How did the Fox catch this bird? I found two tail feathers directly under the pine but the wind may have blown them there. Some of the branches of this tree were, however, bent down to within two feet of the

("Damsdale")

1892 Mass  
Feb. 8  
(No 4)

Concord. - snow. Hence it is possible that the Fox may have sprung up and found the Jay on its roost. I followed all the tracks that led into the opening a considerable distance back but did not find a single feather or drop of blood along any of them.

Tracked  
habits of  
Foxes

This afternoon's experience convinced me that our Fox were gallops or lopes unless when startled or pursued. Indeed every track that I saw was that of a walking or trotting Fox. The normal track is like this:  $\circ \circ \circ \circ \circ$  suggesting a pacing gait but occasionally the footprints alternate thus:  $\circ \circ \circ \circ \circ$  like those of a Cat from which they can be distinguished only by the larger size of the Fox's feet. Neither the Fox nor the Cat ever dots the snow in a perfectly straight line. Both usually (and I think the Cat invariably) put down the hind foot exactly or approximately so in the footprint of the fore foot but even the Fox sometimes departs from this rule as I noted a few days since.

In Pratt's meadow fully thirty yards from my Partridge cover where I found a hole in the snow where a Partridge had apparently roosted under the slight crest. There was an small nest hole where she had entered it, probably flying down to it with great force, and another large hole where she had come out busting up through the crest & scattering broken pieces of it about. There was only one dropping in the burrow. A Fox track led by the spot within 25 feet!

Partridge  
roosting in  
the snow.

1892 Mass.

Clark's woods

Feb. 9

Bons Meadows

Concord. Early part of day cloudy with light flurries of snow. Sky cleared at about 3 P.M. the remainder of the afternoon sunny, absolutely without wind, and delightfully soft and pleasant.

To the Estabrook woods at 2 P.M., riding up on the wood sled. Made directly for Cyrus Clark's old-growth timber lot where I spent an hour or more admiring the noble oaks, pines & chestnuts. Gray Squirrel tracks led one the snow from trunk to trunk in every part of the woods but I saw none of the Squirrels.

Next to Bons Meadows walking across and nearly around it on the ice. A Fox had been there before me and had worked about, digging holes etc under the Cassandra bushes. I looked closely for *Bademon* but could find none.

Turning back I wandered slowly homeward through the densely growing young pines and cedars south of the meadows. Presently I heard birds, first a Chickadee, next a Purple Finch, finally a Kinglet. There proved to be two of the first, four of the second, and one of the last collected into a little flock in a cluster of cedars on the basis of which the Purple Finches (two red & two gray birds) were feeding.

*Carpodacus*

In the grove of large white & white pines behind Mrs. Dutton's I found more tracks of Gray Squirrels, Foxes & Squirrels and in Cyrus Clark's field north of the Darnold's innumerable Fox tracks and holes in the snow where these animals had dug for berries.

At sunset the air seemed filled with golden haze.

1892 Mass.

Feb 10 Concord. Cloudless, a brisk, cold N. W. wind in the early forenoon, remainder of day perfectly calm. Ther. 14° at 7 a. m. Ash Swamp & Estabrook woods.

Spent the forenoon in the Estabrook woods with Fred. Pratt riding up to the Estabrook place on the Ballou's wood sled and returning in the same manner.

Pratt took me to a swampy piece of woods on the north side of Ash Swamp where yellow birches are growing in large numbers, with elms and a few buttonwoods. Many of the birches are eight or ten inches in diameter and some of them have very wide-spreading tops. The color of the bark varies exceedingly in trees of the same size, with some it is very pale yellow, in others deep reddish. In one portion of the swamp the growth is almost wholly of young elms taller to barely put tall. Visited the large clump of Kalmia latifolia; its leaves were curled and withered by the cold.

Yellow Birches.

Nearly every square rod of ground in the swamp was marked by Rabbit and Fox tracks, were scarcely less numerous. I also found the trail of either a mink or a large Weasel.

Mountain Laurel

In Hubbard posture we started two Partridges and a covey of eight Quail. The latter rose from a piece of bare ground under a cedar.

Partridges & Quail.

Saw two pairs of Chickadees, a Downy Woodpecker, and a Flicker, the last in Cypripedium orchard where I noted one, probably the same bird, last December. In some places by the roadside near Derby's lane were eight Tree Sparrows & two Jays.

Downy W.- Coleopters.

In several places in oak & chestnut woods I found Gray Squirrel tracks. Also saw one Red Squirrel.

Tree Sparrows & Jays

1892 Mass.

Ball's Hill.

Feb. 15 Concord. Cloudy with a flurry of rain in the early morning but the sun out bright by 10 a.m. Remainder of day clear and warm, the snow melting fast. No wind.

To Ball's Hill with George by stage at 10 a.m.

Crows &

On the way down saw several Crows and then Juncos the latter in Peterson's apple orchard.

Juncos.

On Ball's Hill I noticed no birds except a Blue Jay and a Chickadee. The Chickadee was apparently entirely alone a fact which did not seem to weigh on his spirits in the least.

A Solitary  
Chickadee.

On the back side of the hill, next the house I found a Partridge track and afterwards flushed what was doubtless the bird that made it from the bottom bushes on the edge of Benson's little pond. Foxes had roamed all over my land since my last visit and one of them had inspected the large "earth" on the hill-side above my well. This burrow (or at least its entrance) is quite large enough for a Fox yet it is apparently tenanted by Rabbits numerous tracks of which led into it to day.

Partridge

Foxes

Rabbits'  
burrows

The walking is now excessively difficult in both fields and woods the snow being more than a foot deep and covered with a crust not quite strong enough to bear one's weight.

My men finished the excavation for my log house to-day and I spent much time watching their work. We find the larvae of doe beetles and ants in the earth that we remove. No earth worms have turned up.

Larvae of  
"June Bugs"

1892 Mass.

Feb. 16 Concord. A brilliant winter day, cold but bracing, the sky cloudless; a fresh N.W. wind, the 14° at sunrise, 24° at noon.

Estabrook woods.

I spent the day in the Estabrook woods with Cutting trees Mr. Black and four men (including George) super- for log cabin intending the cutting of some chestnut trees for logs for my house. He began work on a hill side near Oak Meadow but the trees were crooked and rather large for my purpose so after lunch we went to the "Common Lot" and there found an abundance of fine, straight chestnut sprouts of just the size that I wanted.

It was cold and draughtily in the woods to-day but nevertheless pleasant for the sun was bright and the icy crust that covered the entire face of the open country shone like burnished steel.

I saw but few birds; there Chickadees together Chickadees, in flocks, several Crows flying overhead, and Crows, a Brown Creeper in pines in the Common Lot. Creeper & Jays were heard screaming at frequent intervals. Jays George saw a Gray Squirrel run across the Estabrook road and I heard a Red Squirrel Squirrels in some pitch pines. Yesterday, at Ball's Hill, I found, under a pitch pine, a great heap (two quarts at least) of scales of pitch pine cones which this species of Squirrel had been operating on since the last snow fall. Away the scales were many of the seed envelopes & wings scattered on the snow but no perfect seeds. What a labor for such small reward!

1892 Mass.

Feb. 21. 25 Concord. - During these five days the weather has been uniformly warm the thermometer ranging from  $40^{\circ}$  to  $45^{\circ}$  at noon and seldom falling much below  $30^{\circ}$  at night. The wind has remained constantly in the E. or N. E. Monday (22<sup>nd</sup>) was clear, the other four days have been cloudy but we have had no rain or snow. The snow which for the preceding two or three weeks has covered the ground to the depth of a foot or more has melted so gradually that the brooks & rivers have not been perceptibly swollen although now the ground is bare in many places (The E. side of Balls Hill is entirely bare) and the glazing is all gone.

I spent all of the five days just mentioned at Balls Hill superintending the sections of my log house. Spelman & Hayward with me on the 22<sup>nd</sup> when we found a number of water buttes, including six specimens of the large *Dytiscus verticalis*, in or near holes in the ice which the pickaxe fishermen have cut. On this day I also saw the first Skunk tracks.

*Dytiscus*

On the evening of the 24<sup>th</sup> I saw a beautiful adult ♂ Golden-eye flying over a space of open water just above Benson's landing. It had apparently just risen from the water and after circling a few times flew off up river its wings whistling loudly.

Golden-eye  
Duck.

There was a Brown Creeper in the pines on Balls Hill on the 25<sup>th</sup> (the first I have seen there since Dec.) and a Hairy & Downy Woodpecker in the oaks on the back side of the hill.

Creeper  
Hairy &  
Downy Wp.

By evening of the 25<sup>th</sup> the river was entirely open from the Mass. to Balls Hill.

1892 Mass.Assabet R.

Feb. 27 Concord - Cloudless and cold with high N. E. wind. Therm. did not rise above 24° to day but the snow showed a good deal on Southern exposures.

Yesterday I put my boats in order and launching the larger one in the afternoon rowed up river into the Assabet & to above the Hooksett. First boat ride  
Sturceller

Just above the red bridge I saw a rather large bird sitting perfectly motionless on the topmost spray of a small elm in the meadow on the South bank. Drawing I got within about 50 yds. when through my glass I made it out to be a Meadow Lark, the first I have seen this year.

It flew presently and crossed the river disappearing in the direction of the Buttricks where I afterwards found its tracks in the snow on the knoll in front of the house.

This morning I went to Ball's Hill by boat. Sitta carolin  
At the Mason landing I found a pair of Nuthatches & three Chickadees, the former going in & out of holes & evidently thinking of the near approach of their nesting season.

At Ball's Hill I saw only Chickadees but at Davis's Hill I heard a Red-tailed Hawk screaming & presently saw the bird beating down into the pines. Ball's Hill.  
Buteo borealis  
Scream resom-  
bles a Blue Jay  
I at first took the cry for that of a Blue Jay. It is hoarse, more prolonged and ends differently but yet there is a strong resemblance which were struck me before.

On my way up river just before sunset I saw a Shrike  
Shrike perched on an oak in the meadow, an adult Golden eye  
& Golden-eye flying down stream, & a very large muskrat.



1892 Mass.

Ripley's Hill.

Feb 28 Concord. Cloudy and cold with occasional flurries of powdery snow. The eighth consecutive day of S. wind. Did not go out until half-past five o'clock P.M. when I walked to Ripley's Hill via the Mason grounds. The evening was gloomy and forbidding and I saw no birds until, on my return from the hill, I heard approaching the Sumner house when a Screech Owl began winging, apparently in the pines that shade the avenue, where I have heard one several times before this winter. Remembering my pose I was walking down Monument Street towards the entrance to this avenue when the bird came flying across the open field on my left and alighted in a large maple directly over my head. It sat very still and looked, against the sky, like a black ball about as large as one's fist. On the other side of the Sumner tree I was perceived another small black ball, apparently the duplicate of the first. While I was wondering if it could be another Owl the first ball opened its wings and flew across the triangular field to the large trees on the lane at the foot of the hill flapping pretty rapidly & very steadily until near them when the wings were set and the line of flight inclined first downward and then sharply upward, the bird pitching upward at the last precisely like a Buteo when about to alight. I again choosing a perch high in the tree. The next instant the other black ball followed and alighted again in the same tree with its mate for they

Screech Owls  
on the  
twilight

1892 Mass.Ripley's Thiel.

Feb. 28

(No 2)

Concord, were evidently a pair, just starting out on their evening hunt together. After the first few whistings which came from the direction of the pines both birds were perfectly silent. They looked rather large when flying and the wings appeared (as they really are) disproportionately broad especially at the ends. I could not make them out very well when the trees or hill formed the background for the light was dim although it was not nearly dark night at the time (6 P.M.). I longed to follow them on their evening prow but certain circumstances prevented. It is evident that these Owls (I did not know before that there were more than one bird) roost regularly each day in the pines on the avenue to the Minute Man.

Screech Owls

1892. Mass.

Feb. 29 Concord Cloudy and warmer, the wind N. E. &amp; light.

The river froze over again during the cold weather of the 28<sup>th</sup> so that I went to Ball's Hill this morning by road leaving the buggy, however, at Petersen's and walking the remainder of the way across country.

In the pitch pines on Dodkin's Hill I heard birds a little way off on my right and going to the spot found a most interesting little mixed flock composed of eight Chickadees (the largest number that I have seen together this winter) a pair of Downy Woodpeckers and two Red Crossbills, ♂ & ♀ and presumably also a pair.

The Crossbills were at first on the ground under a pine but afterwards kept mainly in the tops of the trees where they worked in a rather desultory way at the cones most of which have now opened. They were unusually shy not permitting me to approach nearer than about 20 yds. The ♂, a bird of mixed orange and red plumage, kept up a low, rather musical piping call quite different from the usual pip. Whenever the Chickadees moved on the Crossbills at once broke their cones and followed closely taking short flights from tree to tree. I tried to separate them from the Chickadees but failed. The Crossbills once descended to the ground and spent several minutes eating snow, hopping about on the surface of a large drift by the side of a stone wall.

The Woodpeckers also kept together and followed Downy the flock closely. One of them spent some time Woodpecker

1892 Mass.

Balls Hill.

Feb. 29 Concord in a vineyard, ascending the stalks which  
(No 2) supported the vines very slowly and deliberately, often  
panning to peck away the bark but in no instance,  
so far as I could discern, obtaining any reward  
for this labor.

As I emerged from the woods on the lower side  
of Holden's Hill I glanced at the large space of  
open water on the Beane-dam reach of river and  
there in mid stream saw a large dark-colored  
Duck. It evidently saw me for it circled about  
suspiciously with head & neck erect snow drifting  
down a few yards with the strong current, now  
paddling vigorously against it yet as usual  
maintaining its position by this exertion. At  
length it approached the lower end of the opening  
and rising flew out of sight up river keeping  
only a yard or two above the surface. It seemed  
to be wholly dark-colored and looked like  
a Greater Scaup but I did not identify it  
at all satisfactorily.

Duck.

At Balls Hill when I spent the day I saw  
only a few crows flying overhead. The mice  
have made great havoc among the young poplars  
on my land this winter barking hundreds of  
them just above the ground and thence upwards  
for a space of several inches. No tree more than  
an inch in diameter has been untouched.

White-bark  
young poplars

During the walk back to Petersons Lake in  
the afternoon I saw no birds except a pair  
of Chickadees. The ♂ was uttering the blue note.  
While driving down in the evening I heard Snow Buntings.

1892 Mass.  
February Concord.

1. Parus atricapillus - Feb. 1<sup>1a</sup> - 2<sup>2</sup> - 3<sup>(3)</sup> - 4<sup>(3)</sup> - 5<sup>(2)</sup> - 6<sup>(2)</sup> - 8<sup>(3)</sup> - 9<sup>(3)</sup> - 10<sup>2</sup> - 15<sup>1</sup>  
 16<sup>(3)</sup> - 20<sup>(4)</sup> - 21<sup>2</sup> - 22<sup>(2)</sup> - 27<sup>3</sup> - ~~27<sup>(3)</sup>~~ - 29<sup>(3)</sup>
2. Bonasa umbella - Feb. 1<sup>(3)</sup> - 2<sup>1</sup> - 10<sup>2</sup> - 15<sup>1</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup> - 21<sup>1</sup>
3. Spirilla monticola - Feb. 2<sup>(43)</sup> - 4<sup>4a</sup> - 5<sup>(1)</sup> - 6<sup>2</sup> - 7<sup>(5)</sup> - 10<sup>(10)</sup> - 13<sup>(10)</sup> - 14<sup>2</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup>  
 21<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>1</sup>
4. Corvus americanus - Feb. 2<sup>4</sup> - 3<sup>1</sup> - 4<sup>(2)</sup> - 5<sup>(2)</sup> - 6<sup>4</sup> - 8<sup>4</sup> - 10<sup>4</sup> - 15<sup>6</sup> - 16<sup>6</sup> - 20<sup>6</sup>  
 21<sup>8</sup> - 25<sup>6</sup> - 26<sup>4</sup> - 27<sup>6</sup> - 29<sup>10</sup>
5. Cyanocitta cristata - Feb. 2<sup>2</sup> - 4<sup>6</sup> - 5<sup>(2)</sup> - 6<sup>(2)</sup> - 9<sup>4a</sup> - 10<sup>2</sup> - 14<sup>4</sup> - 15<sup>2</sup> - 16<sup>4</sup>  
 20<sup>2</sup> - 21<sup>8</sup> - 25<sup>6</sup> - 26<sup>2</sup>
6. Picus pubescens - Feb. 2<sup>1</sup> - 3<sup>1</sup> - 10<sup>1</sup> - 19<sup>1</sup> - 22<sup>1</sup> - 25<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>(34)</sup>
7. Buteo borealis - Feb. 2<sup>1ad</sup> - 5<sup>1ad</sup> - 20<sup>1ad</sup> - 23<sup>1ad</sup> - 27<sup>1ad</sup>
8. Spinus tristis - Feb. 4<sup>(20)</sup> - 5<sup>4a</sup> - 6<sup>1</sup> - 7<sup>(1)</sup> - 8<sup>(2)</sup> - 20<sup>(5)</sup> - 27<sup>4a</sup>
9. Regulus satrapa - Feb. 4<sup>(100)</sup> - 5<sup>(2)</sup> - 6<sup>(2)</sup> - 8<sup>1</sup> - 9<sup>1</sup> - 15<sup>1</sup>
10. Plectrophenax nivalis - Feb. 5<sup>4a</sup> - 6<sup>(20)</sup> - 10<sup>(1)</sup> - 29<sup>4a</sup>
11. Junco hyemalis - Feb. 6<sup>(3)</sup> - 14<sup>1</sup> - 15<sup>(3)</sup>
12. Certhia americana - Feb. 6<sup>1</sup> - 16<sup>1</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup> - 21<sup>1</sup> - 24<sup>1</sup> - 25<sup>(100)</sup>
13. Accipiter cooperi - Feb. 6<sup>3ad</sup>
14. Buteo lineatus - Feb. 8<sup>1ad</sup>
15. Carpodacus purpureus - Feb. 9<sup>(20)</sup> - 19<sup>1ad</sup> - 23<sup>4a</sup>

1892. Mass.

February Concord

16. Colinus virginianus - Feb. 10<sup>(8)</sup> - 22<sup>(9)</sup> Spencer
17. Colaptes auratus - Feb. 10<sup>1</sup>
18. Clangula americana Spencer Feb. 24<sup>(ad ♂)</sup> (Baldwin's). 27<sup>ad ♂</sup> - 29<sup>♀</sup>
19. Sturnella magna Feb. 26<sup>1</sup>
20. Picus villosus - Feb. 25<sup>1</sup>
21. Corvus borealis Feb. 27<sup>1</sup>
22. Sitta carolinensis - Feb. 22<sup>(village)</sup> (Spencer), 2<sup>(2)</sup> (Monroe)
23. Megascops asio - Feb. 28<sup>(8-9)</sup> Spencer Pair in Ted's meadow on Monument St. near Maus, 6 P.M. (twilight).
24. Loxia minor - Feb. 29<sup>(8-9)</sup> Spencer Pair in comp. with 3 chickadees & 2 Downy W. on pitch pines, Ballan's W.
25. Passer domesticus

Skunk Feb. 22. fresh tracks.

Gray Squirrel Feb. 8<sup>(3)</sup> - 16<sup>1</sup>

Red .. Feb. 8<sup>3</sup> - 10<sup>1</sup> - 16<sup>1</sup> - 21<sup>1</sup>

1892. Mass.

Ball's Hill.

March 8

Concord. Early morning clear, remainder of day cloudy with heavy rain beginning about 4 P.M. and lasting into the night. Wind N. E., light.

Yesterday was a clear, warm day and the river filled itself over more from the Manor to Ball's Hill so that I went down to my cabin easily & pleasantly by boat. There was a good deal of floating ice but it was too sodden and broken up to be at all dangerous even to my light Rowboat.

At the Hill I saw only a few Crows flying Crows about, a pair of Chickadees and two Brown Creeper-Creeper (there has been only one before) but on the way down I passed a flock of at least five Chickadees which were feeding among the Chickadees river maples opposite Dakin's Hill.

At 4.45 P.M. as I was about to launch my Black Duck boat from Benson's landing I happened to look river out over the Great Meadows (still an unbroken expanse of ice) when I saw a pair of Black Ducks nearly half a mile away coming directly towards me. As they sped the open water in the river they set their wings & scald down but rose again and passed directly over my head within fair gun range. They next turned to the E. and disappeared around Ball's Hill. They came directly from the S. and, I cannot doubt, were migrating. Curiously enough they are the first spring birds I have seen this year.

I rowed up river in a heavy rain. As I Scops was landing at the Manor a Screech Owl began warbling in the pines over the river.

1892 Mass.

March 9 Concord. - Early morning cloudy and calm. The sun out by 11 a.m. and remainder of day clear with moderate N.W. wind. Rather warm for snow & ice wasting considerably.

To Bull's Hill by boat at 10 a.m. On the way down I saw a Shrike (just below Flints Bridge) a Blue Jay and two Crows. As I was rounding the turn of the "Holt" I heard a bird in the air over the Great Meadows uttering a cry which I did not recognize. This bird voice sounded much like the whist of the least Flycatcher but was repeated at short and perfectly regular intervals. It was evidently a flight note but of what bird I cannot imagine. I stopped repeatedly to listen for Bluebirds but heard none. Where can they be? The time is surely ripe for them and nearly a quite half of the open country is now bare of snow.

Soon after landing, which I did just below Benson's line, I went to my log house and found Peter & Glenn at work on the dock.

Afterwards I walked around behind the hill & had the rare good fortune to see a Shrike catch Shrike kills kill and hang up a Field Mouse. This a Field Mouse. episode I fully described in my systematic notes so I will not repeat it here.

A Crows, two Chickadees and two Blue Jays Crows were seen or heard on Bull's Hill. I expected to see Muskrat rats on my way up river at sunset but none appeared.



1892. Mass.

March 10 Concord. Morning clear and dead calm, very warm, first spring in the sun with a soft, spring-like quality to the day air. As the day advanced the sky became overcast & a chilly S. wind arose changing to S. E. late in P.M. with rain in the evening.

Stepping out of doors just after breakfast I heard Bluebirds & a Bluebird warbling in the direction of Mr. Derby's arrive soon afterwards this or another bird flew overhead giving the sad call-note. A Song Sparrow was Also Song singing steadily in the maples over the rock on Sparrows the river bank and the phoebe note of the Chickadee came from two different directions at once. There were also Crows cawing & Jays screaming while the House Sparrows were making a great din House Sparrows in the pine hedge and cooing crowing in the noisy barn yard most lustily. The first spring-like day was the 6<sup>th</sup>. Since then each day has been more and more spring-like but to-day for the first time it has been real spring.

As I crossed the meadows on the way to my boat house I saw the fresh tracks of a skunk in the snow on the edge of a large pool of surface water which covered a hollow in the ice. Garfield tells me he has seen tracks about Flint's bridge all winter. skunk tracks

The Song Sparrows sang to me as I was connecting my boat but I listened for others in vain on my way down river nor did I hear any additional Blue birds. Nevertheless the trip was very exciting for I started no less than three ducks, first a pair of Hooded Mergansers

1892 Mass.

March 10 Concord, next a pair of Wood Ducks, and last  
 (No. 2.) two adult ♂ Golden-eyes accompanied by a  
 ♀ or young ♂ Gooseander. The Mergansers swam  
 out of some button bushes near the "levee" and  
 rising about 100 yds away flew first down, then  
 up, and finally down were again passing our  
 tower, over within gun range. Both looked nearly  
 alike in the water but flying the ♂ showed his  
 white markings conspicuously. Their wings made  
 a clear whistling sound audible in the still air  
 four or five hundred yards away.

Early flight  
 of Ducks.  
Hooded Merg.  
Wood Ducks  
 do

The Wood Ducks were also among flooded brush. I  
 came suddenly on them just as I turned the  
 bend at "Hunt's pond" and they rose before I saw  
 them flying a few yards directly towards me before  
 they could clear the bushes & then turning down  
 river. The ♂, a superb bird, uttered the ock, oock  
 and the ♀ the Guin hee-ah-ah ke-ā, ke-ā.  
 I started both Wood Ducks & Mergansers again before  
 I reached Ball's Hill.

Wood Ducks

The Golden eyes & Gooseander rose together from  
 the lower dam rapid the Gooseander cawing  
 hoarsely as he flew.

Golden eyes  
Gooseander

At about noon a single ♂ Hooded Merganser flew  
 up river past Ball's Hill.

I saw very few birds at the hill to day, a junco  
 or two Sparrow & two Chickadees comprising the list.  
 Visited the deer track & found the moose gone. As  
 there were no tracks on the snow beneath where  
 the Shroeder suspended him I concluded that  
 this bird returned and took him away.

1892. MassMarch 10  
(No 3)

Concord. - Found a belt of alders on the N. E. side of my maple swamp I started a pair of Ruffed Grouse. The ♀, a small bird with a very rufous tail, flew first, the ♂, a large gray-tailed individual following her closely. The snow everywhere in and about this swamp is covered with their tracks. They evidently follow the lines of bushes as a rule but in one place the tracks crossed a wide opening the bird showing by the length of its stride that it felt the need of haste in crossing to opposed a place.

Pair of  
Ruffed Grouse  
together

I burned the large brush-heap to-day & watched it to see what would come out.

Nothing appeared but a Field Mouse which to my surprise seemed very little alarmed and clung to the lightest shelter afforded by the outer fringe of brush until I left the spot.

Field Mouse

One of these Mice inhabits the wood pile at my cabin and has become so tame that it will almost eat from my hand. To-day I threw it several pieces of cattle which it ate fearlessly while three or four of us were standing in a circle about it within three or four feet. Its eyes look precisely like black beads & have scarcely more expression. In form & motions - especially the strongly arched back - it reminds me of a Muskrat.

On my way up river in the evening I saw a Muskrat feeding on the ice eating a large whitefish roe. I also started three Black Ducks from the mouth of Holder's Brook.

Muskrat

1892 Mass.

— Walk to "Damsdale" woods —

March 14 Concord. Very cold and blustering despite the fact that the sun shone from a perfectly clear sky. Therm. scarcely above 20° at any time. The wind blowing a full gale.

Late in the afternoon I took a walk to the Damsdale. Passing across Derby's meadow I saw two Bluebirds and two or three Song Sparrows, all silent and looking discouraged enough. Among the birches in the Damsdale I got the odor of a Skunk, very strong indeed. Working up wind for a few rods I suddenly lost it. I then turned back and beat about over the ground but could find nothing. I always get the scent at about the same place and lose it at another certain place perhaps 20 yards from the first. There was certainly no Skunk there although the smell was very strong, in fact chokingly strong at one place.

As I was walking through Derby's land I started a large Owl which I took to be a Banded Owl although I could not make sure. It flew from a low branch within 15 yards of me and struck out over the open meadow to the N. alternately flopping and banking and making slow headway against the strong wind. Just as it started a Red Squirrel sprang up the trunk of the tree from which it flew. The two creatures must have been within a yard of one another for a moment. Was the Owl watching the Squirrel or the Squirrel the Owl? There was a Brown Creeper among the hemlocks.

1892 Mass.

March 15 Concord. Clear & cold with N. W. wind less strong than that of yesterday but still blowing half a gale at times. Ther.  $9^{\circ}$  at sunrise.

The strong winds of the past four days have kept the channel of the river open despite the cold. Accordingly I made an attempt to get to Ball's Hill by boat to day starting at about 7.30.

Just below the battery place I saw a fine adult Goosander & Goosander. It probably rose a few hundred yards ahead of me (I was rowing at the time & hence was facing up stream) and as it passed me, dived off over the frozen meadows & then rising high above the trees kept on up river <sup>passing</sup> directly over the Swinsons place.

On reaching "Hunt's Pond" I found the river below chocked with drift ice more or less frozen together. The current was running very strong & I did not dare try to break my way through so turned back & with much difficulty made a landing on Mr. Hunt's farm. Leaving the boat here I walked down to Ball's Hill seeing two Song Sparrows and as many Song Sparrows & Chimney Swifts on the way.

Back in the afternoon as I was on my way Dead Skunk back to the boat & passing through Holden's woods at Fox's I found, at the entrance to a large burrow which hole looked like that of a Fox, a dead Skunk. It showed no marks of trap or gun wounds but the fur was wet & draped in places as if some animal had smothered it. It lay on its side within six feet of the hole. I could detect only a slight trace of the usual smell. Saw a Skink near "the Tent".

1892 Mass.

March 16 Concord. Clear with light shifting winds, the worst of the term. Ther.  $12^{\circ}$  at sunrise,  $32^{\circ}$  at noon. This is the first day since the 10<sup>th</sup> when the wind has not blown nearly a gale.

To Ball's Hill at 7.30 A.M. rowing down as far as Dublin's Hill and walking the rest of the way. Just before breakfast a Meadow Lark sang for several Meadow Larks. numbers in the field in front of the Buttrick's. Singing I expected to hear Song Sparrows & Bluebirds on the way down river, but did not hear either. In fact the calling of an occasional Crow was the only bird note until I reached Dublin's Hill when I heard Chickadees, a Jay, and at least one Red Crossbill among the Crossbills pitch pines. I went in search of the flock after landing but did not succeed in finding them.

As I passed through Holden's woods I visited the hole Skunk killed where the dead Skunk lay last evening. It had been by Fox(?) his appearance. As there were no man tracks in the snow (save my own) I concluded that the Fox had dragged the Skunk into the hole. Prop. Holden tells me that Foxes often kill Skunks and eat them. About the entrance to this hole I found much Rabbit fur and a coil of fresh Rabbit entrails.

At noon Prop. Holden came to my cabin and told me that he had just seen a Goose in the river. It was swimming at the head of the dam rapids and after going down as far as the open water extended. Holden following along the <sup>frozen</sup> meadow it finally rose and flew past him up the river apparently alighting over Dublin's Hill. On my way

1892 Mass.

March 16 Concord. - back to my boat late in the afternoon. A Goose (No 2) I was thinking about this bird and hoping in the river that I might see it when just I was emerging from Holden's woods I looked across the river and there it was directly opposite me standing on the edge of the ice on the further side of the river about 100 yards off. The body was nearly horizontal, the long neck stretched up. After looking at the bird with my glass for several minutes I showed myself outside the woods when it took to the water and paddled off down stream going very swiftly with the current but not seeming to be much slowed. It was soon out of sight around the bend but probably did not fly. A former reported seeing a flock of Geese flying over the 10<sup>th</sup>.

On the way up river I saw a Shrike sitting Shrike on the top of a willow near the bathing place. It was doubtless the same bird which I observed yesterday a little lower down.

Between 10 and 11 A. M. the ice on the meadows and along the river kept up an incessant booming which ceased before noon and which I did not once hear in the afternoon. It was less loud and resonant than usual and more rattling, reminding me forcibly of the rattling sound of human bowells.

I do not think that either Song Sparrows or Bluebirds have increased in numbers during the past six days.

Saw a Gray Squirrel this afternoon, a Red yesterday, both Squirrels in Holden's woods.

1892. Mass

March 17 Concord. A still, pleasant day the sun shining at times, at others obscured or dimmed by fields of lazily drifting clouds. Ther.  $16^{\circ}$  at sunrise,  $38^{\circ}$  at noon; the latter point is the highest reached during the past six days.

To Ball's Hill by boat at 10 a. M. taking my gun for the first time this year. A Bluebird was working near Flint's bridge but the Song Sparrows were silent although I saw several along old walls and in brush piles near the river. As I was passing the Hunt's farm a Shrike flew up into the upper branches of the Spruce old swamp oak and began screaming and uttering a scolding, Jay-like chatter. This was doubtless the same bird which I saw yesterday and the day before, as well as on other dates during the past month, although it has usually been on the other side of the river.

Nothing more of interest was seen until I reached The Wild Goose Darius's Hill when just as I rounded the bend opposite again the mouth of Holden's Brook I caught sight of the Wild Goose which I left there yesterday. It was sitting quietly on the water among the stems of the flooded maples & willows on the west side of the river about 100 yds. from me, but as soon as it saw me it raised its head and neck and started to swim down stream. I was facing the bow of my boat using my double-bladed paddles and putting forth ~~all my strength~~ I forced the boat swiftly through the water hoping to get within shot before the Goose could take wing. This plan succeeded admirably for the big bird surprised, doubtless, by my sudden appearance and rapid approach, became evidently confused and swam fast this



1892 Mass.

March 17 Concord. way, next that so that when it finally  
(no 2) made up its mind to fly I was within 30 yards.

Death of the  
Wild Goose

It started directly from me, not springing forward like a Black Duck, but first spreading its great wings & raising itself clear of the water by a powerful flop or two and then flying swiftly off down stream only a yard or two above the surface. Although I reached for my gun the instant the bird spread its wings it was fully sixty yards away before I could pull the trigger. At the report the bird collapsed and fell, striking the water at an acute angle and sending up a shower of spray. Two shot had penetrated the head and there were marks of others in the legs and body behind. I had my 20g. gun loaded with  $2\frac{3}{4}$  dec. of powder &  $\frac{3}{16}$  oz. no 4 shot.

Landings near the mouth of the brook I walked down to Barks Hill. Buttrick visited me about noon. As we were standing in front of my cabin a Chipmunk, the first I have seen, scampered past us following the line of bushes along the river bank and occasionally disappearing under the stone in to reappear from another crack or hole several yards distant.

In the afternoon 19 Goosanders in one flock, ~~11~~ 9 in another, flew past the hill about 200 feet high. They arriving from did not follow the river but kept off one the fescue the better meadows finally rising still higher and going out over the Great Fields in the direction of Fairhaven. I could not make out sexual marking against the sky. These birds must have come up from the Merrimac River. Do they follow the sea coast in their migrations and then turn into the

1892. Mass.

March 17 Concord months of the river? These birds certainly Gooseanders  
 (No 3) had every appearance of being actually migrating at the time that I saw them but their course was about South west! Probably they were bound for the great Sudbury Meadows and will spend several weeks there before pushing further north. I saw one flock at about 3 P. M., the other perhaps an hour later. The river was open from bank to bank a little above Bull's Hill but they did not even circle over it. Indeed their flight was so decided and direct as to leave little doubt in my mind that they were making their way over a familiar and long-established route to the destination just mentioned. Had they merely come up from the Merrimac for a day's fishing intending to return at night they surely would not have appeared at so late an hour.

At about 4 P. M. one of my men called me to see A Sharp Owl.  
 a big bird which, he said, had just flown close over his head. I seized my gun & followed him along the river path a little way when a broad-winged bird started about 60 yds. ahead and flew out of sight around a turn. I hurried after it and soon saw it again, four or five times in succession. It seemed to be exceedingly restless or nervous, taking short flights and never remaining perched for more than a minute at a time. As nearly as I could walk out it it was not frightened by me but merely kept on the run. I followed it as far as Holden's woods but did not once get a good sight at it. It looked

1892. Mass.

March 17 Concord. - most like a Barred Owl but surely was Strang Owl  
 (No. 4) bird of that species ever beheld in such a  
 singular manner. I am very sure that it was  
 an Owl of some kind and suspect that it may  
 have been a Hawk Owl although I really did not  
 see enough of it to make this manner of any  
 value. There were always trees in the way and about  
 all that I could make out was that the bird  
 had large wings and was of a grayish color. The  
 flight was too slow & erratic to be that of any  
 kind of Hawk. Besides I am very sure that once  
 I saw the large Owl head as the bird turned.  
 My men said that it came from across the  
 river and passed over them within a yard  
 or two.

My homeward paddle this evening was very Goosanders  
 pleasant. There was no wind and the river  
 has fallen so that the current was not very  
 strong. As I neared Hunt's Pond I saw two  
 large Ducks swimming along the edge of the  
 ice. They rose when I was 200 yds away and  
 circling to get above the trees flew off across  
 the meadows where I saw that they were  
 Goosanders, a duck & drake, the latter in  
 full plumage.

I also saw a very large Beaver rat swimming  
 in mid stream.

1892 Mass.March 18

Concord. - Snowing hard all day (about ten inches of heavy, damp snow falling) changing to rain just before dark. Bath in the afternoon I put on my snow-shoes and walked across the fields to the Dunsdale. It was raining heavily and the country was dreary & forbidding. Returning along the Estabrook road I saw two Meadow Larks. They came flying towards me & on alighted in an apple tree nearly over me giving me a good view of its yellow breast. These were literally the only birds I saw except two chickadees in the hemlocks.

Meadow Larks

" 20

Morning & evening clear, the mid-day cloudy. Wind blowing a full gale from daybreak late into the night. Air of an icy, penetrating quality, although the mercury rose to 38° at noon.

Faxon & Miller came up this morning and we went to Ball's Hill, Michael driving us down on the wood sled and coming for us again late in the afternoon. He spent most of the time in my cabin but took a short tramp through Benson's pine woods where we saw two Chickadees & a Purple Finch. The woods were dreary and depressing in the extreme there being no work to sheltered as to afford much refuge from the raging, icy wind.

Ball's Hill

Along the road one Punkatasset & beyond we saw three Juncos, five Tree Sparrows, and five Robins. The Sparrows were feeding in the road where alone is their only bare ground at present.

The Robins were eating asparagus berries in the large bed near Peterson's. He also saw a Meadow Lark. Faxon tells me that Red-wings were seen in Cambridge a week or more ago.

Concord

1892 Mass

March 21 Concord. - Clear and cold with moderate N. W. wind. Ther.  
 14° at sunrise, 34° at noon. On the whole a pleasant day  
 to Bull's Hill. By night the river being almost wholly  
 frozen over this morning although it had opened again  
 by noon and at sunset was as free from ice as  
 at any time this far this year. I was a good deal  
 surprised to see it freeze itself so quickly and easily  
 with so low a temperature but the sun is all-powerful  
 now and to-day its rays were not interrupted by  
 a single cloud.

Despite the warm sun and open river the country  
 more looked more wintry than now. The last snow  
 fell evenly without drifting and although it has  
 settled a good deal it still covers the ground  
 everywhere to a depth of four to six inches, its  
 surface coated with an icy crust which glistened  
 to-day in the sunshine like Crumsted's steel.  
 The drifting was very good in the morning but  
 thin & scraggy by night.

During the drive down this morning I saw  
 two flocks of Tree Sparrows, one of ten the other of  
 three individual. All were in the middle of the  
 road where alone they are now able to get on  
 the ground.

Tree Sparrows

Besides a few Crows and two Chickadees I saw  
 no birds at Bull's Hill. The water-fowl seem to  
 have wholly disappeared although Benson and  
 Peter report seeing a Goose in the river at the  
 Plane-down rapid on the 19<sup>th</sup>.

Water fowl

As I drove home this evening the river was a tender  
 green everywhere. For four days past it has been dark  
 plumbeous.

1892 Mass.

March 22 Concord. - A cloudless sky, gentle west wind and day atmosphere. Ther. 7° at sunrise, 45° at noon.

To Ball's Hill by boat at 9.30 a. m. A Bluebird was warbling and a Song Sparrow singing on Honeywell's Island as I walked across the snow-covered fields to Hunt's bridge. From the bridge the river was open as far as I could see but on reaching the narrow, swift stretch just above Hunt's pond I found it completely frozen over for a distance of 100 feet or more. Through this ice I was obliged to break a channel, a most laborious undertaking costing me more than an hour of hard work with a heavy pole. While thus engaged I saw a Marsh Hawk and two Robins. The Hawk crossed the Great Meadows at right angles flying rather high and going out over the hills to the N. He was evidently migrating and found nothing to attract him in the great expanse of snowy ice which still covers these meadows. The Robins were also high in air but circled about as if looking for a place to alight.

Marsh Hawk  
migrating.

Robins

I saw nothing at Ball's Hill to day save a few Chickadees & Crows but just before sunset as I was returning up the river and about opposite Holder's hill I heard the musical jingle of Rusty Blackbirds in the air directly overhead. There were at least several of them and they passed very near me but I could not get my eye on them (the glare from the snow & ice was very dazzling at the time).

Rusty Blackbird

During the day the river freed itself from ice except in coves & under trees. Pines of both species getting green.

1892 Mass.

March 23 Concord. - A gentle rain ceasing at about 3 P.M. and succeeded by a dense fog. No wind. Ther. rose to 35°.

To Ball's Hill by boat at 7.30 spending most of the day in my house and returning at the usual time (I regularly leave the hill now at 8 P.M. and reach the Buttrick's at about 6 P.M.). On my way down river I saw nothing of much interest except two Black Ducks, evidently a pair, which started from the brush on the north bank a little below Hunt's pond nearly within gun shot, and a flock of thirty or forty Robins which were scattered about on the south slope of Dalton's hill running about on the bare ground or feeding on barberry bushes. One of them sang for a few seconds in feble, warbling tones like a young bird in autumn.

Black DucksRobins

During the forenoon I walked around to the back side of Ball's Hill to cut a back and came suddenly upon a pair of Ruffed Grouse. The male started from under a young Besby pine and ran across a space of open snow finally stopping in a thicket of birches and standing erect shaking his ruffs and making the red-squirrel chatter. He stood thus for nearly a minute within 20 yds of me in plain sight. The female <sup>then</sup> flew from the branches of the pine under which her mate was first sitting & he soon followed her. They <sup>have</sup> nested every night for several weeks in a small, Besby pine near this spot as is shown by the fresh droppings which I find beneath this tree every morning.

Ruffed Grouse

1892. Mass.

March 24 Concord. - Sunny and rather warm, the snow and ice melting rapidly. Wind N. W. to W., rather strong.

To Ball's Hill by boat at 9. A. M. On the way down saw and heard five or six Blue Jays but only one Bluebird. Song Sparrows do not seem to have increased in numbers since the tenth. None were singing this morning but I saw two or three in the brush along the river.

I started a pair of Black Ducks doubtless the same as those seen yesterday, from the flooded maples opposite Dalling's Hill. The Woodcockers seem to have left the river altogether. I have not seen one since the 17<sup>th</sup>.

Black Ducks

I spent the greater part of the day in my cabin, superintending the driving of a well among other things. We got water, apparently pure and sweet, at a depth of about nine feet.

At the Hill heard Jays screaming & Crows cawing at frequent intervals. I have seen no indication of any migration of Crows as yet.

Several days ago (on the 22<sup>nd</sup> and I think it was) I noticed a marked increase of freshness of coloring in the foliage of both white & pitch pines but at that date there was still a considerable difference of color in the two trees. To-day I found it impossible to tell them apart at any distance over 100 yds. by color alone. The white pines have changed to a lighter livelier green, the pitch pines have become darker & have almost wholly lost their usual yellowish tinge.

Change of color of white &amp; pitch pines.

About one quarter of the surface of the open country is now bare of snow.



1892 Mass.

March 25 Concord. - Cloudless with tender blue sky and warm sun. Moderate W. wind, dying away entirely before sunset. Ther. 30° at sunrise, 48° at noon. Decidedly the pleasantest and most spring-like day thus far.

To Ball's Hill by boat, paddling down with my double-bladed <sup>Hooded Merganser</sup>. Started a pair of Hooded Mergansers and four Black D.; <sup>two</sup> the former were swimming in the river a little above Hunt's pond and rose when I was fully 150 yds away. Can they be the same birds which I saw on this stretch of the river March 10<sup>th</sup>? The Black Ducks rose from a pond in the meadow ice. I started the Mergansers a second time near Dallis's lirk at the head of Snowden dam and rapid two adult <sup>Herring Gulls</sup> Herring Gulls, the first I have seen here this spring, were sitting on the edge of the ice. When they saw me they rose and after circling a few times flew off down river.

I heard no Bluebirds or Song Sparrows after crossing Flint's bridge but Roland Hayward who walked down to the Hill to see me later in the afternoon heard and saw both along the road on Punkataw. Muskrats were out in the river to-day for the first <sup>Muskrats</sup> time. I saw these at about 10 A. M. swimming <sup>sunning</sup> across the river. As the river is not higher now than it has repeatedly been during the winter I suspect that the Muskrats come out by day at this season to bask in the rays of the sun.

As Hayward and I scowd up the river a little before sunset the wind had died entirely and the evening was as calm & peaceful as possible. Bluebirds were warbling delightfully but no Song Sparrows sang. Saw a Gray Squirrel clinging to a willow near on the river.

Gray Squirrel

1892 *Mass.*

March 26 *Concord.* - Cloudless and very warm at noon with practically no wind until 4 P.M. when a brisk & chilly S. E. breeze started. Ther.  $32^{\circ}$  at sunrise,  $51^{\circ}$  at noon,  $55^{\circ}$  at 3 P.M.

By far the warmest and pleasantest day of the Spring thus far and, for those of us who have braved this long, hard winter in the country, a red letter day, as genial as March ever ~~meets~~ gives us in this latitude and filled with the promise of still better things in the near future. The almost total absence of wind and the bright sunshine reflected from the snow which still covers much of the ground or from the calm surface of the river made the heat at times really oppressive. Of course the snow and ice wasted very rapidly under these conditions. The brooks ran bank full and the river was covered with cakes and small fields of floating ice mingled with pieces of boards, old railroad sleepers, logs, rafters of dead bushes, and every other conceivable flotation & jeton all whirling down towards the sea in the strong current. Although the water is low for the season the Great Meadows are, of course, flooded. ~~They~~ They are still for the most part covered with ice but this is interspersed with ponds of open water and near the river banks there are deep bays which extend back for varying distances into the gray, water-balled ice. The fields, where the ground is bare, are still cere and brown with no trace of green on the sunniest slopes. There is still much frost in the ground and the roads and ploughed lands are masses of soft, sticky mud. The pines, as I noted yesterday have already assumed their bright, lively Spring coloring.

Progress of the  
season

1892 Mass.

To Balls Hill

March 26 Concord. To Balls Hill by boat at 7.30 a.m. The paddle  
(No. 2) down river was delightful. Some a minute passed when I did not hear the tender warble of a Bluebird, or the sweet chanting of a Song Sparrow. Both species have evidently quadrupled in numbers since yesterday although some allowance must obviously be made for the probably favorable conditions to day.

Bluebirds &  
Song Sparrows

Crows & Jays were unusually numerous & noisy but I still see no reason to think that either species has as yet received any accessions from the South. I passed two Muskrats swimming about among submerged bushes but saw no Ducks or other water fowl.

Crows &amp; Jays

Muskrats

Soon after reaching Balls Hill I heard a succession of shots along the river above and presently Warren appeared in a small canoe. He had nine Muskrats and I heard him fire three times afterwards. I fear he has left few of these interesting animals in this stretch of river. He came very near shooting a Mink which Benson started from a stone wall on my land and which plunged into the water & down near Warren's boat.

Slaughter of  
Muskrats

Mink

Early in the forenoon I walked through the woods to Davis's Hill, where I found a Cuckoo and three gray Purple Finches among the pines. From the northern extremity of the hill I could see that the river was spare as far, at least, as Carlisle Bridge but the meadow ice on both sides extended quite out to the edge of the channel. This comparatively narrow and nearly straight canal of calm water was fairly swarming with water-fowl. I counted thirty Ducks said together at once and three or four others

Brown Cuckoo  
Purple FinchesWater fowl  
in the river

1892 Mass.March 26  
(No. 3)

Concord: others that were hidden by projections of the ice. Some were sitting on the ice but the greater number were scattered about diving. I think most of them were Gooseanders but the nearest were half a mile away. I identified only three - Whistlers - two old drakes and a duck - which flew past me on their way to join the big flock. There were two Herring Gulls and several Crows on the ice near these ducks.

On my way back I started a pair of Ruffed Grouse on the knoll where the big bricklay stands. I also started a Rabbit in a thorny thicket and found the skin, entrails, and one hind leg of another which a Fox had doubtless killed. There were Song Sparrows along all the brush-grown walls & Blue-Birds working in the air overhead. Of Chickadees I saw several pairs acting as if looking for nesting places.

Just as I was pushing off from shore on my way up river at 5 P.M. the sound for which my ears have been constantly on the alert then lost their edge. Some sudden from the further shore and looking in the direction I at once saw a Red-wing Blackbird winging on the top-most spray of a maple. Out went his shoulder and another howl came to my ears. At the bend above the Beaver dam reach I found two more Red-wings and higher up still others scattered about on the maples winging until, by the time I reached Hunt's bridge I had counted ten. It was a case of "first arrival" for there were certainly none about during the earlier part of the day. Several Robins were sitting on trees near Hunt's bridge calling but none sang

Water Fowl,Gooseanders,  
Golden-eyes.Ruffed GrouseRabbit killed  
by a FoxArrival of the  
Red-wings

1892 Mass

March 27 Concord. A sunny day with clouds gathering in P.M.  
Strong N. E. wind all day. Max. temp. about 42°

Bolles & Spelman came up this morning and at about 11 A.M. we started down river in my boat. The strong, chilly wind, <sup>which</sup> blew in our faces and probably exercised a depressing effect on the birds for there was no singing whatever. We saw many Song Sparrows & heard the calls of Bluebirds.

Two Golden eyes which rose from the flooded meadows were the "Holt" as we appeared in sight were the only Ducks seen above Bell's Hill.

We landed at the hill and after eating lunch in my cabin started for a long walk. As we came out on the crest of Davis's Hill I suddenly discovered a flock of Gooseanders standing on the ice on the further side of the channel about 100 yds off. There were six adult males and three gray birds. Through the glass I could see the coral red legs & even the salmon tinge on the breast distinctly. Further down river other flocks were visible probably 20 birds in all being in sight at once. There was one white Herring Gull also.

On the northern edge of Davis's bird swamp we found an extraordinary track in the snow. There were four foot prints all alike all exactly (or nearly so) about thus:  $\int 0000$ . These prints looked like those of the hind feet of a Red Squirrel. The prints were about two feet in length. No fore feet seemed to have touched the snow. The track led one twenty yards of snow & was everywhere the same.

Four or twelve Red wings scattered along the river singing Red-wings as we paddled up in the early evening.

To Bell's Hill  
with Bolles &  
Spelman

Golden eyes

Gooseanders

Herring Gull

Strange track  
in the snow

1892 Mass.

To Ball's Hill

March 28 Concord. - Weather much like that of yesterday but the wind more northerly and much more violent, the sky clearer, the sun warmer. On the whole a fine day for the season although the wind was decidedly harsh.

The wind did not rise until about 9 a. m. Previous to this the morning was perfectly calm and very sunny & warm. For the first time this season there was continuous and protracted bird singing about the house. A Robin began the chorus a little before sunrise next Song Sparrows & Bluebirds joined in, and later a Meadow Lark and Redwing and a Chickadee or two. Besides this a Downy Woodpecker drummed at regular intervals on a dead branch in the elm in front of my window.

Birds singing  
Robin singing

Downy Woodpecker  
drumming.

On going out after breakfast I noticed that the grass on the bank under the parlor window showed a distinct tinge of green for the first time this year. Yesterday the only green shade in the fields was on a patch of winter wheat.

First green  
grass.

At 10 a. m. I started for Ball's Hill. Warren was ahead of me, at his his unceasing work among the muskrat sets. When I met him he had killed fifteen & had seen a large number. Of course he had scared away all the Ducks. There were a few scattered single Red-wings & many Song Sparrows. Walked to Davis's Hill & scanned the river below for Ducks but saw only two, a pair of Gosswanders asleep on the ice. In the afternoon five Black Ducks and several small numbers of Gosswanders passed Ball's Hill, "trading" back & forth. One pair of Gosswanders alighted in the river opposite my cabin. At Davis's Hill I found a pair of Red-tailed Hawks, a few Red-wings singing as I came up river at sunset

Slaughter of  
the Muskrats

To see and see  
Black Ducks

Red-tailed Hawks

1842 Mass.

March 29 Concord - Cloudless but cool with blustering N.W. wind.

Birds did not sing freely owing to the high wind but I heard Song Sparrows, Bluebirds and Meadow larks near the house in the early morning & occasionally later.

I spent most of the day in superintending the moving of my boat house from the Manor to the Buttricks' landing. We floated it down. During my first trip in my boat between the two points just mentioned I started a Mink from a bunch of dead <sup>Mink</sup> grass on the west bank a little below the "Minute Man".

He galloped for a few yards along the shore ice, then stopped and sat up on his hind legs like a Squirrel looking at me. Apparently reassured he continued his way now moving very slowly with a crawling gait, his body lengthened & flattened, his belly brushing the ice, reminding one of the movement of a toad creeping towards a fly. On reaching the bridge he sprang nimbly from stone to stone and on reaching the top of the bank crossed the roadway & droppared. I rowed under the bridge & found him lying curled up in the sun on a stone on the south side of the western abutment. Here he spent an hour or more lapping and drying his fur and sleeping. He would let me get within ten yards then rising would blink at me in a sleepy way and turning disappear into a crevice immediately popping out his head against resuming his original place as soon as I moved away. When sleeping he lay curled in a circle like a cat. He had a broad-like way of moving the head from side to side when looking at me. The expression of the face was at times keen and cruel at others stupid or perhaps silly. The tips of the

1892 Man.

March 29 Concord. Short, hard case just blown about the  
(No. 2) fur. His neck was of small size and peculiar  
coloring - a faded yellowish brown about like that  
of an old Sable muff. In no light did he look  
black or even dark brown.

Later in the afternoon I walked to the  
Dunstable and back through Derby's lower woods,  
to my surprise, the tracks of my snow-shoes made  
on the afternoon of the last heavy snow were still  
quite distinct in the paths, so little has the  
snow melted under the shade of the hemlocks.  
I saw many Song Sparrows and the first Fox Sparrow <sup>first Fox Sparrows</sup>  
- two of them, each in company with two or three  
Song Sparrows, both silent. Robins were scattered  
about in the orchards calling but were very  
meadow larks flying about over the bare, brown  
fields chirping & calling. Bluebirds were numerous  
(for them) and I saw the first female - with  
her mate of course. It is strange there are no  
Juncos nor Tree Sparrows here now. I suppose  
our winter birds have gone and the migrants  
have not yet come.

The country looked very spring like this  
morning. The stems of the willows and osiers  
are getting deeper or rather brighter colored every  
day. A poplar (*P. grandidentata*) was covered with  
frosts the downy white of pond ice hanging  
from their throats (?) as well as now.

Dunstable

Absence of  
Juncos &  
Tree SparrowsAdvances of the  
season



1892 Mass.

March 30 Concord. - Cloudless with moderate N. to N. E. wind. None in the middle of the day.

To Ball's Hill at 10 a. m. Saw little of any particular interest save a bunch of four Golden eyes two adults ♂♂ and two ♀♀ and a pair of Gossander all flying past the hill late in the afternoon. On my way up river at sunset I counted no less than 22 Red wings all single ♂♂ scattered about singing on the tops of the weepers.

" 31 Very like yesterday but a little warmer and with less wind. A delicious day of the very best March type.

Walk to Danversdale via Derby's lawn at 8.30 a. m.

Spay Sparrows & Bluebirds singing on every side. Then juncos along a wall. Started four Black Ducks from a pool of rain water in Mr. Derby's orchard.

Danversdale

Black Duck  
in orchard

To Ball's Hill at 11 a. m. Nothing of any particular interest there.

1892. Mass.  
March. Concord.

- 1 Parus atricapillus. March 4<sup>0</sup> - 5<sup>20</sup> - 6<sup>0</sup> - 7<sup>(2)</sup> - 8<sup>(5)</sup> - 9<sup>2</sup> - 10<sup>(2)</sup> - 12<sup>(3)</sup>  
13<sup>(4)</sup> - 15<sup>(2)</sup> - 18<sup>2</sup> - 21<sup>(2)</sup> - 26<sup>(2)</sup> - 24<sup>(2)</sup> - 26<sup>(2)</sup> - 27<sup>(2)</sup> - 30<sup>(2)</sup>
2. Corvus americanus. March 4<sup>(4)</sup> - 5<sup>4</sup> - 7<sup>4</sup> - 8<sup>(10)</sup> - 9<sup>4</sup> - 10<sup>4</sup> - 13<sup>(3)</sup> - 15<sup>4</sup>  
16<sup>4</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup> - 21<sup>2</sup> - 22<sup>4</sup> - 24<sup>4</sup> - 26<sup>10</sup> - 27<sup>0</sup> - 28<sup>4</sup> - 31<sup>(4)</sup> \* = "gobble"
3. Cyanocitta cristata. March 4<sup>4</sup> - 5<sup>4</sup> - 7<sup>4</sup> - 9<sup>4</sup> - 10<sup>2</sup> - 13<sup>4</sup> - 15<sup>2</sup>  
20<sup>1</sup> - 21<sup>1</sup> - 22<sup>4</sup> - 24<sup>4</sup> - 26<sup>4</sup> - 27<sup>2</sup> - 28<sup>4</sup> - 30<sup>2</sup>
4. Banius borealis. March 5<sup>(Ball H.)</sup> - 9<sup>2</sup> - 15<sup>1</sup> - 16<sup>1</sup> - 17<sup>1</sup>
5. Cathia americana. March 7<sup>(Ball H.)</sup> - 8<sup>(Ball H.)</sup> - 9<sup>1</sup> - 13<sup>1</sup> - 14<sup>1</sup>  
16<sup>1</sup> - 26<sup>1</sup>
6. Buteo borealis. March 7<sup>1st</sup> - 28<sup>(2P)</sup>
7. Spizella monticola. March 7<sup>(2)</sup> - 9<sup>2</sup> - 10<sup>1</sup> - 13<sup>1</sup> - 20<sup>(5)</sup> - 21<sup>(10)</sup>  
22<sup>(3)</sup> - 27<sup>2</sup> - 31<sup>2</sup>
8. Spinus tristis. March 7<sup>1st</sup> - 31<sup>1st</sup>
9. Megascops asio. March 8<sup>(1st)</sup> (North B.)
10. Anas obscura. March 8<sup>(2)</sup> - 10<sup>(3)</sup> - 23<sup>(2)</sup> - 24<sup>(2)</sup> - 25<sup>(4)</sup> - 28<sup>(3)</sup> - 31<sup>(4)</sup>
11. Aix sponsa. March 10<sup>(2P)</sup>
12. Clangula americana. March 10<sup>(2nd 2P)</sup> - 26<sup>(1st 2P)</sup> - 27<sup>(2)</sup> - 30<sup>(2P)</sup>
13. Mergus americanus. March 10<sup>(1st P)</sup> - 15<sup>(1st 2P)</sup> - 17<sup>(2P)</sup> - 27<sup>20</sup>  
28<sup>(2P)</sup> - 30<sup>(2P)</sup>
14. Lophodytes cucullatus. March 10<sup>(2P)</sup> - 25<sup>(2P)</sup>
15. Sialia sialis. March 10<sup>(1st)</sup> - 13<sup>1</sup> - 14<sup>3</sup> - 15<sup>2</sup> - 17<sup>4</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup> - 22<sup>4</sup>  
23<sup>1</sup> - 25<sup>3</sup> - 26<sup>4</sup> - 27<sup>3</sup> - 28<sup>3</sup> - 29<sup>(2P)</sup> - 31<sup>(2P)</sup>

1892. Mass.

March Concord.

16. Melospiza fasciata - March 10<sup>\*</sup> - 11<sup>3</sup> - 13<sup>2</sup> - 14<sup>2</sup> - 15<sup>3</sup> - 16<sup>2</sup> - 17<sup>3</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup>  
22<sup>2</sup> - 24<sup>2</sup> - 25<sup>2</sup> - 26<sup>10</sup> - 27<sup>4</sup> - 28<sup>10</sup> - 29<sup>10</sup> - 30<sup>10</sup> - 31<sup>12</sup>
17. Junco hyemalis - March 10<sup>1</sup> - 16<sup>1</sup> - 20<sup>(3)</sup> - 27<sup>(3)</sup> - 31<sup>3</sup>
18. Passer domesticus - (March 10 chip-chipping everywhere this morning for the first time this year)
19. Picus pubescens - March 11<sup>1</sup> - 13<sup>(2)</sup> - 15<sup>1</sup> - 16<sup>1</sup> - 26<sup>2</sup> - 27<sup>1</sup> - 28<sup>2</sup>\*
20. Sitta carolinensis - March 13<sup>(2-2)</sup> - 31<sup>1</sup>\*
21. Spinus pinus - March 13<sup>1</sup>
22. Merula migratoria - March 11<sup>(10)</sup> - 20<sup>(5)</sup> - 22<sup>(2)</sup> - 23<sup>(30)</sup> - 26<sup>(30)</sup> - 28<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>4</sup> - 30<sup>2</sup> - 31<sup>6</sup>
23. Loxia arizonae - March 16<sup>(4)</sup> (Dell's N.)
24. Bernicla canadensis - March 10<sup>(1/2) (Cyrus Hosmer)</sup> - 16<sup>(1)</sup> (in view) - 17<sup>(1)</sup> (shot)
25. Sturnella magna - March 16<sup>1</sup> - 18<sup>(2)</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup> - 26<sup>1</sup> - 28<sup>2</sup> - 29<sup>4</sup> - 30<sup>2</sup> - 31<sup>2</sup>
26. Carpodacus purpureus - March 20<sup>1</sup> - 26<sup>3</sup>
27. Circus hudsonius - March 22<sup>1-7</sup>
28. Scotiocephalus carolinus - March 22<sup>1-4</sup>
29. Bonasa umbella - March 23<sup>(2-2)</sup> - 26<sup>(2-2)</sup>
30. Agelaius phoeniceus - March 26<sup>(10) (83) (Scatter)</sup> - 27<sup>(10) (2)</sup> - 28<sup>(2)</sup> - 30<sup>(22) (2)</sup> - 31<sup>\*</sup>

1892 Mass.

March Concord.

31 Larus a. smithsonianus - March 15<sup>2nd</sup> - 26<sup>2nd</sup> - 27<sup>1st</sup> - 31<sup>st</sup>

32 Passerella iliaca - March 29<sup>th</sup>

33 Sayornis fuscus - March 31<sup>st</sup> (North Side).

1892. Mass.

April 1 Concord. Cloudless with soft S. to S.W. wind. Very warm for the season the thermometer rising to 58°. Nevertheless there was a hard frost last night.

Immediately after breakfast I took a walk to the  
Dunstable via Drab's lawn. The country was alive with birds and the air filled with their music. Bluebirds and Song Sparrows most numerous; only a very few Robins and but one singing (in full song at 9 a. m., the first really sustained & perfect singing I have heard yet).

To Dunstable

Saw a single Cow bird flying high in air. Along a brush grown walk bordering a corn stubble I found a flock of Sparrows including 14 Junco, 5 or 6 Tree Sparrows & several Song Sparrows. All were singing, the Juncos giving their delicious spring warbling melody.

In another place a single Tree Sparrow was singing on the top of a brick. His notes at once recalled those of the Willow Warbler of England. Near the flock of Sparrows was a flock of about a dozen Red-wings in an oak singing in melody. This is the first melody singing & the first flock of Red-wings I have thus far noted.

When I got back to the Buttrick's several Besford Frogs were croaking in the meadows in front of the house. I have heard no Hylas as yet.

Leapfrog Frogs

-the first

Batrachians

To Ball's Hill at 11 a. m. for the rest of the day. Sailed the whole way down and nearly half of the way back in the afternoon. Painted Tortoises out on floating logs. Two muskrat rats swimming in the flooded bushes. Red-wings very numerous. Song Sparrows swarming from the top

To Ball's Hill

Painted Tortoises

of the hill I could see a heavy bank of water fern on the Bedford swamp, besides most of them Froscantons.

Water Fern

Froscantons

1892. Mass.

April 2 Concord. Warmer still with strong S.W. wind which drove before it great masses of dark & threatening clouds which before noon covered the entire sky. We expected rain confidently but only a few drops fell, at about 3 P.M., Ther 40° at sunrise, 67° at noon.

I spent the entire day about the farm working on my boats. Despite the high wind and gloomy sky Bluebirds and Song Sparrows sang the entire day through. I also heard Red wings and Meadow Larks at frequent intervals but the event of the day was the arrival of the Crow Blackbirds. At <sup>arrival of</sup> about 5 P.M. a flock of 20 to 25 appeared Crow Blackbirds driving before the strong wind. They appeared to me to be migrating.

Robins do not seem to have increased in Robins numbers during the past week nor have they fairly begun to sing yet. Indeed I have thus far heard but two in full song. Nevertheless they are well scattered about the orchards and gardens and their calling to one another at evening and early morning is a pleasant sound.

Mr. Buttrick heard the first Hyla this evening First Hyla near Red Bridge, a single individual piping merrily at about 8 P.M.

1892 Mass.

Sunday morning walk.

April 3 Concord. Still warmer in fact a summer-like day,  
clear with high S.W. wind. Ther. 52° at 6 a. m., 75°  
at noon.

Immediately after breakfast I started for a walk  
with Mrs. Buttrick taking a dip-out and paid.  
As we were on the dove step a White-bellied Swallow First Swallow  
came flying past and I heard & saw a Kingfisher + Kingfisher  
on an elm by the river.

Crossing Mr. Hayes's farm we struck Dollar's brook  
near its mouth and followed it up to the Dowsdale.  
Bluebirds and Song Sparrows were singing everywhere,  
but they were no more numerous than three days  
ago. He saw a Shrike sitting on the top of an isolated Shrike singing  
apple tree and presently he began singing keeping it  
up by intervals for several minutes. The Cat-bird-like  
mewing and harsh grating chatter were repeated  
very many times interspersed with a variety of  
clear, musical, thrasher-like notes. A Bluebird came  
to the tree at one time & alighted within eight feet  
of the Shrike showing no fear of him.

There were many Spotted & Painted Tortoises in  
the brook & on its banks & on sand on Wood Tortoise  
in the water.

In the meadow just above the barn road I started First Grass Finch  
a Grass Finch. He saw several small flocks of Juncos  
& Song Sparrows and two Red Crossbills, the last Crossbills  
flying over the pines of Derby's lane. In one place  
near this lane three Ravens were feeding about two  
of them singing. Saw my first Woodchuck in a First Woodchuck  
field near the barn & heard a single Nighthawk  
in the swamp. Swallows were seen everywhere.

1892 Mass.

April 3

(No 2)

Concord. At 4 P.M. I started for Balls Hill having agreed to meet Dr. Emerson there to show him my horse. I took my Rob Roy canoe, and sailed as far as the Holt, on reaching which I landed the canoe across the land and embarked again on the flooded meadow. The wind had now increased to nearly a gale and after making the attempt I found it impossible to carry even my smallest boat.

On the way down I neither saw nor heard anything of interest but the paddle work after sunset was more productive. The wind had lulled to a gentle breeze as soft and warm as that of a June evening. Red wings, Song Sparrows and Blackbirds were singing everywhere and as I reached the town I heard two Robins but neither sang for more than a few minutes and then not very vigorously.

Hylas were perching in the little meadows just west of Balls Hill and others near Hunt's Pond but not above half a dozen in either place. I heard perhaps as many Besford Frogs also. Dr. Emerson tells me that he heard the first Hyla this morning at about 2 o'clock.

I saw a Kingfisher near Holden's mill and four Swallows flying over the meadows at sunset.

The gophers have not slaughtered all the Musk Rats yet (they were after them again yesterday) for I saw two on my way home.

Mr. Holden tells me that he saw four White-bellied Swallows flying together over the Great Fields on March 27. He is reliable & knows birds well.

Birds singing  
along the river  
at sunset.

Hylas.

Besford Frogs.

Kingfisher

Musk Rats

White-bellied  
Swallows



1892

Mass.

April 4

Concord. - Early morning cloudy with light rain; the sun out bright by 11 a. m.; remainder of day clear and oppressively warm with gentle S. W. breeze. Temperature about the same as yesterday.

People Finches were singing this morning in the direction of the Marsh and Grass Finches in the orchard. Robins singing fitfully, Bluebirds & Song Sparrows vigorously.

At 10 a. m. I started for Bull's Hill by boat. As I was paddling down the swift reach near the tent I saw a Shrike, a fine old gray bird, sitting on a maple sapling. As I approached he took wing and flying very swiftly down to the ground dashed into a clump of maples diving out a Song Sparrow which started across the river. The Shrike overtook the Sparrow about mid stream when the Sparrow dodged several times eluding its pursuer each time with apparent ease. As it neared the thicket of willows for which it was seeking, however, it kept a perfectly straight course when the Shrike again overhauled it rose a little above it and dived at a vicious downward blow either on the head or back, I could not tell which knocking it down four or five feet into the water. It immediately fluttered clear of the surface, however, and before the Shrike could check its speed and turn back the Sparrow swam in under the willows and disappeared. The Shrike followed and perching only a few feet above the ground was on the watch for the reappearance of its prey when I approached too closely and scared it away.

Shrike  
chased &  
knocked down  
a Sparrow

1892 Mass.

April 4 Concord. - At Ball's Hill I saw nothing of interest  
(No. 6) saw a Red Crossbill flying about among the pines  
above my house. Taking a walk behind the hill  
I heard Wood Frogs in two different pools and  
saw many of them swimming about. Through my  
glass I could see that they were much greener  
than they are in autumn. They were slugs  
usual. One of the pools had the bottom covered  
with ice.

All day long the rolling croaking of Leopard Frogs  
was incessant on the river meadows in every  
direction. There must have been hundreds croaking  
at once. Late in the afternoon I heard the  
greatest number. The sound is certainly most  
like the drumming of a distant Woodpecker.  
Towards evening the Hylas were in full cry in  
every meadow and swamp. Truly it was a great  
day for the frogs but I heard no Toads.

It was also a great day for turtles. Every floating  
log and board & many of the baring trees were  
crowded all over with Painted Tortoises. I also  
saw a great many fish hopping & swimming & paddled  
through a school of what I took to be suckers.  
Mussel shells were drifting about in the shallows.

As I paddled up river a little before sunset I  
saw two Yellow Palm Weathers in the meadows below  
Hunt's Pond and a flock of about 40 Tree Swallows  
flying over the meadows. Red-wings laterally swarmed.  
There were a few blossoms of the red maple and last  
morning and to day both red & white maples were in  
full bloom. I saw fully developed horse colts yesterday.  
One found trotting at 11 P.M.

1892 Mass.

April 5 Concord. - Cloudy and cooler, yet still very mild for the season. Variable light winds N. E. to S. E.

Spent an hour or more after breakfast in directing some work on a boat house by the river. While thus engaged I heard the rich notes of a Purple Martin and looking up saw the bird banking directly overhead. Presently three others appeared and then all four flew off towards the Great Meadows. A pair of Nuthatches, doubtless those which breed at the house, came to an apple tree near the willows and inspected all its holes and crevices and a Yellow Palm Warbler flitted through the orchard singing freely.

At 10.30 a.m. I started for Bull's Hill in my ducked canoe, paddling down. Heard Swallows over the meadows and over a Martin, Song Sparrows & Red-wings swarming. Bluebirds not diminishing in numbers as yet. Four Kingfishers at the Holt <sup>Blue-birds</sup> very noisy and acting queerly, flying about two together, <sup>of Kingfishers</sup> high in air making in addition to the rattle a harsh, grating sound exceedingly like that of a Jay. At times one would sail on motionless wings, at others beat the wings rapidly with a fluttering motion like a butterfly. As nearly as I could make out through my glass all four birds were males. I have never seen Kingfishers act in this way before.

I saw in all four Palm Warblers along the river and heard a Ruby-crowned Kinglet sing over. As I was passing Holden's hill a Carolina Dove began cooing in some pines. Afterwards a dog started four of these Doves all together from the ground among some oaks on the west side of my swamp.

1892 Mass.

April 5 Concord. Phoebe's were unusually numerous along  
(No 2) the river and at Balls Hill alone I saw no less than  
three. Flickers have also arrived in some numbers  
since yesterday for I heard five different birds  
"chattering".

In the swamp behind Balls Hill a pair of Chickadees  
were at work on their nest in a birch stump. The  
hole had already been dug deep enough for the working  
bird to be out of sight.

About noon I heard Wild Geese and presently  
saw a large flock flying very high. As nearly as  
I could count them there were about 45.

An Osprey was flying about over the meadows near  
Davis's Hill and I saw either the same or another  
bird higher up the river.

I started home early in the afternoon. On the  
way heard two Field Sparrows singing and also  
a number of Tree Sparrows the latter all in one place  
- a flock of a dozen or more. Heard Crossbills in no  
less than four places to day. One bird sang a few  
notes faintly.

At 6 P.M. walked to the Darnestade via Derby's Lane  
Robins in full summer numbers for just then this  
spring & singing fairly freely & well. Three Grass Finches  
singing in the pastures in the twilight. The swamps  
singing with Hoyle voices. Started a juncos from a  
little brook farm where it had evidently gone to  
roost.

The grass is fast growing on southern slopes & in  
sprawgy meads. Weather without fields are now as  
green as our numerous lawns.

1892 Mass.

April 6 Concord. Clear with S. W. wind blowing a gale through the forenoon, moderating & shifting to N. W. at 1 P. M. Ther. 74° at noon, much cooler in the afternoon, with an almost frosty night.

Spent most of the day by the river landing superintending the work on my new boat house. There were a Pine Warbler and a Yellow Palm Warbler in the neighboring orchard both bringing a little from tree to tree. Tree Sparrows also hung about this orchard occasionally bursting out into a chorus of wild, ringing music. A pair of Bluebirds which have chosen a woodpecker hole in the maple by the landing for the site of their future nest flitted about us showing little alarm at our presence despite the hammering & other noises we made.

Both in the afternoon I took the Darnsdale walk. Found four Fox Sparrows by a brush grown wall in Mr. Deby's field (the same place where I saw them last month) but they would not sing. I netted out in the field four Grass Finches were running about among some corn stubble.

In the Darnsdale meadow Hylas was holding high carnival. Indeed I heard them even this afternoon in full force for the first time this season.

The afternoon was too cold and windy for much singing and I heard few birds except Song Sparrows & an occasional Bluebird. Saw three Junco's & plenty of Tree Sparrows. Willows nearly in blossom.

1892 Mass

April 13 Concord. Morning clear, mid-day & afternoon cloudy at times. High N.W. wind. Middle of day warm but morning & evening cold.

Since the 7<sup>th</sup>, when the warm spell came to an end, the weather has been uniformly clear, cold and blustering with high N.W. winds. The thermometer has fallen to or a little below 30° every night but the mid-day sun has of course prevented the formation of any permanent ice.

During this period I have <sup>not</sup> been over away from the Buttricks' farm but with the exception of Sunday (the 10<sup>th</sup>) I have been out-of-doors most of the time watching the work on my new boat house by the river landing. Thus I have seen something of the birds. Few if any have arrived since the 7<sup>th</sup> and probably none with us at that date have as yet gone further north. One or two Yellow Palm Warblers have been always present among the apple trees on the slope of the steep bank above the landing and here also have come Bluebirds, Song Sparrows, Pewees, and occasionally a Fox Sparrow. A pair of Bluebirds have chosen a very small hole (that of a Downy Woodpecker) in a maple by the landing for their nest and on the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> the ♀ was taking in big mouthfuls of dry grass. Perhaps my carpenter, who has been working directly under the tree, has interrupted further nest building but the birds certainly have not desisted as yet.

There has been little singing by the Robins for the past week. The grass is now tinged with green everywhere & the frost is practically all out.

Bluebirds  
building

Robins

1892 Mass.

April 13 Concord -- At 10 o'clock this morning I started for  
(No 2) Ball's Hill taking down in my boat a load of  
willow flakes which I afterwards drew into  
the mud in various places to make tea.  
Only a few birds were singing but I saw a  
great many Blackbirds & several Song Sparrows  
along the banks. The water has fallen to nearly  
its normal summer level and the Great Meadows  
are now almost entirely bare and already quite  
green while the brook meadows are very green.  
Thousands of Redford Frogs were croaking but  
I heard no other species of Bostracians during  
the day.

As I was passing the Hill a Red shouldered  
Hawk rose above the woods on Holden's Hill  
and mounted high into the air screaming, occasionally  
pitching down in erratic lines and curves and then  
soaring upwards again. Twice afterwards I saw  
it at the same occupation. I suspect this is a  
low performance. The bird was a ♂. I did not see its mate.  
Several species of our small water willows were in  
full blossom to day with honey bees clustering  
thickly about their green or golden catkins.

There was a Fox Sparrow in the brush on my rear  
bank and several Yellow Plover Wrenblers on the hill &  
in the swamp behind. In this swamp Pat Flannery  
who is making a path for our saw yesterday a very  
large wild Rabbit mottled with white. It was chasing  
a Coyote. The large animal was doubtless L. americanus.  
As I came up the river late in the afternoon I started  
a Billiee from the bank opposite Mr. Hunt's & saw a ♂  
Marsh Hawk beating the weeds.

Buteo lineatus

1892 Mass

April 14 Concord. A sunny morning and cloudy afternoon. Early morning cold (26°) moderating rapidly after sunrise. Afternoon soft & mild.

To Ball's Hill by boat sailing all the way down. Saw two Marsh Harriers over a brown bird, doubtless a parakeet. Just below Heart's Pond a Wilson's Snipe started from the river bank as I was sailing past and flitted a few yards alighting again in plain sight on the bare mud. There were doubtless others on the Great Meadows which are now in perfect condition for their requirements. At Ball's Hill I heard a Pine Warbler singing and saw or heard Yellow Palm Warblers in various places, - as well as along the river above fully twenty individuals in all never more than two or three together. They sang and chirped unusually freely so that I heard more than I saw. Several were out in the fields along brush-grown walls.

While I was eating lunch some bird or mammal kept uttering at short regular intervals two short piercing whistles succeeded by a rolling chirrup. I took it to be a Woodchuck although the sound was not quite that which this animal makes on ordinary occasions. The creature, whatever it was, seemed to be on the top of Ball's Hill. It became silent when I reached the foot of the hill.

The Osprey Trog was holding high carnival through the winter day but the Hylas have become almost wholly silent and I have heard no Toads for nearly a week. Maples shedding their blossoms to-day.



1892 Mass.

April 15 Concord. A gray day with N. E. wind changing to S. & S. W. late in P. M. Ther. 38° at 6 a. M., 50° at noon.

Started for Balls Hill at 10 a. M., taking my Rob Roy canoe. Stopped at Hunt's landing to get some rods of the yellow iris which grows there in profusion, thanks to Wm. Pratt, and which I wished to introduce at Balls Hill.

The paddle down against the heavy N. E. wind was laborious and not particularly interesting. I saw nothing but the common birds. At my landing a single Fox Sparrow was flitting about in the bushes, and on the back side of the hill, among some pines, I started a Hermit Thrush, the first I have seen. I set out my iris, and some hepaticas, Spring Lamb's Black & yellow birches which I had of Mr. Reth.

At 3.30 P. M. I started to sail home. The wind had died to a gentle breeze but enough remained to waft me slowly up stream so that I used the paddle only a few times between the two landings. Opposite Benson's landing I heard Woodpeckers in the bushes keeping up a steady murmur. I think I saw one making them but I could see nothing.

As I was passing Dalkin's Hill a ♂ Red Crossbill came flying from the pines & alighting in a maple uttered a soft musical spee, spee, spee-clink many times in succession. Is this the song? The ♀ must be sitting on eggs now. Red Crossbill  
singing

At the "land" I saw a pair of Bitterns flying over the meadows & a little further up a Snipe which was apparently without provocation from the meadows on the right & crossed the river. Many shots fired this afternoon in the direction of Swan Meadows, probably at Snipe.

1892. Mass.

April 17 Concord - Clear & cool with high N. W. wind. Cloudy in the evening with a few dashes of rain, the first for weeks.

Spent the morning about the house. Saw a ♀ Sharp-shinned Hawk beat along the pine ledge and then rising high in air drift off before the wind, soaring.

Accipiter velox

At 5 P. M. started down river in my Rob Roy under sail. A few Red-wings singing. It was nearly sunset when I reached Bull's Hill. A Hermit Thrush in the bushes by the river. Walked around the hill, through the woods, and beyond to Davis's hill. A full chorus of Hylas in my pond when Wood Frogs held exclusive possession a week ago. I silenced them by walking around the pond and to my surprise they did not resume their piping again, at least for the two hours I was at the hill.

A Robin was singing on a maple near the sand-ditch and a Carolina Dove cooing at short intervals in the pines by the glacial hollow, another answering from the Davis hill pines. The coo of the first was regularly thus whick, coo . . . .  
coo, coo, coo. Sometimes there were but two coos after the long pause. The tone was exceedingly pure resonant and solemn - but not in the least mournful to my ears.

Carolina Dove

As I was sailing back at my house in the twilight two Night Herons & four Black Doves flew past.

It was dark when I paddled home. Heard only a few Leopard Frogs - no birds of any kind.

1892. Mass

April 18 Concord. Clear and cool. Winds variable in force  
 & direction from N. to S.-E.

Spent the morning about the place. At 3 P.M.  
 started in my Rob Roy canoe for Bedden Swamp.  
 Sailed the entire distance excepting one short  
 reach.

Saw little of interest until I reached Clamshell  
 Hill where several Savannah Sparrows were flitting  
 over the meadow. As I returned at evening one  
 of them was singing. A little beyond this hill  
 two Purple Martins and a particularly fine Barn  
 Swallow were flying about over the river in  
 company with eight White-bellies.

While I was digging up plants in Bedden Swamp  
 I heard a Tringlet (*Dolichopus*) singing in the  
 spruces. Crossing a pasture I came upon a flock <sup>*Dend. hypochrysa*</sup>  
 of ten Yellow Palm Warblers skipping about on  
 the smooth turf hundreds of yards from any  
 cover. Also saw two juncos. A fox-hound which  
 had been following & barking at me flushed a  
 Partridge from the edge of the woods.

As I started down river a little after sunset  
 Swamp Sparrows were singing in the bottom  
 bushes. About 30 Red-wings were assembled  
 in the top of a large oak on the meadow  
 singing in weddy. This is the only large flock  
 I have seen.

I counted nine Muskrats before I reached  
 the Assabet. One came within four feet of me  
 evidently calling the canoe for a log & embarking  
 land on it. I saw another dive & bring up a "clam"

*Muskrats*

1892 Mass.

April 20

Concord. Clear and very warm through the middle of the day although it froze hard last night (Mar 26). Drove to Rhodora pool on the Estabrook road at 7.30 A.M. and spent an hour or more digging some of the Rhodora bushes to take to Ball's Hill. A Solitary Vireo was singing by spells in the woods near the pool. Sent George to Ball's Hill and struck through the woods on foot to a wood road north of Pankratow Hill where I noticed some young Black Birches lost autumn. Drove up about thirty. Several Golden-crests and two Crows (*Corvus*) were in the pines near me.

Returned to the Bertricks' by the shortest route across the fields carrying the rather heavy bundle of birches on my back. As I came out of the bushes on the edge of Pratt's nursery I saw a Fox standing in the crest of a knoll in the open field not 100 yds. off, although it was mid-day and the sun shinning clear & hot. The Fox was a very large one. He looked faded and worn as to fur and appeared to be of a blooded yellowish color, tail & all. He saw me at once, pricked his ears and looked at me steadily, standing quite still with bush lowered. I squeaked and he started directly towards me at a quick shuffling trot. When he dipped out of sight in a hollow I squeaked but he did not come out in sight again on my side of the hollow & the next instant I caught sight of him 200 yards or more to the right running at full speed, with great elastic bounds, for the woods. No ear with a bunch of fir crackles at his tail could have fled more

Fox abroad  
at noon

1892 Mass.

April 20 Concord. Briefly. His motions were exceedingly light  
(no 2) and graceful. I never saw a Fox really near before.  
A puff of east wind which struck me on the back  
just as the Fox disappeared in the bushes must  
have taken my scent to his keen nose.

Immediately after dinner I started for Ball's Hill  
in my Rob Roy sailing all the way down. Counted  
four forest fires, one big one just beyond Bedford.  
The woods are as dry as tinder for there has been  
no rain for nearly or quite a month.

Planted my trees & shrubs at the hill and  
after the women had gone ate my supper sitting  
in the door of my house. Two Carolina Doves  
cooed for half an hour in the pines on the hill.  
There is no bird note to be heard in our Mass.  
woods for which I care so much.

Started up river a little after noon. A Bittern,  
the first I have heard, perching in the  
Great Meadows. As I was passing the Hole  
a Swift hummed over overhead very near.  
There was a Great Blue Heron flying about over  
the marsh hunting and I saw three Night  
Herons flying high over Dabbin's Hill towards  
the West.

The willow catkins are still in their full glory.  
The wren's blossoms are falling fast and  
the surface of the river is covered with them.

1892 Mass.

April 21 Concord. - Forenoon clear, calm &amp; very warm.

Shortly after noon clouds drove in before a brisk wind from the S.W. and rain, the first for nearly a month, began falling at 4.30 continuing through the night.

To Boke's Hill on my Red Kay at 9.30 A.M. Joddlery down. At the Beaver Dam reach I started a pair of Red-throated Loonlets from the meadow on the left where they were sitting close together on the ground probably eating frogs. They flew to the edge of the woods and alighted on the same tree one (the ♀) above the other. The ♂ was an immature bird.

Red-throated

Loonlets.

Five Martins (2), a Pewee, Robin, Song Sparrows & Robin the only birds singing on my land to-day. Mr. Wood (a heron), found three young Painted Tortoises which were evidently only just hatched in Benson's sandy corn field 300 yds from any water.

When I started for home at 5 P.M. it was raining slightly and the wind had nearly all died away. It was typical Robin weather and I think my male Robin in the country was singing at his best. A bird on Holden's hill is a particularly fine singer. He imitates the call note of the chick perfectly.

Robin

Saw a single ♀ Red wing, the first, in the bottom bushes on the river. Also a Yellow Warbler at the Buttricks.

First ♀ Red wing

Set out *Asarum*, *Dryas*, *Cornus florida* etc from Temple's nursery.

1892 Mass.

April 22 Concord. Morning clear and hot. Afternoon cloudy with light rain.

To Balls Hill by canoe at 10 A.M. paddling down. Opposite Holden's hill saw a large snapping turtle crawl out of the water and start off over the meadow towards the woods. It stood surprisingly high on its legs and raised and put down its feet with ludicrously awkward care feeling about with the feet to be sure of getting a firm footing. Yet it moved over the rough boggy ground with remarkable ease and celerity for so heavy and clumsy a creature. The loose skin between and about the hind legs hung down in flabby folds reminding me of the appearance of an elephant when viewed from behind. The shield of the back as well as the skin of the head & neck were covered with stringy water "moss". I suppose it was sucking the dry land to lay its eggs. I saw the canoe within ten feet of & directly behind it but it showed no alarm & probably did not discover my presence at all.

Snapping  
Turtle on land

" 23 Clear and warm with a strong somewhat chilly N.W. wind.

To Balls Hill for the day fishing down under reefed sail and fighting my way back against the strong wind late in P.M.

A Proctor has apparently decided to build on my log cabin for he has been in full song there for several days. I have seen no water as yet. Cassandrea found a few blossoms yesterday & was in song

Proctor

1892. Mass.

April 24 Concord. Cloudless the sky a soft, tender blue, the sun warm, a cool invigorating W. wind. Altogether a truly heavenly day - for this - or, indeed, any - season.

To look Swamp with Mr. Buttrick at 9 A. M. Mike driving us up in the farm wagon. Entered the Swamp from the western end. The bittersweet bushes were in full bloom and made a fine show of golden coloring against the gray-brown background of leafless woods & meadows. This appears to be our earliest flowering shrub except Cassiopea of which a few blossoms were fairly open yesterday (Of course I except the willow, poplar, horse, hick pine & other certain flowering shrubs & trees). The buds of the thorn bush are swollen nearly to bursting but none have opened yet.

Spice bush in bloom.

I saw the first dandelion blossoms (two, on the 22<sup>nd</sup>). To day we found horsetails, punctate lily, and unalosting (two species) in flower in limited numbers on sunny slopes.

First dandelion blossom.

By one of the big boulders in Hubbard pasture we flushed a covey of Quail from under the very same cedar where I started what was doubtless the same flock last February. Three of their number have fallen victims to the foxes & gophers for there were only five to-day. Also started a Partridge.

Quail

For some time we had heard the baying of a hound west of the road. As we came out on the crest of a knoll near the main kitchen there was a sharp rustling of leaves in the hollow below and a flash of yellow up the opposite slope. It was a Fox which we had headed & trapped Owell

Fox pursued by a hound.



1892. Mass.April 24

(No 2)

Concord. - Toward this day. He ran swiftly taking long, light bounds. I saw him distinctly for a moment as he crossed an opening. He lay down on the ground & waited for the bound, but he kept proceeding about in the swamp beyond the road & did not appear.

From here we kept south through the woods for a little way & then toward east. Saw a Red tailed Hawk in an oak swamp & found an immense white pine, the largest I have seen in this region. Crossed to Hildwin's Beautiful pine woods and found a large extent of Chamaecyparis growing under the pines with a profusion of winter green, prince's pine, Phacelia & Gray etc. The ground for hundreds of yards was densely carpeted with these evergreens. A Solitary vireo singing here & another near the blue lake. The woods silent in most places

Large pine

Met Bolles near the Deby's house. He had been following our tracks but had missed and passed us. After dinner he rode on up the Arsenal. Woods & Pine Beautiful but nearly silent. Returned & ascended Poplar's Hill. The woods to the eastward beautiful in the late afternoon light with the blossoms of the maples sufficing all the tree tops with a warm waxy pink light coloring. Saw a Marsh Hawk rising & falling in sharp patches like this: NNN now rising above the trees next disappearing among (or perhaps beyond) them, keeping a straight course & probably following a furrow. It was nearly a mile off. Also saw a Coturnix hawk glancing across a valley.

Marsh Hawk  
performing  
usual evolutions

1892. Mass.

April 25

Concord. A cold night followed by a warm, sunny day with absolutely cloudless sky and light N. W. wind. To Ash Swamp at 10.30 a. m. driving up with George & sending the horse back by a stable boy.

Spent the entire day digging Spice bushes, honeysuckles, and yellow birches in the pasture on the northern side of the Swamp. A Robin and Song Sparrow the only birds singing within hearing.

At 5 P. M. started to walk home through the woods. E. Taber's woods  
I have never, I think, seen the country more beautiful at this season. The late afternoon light was wonderfully pure and strong yet very soft & tender. The air was perfectly still. Hylas chirping & Robin & Song Sparrows singing. A loud squeaking outcry in a maple copse near the old orchard north of the Swamp attracted my attention to a ♀ Hairy Woodpecker which was flying from tree to tree. As I was passing through Hubbard pasture I was startled by another and different squeal, short, sharp & metallic. It came from under a young pine within a rod of me & I heard something jump in the dry leaves. The next instant a Rabbit (S. sylvaticus) dashed out and bounded across a space of open, hard, leafy ground thumping as it ran. It will be remembered that I heard one utter a precisely similar squeal near Ball's Hill in the winter. A Rabbit squeals

I followed the Green-kiln ridge south & then crossed to the path through the "Common lot." As I came out into Pratt's pasture a Hermit Thrush began singing among the Scotch pines. It uttered then or four notes and then ceased. I never heard a whispering song in Mass. before. A Hermit Thrush singing at sunset

1892 Mass.

April 26 Concord Weather very like that yesterday but a little warmer. Sky equally cloudless & evening equally still & delightful.

To Ash Swamp again for a days campaign against the Spruce bush & yellow birches taking Pat Hanney as well as George & driving up at 9.30. Pat and I dug while George transported our plunder to the Buttricks'. As Pat was driving his Spade into the sod around a Spruce bush a large green snake emerged from its hole directly under the Spade. Heard a Cedar Bird hopping and presently saw him near as in a wild apple tree, a single bird, apparently the first I have noted here. A Ruby crowned Kinglet also appeared among the wild apple trees near as and sang a few times.

Tree digging

At 4.30 P. M. Pat and I started for Huletts beautiful pine grove where we dug some dwarf cornel and a few large Black Birch. Hylas singing in all the swamps but few birds. Heard a Winter Wren chirping in an alder tree where a few "conestige" were in bloom.

As we emerged into Pat's pasture I saw a Fox standing on the crest of a knoll with fifty yards of the spot where I saw one last week. It dipped over the knoll almost instantly but the next moment another & much larger one started from a belt of bushes still nearer us and bounded off following the same direction as the first. Only a few seconds elapsed between the disappearance of the first & the appearance of the second. Both looked faded & bleached.

Two Foxes  
in Pat's pasture

1892 Mass.

April 27 Concord. - Morning clear and warm. Afternoon cloudy, threatening rain. Strong S. E. wind in P. M. To Ball's Hill at 9.30 a. m. taking my rowing boat and loading it heavily with small trees & shrubs gathered yesterday. While thus engaged I heard Red Crossbills in the orchard. On the way down river heard a Savannah Sparrow singing near Hanks' Pond. Nothing of interest at the hill to-day. Have neither seen nor heard the Carolina Doves there for a week.

" 28 Cloudy with strong S. W. wind, and frequent light showers.

To Ball's Hill at 2 P. M. sailing down in my Red Boy. In the woods on the north side of the hill near the little pond I came upon a flock of a dozen Warblers, two *Mniotilta varia*, the remaining ten all *Dendroica hypochrysa*. I have not seen any of the latter before since the 18<sup>th</sup>. This must be a second flight wave. There was a Phoebe with the two Warblers. They all kept close together & low down among the bushes. None sang.

While I was on the top of the hill a Pigeon Hawk came overhead and for several minutes circled with swift, powerful flight (not sailing) against the white sky. It is a miniature Peregrine in every respect.

Pigeon Hawk

As I paddled up river in the twilight the Hyles and Bedford Frogs were in full chorus. A single Black Duck came over the meadows & skated down but did not alight. A Bittern perched a few times.

1892 Mass.

April 29 Concord. - Cloudy with frequent light showers and light N.W. to S.W. winds. Warm & rather "muggy".  
 "Ther. 50° at sunrise, 58° at noon" (manuscript).

To Balls Hill by Rob Roy canoe, starting down at 10 A.M. and paddling back at 5 P.M.

As there has been no marked warm wave of late I was somewhat surprised at the arrival to-day (or last night) of several species of birds and the increase in the numbers of others. In fact there was a larger migration than on any one day before this spring. On the left bank of the river just below the swimming place I saw two Spotted Sandpeeps (a pair?), at Balls Hill near my house two unusually high-plumaged White-throated Sparrows, and flying over the pines near the glacial hollow a flock of fully thirty Barn Swallows, White-bellies, Bank Swallows & Swifts. I merely heard the note of the Bank Swallows (reported many times). There were two Swifts and perhaps 20 Barn Swallows. These Swallows & Swifts appeared late in the afternoon. I also heard several Barn Swallows on Great Meadows.

A "rush" of migrants

arrival of Swallows and Swifts

There was also a fairly heavy flight of Yellow-rumps and I saw one flock of them Yellow Palm Warblers. Marsh Hawks were unusually numerous. I saw three adult males & a female. Standing in the door of my house I called the latter from across the river to within 15 yds. of me by squeaking.

Yellow-rumps  
 " Palm Warbler

A Bittern perching steadily for an hour on Great Meadows late in the afternoon.

One of my men while digging a hole for a tin tunnel a rather torpid Green Snake out of the ground, the second time this has happened within a week.

1892 Mass.

April Concord

- 1 *Parus atricapillus*. - April 1<sup>(2)</sup> 3<sup>(2)</sup> 4<sup>(2)</sup> 5<sup>(2\*)</sup> 7<sup>(2)</sup> 13<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>  
21<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>(2)</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 2 *Merula migratoria*. - April 1<sup>(5\*)</sup> 3<sup>(2\*)</sup> 4<sup>(2\*)</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>15</sup> 9<sup>10</sup> 10<sup>11</sup> 11<sup>20</sup>  
12<sup>13</sup> 13<sup>15</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>3</sup> 17<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 20<sup>25</sup> 21<sup>15</sup> 22 23 24<sup>10</sup> 25<sup>1/2</sup> 26 28 29
- ✓ 3 *Sialia sialis*. - April 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 6<sup>1/2</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2 1/2</sup>  
10<sup>2 1/2</sup> 11<sup>2 1/2</sup> 12<sup>2 1/2</sup> 13<sup>5</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>1/2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup> 26 28 29
- 4 *Melospiza fasciata*. - April 1<sup>15</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>20</sup> 4<sup>25</sup> 5<sup>50</sup> 6<sup>15</sup> 7<sup>25</sup> 8<sup>20</sup>  
9 11 12 13<sup>20</sup> 14<sup>12</sup> 15 17 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>1/2</sup> 20 21 24<sup>10</sup> 25 26 28<sup>2</sup> 29 30
- 5 *Spizella monticola*. - April 1<sup>(2)</sup> 3<sup>3</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>(15)</sup> 6<sup>12</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup> 17<sup>1</sup>  
18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup>
- 6 *Junco hyemalis*. - April 1<sup>(3)</sup> 3<sup>(1)</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>(2)</sup> 20<sup>(2)</sup>  
*Junco pinus*
- 7 *Corvus americanus*. - April 1<sup>15</sup> 3<sup>15</sup> 4<sup>15</sup> 5<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>15</sup> 9 11 12  
13<sup>10</sup> 15<sup>(2)</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>(2)</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>7</sup> 22 23<sup>4</sup> 24 26 27 28<sup>1/2</sup> 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>1/2</sup>
- 8 *Cyanocitta cristata*. - April 1<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 13<sup>(2)</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20  
21<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>3</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 9 *Molothrus ater*. - April 1<sup>12</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 7<sup>(2)</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 18  
19<sup>(2)</sup> 20 21 22 23 24 26 28<sup>1/2</sup> 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30
- ✓ 10 *Agelaius phoeniceus*. - April 1<sup>30</sup> 3<sup>25</sup> 4<sup>50</sup> 5<sup>50</sup> 7<sup>15</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup> 9 11  
13<sup>20</sup> 14<sup>50</sup> 15<sup>60</sup> 17<sup>25</sup> 18<sup>(30)</sup> 19<sup>(25)</sup> 20 21<sup>50 28</sup> 22 23 27 28<sup>15</sup> 29<sup>15</sup>
- ✓ 11 *Sturnella magna*. - April 1<sup>1/2</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>3</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9 11  
12 13<sup>1/2</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19<sup>1/2</sup> 20 21 23 24<sup>1/2</sup> 25<sup>(2)</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1/2</sup> 29<sup>3</sup> 30
- ✓ 12 *Picus pubescens*. - April 1<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup>  
20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
- ✓ 13 *Colaptes auratus*. - April 2<sup>1/2</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>5</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 8<sup>2</sup>  
9 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>3</sup> 17<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>3</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21 23<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25 26 28 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>3</sup>
- ✓ 14 *Quiscalus alpeus*. - April 2<sup>(25)</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup>
- 15 *Lanius borealis*. - April 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1</sup>

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16. *Mergus americanus*, April 1<sup>10</sup>

17. *Colaptes auratus* - April 1<sup>2</sup>

18. *Tachycineta bicolor*, April 3<sup>8</sup> 4<sup>(40)</sup> 5<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>8</sup> 7<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup>  
12<sup>3</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 14<sup>6</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>(2)</sup> 18<sup>(7)</sup> 19<sup>4</sup> 20<sup>4</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22 23<sup>6</sup> 24 25<sup>(3)</sup> 26<sup>(2)</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>10</sup> 30<sup>6</sup>

19. *Loxia minor* - April 3<sup>(2)</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>(30)</sup> 22<sup>(2)</sup>  
27<sup>2</sup>

20. *Poocetes gramineus* April 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>(3)</sup> 5<sup>4</sup> 6<sup>(2)</sup> 8<sup>10</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>6</sup>  
19<sup>4</sup> 20<sup>4</sup> 21 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 27 28 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>10</sup>

21. *Ceryle alcyon* - April 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>3</sup> 5<sup>4</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>4</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>2</sup>  
14<sup>3</sup> 15<sup>3</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>(2)</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>1</sup>

22. *Sceloporus ferrugineus* April 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>(2)</sup>  
15<sup>20</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>3</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>(3)</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>

23. *Carpodacus purpureus* - April 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup>  
15<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 21 22 23 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>

24. *Dendroica hypochrysa* - April 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>(1)</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>4</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup>  
11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>20</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>(10)</sup> 28<sup>(10)</sup> 29<sup>(2)</sup> 30<sup>3</sup>

25. *Regulus calendula* - April 5<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>

26. *Progne subis* - April 5<sup>(4)</sup> 18<sup>(2)</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>

27. *Spiridella pusilla* - April 5<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup>  
24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>

28. *Zenaidura macroura* - April 5<sup>(1)</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup>

29. *Sitta carolinensis* - April 5<sup>(6-9)</sup> 11<sup>1</sup>

30. *Bernicla canadensis* - April 5<sup>(8-9)</sup> 12 m. 21<sup>(40)</sup> (C. Benson) <sup>mig. at 6 a.m.</sup>

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31. Sayornis fusca. - April 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 9<sup>(2)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 11<sup>(2)</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
12<sup>(2)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
32. Pandion carolinensis. - April 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
33. Dendroica pinus. April 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (1st) 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
20<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
34. Spizella socialis. April 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
20<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 26<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 27 28 29<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
35. Tassarella ciliata. April 6<sup>(2)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
36. Amasa umbellus. April 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
37. Hirundo horreorum. April 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
38. Agas obscura. April 7<sup>(5)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>(9)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>(6)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (Mass.)
39. Circus hudsonius. April 7<sup>ad 6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
18<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>(ad 9)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 27<sup>ad 9</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>3rd ad 8</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
40. Buteo lineatus. April 13<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>(6-9)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>(8-9)</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
41. Botaurus minor. April 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>(2)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
42. Gallinago delicata. April 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
43. Turdus pallasi. April 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>(3)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 26<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
30<sup>(10)</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
44. Accipiter velox. April 17<sup>ad 7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>17</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
45. Nyctardua g. nivalis. April 17<sup>(2)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>(3)</sup>/<sub>2</sub>



1892 Mass.

April Concord

46. Spinus tristis - April 16<sup>1/2</sup> - 18<sup>1/2</sup> - 29<sup>1</sup>
47. Melospiza palustris - April 18<sup>4</sup> - 28<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>1/2</sup>
48. Regulus satrapa - April 18<sup>1/2</sup> - 20<sup>2</sup> - 24<sup>1</sup>
49. Ammodramus townsoni - April 18<sup>3</sup> - 19<sup>1</sup> - 23<sup>1/2</sup> - 27<sup>1/2</sup> - 29<sup>2</sup>
50. Passer domesticus April
51. Ardea herodias - April 19<sup>1</sup> - 20<sup>1</sup>
52. Certhia americana April 20<sup>2</sup>
53. Vireo solitarius - April 20<sup>1/2</sup> - 24<sup>1/2</sup> - 26<sup>1</sup> - 30<sup>1/2</sup>
54. Dendroica coronata - April 21<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>15</sup> - 30<sup>10</sup>
55. Accipiter cooperii - April 21<sup>2</sup>
56. Buteo borealis - April 24<sup>1</sup>
57. Columus virginianus - April 24<sup>(5)</sup>
58. Picus villosus - April 25<sup>(7)</sup> (Ashdown Pt.)
59. Pempelia cedrorum - April 26<sup>1</sup>
60. Troglodytes hiemalis - April 26<sup>1 1/2</sup>

1892 Mass.  
April Concord

61. Mniotilta varia. April 28<sup>(23)</sup>
62. Falco columbarius. - April 28<sup>17</sup>
63. Cotyle riparia. - April 29<sup>head distinctly & many times</sup>  
<sup>in flock of mixed Swallows & hawks.</sup>
64. Zonotrichia albicollis. April 29<sup>(2)</sup> (both very high fl.) - 30<sup>(2)</sup>.
65. Chaetura pelagica. - April 29<sup>(2)</sup>
66. Fringoides macularius. April 29<sup>(2)</sup>
67. Dendroica virens. - April 30<sup>18</sup>
68. Empidonax minimus April 30<sup>3</sup> (2\*)

1892 Mass.

May 1

Concord. Cool with strong S. W. wind, then sun shining dimly through the forenoon, light rain in P. M.

Off with Mr. Buttrick for the forenoon driving to the "Stock farm" and walking back through the woods. On the east side of Holman's Pond found two small Striped Maples growing within a few feet of the wood path. A solitary Vireo singing in the pines and a flock of Yellow Palm Warblers fluttering about among birches was the pond. Saw a Winter Wren in a wall on the edge of a rocky knoll.

Striped maples

Yellow Palm Warblers

Winter Wren

Followed the main wood road south and then turning to the west struck down a steep hillside to an extensive swamp which neither of us had ever seen before & which grows many Yellow Birches and Black Spruces, some of the latter upwards of 50 ft tall.

While skirting this swamp we heard the Partridge's horn & presently Bolles appeared. It was a miracle that he found us in such a wilderness. We kept on together, circling around Bow Meadows, passing through Cyrus Clark's big timber and thence to the Damodol & Ball's Spring where we left Bolles. Saw but few birds, another solitary Vireo a Black & white Creeper or two and eight or ten Hermit Thrushes. It was a great day for the last & they were very tame appearing tired. He actually got within 8 ft. of me, simply walking up to him. A White-throated Sparrow *S. albicollis* feeding on the ground by a wood pile was still tamer hopping about & feeding within 10 ft. I called & he almost alighted on my shoulder. He was the richest colored specimen I ever saw. Bolles saw a Nashville Warbler. A few dead bush blossoms open this evening.

1892. Mass.

May 2 Concord.— Cloudy with occasional showers in the morning and heavy, steady rain in P.M. Warm & muggy.

To Ball's Hill by boat for the day George rowing us down and back. Saw two flocks of Rusty Blackbirds, six tern in one four in another. They are much more numerous now than they were in April.

At the Hill found Brown Thrushes in every thicket some of them in full song. There were also a pair of Carolina Doves, the male cooing a few times. Near the Buttricks before starting heard a Warbling Vireo singing and a Cliff Swallow squawking. Yellow-rumps were abundant and I saw a few Yellow Palm Warblers.

1892. Mass.

May 3 Concord. - Cloudy with occasional light drizzling rain.  
Cool with strong E. to S. E. wind.

To Fairhaven, starting at 9.30 in my Red Fly  
and sailing practically the entire distance.

It was a great bird day; the country was chiefly  
warming with migrants and there was much song at  
all hours.

As I left the house a Bobolink flew overhead singing  
joyously. A Yellow Warbler & Cat Bird were singing by  
the river. Near the Cattle fair building I saw a King Bird.  
Brown Thrashers & Towhees numerous on Fairhaven Hill  
& in full song.

The woods & fields about Menthia's Point were alive  
with migrating birds chiefly Yellow Warbler & Yellow  
Palm Warblers. The latter were actually more numerous  
than they have been at any time previously. Heard  
a Parula & saw a fine ♂ Rose-breasted Grosbeak & a  
Partridge drumming. Field Sparrows numerous.

Got down Common Nighthawks & took lunch on the  
point.

Then sailed back to New Lee's bridge & went in to  
the Bedonk swamp where I pulled up a few plants  
of Bedonk and *Kalanis glauca* and a great many  
young sparrows.

As I was returning to the river a Cooper's Hawk, a  
fine blue-backed male, came from the wooded hill on  
the right and on set wings sailed very brightly and in  
a straight line out into the pasture and struck at a  
grass field sitting on a bush. ~~But~~ missed its aim;  
the Sparrow rising nearly straight in the air to  
the height of 100 feet or so made off closely

Cooper's Hawk

1892 Mass.

May 3 Concord. followed in all its doings by the  
(No 2) Hawk which seemed ever on the point of catching  
it and twice, as I could see, thrust out a foot  
to snatch at it but finally gave over the chase  
in evident despair and disgust and turning,  
flew leisurely back to the woods from whence  
it started! The first dash was made with great  
energy and grace but after the Sparrow eluded  
it and took to flight the Hawk huddled  
himself awkwardly and behaved with less spirit  
although he had no difficulty in overtaking the  
Sparrow.

After I had secured my load of trees to the  
deck of the canoe by a strong lashing I set  
sail for home making most of the distance  
to the railroad bridge before I had to resume  
the paddle.

I saw a few blossoms of Shad Bush out on Shad Bush  
Sunday (May 1) and more to day but it cannot blossom.  
be said to be generally in blossom as yet. There  
are a few violets & anemones in scattered places.  
The grass is green everywhere and in the meadows  
is from six to twelve inches tall.

Saw many Swallows, chiefly Barn & White-bellied, with  
two or three Sand Swallows and Martins. Of the  
last I counted seven sitting on a bird house on  
cutwashed grounds just above Heard's bridge, where  
the river bank is covered. They have bred there  
for years.

The colony of Crow Blackbirds at Judge Hoar's has about  
20 birds. Rusty Grackles very abundant everywhere to day.

1892 Mass.

May 4 Concord. Early morning cloudy, then sun out before noon, then afternoon exceedingly sultry & warm.

To Bull's Hill by canoe for the day, which I spent in planting trees. Birds were very numerous in my woods, mostly migrating Sparrows (*L. albicollis*) and Warblers (Yellow-rumps & Palm Warblers).

Ruby-crowned Kinglets everywhere, especially among young pines, singing freely.

On the way down the river I saw, in the pasture flock of on the left, just below "Hunt's Pond", twenty-five female  $\frac{1}{2}$  Red-wings Red-wings accompanied by five or six males, feeding on the ground. Hitherto I have seen only a few scattered females of this species, never more than two in a day. I think these birds had just arrived and that the males with them may have joined them since they reached Concord.

Caught a jumping mouse in my hand among oak leaves near my house.

May 5 Clear with clouds gathering in the N.W. at evening and rain in the night. Rather cool.

To Bull's Hill by canoe at 9.30 A.M. Spent the day getting my house in order and in planting trees. Two men in a boat from down river firing at frequent intervals with shot guns in Davis's woods & beyond, I know not at what.

Yellow-rumps, Ruby-crowns, White-throated Sparrows and a few Yellow Palm Warblers in my woods besides a Black-throated Green Warbler & Minstrel. About noon a Hermit Thrush sang for a minute or more, sotto voce, among the oaks just above my cabin.

Hermit Thrush  
singing.

My Phoebe still about the house singing but I fear he has not secured a mate as yet. A Carolina Rail singing in West Meadows in P.M.

1892. Mass.

May 6 Concord. Sunny morning, cloudy afternoon; rather warm with W. wind.

Walk to Damsdale via Derby's lane at 10.30 a.m.  
 A Yellow-winged Sparrow singing in the field opposite the Buttricks', an early arrival for this species. Following up the road I found the bird sitting, in the usual crouching attitude, among the upper branches of an apple tree.

Yellow-winged  
Sparrow sings

Grass Finches and Great Flycatchers were singing in a row all the orchards along my path and I heard a Bobolink in Derby's meadow. Opposite the entrance to Derby's lane a Brown Thrasher, sitting in the top of a gray birch was flooding the air with music. I sat down on a wall near him and listened long and attentively, comparing the performance with that of the Song Thrush of England which is still fresh in my memory. The two are very similar but that of our bird is, as I compared to myself this morning, undeniably inferior. It is more rapid and confused and has fewer round, full notes.

Song of the  
Brown Thrasher

Entering Derby's lane I heard Ruby-crowned Kinglets all around me in the young hemlocks holding and occasionally on singing. There was also a Hermit Thrush. A little further on in gray birches above the path were more Kinglets, a Yellow Palm Warbler, a Chestnut-sided, and a Nashville Warbler. More Palm Warblers and many Yellow-rumps along the edge of the alders in the meadow below.

As I approached the alders a Bittern rose above and beyond them and flew off up the Damsdale meadow. I was wondering what had startled it



1892. Mass.May 6  
(No. 2)

Concord.— when a young man appeared coming through the alders with a bunch of Marsh Marigolds in his hand. He passed without seeing me and I crossed the brook and walked down to the edge of the old clay pit now a pretty little pond surrounded on three sides by alders & maples and bordered on the fourth side by a strip of meadow literally spangled with Marsh Marigolds in full bloom. As I paused to admire the clusters of golden blossoms and their setting of equally beautiful foliage I saw a Water Thrush flitting among the alders and presently a Maryland Yellowthroat hopping about on a tussock. Then an Oven Bird uttered its dry "tee-cha" song in the woods beyond. At my feet lay a Wood Titmouse which I had not at first observed. Again I looked out over the pool when suddenly from under the high bank on the right a

Think

silvery furrow shot out cleft by a long, slender beam from which I at once recognized us that of a Think. It swam very swiftly and showed the whole line of the back while the body tail trailed in its wake apparently just touching the water on its under side. The head looked very slender and had a slender, "grassy" aspect. When the animal landed I saw for the first time that it bore in its mouth either a Field Mouse or a Mole (S. agrippina), I think the former (it certainly was not a Star-nosed Mole). On reaching dry land the Think at once flaked off at a gallop taking surprisingly long, graceful bounds, making a great noise among the dry leaves and carrying its head high still holding the mouse between its teeth. Following the line of alders it

1892. Mass.

May 6  
(No. 3)

Concord, finally came to an old flower wall in which it at once disappeared. After a minute or two it reappeared without the mouse(?) and retraced its course almost exactly to and across the pond. On reaching the high bank it disappeared in a hole at its base. I waited until my partner got out, then went to the bank and sat down on a flower. Presently there was a movement within a yard of me and the slender dark head and long little neck appeared between two older stems. The Mink evidently snufft but could not see me (although there was nothing between us). It wound its head about and I could see its eyes vibrate as it sniffed the air. Finally it bounded to the water's edge and dove from the bank making scarcely more splash than a rising minnow would have done. Coming to the surface a few yards off it recrossed the pond and ran to the wall again. I followed and guided by the rustling which it made among the dry leaves appeared within a yard of the spot where it was working about among the loose stones. Once or twice it thrust up its head & neck but apparently without seeing me. Twice I distinctly heard either it or its young (for I believe it had young among the flowers and took the mouse there to feed them) make a low breathing hiss. This Mink was of the normal coloring & very unlike the one I saw in March. It had a small white streak on the under side of the chin.

Finished my walk by way of Pratt's nursery and had a short talk with Mr. Pratt himself. A solitary Vireo singing was his house.

Mink

1892 Mass.May 9 Concord. Clear and warm with S. to S. E. winds.

To Bull's Hill at 10 a. m. for the day. Saw nothing of much interest on my way down the river. The hill was a melancholy object after the destruction fire of yesterday. The top, south, east and north slopes as well as much of the land about the bar, being a black and desolate waste. There were many White-throated Sparrows in the burned thickets but the Brown Thrashers have departed. Ruby-crowned Kinglets still numerous & singing. Found and empty & apparently deserted but perfectly new & new Caroline Dove's nest in a scorched young white pine on the south slope of the hill. Also a Robin's nest with two eggs in a small white pine outside the burnt area.

On my way up river late in the afternoon saw a Green Heron sitting in a white maple and a Short-eared Owl flying about in the usual aimless erratic way over the Great Meadows. It was a calm evening and birds were singing freely. Counted five singing Bobolinks on the way up. Much oats out in great fields; saw no less than seven. Two Pittsburgs pumping in Great Meadows, one near the western end, the other about south of the Hill.

Short-eared Owl

The season is advancing very steadily & correctly. Shed bark and cultivated cherry trees in full bloom to-day. Poplars with leaves as large as a silver dollar. Gray birches unfolding their leaves. Cassandra in full bloom, blueberry bushes just opening their white bells.

1892. Mass.

May 10 Concord. Clear the early morning still, strong S. E. wind in P. M. Rather warm.

To Ruby's farm at 8.30 a. m. taking Pat to dig up young burdock's of which we got fifty or more. The lane was as beautiful as dreamland. Two Brown Thrashers in full song near us as we worked under the shade of the pines & burdock. Also Ruby-crowned Kinglets & a Black-throated Green Warbler.

The men took the burdock's to Ball's Hill by wagon at noon and I followed in my canoe after dinner. Many birds on the hill chiefly White-throated Sparrows & Yellow-crowns. Was surprised to see a Brown Creeper among the pines on the summit. In the swamp heard two Wilson's Thrushes calling and on the hill north of the swamp saw a silent Olive-backed Thrush. The sky was overcast & the wind fresh from the S. W. when I came up the river at evening. Heard a Greater Yellow-leg whistling quite near me. It was apparently flying over the meadow but I did not see it.

1892 Mass.

May 11 Concord. Cloudy with S. E. wind and moderately heavy rain from 10 a. m. to 4 P. m.

To Bull's Hill by canoe at 10 a. m. Spending the day planting huckleberries. On the way down river heard & saw great numbers of common birds but nothing of peculiar interest. Returning late in the afternoon heard two Orioles, one on Holden's hill, the other near the Manor. I am certain that none were here yesterday. Also saw two Rusty Blackbirds, both males, sitting in the top of a maple. When they utter their jingling notes they always spread the tail to its fullest extent opening & shutting it like a fan. As I was passing through Hunt's pond a Herring Gull came crossing about my tail apparently drawn to it by some curiosity.

Rusty Blackbirds

There were many common birds on & near Bull's Hill to-day, chiefly Crows (Mourning), Cat Birds & Brown Thrashers. Heard a Virginia Rail in the meadows opposite.

Musk-rats have either come down from above or from the brooks to take the places of the Beavers slaughtered by the hunters last month or else they show themselves more freely than formerly. I do not find to have any coming or any way home from Bull's Hill. This morning they were out in the rain. I saw one climb and bring up a morsel which it started to take ashore but during me it down and disappeared under the bank.

Musk-rats

1892. Mass.

May 12 Concord. Cloudy with light rain in P.M. Wind moderate from S.E.

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 10 A.M. first walking to Dudley's Camp where my man Pat was digging humlocks. A Yellow-winged Sparrow singing in the field W. of the Buttricks; several Thrushes near the Camp.

As I passed down through the meadows Orioles were singing in the clumps & Botulinks in the meadows. Opposite Holden's hill was a great flock of Swallows & Swifts, a real "Old-time" flock, probably fifty birds at least, the majority Barn Swallows & Swifts with a good many Bank Swallows and a few Jays & White-bellies, all flying about close over the marshy ground.

Large flock of  
Swallows & Swifts

I started a pair of Carolina Doves from the river's bank at the foot of Holden's hill. They flew up the slope a little way & alighted on the ground where the water crossed over.

Carolina Doves

At the foot of Ball's Hill I found a little mixed flock including three Thrushes, three Cat Birds, an Oven-bird, two Chestnut-sided Warblers, a Maryland Yellow-throat & several Song Sparrows. The Thrushes & Cat Birds were nearly all singing.

On the upper slope of the hill a Yellow-throated Vireo singing. A Grosbeak singing in the maple bough & a Tanager on the hill west of Benson's Laundry. The White-throated Sparrows seem to have left.

I see a male Marsh Wren nearly every day now about my river front. Also daily hear a Red-shouldered Wren. Cherry trees shedding petals. A few apple blossoms out. Wood thrush past its prime

1892. Mass.

May 13 Concord. Clear with clouds gathering in P.M. and light rain about sunset.

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 10 a.m. Spent the day planting trees and shrubs. Common birds very numerous on and near the hill. Two fine Grosbeaks in full song near my cabin. Carolina Doves cooing at intervals in the pines on the east of the hill. The day after the fire I discovered the foundations of a nest - a mere bunch of straws - in a small, badly-wooded patch near in the burnt district. He left this tree standing but cut down a number of dead white pines which surrounded it. To-day I saw a Robin putting the finishing touches on this nest which is now a very conspicuous object.

As I was getting into my canoe to start for home late in the afternoon I heard a Tit Lark piping over the great meadows. It was evidently flying and presumably passed nearly over me, judging by its notes, although I did not see it at all. Yesterday I saw a ♀ Red-wing building its nest at the Holt & to-day the same bird in the same place with its bill full of dry grass.

Tit Lark

Red-wing  
building

Musk-rats are very numerous and bold now. I see them out at all hours.

As I was paddling past Bruce's landing on my way home a Partridge drummed several times on the old wall at the N. base of Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

May 14

Concord. Clear, still and warm, in the early morning. Strong S. wind in P.M.

To Rhodora forest at 8 a.m. taking Pat. to dig & getting - down on more Rhodora bushes. Two Wood Thrushes, a Red-eyed Vireo, and several Parula Warblers singing over the pond, besides many common birds.

They came with the horn at 10 a.m. and took the bushes to Bull's Hill which Pat and I walked across country to Hitchin's beautiful pine woods where we dug up eight large Rock Chickens. While thus engaged, Sharp-shinned Hawk we heard, at short intervals, a peculiar chattering or cackling cry in the pines on the ridge above. I suspected at once that it was a Sharp-shinned Hawk and finally, going to the spot, started the bird, a female, which flew out of sight among the trees. There were several old Crow's nests in the pines near by and one nest composed wholly (at least outwardly) of sticks which looked new & which I believe belongs to these Hawks. A Solitary Vireo & a Black-throated Green Warbler were singing in these woods.

They returned at 11 a.m. and taking the trees we drove to Bull's Hill where the afternoon was spent in planting. Carolina Doves were cooing almost continually over or near my Carriage & I saw several flying over, & one alighting in, Musser's field. There was a male Wilson's Black-cop in the thicket in front of my cabin this forenoon.

Owls are now numerous everywhere. I heard a Great Crested Flycatcher in Hitchin's orchard as we drove past.

Heard the first Bull Frog and Green Frog to-day

Just Bull & Green  
Frogs.



1892 Mass.

May 15

Concord. - Cloudy with heavy rain up to 4 P.M. after which there was a dense mist only.

Afternoon walk  
in "Darnsdale"

Spent most of the day in the house writing but late in the afternoon took a walk up through the Darnsdale. There were puddles in the roads, pools in hollows in the fields, and the brooks were swollen to nearly an early spring "flood". The air was perfectly still and very damp so that sounds carried an unusual distance. The birds were all singing merrily especially the Brown Thrashers and Cat Birds, which bore a minute passed when I did not lose the flight song of an Oven-bird. A Wood Thrush was singing near Pratt's Spring and another on Parkhurst. At least two, & I think three, Partridges were drumming at short, regular intervals near the head of the Darnsdale and I started two which were not drummers and probably forest birds. In the "new pasture" a Lark was whistling. On the edge of some oak scrub an Olive-backed Thrush rose from the ground as I approached and sitting on a low branch eyed me with timid curiosity occasionally uttering a low peep. This was the only northern migrant I saw during my walk.

Shad bush is now shedding its petals. I found one tall specimen of the ten foot (botryoflorus) in the Darnsdale still in good flower, its large many blossoms very conspicuous & beautiful. Also found a Rhodora on high ground among basal bushes near a wall in bloom. The apple trees have not generally opened their blossoms at yet. "Cowslip" still very showy but past their prime. A grand chorus of Hylas and Frogs this evening.

1892 Mass.May 16

Concord. - Early morning cloudy & still. The wind rose at 9 a.m. and soon blew half a gale from the S.W. scattering the clouds quickly. Remainder of day clear and very warm - the most summable day yet.

Spent the forenoon about the house waiting for Dr. Hil death - who did not come.

After dinner started for Bedon Swamp in my Rob Roy canoe sending Pat on ahead with a boat. The wind blew a perfect gale at times but it had shifted into the N.W. so that I managed to sail more than half the total distance. On some of the long, straight stretches, such as that above Cham's Mill, the waves were so high that I slipped a good deal of water.

Bobolinks & Meadow Larks were singing along the margin of the river but the high wind had sent most of the birds to shelter.

In the Bedon Swamp, where I spent the entire afternoon digging plants, *Kalmia glauca* and *Rhodora* were in full bloom, making a fine show. The Bedon will be out soon. I could find no blossoms of *Andromeda*.

As twilight fell Wilson's Phalarope began calling but none sang. A night hawk came flying overhead uttering its standard call. Two Whippoorwill were singing on the hill to the east when I started from Hobb's bridge.

Sailed nearly all the way home the wind having shifted to the S.W. Hyles, Bedford Frog & Toads were all in full song by hundreds along the river after night closed in.

1842 Mass.

May 17 Concord Clear with very high N. W. wind. Cool at morning & evening.

Balls Hill.

Spent the entire forenoon at the horse carting for Mr. Wilderth who came at noon.

Immediately after dinner started for Balls Hill in my open boat sailing all the way down and meeting Foxe by appointment on the meadows opposite my cabin. As he was wading out to the boat a Yellow-b. began whistling and in made out four of these birds, all apparently undisturbed. Standing on the meadows on some tussocks about 100 yds. off. Greater Yellow eye

There were a goodly number of small birds, chiefly Newfoundland Yellow throats, with a few, and two very plain-colored White throated Sparrows, in the thicket in front of my cabin.

After getting an early tea we started for a walk circling around the hill by way of Benson's landing & being on Alice's thicket in the thicket along the river bank. Thence striking across Benson's field we crossed the ridge to my land seeing two pairs of Carolina Doves. At length we sat down on the open slope of my pine field to hear the birds sing their vesper. There were two herons, several Robins, Oven-birds, Cat-birds, a Field Sparrow, and a downy. As night closed in two Night Hawks came gliding past and Hyles, Bespoad Frog Bull & Green Frog, and Toads (heard the humme cry for first time) began their nocturnal revelry. Hyles was fully as numerously represented as in early April. Heard a Rail giving the cutter cry. Night Herons quacking on the meadows as we reached the cabin.

Birds singing at evening?

First summer cry of the heron

1892 Mass.

May 18

Concord. Cloudless with strong N. W. wind changing to E. late in P.M.

Ball's Hill.

Awoke at 3.20 A.M. & slipped out of the cotbedroom. There was only a faint flush of dawn in the E. but a nearly full moon gave a strong light and most of the birds had already begun singing. Within a minute or less I heard Robins, Thrushes, Cat birds, Wilson's Thrushes, Song & Swamp Sparrows, Red-wings, the Water Thrush, Flickers, Maryland Yellow throats, Grosbeaks, a Towhee & probably others which I do not now recall. A Partridge was drumming vigorously at very short intervals in the woods on the opposite (Bedford) shore and a Plover prumping in the Great Meadows. The bushes directly in front of the cotbed were fairly alive with little birds, their numbers having quadrupled since yesterday. There were Maryland Yellow throats, Cat birds, Canada & Wilson's Black cap Warblers, Yellow-rumps, a least Flycatcher, several Wilson's Thrushes, at least two Alice's Thrushes, and several Song & Swamp Sparrows besides two or three Redstarts. All these birds remained during the day in this thicket. They were very tame & seemed tired & hungry feeding much as the ground where the fir row.

Birds heard at daybreak

We had a light breakfast at six o'clock and then took a walk along the river bank to and over Holden's hill. Saw multitudes of small birds, chiefly Yellow-throats. There were two Alice's Thrushes in the brush along the river and on Old Oak among some pines. On Holden's Hill heard a Hairy Woodpecker and watched a Downy Woodpecker to pieces several of those two fungi which are

Downy Woodpecker

1892 Mass.

May 18 Concord .. sometimes used for bradlets. He hung back Bull's Hill  
 (No 2) down and worked at the under sides cutting  
 and paying out large pieces and frequently extracting  
 & cutting something which we could not see through  
 our glasses even, although we stood directly beneath  
 him.

Faxon had a bad headache so we returned & spent  
 the forenoon about the house. At 11 A.M. roved to  
 Davis's hill where we lay under the shade of a  
 big pine for nearly two hours. A large flock of  
 migratory Warblers drifted along just as under  
 shelter of the hill and then worked back again.

Flock of  
migratory Warblers

They were chiefly Yellow-rumps, Canadian Warblers,  
 Redstarts and Parulae. There was one fine male  
 Black-throated Blue Warbler which seemed curious  
 about us sitting back & forth in the bushes within  
 ten or twelve feet of us. There was also a Thrashing  
 bird and I thought I heard a Black-burnian Warbler.

Martins buzzed high over the pines and a pair of  
 Carolina Doves flew past. We also saw a female Marsh  
 Hawk and later, as we were rowing back, two females  
 of this species hunting in company.

Faxon left me at 3 P.M. but I decided to  
 spend another night in the cabin. After tea  
 I took a walk through my swamp & over the  
 pine hill beyond. Two Carolina Doves cawing, Dove  
 birds going up continually, Geese piping. A  
 Carolina Rail in Holden's meadow. The same prog  
 & sounds as last night.

At 9.15 P.M. a Great Horned Owl began hooting on  
 the pines on Bull's Hill. The sound seemed to come  
 directly through the logs of my cabin as I sat inside.

Great Horned  
Owl

1892 Mass

May 19

Concord. Morning clear. Afternoon heavy. A strong chilly N. E. wind all day. Risk showers 5-6 P. M.

Rose at 6.30 a. M. On opening the door I found the bushes along the river front literally swarming with birds. There were certainly thrice as many as yesterday but the species represented were precisely the same save that the White-throated Sparrows were all gone and the Canadian Warblers were numerous. The latter, Wilson's Black-caps, and Black-poll Warblers were all singing freely. On the hill I could hear a Grosbeak & a Tanager. The whistling of Yellow-legs came from the Great Meadows & I afterwards saw four *T. melanoleuca* fly past down river.

After breakfast walked around the hill. The wind had now risen and most of the birds had sought shelter on the N. W. side where the bedding sacks with their salmon & pink linings just unfolded were thickly strewed with Warblers. Among them I saw three Black & Yellow Warblers. Canada Flycatchers were very numerous & I saw one Finch. A pair of Rose-breasted Grosbeaks were flitting about uttering a low tender low call to each other, the male, a remarkably fine performance, occasionally singing. I saw three Doves. Two, a pair, as was to be found in a certain young white pine at every hour of the day. I have started them from it a dozen times at least in the last two days. There is no nest but I suppose they are preparing to build one there. A flock of at least 30 Swifts hastening behind hill returned to Britchicks' at 5 P. M. moving up in the rain.

Bell's Hill

A "rush" of migrants?

Carolina Doves

1892 Mass.

May 20

Concord. A cold N.E. rain storm, wind blowing a gale all the forenoon & rain falling in torrents, wind dying away to faint breeze in P.M. & rain abating to a fine intermittent drizzle.

Spent the forenoon in or near the house. In spite of the violence of the storm heard Bobolinks and Red-wings singing and a Water Thrush somewhere on the river bank.

At 3 P.M. put on rubber boots & a macintosh and started for a walk. As I was leaving the house a Yellow-billed Cuckoo, wet and bedraggled and apparently nearly exhausted, glided past me & alighted on the handle of a fence. I got within a few feet of it before it flew again. I saw another fly & catch one in a thicket on the roadside shortly after. Entering Derby's lane I found a small flock of Waxwings, the majority Redstarts, in the young pines & oaks near the path. It was a great Redstart day, evidently, for I saw others in various places, usually from two to five together, the majority adult males.

Yellow-billed Cuckoo

Abundance of Redstarts

Grosbeaks were also unusually numerous; in one place there were three ♀ & one ♂, together. They were all in trees or bushes on the outskirts of the woods as indeed were most of the birds that I met, the wood interiors holding nothing but Oven-birds, Jays, and, in one grove of tall chestnuts, two male Tanagers.

Large No. Grosbeaks

A Jay in a belt of trees along a well mimicked a Chat so perfectly as to deceive me for over twice. It gave the long series of whistles of the Chat. I also heard a Brown Creeper imitate a perfect imitation of the Oven-birds tea-cha notes in its song.

Blue Jay mimics Chat

Brown Creeper mimics the

The Rhodora about Phodora pool was in full bloom & very beautiful in the soft gray light. Redstart

Oven-bird song

1892 Mass.

May 20  
(No 2.)

Concord - are budding, a few blossoms open. In the swamps the high blueberry is crowded with blossoms. In open oak woods I meet a party of four Blue Jays <sup>Blue Jays!</sup> roosting together, screaming, chucking & whinnying just as they do in autumn. It is evidently hard for them to keep silence even at this season of heavy responsibilities. The noisy, mischievous Jay rather will break forth. Dry, or rather parted, a dozen or more young hawks in the "Common lot" and then crowd the head of the brook near the lashed paper back panning to look at the yellow birches & brown alders which grow here numerous. Thence across to Hilditch's beautiful pine woods. I had scarcely entered them when I heard the scream of a Sharp-shinned Hawk and presently the note of the pair which are resting there came gliding about me, alighting and flying again every few seconds. I noted its cry on the spot as kee-kee-kee-kee-kee-kee given very rapidly in thick penetrating tones. It is not unlike the cry of the Sparrow-hawk (*F. sparverius*) but shriller. The bird alighted once nearly over me. Its attitudes were very like those of a Robin and it moved its head up & down & sideways with an air a bright, animated way very unlike that of most Falcons and resembling rather that of some Passerine bird. I saw a great number of feathers of some small bird adhering to a dead pine branch where the little robber had picked one of its victims. These woods are apparently nearly destitute of small birds. I found only one, an Dove bird. The Hawks have probably killed everything else. Saw one fine Gray Squirrel galloping through the trees

Sharp-shinned  
Hawk



1892 Mass.May 20  
(No 3)

Concord. I made my homeward through Pratt's land seeing nothing of much interest until I reached the large apple orchard below Mearns's vineyard. The trees were in full-bloom—a perfect sea of rose, pink and white loading the air with fragrance and alive with bees and birds. There was a humming bird, an Oriole, no less than three Purple Finches, all red necks, and all busying in rivalry trying to outdo each other. Presently I saw a yellow cap and black-throat in the midst of a cluster of blossoms and on his head a beautiful little Golden-winged Warbler. He was pecking the blossoms with his needle pointed bill and an Oriole in the same tree was dimly employed. The Warbler sang a few times.

Apple orchard  
in bloom.Golden winged  
Warbler

While I was watching him the Oriole began whistling in the bushes along the old wall where we give the "bob white" and also the autumn calls. I did not see either of them.

Oroline

Leaping over the wall I started a Lincoln's Finch. I recognized it at a glance and afterwards watched it at ten to fifteen yards as long as I cared to stay by it. It fed gradually out into the stubble hopping nimbly about & occasionally walking a few steps. Its motions were rather more stately & skulking than a Song Sparrow's were like a Swamp Sparrow's I think. It finally flew to a steep bank and began exploring the nooks & crevices among & under the exposed roots of an oak reminding me much of a Wren. It was very tame & perfectly silent. The buff on the throat & breast was faint & I think the bird was a female.

Lincoln's  
Finch.

I reached home at 6 P. M. having passed a particularly pleasant afternoon. Started four Partridge & heard three more  
*(including two Bold Finches & a Wren)*

1892. Mass.

May 21 Concord. Cloudy with strong S. E. wind and heavy rain all day.

To Danvers via Derby's lane at 9 a.m. In a thicket of wild cherries by the roadside I saw a Baltimore Oriole, a male, feeding on leaf caterpillars. It stood on a fork just above the nest and thrust its sharp bill deep down into the cobweb-like fabric extending and eating the caterpillars rapidly. I suppose that the present violent, protracted, cold rain storm has forced it to this diet. I saw other Orioles feeding on the turf in pastures like Robins but could not make out just what they were eating.

Baltimore Oriole  
eating ~~leaf~~  
caterpillars

Among the alders by the brook were two Black-billed Cuckoos, apparently a pair; in the hemlocks a little mixed flock chiefly Redstarts but not the same birds seen there yesterday for all were females or immature males.

In the apple orchard in the back part of Mrs. Derby's field were a pair of Grackles, a Chipping Sparrow & several Orioles. I also started a Lincoln's Finch from the grass under the apple trees. It seemed to be brighter & puffier on the breast than the bird seen yesterday and was much shyer but nevertheless was probably the same bird. I saw for the two localities an ocean 200 yards apart.

Lincoln's Finch

This bird sought concealment among the thicket & shrubs it could find & fled from tree to tree as I advanced.

Later in the afternoon I took another walk in the pouring rain, this time over Kipley's hill & back along the river bank. ~~There~~ <sup>at the</sup> Orioles feeding on the turf in the pastures. A <sup>Virginia</sup> Carolina Rail calling cutta in the meadows. The landscape very soft & lovely seen through the veil of falling rain drops.

Baltimore Oriole

1892 Mass

May 22

Concord. Cloudy most of the day with occasional brief gleams of sunshine and now and then a sprinkle of rain-drops.

Spent the morning writing. At 3 P. M. took one of my canoes and paddled up the Assabet to "Bird's nest" Id., landing at the hemlocks on my way back. The river was high and rising rapidly. I set a mark at 10 A. M. at 3 P. M. found that the water had risen 2 inches while another inch was added at 6 P. M. At this rate the Great Meadows will be flooded by 20 inches. The muskrats were somewhat distressed. I think for I saw two swimming directly up stream in the middle of the river as if seeking new quarters.

Water thrushes very numerous along the Assabet chirping and flitting on ahead of my canoe as I advanced. I counted eight different birds in going less than half a mile.

During the past violent storm and more or less also to-day the Yellow Warblers, Least Flycatchers, Canadian Warblers, Warbling Vireos and a few other small insectivorous birds have congregated in sheltered places along the river and resorted to catching flies just above the surface of the water or to pecking insects from the half-submerged grass stems perching on twigs or low bushes. In some cases I have seen them thus engaged along windy, exposed shores with the plumage disheveled & bedraggled by the heavy rain. They have evidently been hard pressed.

Water Thrushes

Yellow Warblers

Least Flycatchers

Warbling Vireos

catching flies  
on the river

1892 Mass.

May 23

Concord. Heavy rain during the whole of last night, & at Bell's Hill rain through the forenoon, the clouds breaking and the sun coming out about noon. Afternoon clear with N.W. wind & heavy. It is said that four inches of rain have fallen during rain storm the past three days of which one inch fell last night! The river this morning was out of its banks and by night the Mill Brook meadow and all the lower portions of the Great Meadows were flooded the water having reached nearly the highest point to which it has risen this year.

I started for Bell's Hill at 9 A.M. paddling down in a steady driving rain against a N.E. wind. Saw few small birds but the Bobolinks were singing in spite of the dismal weather. Red-wings are, & have been for a week or more, comparatively scarce at least along the river. I saw seven thirty to-day & of these more than half were females. I do not understand it. One thing is true, viz; they have not been shot.

Was surprised to start a Great Blue Heron from Mrs. Barrett's meadow where it was standing knee deep in the water as I came around the bend above. It was in immature plumage & doubtless a young bird. It flew from nearly the same spot as I passed on my way homeward at evening. In the morning I also started a Night Heron from this same meadow.

Great Blue Heron

Small birds were numerous at Bell's Hill, the majority being Yellow-throats with a few Canadian Warblers, one Wilson's Black-cap, one Black-poll, three or four Yellow-rumps, one White-throated Sparrow, several Water Thrushes, and many Yellow Warblers, Cat Birds, Phoebe, Thrushes, Wilson's Thrushes etc. A Heron,

1892 Mass.

May 23  
(No 2)

Concord. drunked, forlorn-looking Wood Pewee was perched on the little oak in front of my cabin, catching flies. The Carolina Doves were in their favorite pine near the pond behind the hill. I started them at least three or four times from this <sup>tree</sup>, yet there are still no signs of a nest.

Carolina Doves

A pair of Red-shouldered Hawks were holding high carnival in Davis's Swamp during much of the forenoon soaring just above and dashing rapidly through the trees, both birds screaming almost incessantly. What a wild sound is the scream of this Hawk! It thrills one like fine music yet it is scarcely musical although very far from discordant. Perhaps something was disturbing these birds for some Crows were also flying about the swamp in an excited manner.

Red-shouldered Hawks

A Crow which daily resorts to Holden's meadow to feed has a voice strikingly like a Raven's. Indeed it reproduces the crack, c-c-r-r-ack of that bird so perfectly that I doubt if any one could detect the difference, if difference there be.

Crow with the voice of a Raven

On the <sup>top</sup> ~~east~~ of the Knoll east of the glacial hollow I saw to-day a blind Great-crested Flycatcher sitting on a dead branch of a pine.

Great-crested Flycatcher

Red Squirrels appeared in April in the pine near this hollow and to-day I saw one in a cypress on the bank of the river not far from my cabin. I was much surprised to-day to find a quantity of Rhodora in full bloom in the south-east corner of my swamp.

Red Squirrels

Blueberry bushes still in full bloom in this swamp attracting bees in great numbers & a few Herring Bonapartes.

1892 Mass.

May 24 Concord, - Clear with strong W. wind.

Ball's Hill

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 9 a. m. Found the Great Meadows entirely under water so I left the river by the upper pass near the big weeples and crossed them under sail making a nearly straight course to the hill. I took with me provisions for two days & made other preparations to pass the night at the hill.

I found many small birds in the thickets along the river front of the hill but nothing was very common. In the afternoon I sailed to Curble's bridge & back keeping <sup>Sail to</sup> the west shore going down & the east on the return <sup>Curble's bridge</sup> disregarding the channel altogether & skirting the meadow <sup>& back</sup> edges of the woods closely. Invented to my surprise I found Rhodora nearly everywhere in great quantities. In fact both shores of the meadow are lined with it nearly the whole distance between Davis's hill & the bridge. It is past its prime & the petals are falling.

The flooded meadows were everywhere covered with swarms of Swallows & Swifts the former chiefly Bank & Barn Swallows. I must have seen 200 in all.

As I passed Davis's hill on my return a Large Woodcock and a small Gray Squirrel were resting about among the dry leaves getting their supper. A little flock of Maryland Yellow throats, Wilson's & Canadian Warblers & Chestnut sides were feeding among the Cedars near the water.

In the early evening I again hoisted my sail and glided off over the Great Meadows to the northern shore of the lake which now covers them. Two Buller's Kingfisher were the sailboat unobscured. Heard a pair of Carolina Wren in bushes near this shore. Red wings in flocks singing in meadow. Thrashers, Wilson's Warblers, Grackles & Robins singing in the pastures & woods.

Abundance of Swallows & Swifts on flooded meadows.

Flock of Kingfisher

1892. Mass

May 25

Concord. A warm sunny day with shower showers darkening the horizon and a gale of wind from the N.W. in the afternoon.

Balls Hill

This was a Black-jack Warbler day. When I rose at 6 a.m. and looked out the door of my little cabin the trees & bushes along the river bank were busily covering with them. I counted 20 at one time within an area of a few square yards. The majority are males. There are also several Wilson's Black-caps, Canadian Warblers, Redstarts, Yellow-throats & Swamp Sparrows & one Olive-backed Thrush. I did not walk in them for the day light morning.

"Bush" of

Black-jack Warblers

Paced the morning setting out pens on the road track. At one time when I had returned to the cabin to rest a Chipmunk climbed to the threshold of the door and sat there for several minutes regarding me with calm curiosity. When I first rose in the morning I heard a rustling in the leaves under my window & looking out saw a Gray squirrel sitting in the ground for acres. He passed the door & then went out over the water through the top of the bushes to the outer line of flooded meadows where he returned near home later retracing his course past the cabin & up the hill side with slow walking steps going back over exactly the same ground. I fear he was searching for birds' eggs.

A familiar  
Chipmunk

A Gray Squirrel  
visits the cabin

All intervals during the day I saw Black snakes of various sizes in or under the trees & bushes along the river. I suppose the flood has driven them out of the meadows.

Snakes driven  
to high land  
by the flood.

My Dove appears to have left my land but I heard one cooing on Davis's hill last night. Returned to the Buller's this evening, paddling most of the way.

Carolina Dove





1892. Mass.

May 28

Concord. Clear and warm with soft but strong and Ball's Hill remarkably steady N. to N.W. wind all day.

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 9.30 a.m. sailing all the way and taking the short cut across the meadows. Our velocity has such a perfect sailing breeze, even in midsummer, for it was not only steady but very strong. Just before starting I heard an Indigo Bird singing on Houghvells Island. As I crossed the Great Meadows I passed close to some clumps of nearly submerged bushes in the tops of which were several new nests of Red-wings built. I should Red-wings say, since the water rose, as none contained eggs. nests destroyed Along the river the nests were nearly if not quite by flood all submerged and the birds must have laid in some of them before the great rain came. Their broods will be late this year. The Bobolinks have had no <sup>such</sup> trouble as the water did not come the ridge on which they nest so unwisely.

On reaching Ball's Hill I walked along the river front to see what migrants were there. I found two Water Thrushes, one Olive's Thrush, two a then Cat-birds and a few Black throats. There Trill's Flycatcher was also a Flycatcher which, although not at u all they in fact have enough at times - I could not be very distinctly on account of the now dense foliage but which I at once decided to be a Trill's Flycatcher although he was perfectly silent and very tame - two qualities not often to be noted with this species. He flitted from tree to tree as I advanced keeping only ten or twelve yards ahead of me and

1898 Mass.May 28  
(No 2)

Concord -- being in the foliage where I found him too closely, at other times choosing dead branches to perch upon. He looked and acted precisely like a Beast Flycatcher save that he was obviously larger and more obnoxious and I thought that he flitted his tail oftener and more decidedly the movement being similar to that of the Shrike but much quicker and more nervous as well as less pronounced. At about noon as I was sitting in the door of my cabin a commotion arose among the small birds in the vine shrubbery caused, probably, by the presence of a snake number of which have been driven out of the meadows by the flood. Among the other <sup>quite</sup> bird voices I quickly heard the peep, peep of Trail's Flycatcher and presently a second bird of the same species answered from further along the shore the two calling alternately for several minutes but neither giving the harsh quintet. I afterwards had a good view of both and saw that one was much more obnoxious than the other.

Trail's Flycatcher  
at  
Ball's Hill

The tops & sides of Ball's Hill were literally swarming to-day with Black-poll Warblers, more than half of which were female. The flight must have reached its height last night.

Great flight of  
Black-polls

Of other migrants there were <sup>but</sup> few. The Canadian Starblers seem to have passed for I saw but two both of which were in my swamp where they breed regularly. Red-eyed Vireos were numerous to-day for the first time and singing freely. A pair of Tanagers on the hill-top, the male singing. Black & white Cuckers more numerous to-day

1892 Mass.

May 28 Concord. — than for several weeks but in pairs and  
(No 3) apparently settled for the season. Wilson's Thrushes very  
numerous and singing freely during the whole  
forenoon.

After dinner I went with Pat to Lawrence's big woods  
to get Rhodora. Near the landing where a year or  
two since, Parula Warbler, and Solitary Tanager were  
singing. This is an old established locality for the  
Wood Thrush and I know of no place near Ball's Hill  
where they breed.

As we returned I heard a Coarctate Dove cooing on  
the pines on the hill by the glacial hollow, and  
later within the same or another bird on Ball's Hill.

I took tea in my cabin and started for the  
Bathwick at sunset paddling to Holden's Hill and  
then hoisting sail and gliding out over the  
flooded meadows before the dying breeze, making slow  
progress, it is true, but enjoying the sunset hour to  
the utmost. The air was soft and loaded with the  
fragrance of blossoms. The birds were singing merrily;  
Veeries and Robins in the woods, Bobolinks in  
the meadows, and Red-wings over the flooded  
marshes. Two Bitterns pumping on the farther shore  
of the meadows and several Coarctate Rails calling  
& singing. I saw at least four Night Hawks  
skimming over the water in silence. Flocks of  
Swallows were continually passing all heading up  
river to some distant nest I suppose. Three Night  
Herons came from the Bedford haveny but all kept  
on towards Fairhaven. Hylas, Broad Wing, and Toads  
still singing. Heard the first Tree Toad this afternoon.

Evening sail  
on the flooded  
meadows

Night Hawks

Swallows flying  
to west

Toad's Frog.

1892. Mass.

May 28  
(no. 4)

Concord. It was in the little pond behind Bell's Hill - assuredly actually in the water. I did not see it but I got within a few yards of it and, I am sure, located the source of the sound accurately. I now hear the summer squeak of the Toad very commonly & rarely the spring trill. The Hylas sing as freely as ever during rainy evenings but not freely at other times.

Toads & Toys

The season is advancing rapidly. The foliage in the woods now casts a dense shade when there are bushes and maples and the oak leaves are fast expanding. Most of the apple trees have shed their blossoms. The grass is tall and waving and it is near the height of the buttercup season. Robins and Bay-wings still sing freely at morning & evening but not much at other times. I do not often hear the Meadow Larks now and the Bluebirds have almost wholly ceased.

Progress of the season

Yesterday one of my men in mowing a wood path on Bell's Hill discovered a family of five mice (*Hesperomys microps*) four young, with their parent, he thought. He said that they were all "white" but the only one which he caught and brought to me is pure white only on the under parts the entire upper surface being a rich cream color with a very faint tinge of fawn. It is a singularly beautiful and very gentle little creature.

Wild white

On the broad ground of Bell's Hill I found this afternoon a small snake which was wholly of a rich mahogany brown slightly redder below and with confused nearly obsolete dark markings above.

Small mahogany brown snake

1892. Mass.

May 29 Concord. - Clear and hazy with strong, warm - chilly S. W. wind.

Frank M. Chapman came on from New York last night and joined me this morning for a three days visit to Concord. Soon after he reached the Buttrick's we started up river in my canoe paddling against a strong wind & current. He went up the Assebet as far as the hemlocks, where we heard & saw several Black-bills, a Hood Mew, and a Sarcoma Sparrow (the last singing on the opposite side of the river), then kept on up the Sudbury River.

As we were passing Alarm-shed Hill C. called my attention to a male Red-wing who was acting in a most singular manner. With tail and wings spread, the wings beating, or rather quivering, in a loose, nervous manner much as if their motion were caused by the wind rather than by any muscular effort, the bird advanced very slowly, very slowly, up the hill side uttering a continuous low chirping or cheeping like that of a young bird. His motion was even and regular and was probably caused by the use of his feet although his body was so flattened on the smooth turf that it seemed impossible that the feet could be used at all. The effect was strikingly like that of some toy bird, drawn slowly along by a string. Presently we discovered a female Red-wing in a cluster of dry grass towards which the male was moving. On reaching her the male circled around her within a few inches continuing his remarkable gait. He then, as I thought, tried to copulate with her when she started off

Exp.  
Up river with  
F. M. Chapman

1892 Mass

May 29  
(No 2)

Concord - at first fluttering along over the ground  
 much in the manner of tree toads then rising  
 and flying to the hollow bushes along the river  
 the male performing here. I do not recall ever seeing  
 this performance before. The male did not even  
 sing while it was in progress.

We landed at Martha's Point, then crossed the  
 river, ascended the Cliffs, and walked to  
 Holden Pond where C. photographed the site of  
 Thoreau's house. The afternoon was unfavorable for  
 birds & we saw & heard but few, an Oven-bird or  
 two, a Black-throated Green Warbler, a Marsh-wren  
 Warbler & a few Black & white Crows. Found  
 a number of very fine, old, tall, straight, "timber"  
 white & pitch pines a little south of the Holden  
 picnic grounds. Some Crows flying about these pines  
 excited by & protesting at our intrusion. I think  
 I heard their young calling in the west.

Returning to the oak scrub south of the Cliffs  
 we sat down in a wood path on the edge of an  
 opening growing up to Spruces to listen for the  
 Hermit Thrasher. A little before sunset just as  
 we were giving up all hope of hearing them a  
 bird began singing in some thick, rather tall  
 oaks near us. He was a fine performer, evidently,  
 but did not really "let himself out". He listened  
 to him for nearly half an hour & then returned  
 to the river.

As we were eating supper by the canoe a  
 bird which looked like a hawk but flew like  
 a Woodcock shot overhead and alighted among

Fairhaven Cliffs  
& Holden Pond

Hermit Thrasher

1892. Mass.

May 29 Concord. Some birds on the hillside. Just as  
 (no 3) we pushed off from the land a Whippoorwill began  
 singing. He heard two others below Heath's bridge.  
 Our progress homeward was swift & easy for  
 we sailed nearly the entire way before a strong  
 steady wind. After night fell there was  
 a truly drooping clatter of Batschwans, chiefly  
 Towns, Hylas, and Fox Woods, with a good  
 many Leopard Feegs & now & then a Bull Feeg.  
 Saw very few migrants to-day in fact nothing  
 save Black jacks, which were not uncommon,  
 and a mob Canadian Warbler under the  
 pines near Martha's Point where we landed.

Flags &amp; Woods

Migrants

nearly all gone

1892. Mass.

May 30 Concord. To Ball's Hill with Chapman at 10 a. m. to Ball's Hill  
with Chapman

The day was cloudy, most of the time, with a fresh S. to S. E. wind & an occasional dash of rain drops. We sailed all the way down, following the river. On reaching the landing we put our things in the boat and took a walk over my land. Saw a few Black-bills and two Canadian Warblers. Started a pair of Carolina Doves from some pines.

In the afternoon we sailed down river to a little below Davis's Hill & then back. Heard two Doves cooing & saw them fly above the flooded meadows.

After supper went out again in the canoe sailing up across the Great Meadows. Two Brittans pumping. Taking down the sail we pushed the canoe through the grass (the water has fallen much in the last three days) nearly to the southern edge of the meadows. Heard two Virginia & Carolina Rails. <sup>One</sup> The latter was calling cut-cut-cut, cotta, cotta. He kept it up steadily far into, if not through the winter, night for we heard him as late as we were awake (about 10.30 P. M.) the sound carrying distinctly to my house, a distance of fully half a mile. The Brittans did not pump after dark but it was deep twilight when they ceased.

Virginia Rails



1892 Mass.May 31

Concord - Cloudless and very warm, in fact hot, the thermometer reaching 90° before the day ended. Little wind until late in P.M. when a cool sea breeze stole in over the heated Concord.

Balls Hill.

I awoke at daybreak but heard almost no birds. Again at 6 a.m. Chapman & I were both awake but there was curiously little chirping.

Birds singing  
in the early  
morning

When we arose at 7 a.m. the birds seemed to have roused themselves at last and we heard Tawny Thrushes, Thrashers, Cat-birds, and a few Black-pollled Warblers along the river front and on the opposite shores of the meadows.

There were at least two Water Thrushes in front of the cabin but within range & both were doubtless females.

We spent the forenoon very quietly talking a short walk over very land and spending several hours talking in the cabin. As we were going on the ground on the top of Balls Hill at about 10 a.m. a White-eyed Vireo began chirping in the oak woods on the N.W. slope. By degrees it worked its way along the base of the hill into the big swamp where we last heard it about noon. It was doubtless a migrant, merely lingering for the day, but it is the very first White-eye that I have ever heard in Concord although the Bird Breeds at Wayland, according to Faxon.

White-eyed  
Vireo

A Robin chirping at the western end of Balls Hill this morning interpolated in its song, not rather long, irregular intervals, a ~~short~~ a succession of rather sharp yet woody notes which

Unusual song  
of a Robin

1892 Mass

May 31  
(no 2)

Concord, reminded me of the famous Challenge of the Wood Thrush. In fact I happened at first that there really was a Wood Thrush in the trees calling in low tones.

We returned to Concord later in the afternoon taking most of the way. Two B. thrushes jumping. B. thrushes singing on every side.

In the early evening, after supper, we took a short walk, going as far as the Darnsdale where I hoped to find a Partridge drumming as C. has never heard one but they were all silent. Probably their drumming season is over for the summer.

Drummed from  
has ceased  
drumming

There are many common birds singing in the Darnsdale woods. A. Thrasher had a peculiar hoarse voice as if it were suffering from a bad cold. Actually one could not hear any further of its song 100 yds. away although the evening was almost perfectly still.

Thrasher with  
hoarse voice

The heat to day brought out the leaves very rapidly and by evening the woods were dense with foliage. Dragon flies appeared for the first time and I heard a few hummer crickets chirping.

Advance of  
the season.

1872 Mass.  
May. Concord

1. *Sialia sialis* - May 1<sup>4</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4 5 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11 12  
13 14 15 16<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 24 28<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
2. *Merula migratoria* - May 1<sup>15</sup> 2<sup>10</sup> 3<sup>25</sup> 4 5 6 7 8 9<sup>10</sup> 10 11 12  
13 14 15 16 17 18<sup>1</sup> 19 20<sup>1</sup> 21 22<sup>15</sup> 23 24 25 28<sup>6</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31
3. *Turdus a. pallasi* - May 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>4</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup>  
29<sup>1</sup> (Hickory)
4. *Regulus calendula* - May 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>10</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>5</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup>  
9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup>
5. *Parus atricapillus* - May 1<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7 8 9 11 12 13 14<sup>1</sup>  
19<sup>1</sup> 20 23<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29 30 31<sup>1</sup>
6. *Troglodytes hiemalis* - May 1<sup>1</sup>
7. *Chelidon erythrogaster* - May 1<sup>6</sup> 2<sup>8</sup> 3<sup>15</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 5<sup>4</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>1</sup>  
10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>30</sup> 12 13 14 15 16<sup>1</sup> 17 18<sup>15</sup> 19<sup>15</sup> 20<sup>15</sup> 21<sup>10</sup> 23<sup>30</sup> 24<sup>35</sup> 25<sup>20</sup> 28<sup>10</sup> 29 31
8. *Tachycineta bicolor* - May 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>10</sup> 3<sup>10</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>1</sup>  
9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17 19<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 29 30<sup>2</sup>
9. *Vireo solitarius* - May 1<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>
10. *Minutella varia* - May 1<sup>3</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup>  
10 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
11. *Helminthophila ruficapilla* - May (Hickory) 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup>  
11 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
12. *Dendroica coronata* - May 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>10</sup> 3<sup>25</sup> 4<sup>15</sup> 5<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>20</sup> 7<sup>15</sup>  
8<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>
13. *Dendroica fusca* - May 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
14. *Dendroica hypochrysa* - May 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>30</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>3</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup>
15. *Melospiza fasciata* - May 1 2 3<sup>15</sup> 4 5 6<sup>10</sup> 8 9 10 11 12  
13 14 15 16 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21 22 23<sup>1</sup> 24 25 28<sup>1</sup> 29 30 31<sup>1</sup>

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16. Spizella socialis. - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>4</sup> 3<sup>4</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 7<sup>8</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9 10 11 12  
13 14 15 16 17 19 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23 28
- 17 Spizella pusilla. - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9 10  
11 12 13 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 18 Zonotrichia albicollis - May 1<sup>5</sup> 2<sup>10</sup> 3<sup>30</sup> 4<sup>25</sup> 5<sup>15</sup> 6<sup>8</sup> 7<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>5</sup>  
9<sup>15</sup> 10<sup>10</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>1st</sup>
- 19 Poocætes gramineus - May 1<sup>4</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>10</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9  
10<sup>2</sup> 11 12 13 14 15<sup>2</sup> 16 17<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 20 Carduelis purpureus - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4 5 6 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9  
10 11 12 13 14 20<sup>(2+2)</sup> 21<sup>(2+2)</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup>
- 21 Sturnella magna - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>4</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5 6 7 8 9<sup>2</sup> 10  
11 12 13 14 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>4</sup> 17 19 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 27 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>
- 22 Sceloporphus carolinus May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>(2)</sup> 3<sup>50</sup> 4<sup>25</sup> 5<sup>8</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup>  
9<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup>
- 23 Agelaius phoeniceus - May 1 2<sup>75</sup> 3<sup>100</sup> 4<sup>(50)</sup> 5 7 8  
9 10 11 12 <sup>2nd</sup> 16 17 18<sup>6</sup> 19 21 22<sup>6</sup> 23<sup>15</sup> 24 25<sup>(25)</sup> 28 29 30<sup>(13)</sup> 31
- 24 Melospiza cinerea - May 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 12 13 14  
22<sup>12</sup> 28<sup>(10)</sup>
- 25 Corvus americanus - May 1<sup>4</sup> 2<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>15</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>3</sup> 6<sup>4</sup> 7 8 9 10  
11 12 13 14 15<sup>2</sup> 16 17 18<sup>6</sup> 19 20<sup>25</sup> 21 23<sup>10</sup> 24 25 28 29 30 31
- 26 Cyanocitta cristata - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>8</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>10</sup> 12 14  
15<sup>4</sup> 18<sup>4</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>(2)</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>6</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 27 Sayornis phoebe. - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>3</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup>  
10<sup>2</sup> 11 12 13 14 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup>
- 28 Colaptes auratus - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>4</sup> 3<sup>8</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>4</sup> 9  
10 11 12 13 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 29 Dryobates pubescens - May 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>  
31<sup>2</sup>
- 30 Buteo borealis - May 1<sup>2</sup>

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- 31 *Bonasa umbellus* May 1<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup>\*(Anu\*) 15<sup>2</sup>\* 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>  
20<sup>3</sup>\* 22<sup>1</sup>
- 32 *Haerporhychnus rufus* May 1<sup>(2)</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7 8 9<sup>1</sup>  
10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup>(\*) 24<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 33 *Progne subis* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4 5<sup>1</sup> 7 8 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11 12 13<sup>1</sup>  
14<sup>1</sup> 16 17 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30
- 34 *Petrochelidon lunifrons* May 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>  
23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>
- 35 *Vireo gilvus* May 2<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup>  
21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
- 36 *Melospiza georgiana* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11 12 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup>  
22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 37 *Ammodramus s. savanna* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup>  
29<sup>1</sup>
- 38 *Empidonax minimus* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup>  
11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 39 *Chaetura pelagica* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup>  
12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15 16 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>(30)</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 40 *Ceryle alcyon* May 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
25<sup>1</sup>
- 41 *Buteo lineatus* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
18<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>(2)</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 42 *Circus hudsonius* May 2<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup>  
18<sup>(2)</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup>
- 43 *Zenaidura macroura* May 2<sup>(2)</sup> 5<sup>(2)</sup> 7<sup>(2)</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>(2)</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup>  
17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>(Dun\*)</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>(3)</sup> 31<sup>(3)</sup>
- 44 *Actitis macularia* May 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>(2)</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup>  
12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>(2)</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 45 *Bataureus minor* May 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup>  
13<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>

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- ✓ 46 Galeoscoptes carolinensis May 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup>  
 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 47 Dendroica aestiva May 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup>  
 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 48 Dendroica virens May 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup>  
 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 49 Compsothlypis americana May 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup>  
 19<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 50 Chiroloia riparia May 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup>  
 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 51 Habia ludoviciana May 3<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup>  
 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 52 Pipilo erythrophthalmus May 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup>  
 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 53 Amiscolops griseus May 3<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 54 Dolichonyx oryzivorus May 3<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup>  
 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 55 Tyrannus tyrannus May 3<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup>  
 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 56 Accipiter cooperii May 3<sup>2</sup>
- ✓ 57 Dendroica pensilvanica May 4<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>  
 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 58 Porzana carolina May 5<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup>  
 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup>
- 59 Ammodramus passerinus May 6<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>  
 31<sup>2</sup>
- 60 Sialurus noveboracensis May 6<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup>  
 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>

1892. Mass.  
May Concord

61. Sciuus aurocapillus. - May  $6\frac{1}{2}$  -  $7\frac{3}{4}$  -  $10\frac{3}{4}$  -  $11\frac{7}{8}$  -  $12\frac{3}{4}$  -  $13\frac{3}{4}$  -  $14\frac{1}{2}$  -  $15\frac{1}{2}$   
 $17\frac{3}{4}$  -  $18\frac{1}{2}$  -  $19\frac{1}{4}$  -  $20\frac{1}{2}$  -  $21$  -  $23$  -  $24$  -  $25$  -  $28\frac{1}{2}$  -  $29\frac{3}{4}$  -  $30\frac{3}{4}$  -  $31\frac{1}{2}$
62. Geothlypis trichas. - May  $6\frac{13}{16}$  -  $9\frac{12}{16}$  -  $10\frac{14}{16}$  -  $11\frac{2}{16}$  -  $12\frac{3}{16}$  -  $13\frac{2}{16}$  -  $14\frac{3}{16}$  -  $15\frac{2}{16}$  -  $16\frac{2}{16}$   
 $17\frac{1}{16}$  -  $18\frac{20}{16}$  -  $19\frac{20}{16}$  -  $20\frac{2}{16}$  -  $21\frac{2}{16}$  -  $23\frac{20}{16}$  -  $24\frac{10}{16}$  -  $25\frac{14}{16}$  -  $28\frac{10}{16}$  -  $29\frac{3}{16}$  -  $30\frac{3}{16}$  -  $31\frac{2}{16}$
63. Accipiter fuscus May  ~~$7\frac{2}{4}$~~  -  $8\frac{2}{4}$  -  $14\frac{1}{4}$  -  $20\frac{12}{16}$
64. Falco columbarius. - May  $8\frac{1}{2}$
65. Vireo flavifrons. - May  $9\frac{1}{2}$  -  $12\frac{1}{2}$  -  $16\frac{1}{2}$  -  $18\frac{1}{2}$  -  $22\frac{1}{2}$  -  $23\frac{1}{2}$  -  $24\frac{1}{2}$  -  $25\frac{1}{2}$   
 $29\frac{1}{2}$  -  $30\frac{3}{4}$
66. Asio accipitrinus. - May  $9\frac{1}{2}$
67. Ardea virescens. - May  $9\frac{1}{2}$  -  $10\frac{2}{4}$  -  $11\frac{1}{2}$  -  $21\frac{1}{2}$  -  $24\frac{1}{2}$  -  $28\frac{1}{2}$
68. Turdus mustelinus. - May  $8\frac{1}{2}$  -  $14\frac{2}{4}$  -  $15\frac{2}{4}$  -  $20\frac{2}{4}$  -  $28\frac{1}{2}$  -  $31\frac{1}{2}$
69. Turdus fuscus. - May  $10\frac{2}{4}$  -  $11\frac{3}{4}$  -  $12\frac{3}{4}$  -  $13\frac{3}{4}$  -  $14\frac{1}{2}$  -  $15\frac{2}{4}$  -  $16\frac{3}{4}$  -  $17\frac{1}{2}$   
 $18\frac{1}{2}$  -  $19\frac{2}{4}$  -  $22\frac{1}{2}$  -  $23\frac{1}{2}$  -  $24\frac{10}{16}$  -  $25\frac{6}{16}$  -  $28\frac{1}{4}$  -  $29\frac{3}{4}$  -  $30\frac{1}{4}$  -  $31\frac{1}{4}$
70. Turdus swainsoni May  $10\frac{1}{2}$  -  $15\frac{1}{2}$  -  $18\frac{1}{2}$  -  $20\frac{1}{2}$
71. Certhia americana May  $10\frac{1}{2}$
72. Seturus melanoleuca - May  $10\frac{1}{2}$  -  $14\frac{1}{2}$  -  $17\frac{10}{16}$  -  $18\frac{10}{16}$  -  $19\frac{10}{16}$
73. Trochilus colubris. May  $11\frac{1}{2}$  -  $12\frac{15}{16}$  -  $15\frac{1}{2}$  -  $16\frac{1}{2}$  -  $18\frac{3}{4}$  -  $19\frac{1}{2}$  -  $20\frac{2}{4}$  -  $21\frac{2}{4}$   
 $23\frac{1}{2}$
74. Colinus virginianus. - May  $11\frac{1}{2}$  -  $15\frac{1}{2}$  -  $20\frac{3}{4}$  -  $24\frac{1}{2}$  -  $25\frac{1}{2}$  -  $28\frac{3}{4}$  -  $30\frac{3}{4}$   
 $31\frac{3}{4}$
75. Dryobates villosus. - May  $11\frac{1}{2}$  -  $13\frac{1}{2}$  -  $13\frac{1}{2}$  -  $18\frac{1}{2}$  -  $21\frac{1}{2}$  -  $23\frac{1}{2}$   
 $24\frac{1}{2}$  -  $25\frac{1}{2}$  -  $28\frac{1}{2}$

1892. Mass.  
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76. Rallus virginianus. May 11<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub>
77. Tetrus galbula. May 11<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 12<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 13<sup>3</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 14<sup>10</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 15<sup>6</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 16<sup>6</sup>/<sub>(17)</sub> 17<sup>6</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>  
 20<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>3</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 24<sup>4</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 25<sup>4</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 28<sup>3</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 29<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 31<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
78. Piranga erythronelas. May 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 21<sup>12</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 28<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
79. Setophaga ruticilla. May 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 13<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>6</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 19<sup>22</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 20<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>  
 24<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 29<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>3</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
80. Arctus ludovicianus. May 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>(out M.)</sub>
81. Sylvania pusilla. May 14<sup>15</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>22</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 19<sup>22</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 23<sup>12</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 24<sup>32</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
82. Vireo olivaceus. May 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 29<sup>4</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 30<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 31<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
83. Myiarchus cinerascens. May 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>(Hudson's orchard)</sub> 23<sup>16</sup>/<sub>(Ball's H.)</sub>
84. Autrostromus vociferans. May 16<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 29<sup>3</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
85. Chondestes popetere. May 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 28<sup>4</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
86. Dendroica striata. May 17<sup>12</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>22</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 19<sup>42</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 23<sup>12</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 24<sup>22</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 25<sup>32</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
 29<sup>4</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 30<sup>32</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 31<sup>15</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
87. Turdus alicola. May 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 18<sup>4</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 19<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 25<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
88. Sylvania canadensis. May 17<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>15</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 19<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>32</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>32</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 24<sup>42</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
 25<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 28<sup>2</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 29<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>32</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 31<sup>3</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
89. Dendroica caerulescens. May 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 23<sup>12</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>
90. Coccyzus erythrophthalmus. May 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>(2)</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub> 30<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>\*</sub>



1892 Mass.  
May Concord.

- 91 Bubo virginianus - May 18<sup>1/2</sup>\*
- 92 Dendroica maculosa - May 19<sup>25</sup> - 24<sup>2/3</sup>\*
- 93 Spinus tristis - May 20<sup>20</sup> - 21<sup>2</sup> - 22<sup>1/2</sup> - 29<sup>1</sup>
- 94 Coccyzus americanus - May 20<sup>20</sup> - 29<sup>1/2</sup>
- 95 Helminthophila chrysoptera - May 20<sup>13</sup>\*
96. Melospiza lincolni - May 20 <sup>They seen in bushes along road with</sup>  
<sup>yellow feet into black. they came</sup>  
<sup>21 South side in same place.</sup>
97. Coturnix siveus - May 23<sup>(siveus)</sup> - 27<sup>1/2</sup> - 28<sup>1</sup> - 29<sup>1/2</sup> - 30<sup>1/2</sup>\*
- 98 Ardea herodias - May 23<sup>1<sup>in</sup></sup> - 24<sup>1<sup>in</sup></sup>
- 99 Myiarchus sp. nixonia - May 17<sup>hd</sup> - 23<sup>1<sup>nd</sup> day</sup> - 28<sup>2</sup>
- 100 Ampelis cedrorum - May 26 <sup>Several heard in</sup>  
<sup>apple orchard</sup> - 28<sup>2</sup> - 29<sup>hd</sup> - 30<sup>10</sup> - 31<sup>4</sup>
- 101 Spiria cyanea - May 28<sup>1/2</sup>\*
- 102 Empidonax traillii - May 28 <sup>2 (first note)</sup>  
<sup>birds heard</sup>
- 103 Vireo noveboracensis - May 31 (Ball's Hill) -
- 104 Passer domesticus

1892 Mass.

June 1

Concord. Another clear intensely hot day with, Bull's field  
however a refreshing S.W. wind blowing late  
into the night.

To Bull's Hill for the day, driving down and  
back. Took a walk over my grounds in the  
forenoon. There was a single Canadian Warbler  
singing in the maple woods and I started  
a Night Heron from the pines above the glacial Night Heron  
hollow. The heat was intense and few birds  
were singing. One of my men showed me a Throats nest of  
nest built on the ground among dry oak leaves Brown  
at the foot of a cluster of oak sprouts on the  
steep hillside near my cabin. The locality was very  
open and exposed and after the bird had left  
the nest the three eggs which it contained were  
conspicuous yards away for the nest was in no  
way arched over or concealed by either leaves or branches.

In the evening a little after sunset as I was Henslow's  
walking up to Mr. Merwin's I heard a Henslow's Sparrow  
Sparrow singing in the meadow behind Ferguson's  
but the bird was silent when I returned at 9.30  
P.M. although the night was very warm and bright  
with the light of a half moon.

At 10 P.M. a <sup>Virginia</sup> Carolina Rail began calling utter  
in the Buttricks' meadow but it kept it up  
only ten or fifteen minutes.

Spring has changed passed into summer promptly Spring  
at the conventional date & at a bound. The woods pass into  
this evening seemed to be in nearly full foliage summer.  
Great swarms of Dragon-flies appeared to-day & Dragon flies  
mosquitoes were rather troublesome for the first time mosquitoes.

1892 Mass.June 2

Concord - Clear and suffocatingly hot especially in the afternoon. Ther. rose to 94° at Boston, 90° here.

Spent the forenoon in the house writing. At 3 P.M. started for a walk. Went first to the meadows Henslow's Sparrows

behind Ferguson's where I quickly started the Howland's Sparrows which I heard singing there last evening. The rose from near the middle of a marsh but was perfectly dry hollow sprinkled with tussocks and beds of a round, dark green, under-printed seed.

I spent nearly an hour searching for the next yearling, the marsh in lines a few feet apart but I had only my toes for my pains. There was also a Savanna Sparrow singing in this little marsh.

A pleasant if burning wind swept across the open fields but when I entered the woods beyond Buttrick's I left it behind and found the air under the trees stifling & oppressive like that of a close room. This was particularly true of the distant woods in the "Common lot" where I walked slowly with bare head actually gasping for breath. Then over few birds singing. I heard two Redbreasted Martins, one or two Thrushes, a Black-throated Green Warbler,

✓ Several Oven birds.

Returned through the Dunstable & Derby lanes. Hundred heads were rolling up from the W. there was distant thunder but no rain.

In the evening I walked down the road to Ferguson's & heard the Henslow's Sparrows singing. Later heard a Catbird <sup>Virginia</sup> tail cutting cattails in the Buttrick's meadow.

1892

June 3

Mass.

Concord - Forenoon cloudy with light rain. Afternoon fine. Much cooler than yesterday.

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 10 a. m. paddling down in the rain. As I rounded the bend opposite Holden's Hill three Wood Ducks started from the flooded meadows on the right where I used to see them in 1886. As nearly as I could make out these birds were all drakes in faded plumage.

I spent most of the day sitting out mountain canals which Pat got yesterday near Fitchburg.

Reuben Hayward came on the 3.40 train to pass the night.

After supper we walked along the river bank westward. A Carolina Dove cooed & a <sup>Virginia</sup> ~~Bluebird~~ <sup>Parula</sup> jumping on the Bedford shore. A ~~Parula~~ <sup>Virginia</sup> ~~Parula~~ <sup>Parula</sup> Rail calling <sup>continually</sup> which it kept up incessantly at last, at least, as 10.30 P. M. and probably all night. After dark it was a clear moonlight night & not really dark at all. A Whippoorwill, the first that I have ever heard in this vicinity, began trying across the river in the direction of W. Bedford Station & was heard at intervals as long as we were awake.

Mosses & ~~Amphibians~~ <sup>Amphibians</sup> throughout the evening - Bull Frogs, Toads & Leopard Frogs croaking or squeaking; also many Green Frogs. Hyla seems to have finally & wholly ceased chirping. Tree Toads calling in every direction apparently in the flooded meadows.

Dragon flies swarming. Saw one Argia among them. First again

Ball's HillWood DucksVirginia RailBatrachians

1892  
June 4

Mass.

Concord. Clear & warm with S. E. wind and getting clouds in the late afternoon. Ralls Hill

Awoke at daybreak. Almost no birds singing. After sunrise heard Mockers, Geese, Robins etc. Birds at daybreak

At 9.15 a. m. found Hayward across the river & walked with him to the W. Bedford Station. A Short-billed Marsh Wren singing in the brook meadow near this station.

After my companion had gone I walked down the Concord road to Mr. Merriam about taking down young pines from his land. Saw a pair of Christian Doves fly across the road towards the woods. Barn Swallows collecting straws by the roadside. Two Phoebe singing. Grass Finches in the fields but not a single Nuthatch.

Returned to the house and spent the afternoon reading & walking about in my meads. Sailed back to the Struthers lot in P. M. After tea walked down across the meadows & the Minute Man bridge to the Mass. a <sup>Virginia</sup> ~~Common~~ Road was calling citta very steadily in the Mill Brook meadow. I found that it varied this call with almost any repetition. The following notes taken on the spot will give some idea of their variations:

Virginia Road

- cut, cut, citta, citta, citta, citta citta (twice)
- cut, cut, cut, citta, citta, citta, citta, citta (once)
- cut, cut, cut, citta citta citta, citta citta, cut (twice)
- cut, cut, cut, citta " " " " citta (once)
- " " " " " " " " " " cut (once)
- " " " " [no citta] \_\_\_\_\_ (once)
- " " " cut \_\_\_\_\_ (twice)
- " " " " cut \_\_\_\_\_ (twice)

1892

Mass.

June 4  
(No 2)

Virginia

Concord - Notes on Carolina, Rail continued -Virginia Railcut, cut, cut, cut, cutta, cutta, cutta, cutta, cutta (over)" " " " cut, cutta, cutta (over)" " " " " cutta, cutta, cutta, cutta, cutta (over)" " " " " cut, cutta, cutta (over)" " " " " " cutta, cutta, cutta, cutta, cutta (over)cutta, cutta, cut, cut (over)" " cutta, cutta, cut, cut (over)

1892

Mass.

June 5

Concord - Early morning cloudy. Remainder of day clear with strong S.W. wind. Rather warm.  
 To Ball's Hill by canal at 9.30 A.M. Riding down. Heard & saw nothing of peculiar interest on the way. Almy brought his entire family up to spend the day & I devoted my whole time to entertaining them. During a walk which we took over my grounds & through the swamp we saw nothing but a few common birds. The Canadian Warblers seem to hold all left me.

Ball's Hill

Started for the Buttricks' at 6 P.M. and paddled & sailed alternately. A Plover pumping and a Rail calling cutter in the Great Meadow. On reaching the house I heard another Cutter in Mill Brook meadow, but this the same bird noted last night. As nearly as I can remember I have not heard the same note of the Carolina Rail for one two weeks; they all say "cutter" now. What is the meaning of it?

Virginia Rail

On my way up river this evening I heard a Savanna Sparrow singing near the S. shore. I do not think that there are more than three birds (i.e. males) between Flint's bridge & Ball's Hill this season. At least two more males are singing between Red bridge & town and above the Fitchburg Railroad bridge two more.

Savanna Sparrow

1892.

MassJune 6

Concord. Alternately sunny & overcast, great cloud masses drifting continually across the sky driven before the strong W. wind. Very warm.

To Ball's Hill at 9.30 a. m. Sinking down. The Flicker <sup>Nest of a</sup> Flicker which made the nest in the dead maple branch by the Buttricks landing is now sitting and flies out with a low war-r-r-r note every time I pass on the way to my boat house. The note is still "stuttering" but less vigorously & frequently than a week ago. The Bluebirds which nested in this same trunk about a yard above the Flicker's nest are now feeding young in the hole. Bluebird hazing has almost wholly ceased.

The day <sup>(May 9)</sup> after the fire I found a Robin's nest at Ball's Hill in a young pine which stood just outside the border of the burned tract. On that date it contained two eggs which must have been fresh as a third was laid the next morning. This morning the young were out of the nest flying about among the neighboring trees. Their parents very anxious & busy about them. I did not actually look in the nest yesterday but I passed it twice and the old birds which were near it made no outcry. Hence I believe that the young left it this morning.

Young Robin's  
nest on  
the 27<sup>th</sup> day  
after the last  
egg was laid.



1892. Mass.

Concord, Massachusetts.

June 7 Concord. - Clear and calm with light breeze at times. Rather warm.

Balls Hill

To Balls Hill at 9 a.m. sailing down in company with the Buttericks who spent the day with us.

The view was more beautiful than I have seen it before this season, owing to the transparent air and calm water.

On reaching the house Mr. Butterick picked up half the shell of a Thrasher's egg directly in front of my door. Fearing some accident to the nest which is upon the path about 50 yds. from the house I went to it but found the bird sitting. On striking her off I found that the three eggs had all hatched. I looked into them last about noon on the 5<sup>th</sup>. The young to-day seemed very large for birds not more than two days from the shell and were already covered with large patches of blackish, hoary down. The old bird has become so confident that she will almost let me touch her on the nest and on being driven off she no longer makes any sound although she used to hold me soundly.

The Thrasher's  
eggs hatch

Returned to the Buttericks' to tea. at 7 P.M. took a walk with Johnson to Cyrus Colwell's & into a pasture beyond. Several Grass Finches & Field Sparrows singing. The evening very calm & beautiful. Cicadas chirping almost as fully as in September. I heard them first about a week ago.

Evening walk to  
Sunset Pasture

1892

June 8

Mass.

Second. Morning clear & warm with light N. wind  
 In Ball's Hill by dawn for day.

Ball's Hill

At A. M. Sinking down from Hurts & right back. A  
 beautiful morning, birds singing freely; Robins, Yellow Warblers,  
 Song Sparrows, Bobolinks, & Downy Woodpecker, & Meadow Lark &  
 at Hurts bridge a Thrasher. No Great Flycatcher. There  
 are no birds breeding at all, the warblers the only  
 this year & not a single Warbling Vireo. I hear Cuckoos in  
 the distance; first a Black-bill calling coo-ooe, coo-ooe  
coo-ooe the first yellow-billed thrush, accented, the  
 second coo-ooe & more resonant; next a Wood Pewee with  
 its coo-ooe & coo-ooe notes, coo-ooe coo-ooe coo-ooe -

Notes made  
in the field

Keen, Keen, Keen noted on Hurts. As I pass through the  
 woods I still just above Hurts bridge a Yellow-billed is  
 singing in the bushes which overhang the water. A little  
 below I hear a Spotted Sandpiper. There are four Bobolinks. Bobolinks  
 more numerous than I fear. One runs up and  
 sings in very decidedly towards the woods with wings  
 set, then back slightly, showing out a flash of wing.  
 In another in the bushes stands very still &  
 presently a long Woodchuck appears moving slowly &  
 slowly down the bank passing near than to reach  
 up a fore part & brow down a tall plant on the  
 top shoots of which he feeds in a meditative, leisurely  
 way. Some he does very well & with a quick rush  
 enters his hole.

Black-billedCuckooYellow-b. CuckooBobolinksWoodchuck

Painted Tortoises bask from their perches on branches  
 overhanging the water. I shall get some more in  
 a net of his a little later. Some he set down out to  
 run themselves and in anything like the manner that  
 they do in April, but

Painted Tortoise

1892

Mass.

June 8

(No 2)

Concord - of this laying season. I find them scattered all over my land at Ball's Hill & hear them rustling on the dry leaves in my woods often hundreds of yards from water - both Spurred & Painted Tortoises. Mr. Britchick says they suck the land chiefly in the afternoon. I have not verified this.

9 A. M. Sitting in my canoe under the shade of the white maples opposite Holden's Hill. The S. W. wind is rising fast bringing the fresh, damp scent of the meadows on its wings. Red wings, Song Sparrows & Yellow Warblers singing in the maples, a least Flycatcher in Holden's woods. Purple Swallows flying over the meadows in twos and threes, chattering. I hear the big note of a Virginia Rail over in the tall grass on the meadow now & then the trump of a Bull Frog sounds on the water. What a fine bass voice! At this time of the day it is sustained or subdued & finer in effect than at night when the creature puts forth its full vocal powers. Green Frogs also thump at intervals. Their vocal strings are always taut whether the weather be dry or damp.

Bull Frogs

One Green Chick sings on Holden's Hill, the tu cha song. How well it goes with the dry oak woods. Now a Yellow-billed Cuckoo very near me; tan-tan, tan, tan, tan, tan, tan some notes given rapidly in the same key very dry & woody.

Yellow-b. Cuckoo

The river is bank-fall, the water dark bronze green under the trees, a tender blue when the wind ruffles it. Hundreds of Dragon Flies are flying about in the sun under the lee of the white maples. All are of a plain brown color & medium size. I have seen none of the white-banded species yet & but one Agabus

1892

June 8

(No 3)

Mass.

Concord As I sat said again there is a nest in the upper branches of the maples & a great many flies of I can see that it is a plain brown, immature bird. It circles around me and quacks once finally alighting in Holden's woods.

Night heron

Spent most of the day in my cabin. Early in the afternoon heard a Hairy Woodpecker in the maples by the river. This bird visits me regularly, nearly every day I think it has a nest somewhere in Holden's woods. The Canadian Warblers have certainly left me altogether. There are at least two pairs of Wilson's Thrushes in my swamp and more in Holden's woods. Found a Grosbeak's nest in a small oak in the hollow behind Holt's Hill.

Hairy Woodpecker

Nest of Rose br. Grosbeak

6 P.M. Soaking up the night week opposite Holden's hill. Sky overcast with dark bad-colored clouds on the horizon. A light S.W. wind. Britten humbirds & blue & rail calling, cutts, Yellow throats, Yellow Warblers & Great Flycatcher singly in maples by the river, Red wings on the meadows, a jay in Holden's woods. King birds uttering their metallic tree, tree in the black willows. Yesterday I found one sitting on her nest in one of these trees, this nest was built on the side away from the river & on the meadow a distance from the hill meadow, perhaps, by frequent visitation from egg collectors in previous years.

King birds

Singlets & Bank Swallows flying over the meadows, I hear a White belly also. Brown Swallows have been very scarce of late.

Went to find nests in pine of Yellow-bellied Sapsucker, several & another by a small Red wing. The Sapsucker calling 9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000

Yellow & Ashthro

1892  
June 9

Mass.

Concord to Cambridge. - Cloudy with heavy showers in the afternoon. Warm.

Left Concord at 7.30 a.m. and drove to Cambridge over my favorite road via Sandy Pond & the Byman place.

Birds singing freely all the forenoon. In Sandy Pond woods heard no less than three Nashville Warblers. Noted only one Bobolink after leaving Concord and but two Meadow Larks. Saw a pair of Carolina Doves about half a mile east of the Library in Benicle.

The foliage of the elms & apple trees is badly injured and, in some places, wholly destroyed, between Waltham and Mt. Auburn. In the woods & the Cobepillars seem to have caused most of the damage but in one place near Charles Brook Station I saw what I took to be Gypsy moth larvae. The trees & bushes of every species were stripped perfectly bare. I even saw a Red Cedar which had been treated like the deciduous trees & apparently it was surrounded. Some of the elms looked as they do in winter and the apple orchards were as brown as if a fire had run through them, an occasional tuft of grass making the foliage about an Oriole's or Chipping Sparrow's nest where the birds had kept the worms at bay and saved enough leaves to shelter the nest from the sun.

## Visit to Cambridge.

1892 Mass.

June 10

Cambridge. Clear & cool with N.W. wind.

Last evening and this morning I spent in my garden at Cambridge. Robins appear to be as numerous there as usual but I noticed no Chipping Sparrows and but one Yellow Warbler, nor did I hear or see a single Grosbeak either here or in any other part of the city.

A Redstart and a Red-eyed Vireo were singing in my lindens, a Warbling Vireo in the elms on Sparks Street, and a Yellow-throated Vireo on North Street below Sparks Street. A least Flycatcher spent part of his time in my garden and the remainder in Mr. Russell's neglected orchard.

I heard no Cuckoos but was told that they are unusually numerous this year in & near Cambridge. Orioles seemed to be quite as common as usual and I think there are at least two nests on my place, one in the elms in front of me, always the other in those which surround Sparks Street.

Besides the birds just mentioned I heard a Wood Pewee and one or two Cedar birds, while four Swifts were constantly flying about over the house in company.

English Sparrows seemed to me to be certainly not more numerous than usual and perhaps a little less numerous. I forgot to mention a Goldfinch which was singing in the garden on the morning of the 10<sup>th</sup> and some Brown Quills which came to feed on my lawn.

1892 May.June 11 Cambridge to Concord. Clear & warm with strong W. wind.

I left Cambridge at 2.30 P.M. and reached Concord at 5.30. taking my usual route as far as the Lyman place, then diverging to lower Mass. along at the Fitchburg Station in Northham, returning through the Swantonian settlement, following the winding back road nearly to Brimston then crossing to the Turnpike and thence by the last named road to Concord.

Near the Trickey place in Northham, in the heart of the worn devastated orchards country I heard an Orchard Oriole sing once in a clear tone beneath which I was passing. I at once got out of the buggy and presently saw the bird a very plain-colored "immature" male with olive brown wings & tail and only a small patch of black on the throat. It did not sing again & finally started on a long flight over the open fields.

Orchard Oriole  
in Northham

In Brimston I heard an occasional Tanager or Indigo Bird besides Grass Finches, Field Sparrows & most of the common birds but not a single Robovent the entire way from Cambridge to Concord.

1892

MassJune 12

Concord. A perfect June day, clear, warm with fresh N. wind.

Up the Assabet.

At daylight this morning as I lay in bed at the Buttricks' I heard a Bluebird singing freely, a Tanager which was apparently in the elms in front of the house, and a Chestnut-sided Warbler. Spent most of the day in the house writing but at 5 P.M. took my canoe and paddled up the Assabet to a little beyond the Hancock's, where I met Richardson and floated slowly back with him, talking.

As we were thus engaged a Gray Squirrel <sup>Young</sup> came down the bank to the water's edge, where finding something edible, it sat erect on its hind legs turning the object (which looked like a cluster of seed, some of them plant) rapidly between its fore paws as it ate. We could distinctly hear the fine grating sound of its teeth at a distance of 20 yds. Presently another of these Squirrels appeared running down the trunk of a tree and then flattening itself against the bark, head down, and shortly afterwards we saw a third. All were young of this year but slightly if at all larger than Red Squirrels but with very much larger tails. They were very tame, hardly noticing us as far as I could discern.

Two Redstarts, a Wood Pewee, a Robin, and several Song Sparrows were singing in a corner the Hancock's; just above Red. bridge a Savannah Sparrow & Bobolinks. Martins flying about. The Assabet was covered with sawdust giving the dark, smooth water the appearance of asphalt pavement.



1892 Mass

June 13

Concord. Clear, the early morning oppressively warm, the heat tempered during the later hours by a strong W. wind.

I was awake this morning at daybreak & noted the first bird song, that of a Robin, at 3.05 o'clock when there was only a faint glow in the East & I was obliged to light a match to read the time. Only a minute or two later a King bird began calling. Other birds, Song Sparrows etc. soon followed. Among the others was a Black-belted Creeper which appeared to be in the elms in front of the house. I heard a Yellow-billed Cuckoo at frequent intervals - t-t-t-t-t-t-tan, tan, the opening notes unusually abbreviated. A Black-bell sang repeatedly last night after the usual rose.

Birds at daybreak.

Yellow-billed Cuckoo

At 9 a.m. I started for Ball's Hill in my canoe. For the past day with it was intensely hot but the breeze soon rose and I glided swiftly down stream under sail. The birds were singing freely and I heard a Blue-bird in full song among the others.

L. Ball's Hill

Several Grackles were flitting through the bushes near Hunt's landing soon followed by one excited & very angry mob of male Red-wings which attacked the Grackle whenever it flew with great persistence.

Red-wings mobbing

Ground Grackles

I saw the same thing yesterday near the Southicks landing. There is doubtless good reason for this animosity for the Grackle is certainly an insatiable egg devourer.

As I was passing the Holt two Wood Ducks

1892 Mass.June 13  
(No 2)

Concord. - which looked like a pair came nearly  
over me, flying up river.

As I ran the canoe into the narrow opening  
under the rapids in front of my cabin at  
Ball's Hill a Song Sparrow dropped to the  
ground among the bushes within a few yards  
of me and began running about in a small  
circle holding its wings extended but not,  
as far as I could detect, moving them. It  
uttered the scolding note occasionally but not  
loudly. Presently I saw something move near the  
center of the circle and a Chipmunk came out  
from under a fern frond and moved slowly along  
pursuing us apparently heed to the Sparrow but  
moving among the leaves after the usual manner  
of Chipmunks. After a little while the Sparrow  
feared apparently became allayed and it flew  
up into the bushes where its mate had been  
singing all the while. A few minutes later I  
saw one of them feed a young bird which was  
doubtless the cause of the parents' anxiety but  
which was large enough to fly well. There came  
a little doubt, I think, that the Chipmunk  
catches & eats young birds occasionally.

Song Sparrow  
& Chipmunk

Visiting the Brown Thrasher's nest I found one  
of the old birds sitting or rather standing over  
the nest shielding the young from the hot sun.  
She allowed me to get within four feet of her  
but while I was trying to photograph her took  
the alarm and flew up into the bushes where  
she sat quietly chirping occasionally. The young

Brown Thrasher  
nest

1892 Mass.

June 13 (No 31) Cowbird. are now nearly as large as Bluebirds and their throats & eyes are open. Their bills are flesh colored, the edges of young the gape yellowish-white. The feathers of the first plumage are beginning to appear along the median line of the back, on the shoulders, & on the occiput. Elsewhere they are covered with long hairy down of a dark brown color. I am sure there were three young in this nest this forenoon but on visiting it at 3 P. M. I found only two. The old birds were absent but one soon returned & discovering me set up a scolding te-a-a-a which quickly brought its mate also. Both were singularly bold & courageous coming repeatedly less than three feet of my head and flitting <sup>equitally</sup> ~~alternately~~ from wing to wing moving their long tails jerking their long tails up, down, & sideways, occasionally spreading them wide, flitting the wings with a quick, nervous motion and scolding me most obstinately. At first they used the te-a-a-a note exclusively but both soon changed this for the loud short cry which sounds so much like a duckling hiss. They also occasionally gave the low cherry-like pleen and twice the male, doubtless under the influence of strong excitement, uttered half a dozen notes of his usual song in a soft undertone within the whole within less than ten yards of me. Their bold, animated bearing & intense devotion to their young impressed me deeply.

A little before noon I took a short walk around and over the hill. The heat was intense but the strong breeze made it easily bearable even in the full glare of the burning sun. The air

1892

Mass

June 13  
(1894)

Concord - was filled with a rich yet subtle fragrance Woodland  
odors which varied constantly as I moved on through the woods and across openings, and the sources of which I could not trace. At times it was spicy, at other seasons, in quality. Doubtless its unusual prevalence and intensity at this mid-day hour was due to the great heat.

I was interested to find that the birds were effect of intense  
heat on the  
birds. not in the least silenced or even subdued by the heat. Indeed I have rarely heard more free and energetic mid-day singing under any conditions. Crows, Oven-birds, Red-eyed Vireos, Maryland Yellow-throats, Song Sparrows & occasionally a Thrasher sang with delightful frequency in my woods or swamp. The Robins & Downy Woodpecker alone were silent.

As I was standing near the gate by Benson's landing a Least Bittern began cooing on the opposite side of the river, apparently in a large thicket of half-submerged bottom bushes mixed with young white maples; coo, co-kee-kee repeated every few seconds in a low, cooing, dove-like tone, a slight accent on the first & last syllables and a very slight pause after the first syllable, the remaining three syllables given very quickly. The bird cooed for several minutes at these short intervals, then ceased. The time was about 11-15 a. m. and heat at nearly its maximum intensity.

Least Bittern.

On my return paddle up river later in the afternoon I saw a pair of Yellow-billed Cuckoos

Yellow-billed Cuckoo

1892 Mass.

June 13 Concord. - copulating. It was a singularly passionless  
(no 5) union in keeping with the birds generally calm,  
phlegmatic demeanor

On reaching the "Buttricks" I at once heard a  
Bluebird ~~singing~~ <sup>warbling</sup> with peculiar fervor and frequency.  
It kept it up almost unceasingly until nearly  
dark and the people at the house told me  
that it had been singing <sup>thus</sup> during the entire day.

Bluebird

Robins sang freely at sunset and after dark  
or rather after the moon rose I heard Black-billed  
Cuckoo at frequent intervals far into the night.  
Usually the song was much abbreviated & sometimes  
only the woo-ee-oo was given in a low, <sup>dreamy</sup> ~~stuffy~~  
tone as if the bird were calling in its sleep.

Black-billed Cuckoo

singing at night

I have never to far as I can remember, heard any  
sound whatever from the Yellow-billed Cuckoo at  
night. That I do not hear him here these  
warm moon-lit evenings is fact, Henry says  
that he seldom if ever sings after dark for at  
least one pair haunts the trees about the house  
and are constantly to be heard during the day

Yellow-billed Cuckoo

does not sing

at night

1892 Mass

June 14 Concord. Clear with strong S.W. wind. Intensely hot Intense heat  
 The maximum temperature varying from 95° to 100° It follows  
 the birds in different towns in this County. Late in the the birds  
 afternoon a heavy shower gathered in the W. but it  
 passed to the northward of us although we had on  
 a few dashes of rain and vivid lightning in the  
 early evening.

I drove Miss Dray & her niece to Ball's Hill this  
 morning and to Woburn in the afternoon. The  
 heat was too much for the birds to-day and I  
 heard scarcely any singing, except in the early  
 morning about our house. During the drive just  
 mentioned I saw nothing but common species.

Grass Finches are still singing freely. This evening, Song of the  
Grass Finch  
 just before the shower, one, sitting in the top of  
 an apple tree near the house, held my close  
 attention for at least ten minutes. It was the  
 finest singer that I have heard this season or  
 rather I should say that its singing was the  
 finest for the same bird has frequented this field  
 since April but, as I have noted in former years,  
 the song certainly gains in both richness and  
 expression as the season advances. I have verified  
 this fact to my entire satisfaction this year.

The April singing was disappointing, the May  
 better, but not until this evening have I heard  
 the bird at its best. I can more & more  
 for its song as I get older. It seems to me to  
 combine in some degree the sweet simplicity of the  
 Song Sparrow's song with the richness of the Fox Sparrow  
 & in addition to possess a spiritual quality not found  
 in either. Sweet, simple, rich, fervent, it is all these and more!

1892 Mass.

June 15

Concord - The widespread  $\delta$ , to the north of us, by the  
Thunder Storm of last evening brought the temperature  
down one twenty degrees and to day <sup>the was the</sup> has been delightful,  
cool, with air of crystal clearness and a light N. to  
N. E. breeze.

Ball's Hill

The birds have responded promptly to the changed  
conditions and this morning, as I paddled down  
river to Ball's Hill, and again at evening, on my  
return, I heard all the birds which bred along this  
stretch of river except the Snow Thrasher, Lawrence  
Sparrow and Bittern. I am inclined to think that  
the Thrashers have about ceased singing for my birds  
at & near Ball's Hill were also silent. I have not  
heard the Grosbeaks for several days until this  
morning when they were in full song again. The  
Purple Finch has been silent for a still longer  
period but one was singing freely this evening.  
The Meadow Larks have not sung much for  
a week or more but I hear their plaintive  
whistle a few times each morning & again at  
evening.

Cooler weather

sets the birds

to singing again

A few days ago I noted the apparent absence of  
Orioles this season along the river below the town.  
Up to that date there certainly were none along this  
stretch of river but the very next day I heard  
one near Dakin's Hill and they have since  
thickly increased in numbers until to day I  
must have seen & heard at least half a dozen.  
Brown Grackles have also become constant  
visitors to this part of the river since the  
the wrath & dismay of the Red-wings whom

Baltimore OriolesBrown Grackles

1872 Mass.June 15  
(Sat.)

Concord.. eggs & young doubtless from one of the chief attractions to the Grackles.

During the entire spring ~~the~~ & summer thus far Turtles I have seen in all wet more than five or six of the small, mossy-backed Snapping Turtles in the river and but one of them actually out of water (in April I think it was). The Painted Tortoise, since its first appearance, has been very numerous and on every sunny morning more or less of the latter could be seen on floating boards or the low branches of trees or bushes which overhang the water. The number of individuals who have thus exposed themselves for the sake of a sun bath has diminished steadily, however, since the hot summer weather began. This morning I saw not a single Painted Tortoise out of water but very suitable floating logs or overhanging branches bore from one to half a dozen of the mossy-backed Snappers and 200 would be a low estimate of the total number that I passed on my way to Ball's Hill. When I returned late in the afternoon every one had disappeared but there were, as usual, a few Painted Tortoises in three places which the Snappers had occupied in the morning.

I visited the Brown Thrasher's nest at 3 P.M. and found the female sitting or rather standing over the young her feet spread wide apart clutching opposite sides of the nest. She seemed to be nearly shielding the young from the sun. The young have increased in size remarkably since my last visit and are now feathered over their

Nest of the  
Brown Thrasher



1892 Mass.

June 15  
(no 3)

Concord. - entire upper parts with a plumage of a pale reddish brown lighter & more yellowish than that of their parents. While I was looking at them the male parent appeared and alighting on a branch within a yard of my face bobbed his head up & down several times much in the manner of a Plover. He then sang several notes of his usual song ~~but~~ in so low a tone that had I not seen him I should have thought him to be far away - just on the limits of ear range, in fact. He did not seem to be particularly excited or anxious on this occasion. What is the meaning of this Dotter over burping at the nest?

Dotter over  
burping at  
nest.

Walking over my land late in the afternoon I found Thomp Laurel, hunch Berry, and Rose intida in full bloom. Holden's meadow is now fairly blue in places with blue-caped grass. White osaka just coming into bloom.

A Carolina Wren sang a few times in my pine and a Tanager sang in the Bee Davis woods while a Red-shouldered Hawk soared high overhead screaming. Visited the Grosbeak's nest found on the 13<sup>th</sup>, at 3 P.M. to-day and again at 5 P.M. the male bird was sitting. I did not disturb him. The nest, which is in the top of a small holly oak, was empty on the 13<sup>th</sup>.

Nest of Rose  
Crowned Grosbeak

at 2 P.M. to-day the Least Bittern began cooing in the thicket of button bushes opposite Ball's Hill. I heard him at frequent intervals during the entire afternoon up to 5 o'clock.

Least Bittern

1892 Mass.

June 15  
(No 4)

Concord - when as I looked past his threshold  
 on my way up river he was calling fleetly at  
 short, regular intervals. I was surprised to find  
 that his notes varied in number, emphasis & form  
 & noted the following on the spot

Cō-cō, cō-hō-hō - slight but distinct emphasis on last.

cō-cō-cō-cō - all equally emphasized

Cō, cō, hō-hō " " "

Cō-hō-hō " " "

I passed within 20 yds. of him & at this short  
 distance found that the tone of his voice took  
 wholly the soft, Cuckoo-like quality which it  
 has when the bird is far away and became almost  
 disagreeably hoarse & raucous as well as somewhat  
 hollow and vibrating

At the head of the Steam-Scum Canal I heard  
 a <sup>Virginia</sup> Carolina Rail which uttered very few seconds  
 a remarkable variation of the cutter cry. Perhaps  
 I should say the cut cry for this note was  
 invariably repeated from seven to fifteen times  
 without any variation whatever (save in the number  
 of repetitions) and never without the usual  
cutter addendum. The tone seemed to me less  
 hoarse & vibrating than usual and I was  
 struck by the resemblance of the notes to those  
 of a common call of the Red-wing, the  
 clucking call I mean.

Yellow-billed Cuckoos are now more numerous  
 along the river than I have ever seen them  
 before & they seem to have driven out all  
 the Black-bills. I hear them very few

Scout Bittern

Virginia Rail

Yellow-billed Cuckoo

1892 MassJune 15  
(no 5)

Concord. hundred yards and see them hanging  
from tree to tree or across the stream with  
their slow but graceful flight.

A Musk rat which came up within a yard  
of my boat and then swam directly away from  
me ~~with~~ <sup>employing</sup> its tail continuously, as I could see  
with perfect distinctness, to assist ~~with~~ <sup>in</sup> a lateral  
sculling motion which doubtless added somewhat  
to the impetus given & maintained (as I could  
also see by the feet. I have often before suspected  
that the tail was used in this way but now  
I know it.

Musk rat

Two Cedar birds sitting on a dead branch near  
my cabin passed something back & forth between  
them each as it accepted the proffered offering  
throwing up its head springing its bill side &  
quivering the half opened wings precisely like  
a young bird. I had left my glass in the  
cabin unfortunately & failed to make out what  
the morsel was. A third Cedar bird at our  
time joined the other two without opposition  
or welcome on their part, then after sitting  
still a moment, left them.

Cedar Birds

1892 Mass.

June 16 Concord, Clear & warm with strong S.W. wind.

Spent most of the day in the house writing and preparing for a canoe trip with Spelman who arrived at 5 P.M.

Night at  
Balls Hill  
with Spelman

We started as soon as we could get the canoes ready and sailed down river to Balls Hill. Just before embarking I saw a female Humming bird, the first noted this month, feeding in front of a flower of the blue flag near our landing.

Birds were flying well as we sped on our way down river but I observed nothing of especial interest before we reached the Brave-dam rapid where, 100 ft. or more above the marsh, at least forty Red-winged Black birds, all males, were circling in a rather compact flock. After flying about for some time they gradually dispersed.

Large flock of  
male Red-wings

What they were at I cannot cover conjecture. There were two or three King birds with them & all the members of the flock behaved as if excited but no large bird was in sight.

On reaching Balls Hill we heard the Great Bittern Least Bittern cooing. We kept it up at intervals until a little after breakfast & was not heard at all later. A Carolinian <sup>Virginia</sup> Rail called cutter steadily until we went to sleep (about midnight). The big Bitterns were silent.

After dark we heard Bull Frogs, Green & Wood & Tree Toads but no Common Toads nor other Batrachians & no night birds.

1892 Mass.

- June 17 cloudless but with smoky haze and intense heat. Wind Ball's Hill  
 S.W. A very heavy thunder shower 3 to 4 P.M. After this cool.
- At sunrise this morning we had a fine chorus of Birds singing  
 Wilson's Thrushes in the thicket in front of the house at sunrise  
 two or three males singing at once & one coming  
 into the oak by our very door. There were also Maryland  
 Yellow-throats, Song Sparrows & Robins but no Thrushes.
- Visiting the Thrasher's nest at 10 a.m. we found that Thrasher's nest  
 the young had left it. They must have been in the  
 bushes near by for the old birds came and ~~clapped~~  
 scolded us & one of them had food in its bill.
- The young had also left the Blue Jay's nest in the nest of  
 pine by the path along the river and were fluttering Blue Jay  
 cheerily from branch to branch in the neighboring  
 oaks making the low gasping sound which the  
 old bird utters at times. The young were robbed  
 & evidently just out.
- The young Robins in a nest behind the hill have Young Robins  
 also left the nest since the 15<sup>th</sup> when I found leave nest  
 the old bird brooding them.
- The <sup>Virginia</sup> Carolina Rail which was calling at least cutter up  
 to midnight & as I believe, the whole of last at least  
 night kept up this cry during the entire forenoon calls all night  
 & up to 3 P.M. (when the shower came) despite & most of the  
 the intense heat. Is there any other bird which following day.  
 sings all day and all night, also?
- After the shower we walked all over my land. Birds  
 singing freely, among others a Brown Thrasher but  
 he did not keep it up long.

1892 Mass.

June 18 Concord. - Blandly or rather clearing weather, very sultry with light E. wind.

Milton's Thrushes and Rose-breasted Grosbeaks singing freely all day break and well into the forenoon. At 9.15 I visited the Grosbeaks nest behind the hill and found the female sitting. Hitherto I have always found the male but all my previous visits have been made after noon.

Rose-breasted  
Grosbeaks nest

The Vireo's nest found yesterday had one egg this morning. The bird was absent but returned before I left the spot and held me vigorously.

Red-eyed Vireo's  
nest.

The yellow iris which I transplanted to my ponds was in bloom to-day. The flowers have been badly beaten down by the rain of yesterday and will not, I fear, recover their former beauty.

Yellow iris  
blooms.

The <sup>Virginia</sup> Cowbird called cetter all the forenoon and I heard it last night whenever I was awake.

Virginia Cowbird

At 12 M. we packed the canvas and started for Concord. On reaching the Nuttall's landing we heard a short, low whistle repeated at regular intervals in some alder on Honeywell Island. It resembled the autumn call of the Rose-breasted Grosbeak and proved to be made by one of these birds, a little Bob-tailed youngster just from the nest who presently flew across the river and dropped into the tall grass near us where he resumed his calling.

Call of young  
Rose-breasted  
Grosbeak

At 3 P.M. we again started up river & ultimately paddling and sailing reached Fairhaven Bay at 5.30. As we passed the Cliffs I heard a Great Crested Flycatcher, a Towhee and several Cat-birds but ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> Brown Thrushes were Nashville Warblers both of which have no doubt finished their brief song period.

Canoe trip to  
Fairhaven

1892 Mass.

June 18 Concord 6 P.M. Sailing in Fairhaven Bay, light E wind Fairhaven Bay

(No. 2) Cloudy sky with some of clear blue sky in west. Robins, Vireos, Song Sparrows, Yellow Warblers, Redwings, a Hooded Merganser, Oven bird, and Swamp Sparrows singing. A Towhee in full song as we passed the Cliffs reff on home earlier. No Tanagers singing but one is not apt to hear them at this hour under these conditions.

As twilight fell two Whippoorwills began singing, both on the north side of the bay, one near opposite Mouth's Point where we had landed and were preparing to spend the night. As we were eating supper one of these birds crossed the river to our side and began singing within a few rods of us. As nearly as I could walk out it was perched on the extremity end of the rocky ledge but when I soon to look it cut its song short with the second syllable and a moment later began singing again several hundred yards off.

Whippoorwills.

After dark a grand chorus of Bull and Green Frogs which lasted throughout the night. The Bull Frogs here seemed to both of us to have harsher, more raucous voices than those at Bull's Hill.

Ratrachians

At frequent intervals during the night I heard Black-billed Cuckoos and once, as I thought, a Yellow-bill but of the latter I could not make sure.

Black-bill Cuckoo  
at night.

1872 Mass.

June 19

Concord. - Cloudy with brief intervals of sunshine & light S. wind. A sultry day.

A night in the  
Canoon at Fairbairn

Spent the night very comfortably in my canoe, Spelman choosing to sleep ~~on~~ the ground under his canoe tent. At daybreak heard Wilson's Thrushes, Dove-birds, Song Sparrows, an Oriole, a Tanager, and many other common species. A Great-crested Flycatcher was calling in the oak woods opposite the point as we were eating breakfast.

Birds at  
daybreak.

At 11 a. m. packed the canoes and started down river under oar. Swamp Sparrows in full song in the bottom bushes all the way from the bay to Heather bridge. I must have heard for a day in this distance.

Put out a spoon and caught a bass of about a pound in weight but released him again.

In some woods just below Heather bridge a Partridge drummed over my canoe the same as an owl passing. I have not heard one before this month. An Indigo Bird also sang a few times in these woods.

Ruffed Grouse  
drums.

King birds are so numerous as usual along the river but Swallows are exceedingly scarce. The weather both

King birds

yesterday & to-day was favorable for them to fill the meadows but yesterday in going from Ball's Hill to Fairbairn I saw only two Barn Swallows, two Bank Swallows, and three or four White-bellies, to-day on our return only two White-bellies & one Barn Swallow besides three or four Martins on both days.

Scarcity of  
Swallows.

A Solitary Vireo was in full song in the trees near the town just above Heather's bridge as we passed; also Purple Finch and Least Flycatcher.

Solitary Vireo  
singing in the  
village

A Night Hawk flying highest & purring over the town at midnight. Brunched on Egg Nests & Venison dinner at 4 P. M.



1892 Mass.June 20 Concord - Clear and warm with high, gusty N.W. wind.Ball's Hill

Yesterday I heard a Chipping Sparrow sing, the first for some time. This morning one in the trees near our house sang at frequent intervals and with full vigor during the entire morning up to 11 A.M. when I started for Ball's Hill.

I sailed down and saw nothing worth noting on the way. Soon after reaching my home I lunched and then started for a walk. I had gone only a few rods to the eastward of my home when I saw a large brown bird coming across the river flying low over the water. At first I took it for a female Marsh Hawk but as it passed within 20 yds. of me and skinned around the eastern base of the hill I saw that it was a Short-eared Owl. A little beyond when I lost sight of it I heard a Song Sparrow chirping anxiously and on reaching the spot I started the Owl from a cluster of bushes where it cannot have perched at least 15 ft. above the ground. It was soon lost to sight behind the trees. I have one of these Owls flying over the Great Meadows in May last.

Short-eared Owl

Visited the Red-eyed Vireo's nest & found three eggs; Vireo's Nest  
no bird seen or heard near. The female Grackl  
was sitting on her nest at 2 P.M. and the ♀ Grackl  
male singing near my cabin at 4 P.M. so it sitting  
seems that they do not divide the day into  
"watches" as I had thought possible.

While I was looking at the Vireo's nest I heard a bird chirping anxiously over the bushes on

1892. Mass.June 20  
(No 2)

Concord.— The opposite (north) side of the little pond behind the hill, near which I was standing and presently a Canadian Warbler appeared and scolded me vigorously, showing unmistakable anxiety for either eggs or young. It looked like a male, indeed was certainly a male as far as I could make out. Why have I heard no singing if these warblers have been breeding in my swamp this year? The last one I noted there was on June 1<sup>st</sup>. The place where I saw this bird is not one 50 yds. from the big swamp where they used to breed (1886-87).

At about 4 P.M. the Brown Thrasher whom young left the nest near my cabin on either the 16<sup>th</sup> or 17<sup>th</sup> of this month and who has been silent since the 13<sup>th</sup> began singing again and harassed me for ten minutes or more so I sat in my cabin writing these notes. I wonder if his mate is preparing another nest.

A Robin has a nest near the extremity of a small branch of a young oak not 20 ft. from my door. I first saw it the 18<sup>th</sup> when it appeared to be finished. The bird was sitting on the 16<sup>th</sup> & 17<sup>th</sup> & again to-day. She flew off every time the door was opened or any one appeared within sight in any direction.

On the 17<sup>th</sup> or nest had destroyed her 20 times at least. She always returned to the nest the moment the danger disappeared. This bird is doubtless the same individual who had a nest

Sylvia  
canadensisBrown Thrasher  
resumes singing  
after a silence  
of 7 days.A narrow  
Robin

1892 Mass.June 20  
(No 3)

Concord. - in a small pine on the north side of the hill and when first brood of young took wing from . My reason for thinking this is that three whole families nested around to the leafy oaks near my cabin where they have since remained. I have not seen the young, however, for several days. The old male was singing near the cabin on the evening of the 17<sup>th</sup> just after the Heron but I have not heard him since. I suppose he is taking care of the young. I examined the nest late this afternoon & found that it contained three eggs, the same number which composed the first set.

A nervous  
Robin

Started for home at 5 P.M. The wind was strong against me at first but it soon died away. Redwings, Song Sparrows, Yellow Warblers & many other common birds singing freely.

This morning on my way down river I saw Snapping & Painted Tortoises in about equal numbers on the banks of the trees & bushes but allude (I think were) both on the same perch.

Turtles

Grass Finches seem to have become wholly silent within the last three or four days.

1892 Mass.June 21 Concord, blue & hot with strong W. wind. Ther. 90° at noon.Ball's Hill

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 10.30 a. m. Sailing down before a strong wind. Common birds singing freely. I hear one Barnswallow Rail calling out in rather feeble tone. Brown Grackles have been very numerous along the river for a week or more. At first I saw only old birds but lately there have been many young also. Yesterday I started fifteen or twenty in one place among bottom bushes. They spread downy away the Robins & Red wings.

Brown Grackles

There is a Yellow-billed Cuckoo's nest in a leaning brick over the river just above Hunt's Pond. I saw it first on the 18<sup>th</sup> when the bird was sitting as she was on the 20<sup>th</sup> & again this morning. The tone of these occasions her note was calling in the nest tone. The nest is fully 30 ft. above the water and is nearly as large & substantiated looking as a Blue Jay's.

Nest of  
Yellow-billed Cuckoo

Made the sounds of my place just after lunch. At 1.30 P.M. the male Grosbeak was on the nest in the young oak. At a little after 3 P.M. I heard him singing near the river and on visiting the nest again at 4 P.M. I found the female sitting. I must watch this nest more closely.

Nest of  
Rose br. Grosbeak

My Red-eye's nest held 3 eggs (the same number as yesterday) but in bird at 1.30 P.M. At 4 P.M. the female (I suppose it was) was on. This is the first time I have caught her sitting since the 17<sup>th</sup> when I started her from the empty nest.

Nest of  
Red-eyed Vireo

Lot birds were singing freely in my haump and a Flicker across the river.

1892 Mass.

June 21  
(No 2)

Concord. - 5 P. M. See Davis's Hill - sitting in my canoe <sup>in the shade</sup> writing these lines the sun having sunk behind the tops of the pines to the W. Great sulphurous, white clouds floating in a pale blue sky. The foliage of the white maples along the river & the edges of the meadows <sup>in the wind</sup> looking thin & discolored & showing the whitish under surfaces of the leaves. About the canoe the water is covered thickly with the floating leaves of the pond lily, floating heart, *Menyanthes* & the large-leaved *Polygonum*. Further in shore rise the erect stems of *Pandanus* each bearing at its top the single large, lance-shaped, oily green leaf. They form a fine belt of green along the margin of the placid stream. Still further in, marking the beginning of the real land, are young maples, willows, alders and birches overgrown with grasses and green briars with here & there a tuft of common ferns and one large cluster of wild roses in full bloom. Behind <sup>above</sup> this lower wall of diversified but generally tender green foliage rise the scrub pines & tall old oaks for which the hill is famous.

A Pine Warbler is singing in the pines, a Veery, Cat-bird, Chestnut-sided Warbler and Maryland Yellow-throat in the thickets near the water. From across the river come the rich gurg-le-ee or pir-dle-ee of the Red-wing and further off rises the tinkling melody of the Bobolink. Now I hear a Robin singing and next a Grackle. A Wood Pewee gives a low, sad pe-ee among the pines. Now a Black-billed Cuckoo in the extreme distance & a Song Sparrow near at hand.

The fine bass voice of the Bull Frog rolls out over the water from his reedy courts at frequent intervals

it runs after  
noon on the  
river (written  
in my canoe)

Song of the  
Red-wing

1892 Mass.

June 21  
(No 3)

Concord.. and the Green Frog awakes with a ting, ting  
on his one light harp strings.

The breeze is now dying fast, the sun sinks lower in  
the west and the meadows are flooded with a tender  
light. The grass and trees where the sunlight strikes  
are strongly yellowish, a warm greenish yellow, the river  
now nearly calm is nearly the color of the sky but  
whiter & more bronzed.

Swifts come about in skimming close over the  
river. Now a Barn Swallow, a rare bird here at this  
season, joins them. Red eyes are dipping in the  
line of old oaks on the eastern edge of the meadows.  
There are mysterious fleshings & gasping sounds among  
the reeds near me, probably made by fish or frogs,  
and a Woodchuck rattling about on the hillside in  
trance of his supper rattles the dry leaves loudly.

The air over the water is alive with dragon-flies  
of varied form & coloring. One of the commonest species  
is wholly of a rich plum color.

Deer flies appeared yesterday & to-day among me  
whenever I go whether by land or water.

A Crow passes overhead pursued by an irate Red-wing  
who belabors the big cased unmercifully. The Red-wing  
is fully as brave & enterprising in driving Hawks,  
Crows, & Grackles away from his nest as is the  
King-bird.

5.45 P.M. The buzz nearly all gone. A full chorus  
of Bull Frogs makes the shores ring & drowns the  
singing of the birds. The latter, however, are not singing  
as freely as they were an hour ago.

The river at  
sunset with  
a very heavy

Deer flies

Red wing  
harassing a  
Crow

1892 Mass

June 21  
(No 4)

Concord. 7:15 P.M. passing through the "Holt". The sun is just twinkling out of sight, the breeze has died. On the S.W. horizon rises a great cloud its outlines resembling those of a mountain, one end breaking down abruptly in a precipice with overhanging brow, the whole cloud tinged salmon & colors of roses and strongly luminous as if the sun were shining through it from beyond.

The river at  
sunset.

Robins, Redwings, Song Sparrows, Bobolinks (2), Yellow Warblers (2), an Oriole, Black-billed Cuckoo, Meadowlark, Maryland Yellow-throat & Field Sparrows singing, a Bluebird warbling very softly & sweetly (the song seems to me much finer now than in early spring), many birds twittering, Sandpipers pick-wicking. Bank Swallows and one Barn Swallow darting about among the dragon flies close about and around me. Now a Song-billed Meadow-lark, the first I have heard, sings in the meadow just <sup>to</sup> south of the head of the Holt. Musk-rats cut their silvery furrows across the burnished surface of the sluggish stream. I press two of them closely & force them to give up the masses of green herbage which they are bearing to their nests. One had proved to be made of wholly of the stalks of the sweet flag, the other of a short, wiry grass that grows along the banks.

Birds singing  
at sunset

Musk rats

Small frogs trumpet and Green Frog thump all around me. Now I hear the rattle of wheels of the road. The Canary grass along the banks forms a gray-green wall higher than a man's head in places. At the swimming place I hear two Savanna Sparrows.

1892. Mass.

June 22 Concord. Clear with floating cloud masses, the forenoon  
 dead calm and very hot, the afternoon cooler owing  
 to a rather strong W. wind.

A night at  
 Ball's Mill  
 with Mr. Fuller

Left the Buttricks at 10 a.m. with Mr. S. R. Fuller  
 taking both canoes. Paddled to Ball's Mill where  
 we opened my cabin and spent most of the day  
 taking a walk over my grounds in the afternoon.

After supper embarked in the canoes and paddled  
 and sailed down river nearly to Currier's bridge. The  
 evening was delightful with peculiarly soft, frequent  
 air wafted over the meadows from the woods to the  
 westward. Along the borders of these woods the  
 Wilson's Thrushes were singing in the twilight as  
 we passed, about one bird to every two or three  
 hundred yards. We must have heard a dozen or more  
 in all. There were also Oven-birds mounting above the  
 trees & singing and I heard two Hooded Mergansers, Robins,  
 Song Sparrows, Yellow Warblers & Red-wings singing freely.  
 Mosquitoes were very numerous & annoying after dark  
 even in wind river.

Evening paddle  
 on the river

Wilson's Thrushes  
 singing in the  
 twilight

I put out a open bait as I sailed & caught two  
 large perch & a small pickerel all of which I  
 returned to the water.

It was dark night when we landed on our return  
 & the Bull Frogs were holding high carnival in front  
 of my cabin. I listened for Rails or other marsh  
 birds but heard nothing. Three hours later (at precisely  
 11 P.M.), however, I happened to step out just before  
 going to bed & at once heard the squeaking "caw"  
 of one mysterious "Kicker" (*Porzana? jamaicensis?*)  
 issuing from the marsh on the opposite side of

The Kicker  
*Porzana jamaicensis*  
 20?



1892 Mass.June 22  
(No 2)

Concord. The river. On going down to the shore and stepping out on the sandspit at my Conding I could hear the preliminary kik-kik-kik distinctly and then, after a slight pause, the terminal, merry little quea rising from the marsh like a cheer. At times the sound was drowned by the bellowing of the innumerable Bull Frogs, at others more or less muffled by the wind, then it would come to my ears with flourishing distinctness. The bird appeared to be exactly where the least Petrel was last week (the latter, by the way, has been within about or about since the 16<sup>th</sup>) and on or very near the thicket of hallow bushes already described in my journal. I heard him (the "Kicker") a few times after I went to bed and suppose he kept up his song through the night.

Visited the Grosbeak's nest at 12.15 P.M. and again at 4 P.M. The female was sitting on both occasions. The Vireo was also sitting at 4 P.M.

During the walk about my grounds with P. I saw a Carolina Dove. I have not heard this species coo for several days now. Expected to hear Whippoorwill this evening along the wooded ridge below Davis's hill but did not. No Throated Warbler at present.

Whippoorwill  
the "Kicker"Grosbeak's  
nest

Red eye's nest

1892 Mass.

June 23 Concord. - Early morning clear. Most of day cloudy with showers.

Did not awake until 7 a.m. when the birds were still singing well. Among others I heard two Thrashers (in full song up to 9 a.m.) one near my cabin, the other in the woods on the opposite side of the river. I now begin to think that they may have found nests.

Brown Thrasher  
Still singing

Visited the Grosbeak's nest at 9.45 a.m. and found the female sitting.

Grosbeak's  
nest

At 10.15 started for the Brantle's with Fuller. Birds singing well but no more Thrashers heard.

After a shower in the early afternoon a Grassquit began singing in the field in front of the house and kept it up for half an hour or more.

Bluebirds are still working freely, as are Robins & Chipping Sparrows.

24-29 On the 24<sup>th</sup> I went to Cambridge and thence, on the 25<sup>th</sup>, to Milton. At the latter place I heard, on the 26<sup>th</sup>, in an extensive swamp north-west of Blue Hill, no less than three Canadian Warblers singing. Near the Hayward's house I saw a Great Crested Flycatcher taking food to its young.

Canadian  
Warblers at  
Milton

Returned to Cambridge on the 28<sup>th</sup>. That evening a little before sunset I saw a pair of Hummingbirds in my garden feeding together at the honeysuckle. The male rose and dived down over the female several times in succession when she had settled on one of the grapevines (See Syst. notes).

Hummers  
in Cambridge

Returned to Concord on the evening of the 29<sup>th</sup> ]

1892. Mass.  
June Concord

1. *Sialia sialis*. - June 1 $\frac{2}{x}$  2 $\frac{1}{x}$  6 $\frac{1}{x}$  7 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{1}{x}$  13 $\frac{1}{x}$  14 $\frac{1}{x}$  15 $\frac{2}{x}$  16 $\frac{1}{x}$  17 $\frac{1}{x}$   
18 $\frac{1}{x}$  19 $\frac{2}{x}$  20 $\frac{2}{x}$  21 $\frac{2}{x}$  22 $\frac{1}{x}$  23 $\frac{2}{x}$
2. *Merula migratoria*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  2 $\frac{4}{x}$  3 $\frac{2}{x}$  4 $\frac{1}{x}$  5 $\frac{4}{x}$  6 $\frac{11}{x}$  7 $\frac{8}{x}$  8 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{2}{x}$  13 $\frac{4}{x}$   
14 $\frac{1}{x}$  15 $\frac{3}{x}$  16 $\frac{3}{x}$  17 $\frac{2}{x}$  18 $\frac{4}{x}$  19 $\frac{1}{x}$  20 $\frac{6}{x}$  21 $\frac{6}{x}$  22 $\frac{3}{x}$  23 $\frac{2}{x}$  29 $\frac{2}{x}$
3. *Turdus fuscus*. - June 1 $\frac{2}{x}$  2 $\frac{2}{x}$  3 $\frac{1}{x}$  6 $\frac{3}{x}$  7 $\frac{2}{x}$  8 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{1}{x}$  15 $\frac{2}{x}$  16 $\frac{2}{x}$   
17 $\frac{3}{x}$  18 $\frac{4}{x}$  19 $\frac{3}{x}$  20 $\frac{1}{x}$  21 $\frac{2}{x}$  22 $\frac{10}{x}$  23 $\frac{2}{x}$
4. *Turdus mustelinus*. - June 11 $\frac{1}{x}$
5. *Parus atricapillus*. - June 1 $\textcircled{2}$  6 $\frac{1}{x}$  17 $\frac{1}{x}$  19 $\frac{2}{x}$  23 $\frac{1}{x}$
6. *Harporhynchus rufus*. - June 1 $\frac{11}{x}$  2 $\frac{2}{x}$  3 $\frac{3}{x}$  4 $\frac{1}{x}$  5 $\frac{1}{x}$  6 $\frac{3}{x}$  7 $\frac{3}{x}$  8 $\frac{2}{x}$   
12 $\frac{1}{x}$  13 $\frac{1}{x}$  14 $\frac{1}{x}$  15 $\frac{2}{x}$  17 $\frac{2}{x}$  20 $\frac{1}{x}$  23 $\frac{2}{x}$  (9 am) - 29 $\frac{1}{x}$
7. *Galoscopus carolinensis*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  2 $\frac{1}{x}$  3 $\frac{2}{x}$  4 $\frac{2}{x}$  5 $\frac{1}{x}$  6 $\frac{2}{x}$  7 $\frac{2}{x}$  8 $\frac{2}{x}$   
12 $\frac{1}{x}$  13 $\frac{2}{x}$  15 $\frac{2}{x}$  16 $\frac{1}{x}$  17 $\frac{3}{x}$  18 $\frac{1}{x}$  19 $\frac{1}{x}$  20 $\frac{2}{x}$  21 $\frac{3}{x}$  22 $\frac{2}{x}$  23 $\frac{1}{x}$
8. *Setophaga ruticilla*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  2 $\frac{1}{x}$  3 $\frac{1}{x}$  4 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{2}{x}$  18 $\frac{2}{x}$  23 $\frac{1}{x}$
9. *Sylvania canadensis*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  20 $\frac{12}{x}$  (11)
- ✓ 10. *Geothlypis trichas*. - June 1 $\frac{2}{x}$  2 $\frac{2}{x}$  3 $\frac{4}{x}$  4 $\frac{1}{x}$  5 $\frac{2}{x}$  6 $\frac{2}{x}$  7 $\frac{3}{x}$  8 $\frac{2}{x}$  12 $\frac{1}{x}$   
13 $\frac{3}{x}$  15 $\frac{1}{x}$  16 $\frac{1}{x}$  17 $\frac{3}{x}$  18 $\frac{4}{x}$  19 $\frac{1}{x}$  20 $\frac{6}{x}$  21 $\frac{1}{x}$  22 $\frac{6}{x}$  23 $\frac{2}{x}$
- ✓ 11. *Sciurus aurocapillus*. - June 1 $\frac{3}{x}$  2 $\frac{1}{x}$  3 $\frac{1}{x}$  5 $\frac{1}{x}$  6 $\frac{1}{x}$  7 $\frac{3}{x}$  8 $\frac{1}{x}$  14 $\frac{1}{x}$   
15 $\frac{1}{x}$  16 $\frac{2}{x}$  17 $\frac{1}{x}$  18 $\frac{1}{x}$  19 $\frac{3}{x}$  20 $\frac{1}{x}$  21 $\frac{2}{x}$  22 $\frac{2}{x}$
12. *Dendroica nigrescens*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  8 $\frac{1}{x}$  17 $\frac{1}{x}$  21 $\frac{1}{x}$  22 $\frac{2}{x}$
13. *Dendroica virens*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  2 $\frac{1}{x}$  3 $\frac{2}{x}$  6 $\frac{1}{x}$  7 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{1}{x}$  15 $\frac{1}{x}$  17 $\frac{1}{x}$   
18 $\frac{1}{x}$  19 $\frac{1}{x}$  22 $\frac{1}{x}$
14. *Dendroica pennsylvanica*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  2 $\frac{3}{x}$  3 $\frac{1}{x}$  4 $\frac{2}{x}$  6 $\frac{3}{x}$  7 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{1}{x}$   
15 $\frac{2}{x}$  17 $\frac{1}{x}$  18 $\frac{2}{x}$  19 $\frac{1}{x}$  21 $\frac{1}{x}$  22 $\frac{1}{x}$
- ✓ 15. *Dendroica aestiva*. - June 1 $\frac{1}{x}$  2 $\frac{1}{x}$  3 $\frac{2}{x}$  6 $\frac{1}{x}$  6 $\frac{1}{x}$  7 $\frac{1}{x}$  8 $\frac{1}{x}$  12 $\frac{2}{x}$  15 $\frac{1}{x}$   
14 $\frac{1}{x}$  18 $\frac{1}{x}$  19 $\frac{1}{x}$  20 $\frac{1}{x}$  21 $\frac{1}{x}$  22 $\frac{1}{x}$  23 $\frac{1}{x}$  30 $\frac{1}{x}$

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- 16. *Holminthopoda nigricapilla*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 17. *Mniotilta varia*. - June 1<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 17<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 18. *Vireo solitarius*. - June 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> (Sai H.) 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> (H. G. G. G. G.)
- 19. *Vireo flavifrons*. - June 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 13<sup>3</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 20. *Vireo gilvus*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 21. *Vireo olivaceus*. - June 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 5<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 8<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
17<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> (H. G. G. G.) 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> (Sai H.) 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>2</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 22. *Ampelis cedrorum*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 23. *Circus harrisi*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 24. *Tachycineta bicolor*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 25. *Chelidon erythrogaster*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 26. *Petrochelidon lunifrons*. - June 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 27. *Progne subis*. - June 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 28. *Piranga erythrogastra*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 29. *Passerina cyanea*. - June 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>
- 30. *Habia ludoviciana*. - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>  
16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub> 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>x</sub>

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- 31 *Pipilo erythrophthalmus* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 9<sup>9</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
22<sup>(22)</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 32 *Melospiza georgiana* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
22<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 33 *Melospiza fasciata* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>13</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>17</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>29</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>30</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 34 *Spizella pusilla* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>17</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 35 *Spizella socialis* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>14</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
22<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>29</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 36 *Ammodramus passerinus* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 9<sup>9</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>13</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>14</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>(21)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (Concord)
- 37 *Ammodramus herstoni* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 38 *Ammodramus saxanna* - June 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
30<sup>30</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 39 *Poocetes gramineus* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
14<sup>14</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>17</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 29<sup>29</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 40 *Spinus tristis* - June 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 41 *Carpodacus purpureus* - June 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>(19)</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
29<sup>29</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 42 *Luscalus sennae* - June 12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>13</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>(20)</sup> 21<sup>(21)</sup>  
22<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 43 *Icterus galbula* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 13<sup>13</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>14</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 16<sup>16</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 17<sup>17</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 19<sup>19</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 22<sup>22</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 30<sup>30</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 44 *Sturnella magna* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>6</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 7<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 8<sup>8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 12<sup>12</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 18<sup>18</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
20<sup>20</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 45 *Molothrus ater* - June 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 6<sup>(6)</sup> 8<sup>(8)</sup> 15<sup>15</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 21<sup>21</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 23<sup>23</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

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46. *Agelaius phoeniceus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>10</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 5<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>30</sup> 7<sup>30</sup> 8<sup>25</sup> 12 13<sup>20</sup>  
15<sup>20</sup> 16<sup>30</sup> 17 18<sup>30</sup> 19 20 21 22<sup>20</sup> 23

47. *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 5<sup>c</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 8<sup>3</sup> 12<sup>c</sup>  
13<sup>3</sup> 15<sup>3</sup> 16<sup>3</sup> 18<sup>4</sup> 19<sup>3</sup> 20<sup>3</sup> 21<sup>5</sup> 22<sup>3</sup> 23<sup>3</sup>

48. *Corvus americanus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 5<sup>c</sup> 6<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 13<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup>  
16<sup>c</sup> 17 18<sup>(20)</sup> 20 21 22 23

\* blue blue blue

49. *Cyanocitta cristata*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 5<sup>c</sup> 6<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup> 17  
18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup> 20<sup>c</sup> 21 22<sup>c</sup>

50. *Empidonax minimus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 5<sup>c</sup> 6<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup> 12<sup>c</sup>  
13<sup>c</sup> 14<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>3</sup> 20<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup> 23<sup>c</sup> 30<sup>c</sup>

51. *Coturnix coturnix*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 6<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup> 21<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup>  
29<sup>c</sup>

52. *Sayornis phoebe*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>(20)</sup>

53. *Tyrannus tyrannus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>5</sup> 5<sup>5</sup> 6<sup>5</sup> 7<sup>5</sup> 8<sup>5</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 13<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup>  
16<sup>c</sup> 17 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>10</sup> 20<sup>10</sup> 21<sup>10</sup> 22<sup>5</sup> 23<sup>5</sup>

54. *Chaetura pelagica*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>25</sup> 3<sup>10</sup> 4<sup>20</sup> 5<sup>15</sup> 6<sup>5</sup> 7<sup>20</sup> 8<sup>15</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 13  
14 15<sup>c</sup> 16<sup>c</sup> 17<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup> 20<sup>c</sup> 21<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup> 23<sup>c</sup> 29<sup>c</sup>

55. *Anthostomus vociferans*. - June 3<sup>(all 4)</sup> 18<sup>c</sup>

56. *Colaptes auratus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>5</sup> 5<sup>5</sup> 6<sup>5</sup> 7<sup>5</sup> 8<sup>5</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup>  
14 15<sup>c</sup> 16<sup>c</sup> 17<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup> 20<sup>c</sup> 21<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup> 30<sup>c</sup>

57. *Dryobates pubescens*. - June 2<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 14<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup>

58. *Ceryle alcyon*. - June 6<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup> 13<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup>

59. *Coccyzus americanus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 5<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup> 12<sup>c</sup> 14<sup>c</sup> 15<sup>c</sup>  
16<sup>c</sup> 17<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup> 20<sup>c</sup> 21<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup> 23<sup>c</sup>

60. *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*. - June 1<sup>c</sup> 2<sup>c</sup> 3<sup>c</sup> 4<sup>c</sup> 5<sup>c</sup> 6<sup>c</sup> 7<sup>c</sup> 8<sup>c</sup>  
12<sup>c</sup> 14<sup>c</sup> 17<sup>c</sup> 18<sup>c</sup> 19<sup>c</sup> 20<sup>c</sup> 22<sup>c</sup> 23<sup>c</sup>

1892 Mass  
June Concord

61. Buteo lineatus. June 1<sup>1/2</sup> 6<sup>1/2</sup> 15\*
62. Bonasa umbellus. June 17<sup>1/2</sup> (one, 12 H.)
63. Salix virginiana. June 1<sup>1/2</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup>  
17<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>1/2</sup> 23<sup>1/2</sup>
64. Leucidura macrura. June 1<sup>1/2</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>(2)</sup> 6<sup>(2)</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 13<sup>(2)</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> 22<sup>1</sup>
65. Podiceps carolinus June 1<sup>cut</sup> 2<sup>cut</sup> 3<sup>cut</sup> 4<sup>cut</sup> 5<sup>cut</sup> 6<sup>cut</sup>  
7<sup>cut</sup> 8<sup>cut</sup> 15<sup>cut</sup> 16<sup>cut</sup> 17<sup>cut</sup> 18<sup>cut</sup> 21<sup>cut</sup>
66. Botaurus sursum June 1<sup>1/2</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup>
67. Nyctorhiza g. vivax June 1<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>2</sup>
68. Dryobates villosus June 4<sup>1/2</sup> (one, 8 (one, 12 H.))
69. Cistothorus stellaris. June 4<sup>1/2</sup>
70. Alif sponsa June 3<sup>(3)</sup> 13<sup>(2)</sup> 16<sup>(2)</sup>
71. Ardea virescens. June 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup>
72. Actitis macularia June 1 2 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup>  
16<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup>
73. Buteo borealis. June 8<sup>(one, 12 H.)</sup>
74. Rallus virginianus. June 8<sup>1/2</sup>
75. Ordetta exilis. June 13<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup>

1892 Mas.  
 June Concord

- 76 Trochilus colubris June 16<sup>19</sup> - 18<sup>19</sup>
- 77 Mniotilta cinerea June 18<sup>19</sup> - 19<sup>19</sup>
- 78 Circus hudsonius - June 18<sup>19</sup>
- 79 Chordeiles pictus - June 19<sup>19</sup> <sup>1st specimen at</sup> <sub>Concord, N.H.</sub>
- 80 Abio accipitrinus - June 20<sup>19</sup> (Bull. 41)
- 81 Cistothorus palustris June 21<sup>19</sup> (Bull. 41)
- 82 Passer jamaicensis (?) "Killer" - June 22<sup>19</sup> (Bull. 41, 11 P.M.)



1892

Mass.

Concord, Massachusetts.

July 1

Concord. Cloudy with rain during the entire evening.  
Bright W. wind in P.M.

At 7 a.m. I looked at the Orioles nest in the elm in front of the house and saw at least one and I think two young birds sitting within its mouth. Two others were in the top of a neighboring apple tree where the male parent visited them occasionally with food. I did not once see him go to the nest either yesterday or to-day nor did the female parent visit the young in the apple tree. Last evening she went to the nest with food after it had become nearly dark & then flew off again. She was gone over just 13 minutes yesterday evening. One of the young spent yesterday afternoon on a twig two feet or more from the nest but as twilight deepened it clambered back into the nest.

Young Orioles

Birds were singing rather freely about the house all the forenoon. Robins, a Chipping, Song Sparrows, a Yellow-throated & Warbling Vireo, and a Cat Bird. I also heard a Flicker "hoop" once and an Oriole & Black-billed Cuckoo. A Savannah Sparrow has taken the place of the Yellow-wary in Mrs. Keigo's field & sings there at all hours.

Birds still  
in song

On June 23 a boy broke off a large rotten stump in the muck by our landing. It broke at the entrance hole of a Flicker's nest exposing to a heavy shower which came later in the day five young about as big as Bluebirds but perfectly naked & still blind. I watched the nest for some time but no old birds came to it & I concluded that they had deserted. To-day I found the young alive & feathered in fact nearly of full size.

Flicker's nest

## Young Flickers in nest

1893.

Mass.

upper mandibles

July 1

(No 2.)

Concord. Their <sup>upper</sup> bills are still tipped with the white, porcelain-like spurs which enabled them to chip their way out of the egg. When does this fall off? <sup>When</sup> I shake the stump or make a scratching sound, as of the parent bird's claws, on the bark the young burst forth at once into a chorus of hungry cries which they keep up for a minute or more. On June 23<sup>rd</sup> when the young were hatched and blind and probably not more than three or four days old this noise was low and hissing; now it is so loud as to be distinctly audible 30 yds. away and reminds me forcibly of the clatter of a sewing machine. There has been several long, cold and very heavy rain storms since this stump was broken off. One was on the afternoon of the 23<sup>rd</sup> when I found the young Woodpeckers wet & shivering with cold.

3 P. M. Sailing slowly down since past Hunt's Pond. It is cloudy with light rain & a soft S.W. wind. Song Sparrows, Red-wings, Bobolinks and a Least Flycatcher singing freely. Now a Meadow Lark in the distance! The Cuckoos are much more silent than <sup>they were</sup> a week ago but I heard two of each species. Yellow Warblers are coping into the larches, warbling summer long. I hear their notes on my way to Bull's Hill, a small wonder. The Bobolinks still sing the full June song and they sing freely, at least now in this soft rain. Now a Robin sings and two Cedar Birds fly over seeing softly. A Flicker laughs in the distance and one, very near me, in a covelet on the water, answers and then calls wick-up, wick-up with great distinctness. Young Red-wings flutter up from the reeds and bottom bushes as I pass, their young King Birds ~~stand~~ <sup>stand</sup> nearly ready to fly stand next

\* On taking one on of them on July 3<sup>rd</sup> I find that the tip of the bill is white & smooth & that the white is nearly a patch of color under the coming of the bill a patch in this coming after the 1<sup>st</sup> or also white all over. Young (probably female) birds in the nest other than

An afternoon on the river (written in my case)

Afternoon on the river

1892. Mass.

July 1  
(no 3)

Concord in their nest clamoring for food and I hear the calling of young Orioles in one of the vine creepers. Suddenly the pip, pip of Red Crossbills comes to my ear and looking up I see seven of these birds flying high in a compact flock. It is more than a month since I have noted any here.

Return of  
Red Crossbills

I reach Dalbin's Hill and hear young Crows calling in feeble, flat tones among the pitch pines. There are also two Towhees calling and four Chickadees near the river.

Young Crows

As I am listening to them there is a sudden crash and heavy fluttering within a few yards of me on the right and a Wood Duck bursts through the fringe of the button bushes and comes out almost in my face then skins off down river just above the water its wings emitting a light, silvery whistle. It must have started up two others just below Dalbin's bend and wheeled back with them for the next instant I see three of these Ducks flying up Holden's brook. They all look plain grayish brown as I get the light on their sides but they may be drablers in ~~summer plumage~~.

Wood Ducks

I see what are doubtless the same three birds later, (as I come up the river in the evening twilight) flying down stream over the Beaver-dam rapids, they have hunted this stretch of river for several weeks.

Now a Muskrat passing me scubbing his way swiftly up stream.

Muskrat

Beaver Dam Rapid. - A Maryland Yellow-throat and a Song Sparrow singing near the stream; a Veery, a Red-eye, and an Oven-bird on Holden's hill; Bobolinks in the distance. The singing of Song Sparrows has been incessant along the whole course of the river.

1892

Mass.

July 1  
(no 4)

Concord. Ball's Hill. With the past three days there has increased been a marked increase in the number of Swallows along number of the river. I must have seen at least thirty on my way Swallows down this afternoon and now <sup>over</sup> the broad expanse of water opposite the hill there are nearly as many were skimming in many lines low over the river or meadow. The majority are Bank Swallows, with a good many House Swallows & a few White-bellies. There are a dozen or more Swifts with them and a Martin or two. No young Swallows out yet. Flickers, Veeries, Cat-birds, Red-wings, Maryland Yellow-throats and Yellow Warblers are singing as a near the hill.

Now a Carolina Dove begins cooing in the pines above cooing of my cabin; criek, cooo; hoo, hoo, hoo with always a marked Carolina Dove paean after the second note. The voice is singularly impressive and solemn and low and sweet thrilling my senses like the note of some sac cathedral bell. I would go further to listen to the cooing of one of these Doves than for any other sound which I have ever heard in New England.

4.30 P.M. I walk around behind the hill and visit the Veerie's and Grosbeak's nests. The bird is sitting on the former and when I started her off flits through the foliage uttering a note or two of the usual song but only one or two notes at a time. Can it be that the female sings thus or is this bird the male. I examine the eggs and find that they look very dark and all evidently near hatching.

Veerie's nest

Does this to  
Redeye sit?

On approaching the Grosbeak's nest I see a fluffy, whitish object just visible above its edge. While I am looking at it the female parent suddenly appears and discovering me sits up a frantic outcry, uttering

Grosbeak's  
nest

1892.

Mass.

July 1

(no 5)

Concord, at first the usual chick then changing this to a loud, explosive cry not unlike the peep of an excited Robin and at times joining these cries so rapidly & incessantly as to run them together into a sort of prolonged scream. I left the nest at once but the rook mother bird pursued me a long distance through the woods evidently calling down all manner of nocturnal detentions on my innocent head.

Grosbeak &  
young

In the swamp behind the bird then Veris, a Catbird, a Maryland Yellow throat and a Towhee were all singing steadily. I also heard the warbling swallow song of Minioptera and the cooing of a Dove. A brood of young Chickadees came about me as I entered the patch pinus on Blossom's knoll.

The sun had set and the western sky was glorious with rose and salmon-tinted clouds where I started up river and sailed to and beyond the Beane dam rapid. Veris, Rufeyus and Cat-birds were singing in Holden's woods, two Marsh Wrens in the meadow grass. Every now and then an Oven bird mounted above the trees and gave the flight song. I heard two Virginia Rails but no sound from the "Kicker". Swallows & Swifts were mingling with Boats in a noisy dance over the shining pathway of the river.

Evening

As I approached the head of the rapids I was surprised Red wings to hear a large number of Red wings singing in one flocking to that producing the medley effect so often heard in early spring & singing spring. Presumably I discovered that they were all in a medley a small patch of tall (Canary) grass & sweet flags just about the island. This must be an incipient woot! There were at least a dozen old males but I saw no females nor young.

1892. Mass.

July 2

Concord. Morning clear & still with fresh, bracing air. Clouds gathering in P.M.

After breakfast I rode in the farm wagon to above Cyrus Clark's walking back and taking a few photographs by the way. Field Sparrows & Song Sparrows singing. Also a Black-billed Cuckoo. One bird feeding young in the tree.

At 11 a.m. I started for Ball's Hill. On opening my boat-house I was surprised to discover a great heap Musk rats' of water-soaked vegetation (largely bladderwort & not with young in boat house. *Potamogeton*) placed on the flooring just inside the door and built up about the stern of one of my canoes to the height of a foot or more. Near the center of this heap was a deep, circular hollow as smooth and symmetrical as the cup of a Robin's nest and about as large as the interior of a Crow's nest. This was very neatly lined with fine green grass, perfectly fresh, soaking wet, and all of the same kind. A brown object slipped out of this hollow as I threw back the door and passed in a timid, shrinking attitude on the floor behind. As soon as my eyes became accustomed to the gloom I made out this animal to be a large Musk rat and on examining the nest I found in the bottom of the hollow six baby Musk rats, blind, perfectly naked, with absolutely sound tails, and thin of an uniform <sup>above, reddish pink color below.</sup> soft mouse color. They were about as large as full grown Field Mice but, perfectly helpless lying cuddled together in a mass and withering incessantly like so many big grebs just unattended. The mother quickly disappeared, probably through a hole in the floor. There must have been

1892 Mass.July 2  
(No 2)

Concord. at least a bushel of material heaped up to Musk rats nest with  
 from this nest. I am sure that none of it was there nest with  
 yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock when I took out young  
 one of the canoes but on my return yesterday evening  
 it was too dark to see anything in the house. I  
 am in doubt as to whether these young were born  
 in the boat house last night or merely taken  
 there by the mother from some hole in the bank  
 flooded by the recent rise (only a few inches) of  
 the river.

Visited this nest this evening at 7 o'clock. The  
 mother Muskrat was, looking precisely like a great,  
 brown, hairy bird. Soon after I opened the door  
 she rose on her feet and I could see that the  
 young were nursing, ~~each~~ <sup>each</sup> three of them clung to her  
 teats ~~was~~ <sup>where</sup> she finally scuttled off and two of them  
 then fell from her belly through a crack in the  
 floor into the water. The third dropped on the  
 boards & I put him back into the nest.

The same thing happened again on the 3<sup>rd</sup> at about  
 12.30 noon when the mother Muskrat took off all  
 her young but one, clinging to her teats. One dropped  
 off just outside the nest, another fell through a crack  
 into the water and one or two remained, attached to  
 her when she stopped in the back part of the boat  
 house where, to my surprise, another adult Muskrat  
 which I took to be her mate was found crouching  
 under a canoe. Mr. Tolosan crawled in past both  
 Muskrats passing within three feet of them without  
 disturbing them. Two young clung to the mother's teats.  
 I do not yet know whether she recovers those that fell  
 into the water. [No, all three dropped perished.]

To Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

July 2.  
(No 3)

Concord. Sailed nearly the whole of the way to Ball's Hill seeing nothing of particular interest. Swallows less numerous than <sup>on</sup> yesterday. I hear more Black-bellied Cuckoos than I have elsewhere.

At 4 P.M. visited the Red-eyed Vireo's nest and found Red-eyed Vireo two of the young hatched, the third egg very dark but egg hatch not, so far as I could see, clipped. Curiously enough the parent bird was not sitting and did not appear while I was at the nest.

The Grosbeak's nest was empty and deserted. I pulled it down and found a few tufts of grayish down clinging to the lining. Probably the young have flown <sup>or</sup> hatched yesterday but a tragedy is not, of course, impossible. I wish now that I had examined it before this. On the ground directly beneath it I found half of the shell of one of the eggs showing that the bird unceremoniously pitched it over the edge of the nest when the young hatched.

Young Grosbeak  
have nest

Walked across my land to Mr. Davis's hill. On its south slope among the scattering young growth of oaks in the sandy opening where the Partridge nest in the autumn I flushed a Carolina Dove directly under foot. In fact I nearly stepped on it. It went out from under a bunch of leaves. At first I supposed it was an old bird with a nest on the ground but on approaching it within a few yards, as it sat perched on a low branch of an oak looking at me with calm curiosity, I saw distinctly that it was a young bird barely able to fly well. The light edging of the feathers of the body & wings gave the plumage a pretty <sup>scaled or</sup> squamate appearance.

Young Dove

\* As I passed through the thicket near the nest on July 2<sup>nd</sup> one of the old birds appeared and upon a sharp warning flew in the direction of the young one.



1892. Mass.

July 4

Concord. Clear and cool with high N.W. wind; a fine, bracing day such as we have oftener in autumn.

Started for Ball's Hill at 11 a.m. On opening my boat house family of I found the Musk cat on the nest. She soon started off dragging, young Musk Rats as I could be distinctly, only two young attached to her teats and leaving but one in the nest. Hence I fear that three of the young have been lost through the cracks in the floor. This is not certain, however, for when I returned from Ball's Hill at 6 P.M. to-day the three remaining young were gone and the nest dismantled the entire lining and much of the coarse outer material having been removed. At first I supposed that the entire family had left the boat house but I soon discovered a new nest in the back part just to one side of the bow of the launch canoe. In this nest the parent "Rat" had doubtless taken her young. In fact I could just make out the curve of her furry back rising above the nest. The missing three young may also be with her.

When I stepped out my Rob-Roy canoe this morning I was surprised to find huddled together on the floor beneath its "waist" four more Musk Rats about half grown and well furred. They moved about uneasily as the canoe grated and scraped over them but none of them attempted to escape from the house and after the canoe was out all quickly quieted down and allowed me to look at them as long as I chose. They were unmistakably young of this season and doubtless offspring of the same parents as the latter about which I have just been writing. The latter have not changed in any way that I can detect since I first saw them excepting that they now show indications of a slight ridge on the dorsal line of the tail. I cannot think that I could have oversold this at first.

To Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

July 4  
(No. 2)

Concord. Getting a reefed sail I sped quickly down river towards Ball's Hill. The high wind discouraged (or drowned), the singing of birds and I heard very few except Song Sparrows, Red-wings, and Bobolinks.

At 3 P.M. I walked to Davis's Hill. As I was passing Carolina Dove's nest under a rough, scraggy pitch pine which stands by the path just beyond my brook and at the southern base of the hill a Carolina Dove started from a branch directly over my head and fluttered noisily and clumsily off through the trees.

Looking up I at once saw the nest which was of the usual slight construction and placed on a horizontal branch among radiating dead twigs about 15 ft. from the main trunk and 10 ft. above the ground. I had to climb the tree to see into the nest ~~where~~ <sup>which</sup> I found ~~that~~ it contained two eggs which looked

slightly incubated. There can be little doubt I think that this is a second laying by the parents of the young birds which I saw yesterday for the latter was in the same piece of woods, in fact not 40 yds. from this nest, and there has been but one pair of old Doves on this part of my land this season. A ♂ loomed a few times near my cabin to-day.

Visiting the Red-eyed Vireo's nest I found it empty and deserted but in no way torn or dismounted. I suppose the Jays discovered and plundered it. I am sorry now that I did not visit it yesterday. Its history in brief is as follows:

History of nest  
of Red-eyed Vireo

June 17. just finished and empty but bird sitting.

" 18. 9.15 a.m. One egg. Bird absent at first. Returned before I left nest & hatched but did not go on.

" 20. 2 P.M. Three eggs, no bird on or near nest; colour ~~of~~ (?) sitting.

" 21. 1.30 P.M. no bird, 4 P.M. bird sitting. July 1. eggs very dark.

July 2. 4 P.M. two eggs hatched. Bird sitting (I think the ♂).

" 4. nest empty & evidently plundered.

1892

Mass.

July 4

(No. 3)

Concord. As I was on my way homeward late this afternoon I heard Kingfishers rattling in several different places at once among the maples at Dakin's bend. Presently I saw one, a young bird evidently just from the nest, sitting on a branch directly above me creaking up, it rattle, flut and creaking and lowering its slight crest precisely in the manner of the old bird. Its rattle also was so very nearly indistinguishable from that of an adult Kingfisher save that it sounded a little weaker and was rather shorter. These young Kingfishers (there were at least two or three of them here) were raised in a nest in a small sand bank on the N. W. slope of Dakin's hill. As I sailed down the river this morning I heard them rattling in the pitch pine woods about midway between the river and the sand bank and also saw the old Kingfisher fly back from the river carrying a fish in her bill and disappear among the pines thence the rattling came. Hence I conclude that these young came to the river for the first time this afternoon. They were very clumsy & feeble on the wing and seemed able to fly only a few rods at a time. They showed little fear of me and I could only make them fly by splashing water at them with my paddle.

On my way back to and from Ball's Hill I heard in a swamp, white oak by Hunt's landing several young birds which uttered at short, regular intervals a curious sound resembling slightly (or perhaps only suggesting) a short, harsh sneeze. They proved to be Yellow throated Vireos. When the parent came to feed one of them I at once recognized the resemblance between her scolding teky and the note of the young just described.

Grass Finches sing very freely the day through.

Brood of young  
KingfishersYoung of  
Yellow-th. Vireo

1892.

July 5

Mass.

Concord. Another fine, cool day with light S. wind, and deep blue sky sprinkled with white cumulous clouds.

Two young Orioles left the nest in the elm in front of the Partridge's on the 1<sup>st</sup> inst but at least one of the brood still clung to it as late as the forenoon of the 3<sup>rd</sup>. They were all out yesterday but one remained in the tree last evening. This morning two were calling in an elm on the opposite side of the road, and both parents were busily engaged in supplying them with food. The father went to the orchard, but the mother, so long as I watched her, regularly flew down into the tall, curved English grass in the Key's field where, after pecking on a weed head for a moment, she hopped down to the ground and was of course lost to view. As she came flying back I was struck by the tone of singled anxiety & interrogation of her low call. "Where? where?" she seemed to say. <sup>"Here we are!"</sup> ~~Here we are~~ (Here <sup>we</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> falling inflection?) Both young would promptly <sup>draw in</sup> answer and then, as she alighted near them, would repeat and extend this to: "Here <sup>we</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> mam-ma, <sup>here we</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> mam-ma." It really required almost no imagination to fit these words to the calls in question and now that they have occurred to me the calling of young Orioles will no longer be to my ears, as it always has been, a disagreeable sound.

On May 16<sup>th</sup> I first saw the pair of Orioles in the elm where this brood have been successfully reared. The male was probably about the hour before this but if so I failed to distinguish him from migratory birds. On the 16<sup>th</sup>, about noon, he came into the elm with his mate and flying to the exact spot where the nest was afterwards built clung with feet wide apart between the present twigs for a minute or more uttering a low, continuous chattering

Brood of young Orioles

Why this call which had become louder and duller of often has a strong resemblance to the whistling of the Green Heron by the brood they almost exactly the same

History of Oriole's nests.

1892

Mass.

July 5  
(No 2)

Concord - evidently begging the female to come and he uttered a peculiarly favorable cawing note he found, but she meanwhile was feeding busily in another part of the tree and turned a deaf ear to his entreaties. Then of four days later, however, I saw her weaving the first strands in among the twigs. The nest was not finished until May 30<sup>th</sup>.

Several Rose breasted Grosbeaks were in the cherry tree by the house this afternoon and one, an old bird, sang a little in subdued tones. They were eating cherries. Grosbeaks  
eating cherries

The Flickers in the nest by the landing are fully feathered and on the point of flying, I should say. I examined them all carefully this afternoon and could see little <sup>individual</sup> difference in them, certainly not enough to warrant the separation of the sexes by plumage. ~~also I find they all looked exactly like males for in~~ all the black markings were very pronounced. They even in respect to the "mustache" which is now about equally black and conspicuous with them all, although a few days ago it was comparatively pale & indistinct with two birds which I then took to be females. I should not now venture to attempt any separation of the sexes in this brood by their present external characters. Up to within a few days (it succeeded <sup>last</sup> on the 3<sup>rd</sup>) it was easy enough to start all these young clamoring for food by rattling or scratching the bark on the outside of the stump but either they have learned to detect the imposition or they have become more shy & silent (the latter I think is the real explanation) for both yesterday and to-day I tried in vain to elicit any sound from them. ~~Since to-day~~ I was working on my course under the tree this fore

Brood of  
young Flickers

1892 Mass.

July 5  
(No 3)

Concord nearly two hours making scarcely any noise. Breed of  
 however. During this time I did not hear a sound from young Flickers  
 The young Woodpeckers saw one when their parent came  
 into the tree ~~and~~ and, being very probably, called anxiously  
 a number of times using the long laugh but giving it  
 in soft, low tones. To this the young responded with a  
 subdued chatter. The parent bird did not go to the  
 nest and soon flew off.

The young have not as yet climbed to the top of  
 the cavity. They sit or rather squat on the bottom, tails  
 in, breasts against the walls, bills pointing upwards  
 filling the space with a mass of mottled black, brown  
 & ash plummage, above which, presenting upwards, rise  
 the five long bills each tipped with white as already  
 described. Their glistering dark eyes are also conspicuous  
 and they wink frequently. ~~as one watches them.~~ I  
 took out one to-day when it struggled violently and  
 set up a loud, shrill screaming. I could see an  
~~unhatched egg among them.~~ The nest now has a rank,  
 foul smell but the plumage of the young is clean  
 and perfectly free from vermin. ~~Each~~ Each young bird  
 still has the ivory white mask on the top of the  
 upper mandible and also a <sup>conspicuous</sup> whitish glandular  
 excrescence on each side of the lower mandible at its  
 base. This excrescence is flattened and about as large

Evening walk up Estabrook road.

1892. Mass

July 5  
(no 4)

Concord. After tea this evening I took a walk up the Estabrook road to Clark's and beyond through Denton's lane to the swamp where the brook crosses the path. The weather was cool with a puff of East wind very warm and then. The sunset was glorious and unusually prolonged and varied with great clouds piled up in the west changing constantly in color, form and arrangement.

There was almost if not quite as much and as vigorous bird singing as one would have of an early June evening: Birds sing  
freely.

Robins, Cat birds, Song Sparrows, Black-billed Cuckoos, Least Flycatcher, Bluebirds—all these in full song—and everywhere throughout the close-cropped pastures rose the tender, soothing chant of the Grass Finches. In Denton's lane I heard a Nashville Warbler in full song, the only instance which I remember of July singing in this part of New England the Nashville being one of the first of our birds to become silent. A Thrasher also sang freely near this lane for ten minutes or more and in the swamp I heard a Chestnut-sided Warbler and a hooded Merganser besides a Maryland Yellowthroat and the flight songs of several Oven-birds.

Male singing  
Nashville War.

Thrasher in  
full song.

Sunlight was deepening into night when I turned back and entered the large pasture just beyond Clark's but the Grass Finches (two of them) were still singing there. Approaching within 20 yds. of one which I could see dimly ~~at~~ see sitting on a large boulder I lay down on the turf and listened ~~to~~ until it ceased. One must be very near this bird to get the best effect of its song. I know of no other sound in nature which so rests and soothes ~~my~~ me. It is like the touch of a soft hand and steals through all the senses ~~of~~ Song of the  
Grass Finches.

1892 Mass

July 5  
(No 5)

Concord - the nerves and bringing peace and rest.

After my bird had finished singing he joined his mate on the ground within a few yards of me where both rambled about for several minutes among the short thin grass any now and then raising their heads to look at me. May Heaven keep them from the villainous black cat which I found in, and drove from, their pasture house when I entered it this evening.

Just before the Grass Finches ceased singing a Whippoorwill began in the woods beyond Dutton's. I heard it at frequent intervals but the song was very brief, from ten to fifteen "whippoorwill" early. It became silent after dark.

Whippoorwill

It is worthy of remark that our birds sing most freely and gaily at all hours of the day on very warm <sup>days</sup> early in the season - at least up to the middle of June - and later in cool weather.

Birds sing  
most freely in  
cool weather  
at this season

The singing during the past two days and especially this evening has been perhaps remarkable for this season but I have noted the same thing - in the marked effect of a change to cooler weather in the early summer - in former years.



1892  
July 6

Mass.

Concord. A fine day, clear, warm in the sun, cool in the shade, wind light from E. to S.W.

Spent most of the day at my boat-house making Fluker's nest some changes in the fittings of a canoe and, during the latter part of the afternoon, watching the Fluker's nest. The bird was shy and suspicious at first but soon became sufficiently accustomed to my presence to feed her young in the thump while I was sitting in my canoe within ten feet of the base of the tent and not over fifteen feet from the nest. I should add, however, that I was practically sheltered by my canoe tent under which I sat raising one side just enough to peep out. When I took down the tent and sat wholly exposed to the bird's view she would not feed her young although she several times walked her way timidly to the thump & then fled in a panic. I shall reserve my notes on the feeding of the young until I see it again to-morrow for there are one or two points about which I am not yet quite clear.

There were four half grown Muskrat rats in my boat house to day & one crawling into the back part I distinctly saw the old female "sitting" or her new nest when I left her undisturbed. An hour or two later I heard one of her young calling fully and incessantly as if hungry. Muskrat rats in my boat-house

Birds have been busy about our house and at the river all day. I have heard all the common species which haunt the neighborhood except the Bobolink which seems to have stopped singing within a day or two. Hay cutting has only just begun owing to protracted foul weather. I think the young Bobolinks have escaped probably safe. Hay cutting cuts. Young Bobolinks

Evening walk up Estabrook road.

1892

Mass.

July 6  
(no 2)

Concord. After tea I started for a walk taking the Estabrook road. As I turned the corner just beyond Burnell I passed nearly under a Meadow Lark which was sitting Meadow Lark on the topmost spray of a grass blade calling *piäp, piäp,* with young *piä-piä-pee* the last three notes ringing out like the blast of a trumpet. At each utterance of this cry the bill was opened absurdly wide, the tips of the closed wings twitched nervously and the tail spread wide showing the white lateral feathers. The bird evidently had young in the tall grass just over the wall.

Reaching the pasture just beyond Clark's I turned in through the bars and sat down on a large boulder to watch the sunset which passed unusually fine and protracted.

On my arrival two Larks and a Meadow Lark were whistling in the meadow to the westward and Grass Finches chattering in every direction far and near while a Song Sparrow, Chipping and Robin were heard at intervals. Presently a Pheasant descended from Dutton's house took an extended song flight Song of the Pheasant then after returning to the earth sang in the usual manner for some time. The notes of this bird's song have in strangely mixed degree both a sweet and a hoarse quality. Next a Yellow-winged Sparrow gave the *Spattering* melody long in the distance and then sang at regular intervals the normal *tee-e-e-e*. There are several Tree Toads trilling apparently in this way along the edge of the meadow. Both Lark whistling about 20 minutes after sunset when the light is still good and before any of the other birds become silent. I hear no Robins in this pasture although they have been singing freely and well through the day at the Bostwick's.

1892 Mass.July 6  
(No 3)

Concord. - The following notes were jotted down on the spot. Birds singing  
at evening

- 7.44. Twilight deepening. Pewee, Song Sparrow, Robins and Grass Finches the only birds singing now.
- 7.47. Only the Grass Finches now; their chanting very solemn and impressive in the still, sweet evening air.
- 7.50. One Field Sparrow (not heard before). Grass Finches still singing.
- 7.53. Cat-bird sings a few notes then stops. Pewee chirps.
- 7.55. One Grass Finch over.
- 7.56. Robin begins singing steadily.
- 7.57. " still singing. Grass Finch sings over.
- 7.57½ " silent. Grass Finch sings.
- 7.58. A Robin in a birch behind me utters a loud outcry and turning I see a Long-eared Owl, a Long-eared Owl smallish bird, evidently a male, flying rather heavily its legs hanging down & bearing something in its claws. It follows the line of trees along Dutton's Lane keeping just above them and I watch it for half a mile or more until it is lost to sight against a group of pines near Bow Meadows. The flight is straight and labored, the wing-beats nearly incessant with only an occasional interval of pausing. The bird looks much like a Short-eared Owl but the flight is heavier & more direct.
- 8.00. Bay-wing (Grass Finch) sings over for the last time and is interrupted by a Chipping Sparrow who starts off with 35 repetitions of his note and after a pause of half a minute repeats it 54 times. The twilight is fast deepening into night.
- Early in the evening I saw a Green Heron start from the woods beyond Dutton's and fly out of sight towards the west.

1892. Mass.

July 7

Concord. - Clear with floating cloud masses and light E. to S wind. Much such a day as yesterday but warmer.

Spent the entire forenoon at the Britton's landing watching Muskrats the brood of young Killers and the muskrats. There in my boat house were four of the latter in my boat house under my canoe and one fifth beneath the boat house in the water. I drew out the canoe without disturbing them and then crawled in. When I was within about four feet of them three scuttled across the house and plunged down through a crack between the boards into the water. The fourth remained perfectly still and presently began to scratch his head with his hind paw. I cautiously thrust out a long straw head of one and assisted. He started and showed his teeth for a moment turning on the straw as if to bite it but soon quitted down again when, dropping the straw, I substituted my forefinger and, of course, <sup>now</sup> worked to much better advantage. At first giving the back of the head a thorough scratching, next taking the sides of the neck and finally striking the back down to the tail. It was difficult to realize that I was actually handling a wild and perfectly free Muskrat for after the first slight show of resentment no further could have been gotten and more confidence. In a little while the eyes began to close and the animal gradually sank down on one side and was soon apparently fast asleep.

Meanwhile the other three muskrats had returned and were sitting in a group on the floor some four or five feet away. So I turned my attention to them. They evidently regarded me with some distrust for whenever I advanced my hand towards them they would scuttle to the nearest crack and prepare to take to the

1892

July 7  
No 2

Mass.

Concord. - water. Seeing this I sat still and watched four  
 them for nearly half an hour. They were evidently Musk-rats  
 drowsy and somewhat annoyed by the glaring light  
 (it was near noon of a sunny day) which came in through  
 the open doors for they blinked continuously and often  
 closed their eyes for several minutes at a time. Very soon  
 and then one would <sup>yawn and quibble</sup> go to sleep either sitting in the usual  
 crouching posture or on his side, curled up like a cat;  
 but his slumbers were sure to be soon interrupted by one  
 of the others who would creep up to him and nuzzle  
 the end of his tail playfully when the sleeper would of  
 course awake and retaliate by an equally good nuzzled  
 nip or perhaps would <sup>terminate</sup> hiss <sup>between</sup> both fore paws  
 when the two would roll over and one in great glo  
 waning turn long tails about. These gambols were less  
 animated and more clumsy than those of kittens and  
 resembled more than of young Bears. A favorite occupation  
 seemed to be biting at real or imaginary fleas, the  
 muskrat sometimes operating on his own person but  
 usually on that of one of his companions. Once two went  
 to work most vigorously on a third which, sitting  
 directly between them, seemed to enjoy their attentions  
 exceedingly: at length all three went to sleep huddled  
 close together on the floor, heads and bodies intermingled  
 together, presenting the appearance of a great mound  
 of fur. There was some growling & sniffing at first but  
 soon all were sound asleep. I moved a little and made  
 a slight noise when all sprang up and scattered in great  
 alarm, but after getting a good look at me became  
 quickly reassured and prepared for another nap to  
 which I left them. Then four (a five) muskrats were

1892. Mass.

July 7  
(No. 3)

Concord, - all of about the same size and perhaps Young  
two-thirds grown. At this age they are evidently social, muscular  
gentle, playful, confident creatures but I fear also somewhat  
stupid and phlegmatic as compared with the young  
of most of our wild mammals. It is worthy of remark  
that they have made the usual <sup>stools</sup> stools wherever they are  
in the habit of sitting and that in no instance have  
I seen one remain for more than a few moments on  
the bare floor. The stools are composed of small quantities  
of aquatic plants, chiefly bladderwort, carelessly arranged  
in a circle. They are invariably kept dripping wet. The  
question arises at once do they use the purpose of  
cushions or that of sponges - to keep the occupant of  
the seat agreeably moist and cool?

Yesterday when I crawled into the house I distinctly  
saw the large mother Muskrat on her new nest under  
the bow of my canoe and later I heard at least  
one of the young of her last litter calling in feeble  
tones. To-day the nest was deserted and empty but  
one of the young, still naked, blind, and apparently  
no larger than when I saw it first, lay dead on  
the floor outside the house. The mother was not  
in or under the house while I was there.

The half-grown young make frequent excursions  
from the house at all hours of the day sometimes  
going to & from a hole in the neighboring bank,  
keeping under water the entire distance, at others  
showing themselves boldly and swimming across  
& up the river. They have killed large numbers  
of muskels on the barrels which float the house.  
Concerning the young Woodpeckers I will summarize as follows:

## History of Flicker's nest.

1892  
Mass.July 7  
(no 4)

Concord. Late in May I noticed for the first time a Flicker's hole - then apparently nearly completed - in a very rotten stump covered externally with gray lichens and a species of woody fungus and forming one of several upright, diverging stems, the remaining six still living, and all evidently sprouts from the same roots; the tree being an ancient white maple which stands on the edge of the river within a few yards of my boat-house. The trunk of a tall elm rises through and spreads its top <sup>maple</sup> above the house. When I first saw the Flicker's hole there were two other inhabited nests in this old stump, a Downy Woodpecker's near the top and, a little lower down, an old hole of the same species then <sup>occupied</sup> ~~inhabited~~ by a pair of Bluebirds. The Flicker's nest was still lower down - about ten feet above the ground.

The Bluebirds first, and shortly afterwards the Downy Woodpecker, reared and took away their young after which a pair of House Sparrows ~~then~~ entered into possession of the hole which the Downies had just vacated. Scarcely had the female Sparrow laid her eggs when a boy attempting to climb the stump broke it off squarely at the ~~stump's~~ <sup>the Flicker's nest</sup> ~~entrance~~ <sup>entrance</sup> hole of <sup>the Flicker's nest</sup> for two weeks or more previous to this I had daily stalked one or other of the Flickers from the nest as I passed it on the way to my boat house but beyond the fact that their hearing was so keen that, tread as softly as I might, I could never quite reach the tree without alarming them and that during this period (when, as will presently appear, incubation must have <sup>been</sup> constantly going on) they were frequently at work pecking at the inside of the

## History of Flicker's nest.

1892 Mass.

July 7 Concord. — think I learned but little of their domestic economy.

<sup>accident to the</sup> <sup>happened</sup>  
The ~~stump~~ <sup>stump</sup> was broken off on June 23<sup>rd</sup> at about noon. An hour or two later I climbed the tree and looked down into the Flicker's nest which was now entirely open at the top. In the bottom lay five young of about the size of a plumed House Sparrow and perfectly naked. Their eyes were tightly closed and I judged them to be at that time not more than a week old. They were writhing and shivering perceptibly the air being cool and damp at the time. I watched the nest for nearly an hour but no old bird came to it. and before I left the place a cold rain storm began and lasted through the following night. Hence when I left Concord the next morning I supposed that the young Flickers had been deserted by their parents and would speedily die.

But ~~after my return~~, on the morning of July 1<sup>st</sup> when I next visited the nest, I found all five young proved <sup>to be</sup> alive and vigorous. In fact they had <sup>more than</sup> ~~scarcely~~ doubled in size and were now well feathered on the head and body while the quills and tail feathers were sprouting. The eyes of course were now open. ~~Like~~ all the upper mandibles ~~is~~ it was broadly tipped with ivory white. This <sup>conspicuous</sup> ~~white~~ <sup>beak</sup> looked <sup>so</sup> ~~exactly~~ like the hardened, spear-like process which enables young birds of many (?) species to chip their way out of the shell and which they often wear on their bills for several days after hatching that it was not until I had taken several of these Flickers from the nests and passing my finger along the bill



## History of Flicker's nest.

1892. Mass.

July 7  
(no 6)

Concord - found its surface absolutely smooth that I became convinced myself that it was merely a color marking and not an excrescence.

Another ~~conspicuous~~ <sup>feature equally conspicuous & common to them</sup> ~~feature~~ <sup>gland</sup> like swelling or process on each side of the lower mandible at its base. This process was of about the size of the half of a small pea and was whitish in color. All <sup>birds</sup> of these young had out this <sup>two</sup> conspicuous black or blackish iridescent <sup>hairs,</sup> ~~feathers~~ <sup>in two</sup> than with the other.

On June 23<sup>rd</sup> when these young Flickers were hatched and blind they made a low <sup>but probably</sup> ~~rising~~ sound whenever I shook the stump or called the bark on the outside.

This experiment repeated to-day <sup>(July 1)</sup> at once elicited an outbreak of hungry cries so loud as to distinctly audible 30 yds. away from the tree and, in their combined or general effect as the car, strongly suggesting <sup>if not also</sup> ~~resembling~~ the clatter of <sup>a</sup> ~~an~~ <sup>en</sup> ~~owing~~ <sup>owing</sup> machine (I afterwards made the direct comparison when a <sup>an</sup> ~~an~~ <sup>owing</sup> machine was working near the trees and found the two sounds strikingly alike). This clamor once fairly started would be kept up for a minute or more and would then die away gradually.

I spent the greater part of July 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> and most of the afternoon of the 9<sup>th</sup> watching this nest. During these three days I saw only the male parent and I am inclined to believe that the female must have been killed before any vigils began although even when the male was calling in the trees near the nest he was answered by another old bird which was apparently in the same tree but which I did not see.

## History of Flicker's nest.

1892

July 7  
(no 7)

Mass.

Concord. The male Flicker was at first very much afraid of me and would not go to the nest while I was near it but he gradually became accustomed to my presence and when I covered myself partially by means of a small canvas tent he would visit the nest when I was sitting in the canvas almost directly beneath it. Thus I watched the operation of feeding the young from a distance of not over 15 feet. It was performed as follows:

The parent bird returning after an absence of from eighteen or twenty to fifty minutes would first alight in the upper part of the maple among the foliage; if anything was quiet below he would quickly descend and perch on the edge of the hole sometimes alighting three or four times striking against the trunk lower down and running up. If he saw or heard anything to arouse his suspicions he would ~~approach~~ approach ~~to the nest~~ slowly and with great caution taking short flights or scrambling backwards down the ~~side of~~ <sup>keeping behind a</sup> trunk, <sup>and</sup> <sup>scrambling</sup> occasionally peeping out or down at me, <sup>at frequent</sup> intervals, and frequently uttering a few disconnected notes of the usual laugh, giving them slowly and somewhat disconnectedly in peculiarly soft, musical tone. He also uttered a cry which I do not remember to have heard before, a low, anxious wai or wai-a, a note of enquiry seemingly for it was invariably and instantly answered by a burst of clatter from the young. Occasionally this wai cry would be given several times in succession and then <sup>come</sup> <sup>directly</sup> <sup>into</sup> the laughing call. At the first rattle of their parents' claws on the outer surface of the stump the young would appear at

History of Flicker's nest.

1892. Mass.

July 7  
(no 8)

Conced the top of their burrow and <sup>the</sup> five pink-lined mouths would be opened wide, all clamoring loudly for food. Standing on the edge of the hole the parent would select one—usually the nearest I thought—and bending forward and down would drive his bill to its base into the gaping mouth which instantly closed tightly around it, where the head and bill of the parent were worked up and down with great rapidity for from one to one and one half seconds (timed with a stop watch) the young meanwhile holding desperately and apparently <sup>never</sup> once losing its grasp, although its <sup>poor little</sup> head was jerked up and down most violently.

The first or entering downward thrust of the parent's bill looked like a vicious stab the bird apparently striking with all his force as if with the design of piercing his offspring to the vitals. The subsequent up and down motion was invariably rapid and regular and resembled the bill movement of a Woodpecker which "drumming". It also suggested the stroke of a piston.

It was always accompanied by a marked, and equally rapid <sup>and apparently</sup> or corresponding twitching of the tail and hinder parts of the body and a slight movement of the wings.

As already stated the contact of bills lasted from one minute to a minute and a quarter. At its termination the parent would suddenly resume an erect position and look keenly around at the same time opening and shutting his bill, <sup>reversing</sup> out his tongue and working the upper portion of the throat slightly. This action passed <sup>at first</sup> over as if the bird were <sup>at first</sup> <sup>last</sup> and afterwards

## History of Flicker's nest.

1892. Mass.

July 7.  
No 91)

Concord swallowing something which it had obtained from the mouth of the young. After watching it closely many times I finally came to the conclusion that it was for the purpose of regaining small particles of food which, falling to lodge in the throat of the young, were drawn out adhering to the parent's bill. On one occasion I distinctly saw the old bird while thus taking drop or nib off something from the tip of the bill and then bending forward pick it up from the tip of the throat and swallow it. The object thus dropped and recovered looked like a large black ant.

It interrupted during this process of ~~swallowing~~ pumping food down the throat of <sup>its offspring</sup> a young bird as the parent occasionally <sup>sometimes</sup> was by some <sup>mother</sup> ~~mother~~ <sup>old</sup> ~~bird~~ <sup>often</sup> ~~bird~~ a noise which I made the <sup>old</sup> ~~bird~~ would <sup>often</sup> ~~sometimes~~ feed the same youngster twice or even three in succession but this never happened when the fast period of contest was of normal length.

After resting and tasting for a moment the parent would again bend forward and regard his offspring attentively for a brief space apparently hesitating which one to take next. The choice made the operation just described would be exactly repeated. Four young were usually fed at each visit but sometimes only three and once but one. When the number was less than four I think the bird took some alarm and started off though it not worth while to return. In no instance were more than four young fed. Whether the fifth was <sup>serviced</sup> ~~fed~~ first or not at the next visit I had no means of determining.

History of Flicker's nest.

1892. Mass.

July 7  
(No 10)

Concord. - The time which the old bird spent at the nest rarely exceeded half-a-minute. On leaving it he always flew straight off over the open fields to a distance of at least a quarter of a mile beyond which I lost sight of him behind some trees. His return was with equal regularity made by way of an orchard (which extends down to the landing from the neighboring hillside) and so ~~stealthily~~ <sup>stealthily</sup> that I rarely saw him until he came into the tree and sometimes not until he appeared at the opening <sup>to</sup> of the nest. His bill was always closed up to the moment of contact with that of the first young selected and I could detect no enlargement of the throat or other evidence that his mouth contained food. In fact it was clear enough that <sup>he</sup> swallowed all the food which he obtained during these trips and afterwards regurgitated it to the young by a process of regurgitation. What this food consisted of I can only conjecture for I did not succeed in finding any of it in the nest or attached to the bills of the young. I could not bring myself to kill one of the latter and settle the point in that way.

On the morning of the 6<sup>th</sup> I found the young for the first time clinging to the walls of their cell about midway between the bottom & top. Later in the day they showed their heads at the opening when the parent came to feed them and on the 7<sup>th</sup> they spent much of their time peeping out over the rim ~~with~~ with evident curiosity and interest and two climbed quite outside at one time. When a boat appeared on the river was any sudden noise

## History of Flicker's nest.

1892. Mass.

July 7  
(no 11)

Concord, they would all instantly and silently slip back out of sight. On the 7<sup>th</sup> and frequently afterwards I heard them tapping on the interior of the old shell.

At six o'clock on the evening of the 9<sup>th</sup> I looked into the nest and counted all five of the young. They seemed to <sup>be</sup> fully grown and perfectly feathered. All were colored precisely alike as far as I could see and every one had the black moustache as extensive, deeply-colored and conspicuous as in the typical adult male of this species. The white marks on the end of the bill had been diminishing for several days before this and on this evening I noticed that in two or three birds it had almost wholly disappeared while in the others it was now confined to the extreme tip of the bill.

Four of the young had left the nest when I inspected it at 11 A.M. July 10<sup>th</sup>. The fifth bird was still in the nest at 5 P.M. of the 10<sup>th</sup> but he had left it at 3 P.M. next day (11<sup>th</sup>) and was sitting on one of the upper branches of the tree, calling *pe-uk*. This cry was regularly answered from the orchard behind and from at least two places across the river. Evidently the young were not already ~~fully~~ scattered, <sup>somewhat</sup> their cries were fiercer than those of an old bird but otherwise similar.

The nest was left in a terribly foul state the bottom being a disgusting mass of messy excrement also with wiggling worms. I do not think that the Flicker ever removes the excrement of its young. These young, however, managed to keep very clean and all, as far as I could discover, were perfectly free from vermin.

## History of Flicker's nest.

1892  
Mass.

July 7 Concord. The following are my condensed notes on the  
(No 12) visits of the old bird to the young:

July 6

- 3.13 P. M. ♂ parent comes and feeds young. He tips down  
5 times in all. I cannot see young.  
3.32 " ♂ arrives, tips down 7 times but most of  
them contacts very brief.  
3.55 " ♂ arrives, feeds young four times. Young still hidden  
4.20 " ♂ " sees me & flies away.  
4.40 " " returns and feeds 4 young one each  
5.04 " " " " " " " " "  
5.21 " " " " " " " " "  
6.00 " " " " " " " " " takes alarm & leaves

July 7

- 7.32 A. M. ♂ arrives at nest & feeds 4 young.  
9.55 " " ♂ " " " " " " "  
10.25 " " ♂ " " " " " " "

On his next return at about 11 A. M. I am sitting in my  
boat directly under the nest. He remains in <sup>there</sup> until 12.20  
calling & flitting or chirping about, not daring to come to nest.  
Finally he flies away & I leave also.

[A further record in this journal under date July 9 (p. 4)]

## Evening walk to Dutton's.

1892. Mass.July 7  
(No 13)

Concord. After tea I walked to Clark's and turned into the pasture just beyond. The evening similar to the last two but warmer, the breeze again fresh. I sat down on a rock for a few moments to listen to the birds. Song Sparrows, Grass Finches, Meadow Larks and Lark singing steadily, a Grosbeak fitfully, a Field Sparrow once giving the exquisite, varied hummer song. A Phoebe mounts over Dutton's and sings on wing but the song is short & listless. I hear the rattle of distant mowing machines in two directions.

Next past Dutton's following the old lane down to the edge of the swamp. A Towhee and Chestnut-sided Warbler in full song near the bars by the swamp edge, a Hood Merganser in distance. Now a Maryland Yellow-throat and Oven Bird sing. Next a Cat Bird after a parade of low, muffled notes burst out in full and vigorous singing. A Cuckoo gives the warbling hummer song and a Maryland Yellow-throat the flight song. Two Swifts dash past just over the tops of the birches. Now a Tanager sings just on the border of ear shot. Tree Toads are calling and Green Frogs lunging in the swamp. No Robins nor Red-eyed Vireos here. The air of the swamp is cool and damp. A Bat is darting to and fro along the lane and innumerable white moths flickering about among the foliage of the trees & bushes.

Next to the "new pasture" where I again seat myself on a rock. Thrushes, Robins and Cat Birds scolding or calling but only one bird sings a Field Sparrow at 7.50. There are Green Frog voices rising from a swampy hollow & Tree Toads from the woods. Now (7.55) the Whip-poor-will starts singing near Dutton's. A few fire flies flit across the pasture & I hear hummer crickets.

As I am walking back along the road near the large white oak I hear a low, plaintive cry (yip) which seems to come now from in front now from behind me. After

Young Thrasher



1892 Mass.

July 7

(no 14)

Mass.

Concord. walking hurriedly but stealthily back and forth I at length see something which looks very like a "head hopping" along in the middle of the road at my feet. It proves to be a young Thrasher scarce half grown and unable to fly. As I pick it up it jumps more loudly and the parent bird appears and flutters about in great distress calling tau, tau and uttering a scolding cha-a-a. I do not hear the phew which my birds with young at Ball's Hill gave so often.

As I pass Clark's two Whippoorwills are singing, one in the fields to the W. the other in an orchard very near me. The latter ceases and immediately afterwards I hear a low quip repeated a number of times and answered by another bird in the back part of the orchard. Is this a call of the Whippoorwill. I do not remember ever hearing it before.

Whippoorwill

Evening walk to Dutton &amp; Pratt's.

1892. Mass.

July 8

Concord. Clear and warm, clouds gathering in the west late in the afternoon. Light E, S E, & S.W. winds.

Spent the day in or near the house writing most of the time. After tea started for my usual evening walk. The western sky was black with ominous-looking clouds and there was no color in the sunset but the sky cleared by 8 and the moon rose a little later and flooded the woods and fields with soft light.

Opposite the Burrell's a Meadow Lark sings about her young - one of which I afterwards started from a muddy mown field & which could fly well - called tchääp, tchää-äp-pi-i-i, tchääp-äp-pi, or tchääp-äp-pee occasionally chattering (t-t-t-t-t-t-i-i). These calls were similar to those noted on the 6<sup>th</sup> but are more carefully & courtly uttered here.

Meadow Lark  
with young

As I walked along the quiet country road & down through the hollow across Dudgey's brook I heard Meadow Larks, Song Sparrows, Grass Finches, Yellow Warblers & Chipping's in full song. I also saw a young Cow-bird but could not get a good sight at the former season.

Grass Finches, Song Sparrow, a Field Sparrow and a Robin were singing in or near Sunset Pasture. I did not pass there as usual but keeping on past the big oak took the old wood path through the "Common lot." A Towhee was singing steadily among some birches on the right and a Wood Thrush in the distance near Rhodora Pool. A White Blue Jay flitted on before me. The lanes were heavily embowered in foliage and the light there was dim & rather gloomy. In fact I felt a distinct sense of relief when I emerged into the open pine woods in the back part of the Pratt farm. As I entered these pines

1892

Mass.

July 8

No 2)

Concord, a Hood Masher was singing in town and I sat  
 down to listen. Presently he came into a tree nearly over me  
 and then a second bird began singing behind me while a  
 few moments later a third struck up on my right. I have  
 not heard such a concert since these Thrushes for years and, I  
 think, never before in Mass. How they made the woods ring  
 and echo with their solemn chords. The bell-like notes quivered  
 and trembled on the still air and showered down from the  
 pine foliage like rain drops when the wind shakes the  
 trees. It was most impressive and thrilled me as deeply  
 as has ever the music of a cathedral choir. - Now and then  
 a bird would stop singing and utter a sharp challenging  
 whit-wit-wit-wit-wit or give a low rolling call very like  
 that of our Tree Toad. A Black-billed Cuckoo also sang in  
 the pines and a Creeper (*Micropodops*) in the oaks beyond.  
 When I came out into Pratt's field the light was  
 fading fast and only a Cat-bird and Robin were singing.  
 Their notes sounded irregular, flat and unimpassioned after  
 the Hood Masher one of which I could still hear in  
 the distance. As I passed out of the field with Pratt's  
 lawn a Field Sparrow sang over. Tree Toads calling  
 every where to sight apparently in the trees.

Concord by  
Woodhouse

1892 Mass.

July 9

Concord. Forenoon clear with light S.W. wind. Afternoon cloudy with a few dashes of rain. Cool but damp.

To Ball's Hill at 10 a.m. Sailing down in my canoe. Red-wings, Song Sparrows and Yellow Warblers were singing freely and I heard one Bobolink in full song, one Field Sparrow, three Yellow-billed Cuckoos, a Cat-bird and a Veery.

A Song-billed Marsh Wren was singing near the Holt and two Short-bills in the tall Canary grass on the South side of the Beaver dam rapid. These Short-bills are new comers to the meadow. I stopped to listen to them (on my return) and noted their songs on the spot as follows: Chirp, chirp, ee-chirp, chee-chee-chee-chee or chirp, chirp, ee-chee-chee-chee-chee or chirp, chirp, chir-r-r-r-r (The termination a trill much like the Swamp Sparrow but less rapid).

Song of the  
Short-billed  
Marsh Wren

Both birds gave all these variations.

There were no Grackles along the river to day and I have seen none there for nearly two weeks. Probably they left when the supply of birds eggs ran out.

Grackles leave  
river.

Held roses and elder bloom still in the bushes in places. The rose swallows float on now everywhere but not of course in bloom as yet.

At Ball's Hill I examined the Robin's nest by my cabin door and found that it held young about half grown but without feathers.

Robin's nest


In the Swamp behind the hill a Heron, Towhee and Grosbeak were singing vigorously and steadily.

This is the only Heron that I have heard in full song for several days. Can it have a second nest?

Throater in  
full song

Probably the cool, cloudy weather tempted it to raise up its voice again. The Grosbeak certainly does not build there.

1892. Mass.July 9  
(no 2.)

Concord. Visiting the Carolina Dove's nest in the form  
by the brook at Davis's hill I found the bird on  
and approached within a few yards of her but did  
not frighten her off. She sat absolutely motionless with  
tail closed and raised, head held high and neck  
strongly arched thus . Her large dark eye was  
fixed on me and did not once wink while I was  
looking at her through my glass (two or three minutes).

Wilson's Thrushes were singing freely both in my  
swamp and on Holden's hill.

Bank Swallows have appeared on the river with their  
young since I last went down stream. I counted no  
less than seven broods to-day with 3, 3, 3, 3, 4, 4, and  
5 young respectively. The young of each brood were perched  
within a few feet or inches of each other usually on the  
leafy branch of a maple or willow low over the water but  
sometimes on a dead branch. The parents (both sexes) were  
feeding them largely if not wholly with ~~young~~ small insects.

When the parent bird approached the latter would open  
its mouth wide and chatter loudly at the same time  
quivering its wings. It usually received the insect in the  
tip of its bill and swallowed it at once. The parent  
never seemed to hesitate in its choice of the young  
bird which it afterwards fed but flew directly to  
one or other of the fluffy little group. Once I saw  
an old Swallow feed the same young bird three  
times in succession although four other young were  
huddled together not four feet off.

Bank Swallows were present in about the usual  
numbers and I saw no young birds among them.  
A Green Heron flushed from the bushes at Hunt's Pond.

Nest of  
Carolina Dove.Young Bank  
Swallows.

1892.

July 9  
(no 3)

Mass.

Concord. Young Kingfishers, very tame, and still with noticeably short tails and crests, were scattered all along the river. Of course I saw the same birds every time but there must have been four or five of them in all. The parent birds did not seem to be attending them and I was thinking about this and wondering when and how the young begin to catch fish when one of them fluttered feebly out over the water and joining clumsily for a moment down down in the usual manner but just before he reached the surface he turned upward again. Thus my question was at least partially answered.

Young King-  
fishers.

Musk Tortoises (the small snapping turtles) were out on the branches of trees and bushes over the water in considerable numbers to-day but I saw no Painted Tortoises. In a sandy, open field on my land, where Tortoises came out numerous to lay in brood I found to-day a large number of egg shells by the side of a hole which a Skunk had evidently dug. The Skunk must have been found to detect the presence of these eggs for a few inches under ground.

Reached the Buttricks at 3 P.M. and spent nearly three hours sitting in my canoe watching the Flicker's nest. It was raining part of the time. This is my record. 3-4 P.M. No old bird. Young impatient looking out of hole and pecking at the trunk within.

Flicker's nest

4.10. ♂ parent comes into tree and laughs. Young at once show themselves and two of them climb quite inside the nest and sit erect on the top of the stump calling pe-uk exactly like an

1872 Mass.July 9  
(no 4)

Concord - old bird. After a moment or two of this the father appears at the nest and feeds three young in plain sight of me. I notice no near points.

4.50 ♂ parent returns and coughs in the tree but does not go to nest.

5.00. He arrives at the nest silently so that the outcry of the young is my first warning of his presence. These young only are fed this time.

5.21. ♂ comes again silently. I see only two young fed but a third may have been attended to before I looked up. It is raining and the young are all out of sight within the hole during the feeding process.

6.00 P.M. ♂ comes just as I am leaving and brings me 1' flies away.

I may as well complete the history of this nest here. On July 10 I visited the nest at 11 A.M. and found only one young bird within. I looked for the others in all the neighboring trees but could not find any of them. An old Flicker was calling at intervals on the other side of the river. At 5 P.M. the single young bird was still in the nest. He seemed to be fully feathered and in full health and vigor.

I next visited the nest at 3 P.M. on the 11<sup>th</sup> and found it empty. It was exceedingly foul the bottom being covered with a mass of muddily of highly offensive excrement which was alive with small writhing worms.

Several <sup>small</sup> young Flickers, doubtless the scattered members of this brood, were calling on both sides of the river, one being in the leafy top of the maple by the landing - all gave a false see etc.

Flicker's nest

To Fairhaven Bay.

1892. Mass.

July 10 Concord. Clear and very warm with light N. wind.

Immediately after breakfast I walked out along the Estabrook road to beyond Mrs. Brinell's. An Indigo Bird singing in bushes along a wall in Mrs. Dury's field and a Yellow-winged Sparrow in a field toward Mearns's corner.

The Meadow Larks were still in the field just beyond the Notes of the Brinell's, flying nervously about alighting on the tops of Meadow Lark the bushes by the roadside. I noted the cry of the female thus: Yeeep or yääp; yeeep-ee and peep, ee-pi-peep the last having a fine warbled ring like a high call. There is a warbled resemblance in the quality of voice to that of the European Starling. The song I rendered thus: Treen-tree; treen-tsing; or treen-tsing-treen.

A brood of Grosbeaks haunt our cherry tree now and are feeding on the fruit. Both parents are with them. The old male occasionally gives a snatch or two of his spring song especially in the early morning. The call of the young is hee. One of the parties, the old female, as I believe, although I did not determine this definitely - got into some trouble with a Robin this morning and made a great outcry, beginning with a Robin-like peep, peep, peep and running this into a loud and rather shrill scream pe-pe-pe-pe-pe-pe.

This is the call which the mother bird at Balls Hill gave when she found me at her nest when the young were about to leave it. It is evidently given only under great excitement.

With aches an nose head in or near the door in front of the house a among the trees by the river every morning and evening.

Robins, Chipping & Starling birds still singing freely. The last

Brood of  
Rose br. Grosbeak,  
Calls of  
young &  
parent.

Sitta carolinensis



1892. Mass.July 10  
(No 2.)

Concord. has been steadily through the entire season thus far not even stopping when, some three weeks ago, its young left the nest. Of late the male seems to spend most of his time alone in the elms or apple trees about the house while the female and young roams together through the entire orchard and doubtless beyond.

Working Wren

There are young Orioles constantly about the house but whether they belong to the brood reared in our elm or not I cannot of course determine. They do not utter the here-me-are call now.

Young Orioles

Spelman came up from Cambridge by the morning train and at 11 a.m. I started up river with him taking the Rushton boat and using the paddles only. We paddled directly to Fairhaven landing at Bee's Cliff a launch and after spending an hour there under the shade of a pine starting back at 2.15 P.M. The sun was very warm but there was a refreshing breeze in most places and we did not suffer at all.

Soon after starting up the "Bay" we heard a Hawk screaming among the pines on Bee's hill. The tone of its voice at once recalled to my mind that of the Red-tailed Hawk which frequented this hill in the summers of 1886 and 1887 but I think the form of the cry was different. The present bird regularly uttered three cries in succession\*, the first rather low and subdued in tone the second and third rising and shrill with an indescribably wild, free ring. They were exceedingly like the beginning of the Duck Hawk's scream but there were never more than three. After we landed the bird appeared and sailed over us

Scream of  
Red-tailed  
Hawk

\* These cries were wholly unlike the wailing cry which the Red-tail commonly utters.

1892. Mass.July 10  
(No 3)

Concord, in circles for several minutes coming within gunshot at times. It was a Red-tailed Hawk, a male, I should say, and was in the "immature" plumage having the entire tail grayish crossed by numerous narrow dark bars. It was undoubtedly heading for it showed great anxiety at our presence. I saw two other Red-tails to-day, one near the Clamshell hill, the other this morning in the meadow beyond Mr. Burrell's.

Red-tailed Hawk

While we were at Lee's Cliff I also saw a male Cooper's Hawk. He came out of the pines behind the Cliff and sailing, on set wings, shot off over the Bay and beyond with almost the velocity of a meteor.

Cooper's Hawk

Small birds were not singing at all freely to-day but we heard representations of most of the common species. A Cat-bird at Lee's Cliff sang delightfully most of the time that we were there coming into a low pine directly over us. Its song was exceptionally good being almost wholly free from the usual grating, stammering or choking sounds which were its so sadly and compound <sup>chiefly</sup> of sound, full liquid notes. Although it lacked the power and vigor of the song of the Brown Thrasher it was equal if not superior to it in every other respect. I do not think that I ever before heard Cat-bird singing which equaled this.

Song of  
Cat Bird

Bobolinks are remarkably inconspicuous now. We heard a few chinking and now and then on any a few notes but we did not once hear the full song. Song Sparrows were heard in two places.

Bobolinks  
Singing silent

In the evening at about 9 P. M. the ~~moonlight~~ strong moon having just risen I heard a Screech Owl whining in the old orchard.

Screech Owl  
whining

Evening walk to "Sunset Pasture".

1892 Mass.

July 11 Concord. Clear, nearly dead calm all day & very hot. Ther. 90° at noon. Evening sultry & oppressive.

Spent the day about the house writing. Visited the Flicker's nest at 3 P.M. and found it empty. The young birds were calling on both sides of the wire. One, the last to leave I suppose, was perched on a large limb near the top of the elm on the west. He probably climbed there.

Flicker's nest

After tea walked to Clark's and spent nearly an hour sitting on the boulder in Sunset Pasture. The western sky was cloudless and coppery red <sup>after</sup> when the sun set.

Birds sang listlessly and intermittently this evening but I heard nearly all the species which frequent this locality - Robins, Grass Finches, Song, Field and Chipping Sparrows, a Yellow-winged Sparrow (Squabby song), a Grosbeak (in field song), a Maryland Yellow-throat, Chestnut-sided Warbler, Oven-bird, an Indigo Bird, King Birds (flight song), a Black-bellied Cuckoo, and a Quail. Blue Jays were screaming at intervals.

Quail singing at evening

Robins were singing on my arrival but they soon ceased and I heard none after sunset. On the other hand I heard Quail until at least 15 minutes after sunset when they began to whistle for some time in the bob-white note.

Quail singing etc

At 7.45 a Song Sparrow, Field Sparrow, Chipping, Grass Finch and Quail were singing and a King Bird twittering. At 7.50 a Wood Thrush came into the orchard near Clark's and sang for about 11 minutes.

At 7.53 the first Whippoorwill sang.

The last Song Sparrow sang at 7.57½, the last Field Sparrow at 7.59 which ~~was~~ the while a Grass Finch closed the concert of diurnal birds at 7.59½.

Tree Toads singing everywhere after dark. Heard the first chirping grasshopper this evening.

Tree Toads, Grasshopper

1892 Mass.

Concord, Mass.

July 12

Concord. Another clear, hot day. Ther. rose to 75°. Still air.

In the early morning a brood of young Geothlypis with their fathers spent nearly an hour in our elms. The old bird sang brief notes of his song. The young called hee-ee, pee-wee and pee-er. They sat ~~still~~ for minutes at a time nearly motionless among the foliage, & were hard to see.

Young Geothlypis

A Yellow-billed Cuckoo also appeared followed by a single young which sat for some time on a stone wall (where the parent fed it) calling cō-cō-cō or cōw-cōw-cōw, more even wee-wee than their notes at a time, the tone very like that of the adult bird and perfectly diagnostic of the species. This youngster cocked his little tail in the same peculiar, automatic-like way as the old bird.

Young Cuckoo

In the afternoon I sat under the elms for an hour or more. The air was sultry, even in the shade, and the sun burned like fire. All around the horizon lay a bank of bluish haze like smog. Birds were not apparently much affected by this extreme heat. Song Sparrows, Vireos, Grass Finches, and Robins singing. Swifts and Swallows flying rather high, among the former some saw Swallows keeping near one another in a loose flock. The chirking of Bobolinks heard at intervals overhead and two of the birds seen flying high. A Carolina Dove which looked like a young bird and which is the first I have seen this year anywhere <sup>outside</sup> ~~anywhere~~ in the Ball's Hill region and in Concord, flew slowly <sup>over</sup> ~~past~~ the cornfield in front of our house at about 5 P.M.

Birds not  
harmed by  
extreme heat

Carolina Dove

Took a drive in the evening to Fifty Acre Meadows via the road past Brook's and back by the "Stork farm". Two Hood Thrushes singing in the maple thicket next the Parker lot. A little south of the Stork farm a large Owl, which I took to be Bubo virginianus, came flying past in the twilight over the meadow. Owl.

Great-horned Owl

Evening on the Assabet.

1892 Mass.

July 13

Concord. Still hotter, therm. said to have reached  $102^{\circ}$  in the village. Here it did not exceed  $98^{\circ}$ .

I spent the day in the house writing but immediately after tea started up river in my canoe. The evening was cloudy and very hot with scarce a breath of air. Thunder rattled and lightning flashed in the distant but but nothing came of it.

The wild rice along the river has headed out and Red-wings were feeding on it at the mouth of Mill Brook. On reaching Egg Rock I saw them in greater numbers still flying into and from the tall coarse grass on the island at the confluence of the Sudbury and Assabet. They were evidently going to roost. After watching them for several minutes I struck the flat of my paddle on the water making a noise which in the still damp air sounded nearly as loud as a gun. Instantly a perfect cloud of Black-birds rose - like a puff of black smoke - and circled over me. There must have been fully 200, the majority young uttering the cha-cha note as they flew. I am not sure that I saw any old males there but there were heard in the Mill Brook gottaway.

Roost of  
Red-wings

Some thirty or more Barn Swallows were flying over the water above the rock and dashing in and out among the black willows on the opposite side of the river. At first I supposed that they were going to roost in these willows but only two or three - and these evidently young birds - alighted and before I left the spot they began to disappear.

Barn Swallows

Turning into the Assabet I paddled slowly past the hemlocks, where a Wood Pewee was singing, and on reaching the swamp beyond the next bend took

Evening on the Assabet.

1892.

July 13  
(No 2)

Mass.

Concord. in the paddle and lightly a cigar floated slowly back with the sluggish current. The air was singularly oppressive and ~~the~~ birds were singing. Two Veeries tried to start a concert in the swamp but soon gave it up. A Song Sparrow sang a few times and a Robin began hesitatingly and then stopped. I could hear the Wood Pewee in the hummocks after all the others had ceased and when it had become nearly dark.

There were no Bull Frogs along this stretch of river but I heard them below Log Rock. The Green Frog were numerous and noisy everywhere.

Bull Frog  
Green "

Some five minutes, both in the early twilight and after night closed in, I heard, at different points along the Assabet, a sound as of something falling through the leaves and branches of the swamp oaks. This sound was almost precisely like, and quite as loud as, that of large nuts falling and the final thump when they strike the ground was perfectly distinct. Of course no nuts can be dropping now! There are many Gray Squirrels in these trees. Do they work after dark?

Mysterious  
sounds.

A Whippoorwill was singing in the distance, towards the town I thought, as I passed Red Bridge on my way home.

Whippoorwill

Young Grosbeaks still come to the dunes in front of the house, usually two or three with an old male bird which they follow closely, teasing him for food. The call note of the young varies considerably. I noted one variation to-day as tee-ee

Young Grosbeaks

## To Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

July 14

Concord. - Still another intensely hot day with now and then a puff of refreshing N. E. breeze during the forenoon. Afternoon with dead calm, the sky filled with great cumulous clouds and the sunset the finest we have had this year. The misting of distant Concord was frequent during the entire day but no rain came until 9 P. M. when there was a light shower.

To Ball's Hill at 11 A. M. Now and then I called for a few hundred yards but the hawk accomplished most of the distance. Robins, Red-eyed Vireos and Song Sparrows were singing freely and I heard a Field Sparrow on Dalton's Hill and a Cat Bird at Bussey's landing.

Bobolinks have apparently relapsed into either believe me Bobolinks for the autumn call-note which is now constantly heard flocking in the air overhead and which to my ear is distinctly pink, not chink as usually rendered. I saw one flock of seven of these birds, this morning, circling over a field of oats and early in the afternoon upwards of forty feeding on the heads of wild grass in Holden's meadow. There were several old males (apparently in unchanged breeding dress) among them but the majority appeared to be females and young. They must have been unusually successful in rearing their broods this year for continuous bad weather late in June prevented the farmers from cutting any grass to speak of until after July 4<sup>th</sup>.

Song Sparrows are singing still at all hours of the day and as freely and vigorously as at any time earlier in the season.

Song Sparrows

1892 Mass.July 14  
(no 2)

Concord. On my way down river I saw several Spotted Sandpipers perching on dead branches of willows or alders over the water. This habit is not of course peculiar to any season but I think it is much more prevalent now than in Spring and that most of these perches are young of this year.

Spotted Sandpiper  
perching on  
trees.

A Red-tailed Hawk flying from tree to tree as I advanced in my canoe uttered, each time it took wing, a low chinking cry apparently a modification of the neighing note but only slightly resembling the latter.

Red-tailed Hawk

During my last trip down river I noticed what I took to be a bundle of drift wood clinging to the extreme end of a half-dead branch of a willow which extended out over the river scarce two feet above the water. This morning, to my <sup>astonishment</sup> ~~surprise~~, I found that this it had developed into a neatly finished nest on which a King Bird was <sup>on one fresh egg.</sup> sitting. Both nest and bird were absurdly conspicuous ~~objects~~ and I was not surprised when passing the spot on my return, late in the afternoon, I found the nest empty and the bird gone. Yet what could have taken the egg? Certainly not a Squirrel, probably not a Jay and there are no Grackles along the river now. I am inclined to suspect that a Cuckoo was the thief. (I afterwards found the egg in my canoe! In some mysterious way I must have shaken it out of the nest.)

King Bird's  
nest

Both species of Cuckoos are now nearly silent. I heard only one bird to-day, a Black-bill. Does not this lapsing into silence at this season indicate

Cuckoos.



1892

July 14  
(No 3)

Mass.

Concord. - that the birds well-known notes really constitute a song despite the fact that they are uttered by both sexes, as well as, in modified form, by the young? I think the Black-bill sings (or calls) a little later in the season than the Yellow-bill.

Bank Swallows were numerous along the river to day but most of them were flying and I think the young are now getting their own living for I saw only three or four single birds perched, but that this was the case in the morning but at evening, a little before sunset, fully thirty were assembled in one tree, a black willow opposite the humming place. There used to be a roost in this tree years ago (1886 or 87) and I think that the birds which I saw there to night were preparing to go to roost although I was unable to watch them long enough to settle the point.

Bank Swallows

I see Bank Swallows in about the same numbers as during the past month but no young birds have appeared yet and there is no indication of flocking on the part of the old.

Bank Swallows

A flock of fully 40 Barn Swallows passed over the Buttricks' house this evening some time after sunset. They were rather high up and were moving towards the S. W. So far as I could make out there was not a single Swallow of any other species with them. I do not think that they were migrating. Probably it was merely a flight to the roost. By the way where & how do Barn Swallows roost? Don't forget this!

Barn Swallows

1892 Mass.July 14  
(No 4)

Concord. For more than a week Robins have been most busy during the day time—especially in the afternoon—and sparingly—or not at all—in the early morning and after sunset. I do not as yet see any indications of a roost in this neighborhood. There were no Robins flying into the birch broom on the Sabbath last evening and I <sup>have</sup> seen none passing over any of the places where I have been at sunset of late. In fact I am quite certain that the birds of this neighborhood are still roosting high in the trees near their nests. They come in great numbers every day to a cherry tree behind the house. Some of them take the cherries off in their bills, perhaps to distant nests with young, others swallow them whole although they (the cherries) are of large size.

Robins <sup>are</sup> not roosting yet

Red-eyed Vireos were strangely silent during June although I ~~heard~~ <sup>heard</sup> as many as usual but now I hear them singing everywhere.

Red-eyed Vireo

Meadow Cree now makes a fine show along the river banks and Eupatorium is out in a few places. The white water lilies are past their prime although still abundant.

I see the small Snapping or Musk Tortoises out in great numbers on the branches of trees & bushes during the hot hours of the day but the Painted Tortoise does not now leave the water until a little before sunset. The large Mud Tortoise never crawls out to bask in the sun so far as I can learn.\* I see one or two daily in the water thrusting their heads out warily & then sinking out of sight.

Tortoises

\* I afterwards saw  
one on a floating  
board apparently  
swimming. This was  
one party at 7.

1892. Mass.

July 14  
(1895)

Concord. At about noon to-day as I was approaching the Woodchuck  
Ball's Hill landing a animal started out from the edge attempts to  
of the lily pads some distance in advance of me and headed swim across  
directly across the river - line about 100 yds. under. At the river  
first I took it for a muskrat but the head looked  
large and was carried a little higher, while as I approached  
nearer I could see a large dark eye showing conspicuously.  
The creature now perceived me for the first time and turned  
back although it had nearly reached the middle of the  
open water. I overhauled it quickly and found that it  
was a Woodchuck apparently of this season's birth but  
well grown. When I came up with it it turned on me  
and floating quietly on the surface awaited what it must  
have thought to be certain death with the calm fortitude  
so characteristic of its race. The large, ~~dark~~ fair eyes met  
mine unflinchingly. Their expression was at once honest  
and fearless with nothing of the hollow desperation which  
~~gleams in the eyes of~~  
~~murderer~~ the cornered Wolf or Fox or of the pitious  
plea for mercy so unimitatable in the eye of the Deer or  
Rabbit when it is forced to face its pursuers. Brave,  
self-reliant creature! I had no trampled clover fields  
nor ravaged bean patches to avenge and I would  
not have harmed it for worlds. But I did tease  
it a little with my paddle chiefly to try if I  
could make it dive. It would not do this although  
once I pushed it quite under water. It met  
the paddle blade with open mouth showing its teeth  
threateningly and clashing them loudly but to my  
surprise it did not once seize the wood or apparently  
try to do this. When I drew off it slowly drew ashore  
and stood there drooping revealing more slender, graceful

1892. Mass.

July 14  
206)

Concord... outwits than I had supposed any Woodchuck could possess. In fact with its fur thoroughly wet down it presented quite as symmetrical a form as that of a Gray Squirrel. After regarding me calmly for a few moments longer it plunged into the bushes and disappeared.

Mr. Britchick tells me that he has never before heard of an instance of a Woodchuck falling to water. Had this one crossed the river without interruption he would have landed in a marsh covered with water to the depth of several inches and two hundred yards or more in width. What caught he there? ] and

The Robin's nest near my cabin door was empty but the old birds came about and scolded me so I concluded that the young of this their second brood had been safely reared. [I saw the young next day, both tails, feathers on the wing] Young Robins of second brood have nest

The Swamp behind the hill was fairly alive with birds when I entered it at about 4 P.M. The high bush Blueberries which are beginning to ripen probably attracted some species. Song Sparrows, Veeries, a Maryland Yellowthroat, a Towhee & a Cat Bird were in full song, several Grackles and Thrashers silent. Presently a Canadian Warbler began chirping and soon showed himself. Like the individual seen late in June this was an adult in high plumage (now badly worn). Birds gather in blueberry swamp

Beyond the swamp along the pine clad slopes next the meadow I heard a Chickadee, 2 Robins, 2 Song Sparrows, a Veery, a Red-eye, a Cat Bird, a Pine Warbler, a Black & white Creeper, all singing more or less freely. Canadian Warbler

1892. Mass.

July 14  
(no 7)

Concord. — The chief object of my visit to Balls Hill to-day Dove's nest was to see how the Carolina Dove's nest was progressing. When I reached it at about 4 P.M. the female was sitting, her head turned in a direction just opposite to that on my last visit and lowered so that the throat rested on the rim of the nest, ~~and~~ the crown <sup>being about</sup> level with the back. This made her very much less conspicuous than on the former occasion. The change of attitude was perhaps due to the presence of some jays which were uttering various low chattering and gasping sounds in the trees overhead and whose keen eyes the Dove may well have wished to elude. I stopped directly under the nest, my head not more than four feet below it. For a moment the Dove did not so much as wink; then she suddenly started and fluttering wildly and clumsily through some dense foliage, hitting against dead twigs and plunging through branches of haws, descended in a half circle to the ground where, in the middle of a little opening within 15 yds of where I was standing, she rolled over and over and spun around and around beating her wings ~~fast~~ like a Partridge in its death flurry and making a precisely similar sound. A Thrasher, attracted by the commotion, darted through the undergrowth and alighting within six inches of the Dove regarded her with evident wonder and concern and a Flicker came into a tree overhead and peeped curiously down through the leaves uttering a low woo-oo-oo of enquiry or sympathy. After groveling thus for a minute or more the Dove started off along the ground alternately fluttering and walking. I did not follow her and she did not return while I was near the nest. As a imitation of the behavior

July 14  
(1888)

Concord - of a badly-wounded or rather dying bird I have never seen anything to equal the performance just described. It was not accompanied by any vocal sounds whatever. Perhaps the most interesting thing connected with it is the fact that the nest about which all this fuss was made was in a tree and the eggs still unhatched! When I looked at them a few minutes later I noticed for the first time that one was fully a third larger than the other. The "small" egg looked transparent and infertile but the larger egg was dark colored and evidently near hatching. After descending to the ground I drove away the Jays and left the place.

Another object of my trip to-day was to look for Short-billed the nests of the Marsh Wrens but the weather was too hot and the greater part of the best of every grass where the two birds were singing last week had been cut. Both birds, however, were singing still in the usual portion and I heard two others of whose presence I had no previous knowledge singing in the meadow opposite (to the east of) Pad Island. The songs of the latter came faintly but quite distinctly to my ears as I was walking over Brewer's knoll although the intermediate distance is fully 300 yards! The air, however, was absolutely still at the time.

The song flight of the King Bird puzzles me. I see it much oftener now than I did in June. During the intense heat of this afternoon the birds were going up very little while  $\nabla$  diving  $\nabla$  plunging in their eccentric way.

Song flight  
of King birds.

## To Ball's Hill.

1892.

July 15

Although 90° was the highest reached by one this morn-  
to-day the weather was kinder to bear than on any  
previous day of this remarkable "heated term" for  
the air was laden with moisture & hence was more  
oppressive. A breeze from the S.W. gave some relief in  
the afternoon.

I spent the day in the house but at 5 P.M. started  
for Ball's Hill, sailing much of the way. A Sparrow Spar-  
row singing in Carr's meadow & a Goldfinch in full  
song on the neighboring pasture. This is actually the  
only Goldfinch that I have heard singing since early  
June. The bird is comparatively scarce in this region at  
this season. Song Sparrows singing freely still.

Scarcity of  
Goldfinches

Meadow Sweet and Button Bush just coming into flower.

The broods of young Barn Swallows have not all broken young  
up or joined other broods (I saw no less than four broods) Barn Swallows  
along the river this evening, the members of each sitting  
close together  
on a willow or maple branch over the water. Perhaps  
these are broods that have just come from the west.  
I saw both parents feed the young of one brood.

Only one Short-billed Marsh Wren singing at the  
Beane dam Rapid. Its song this evening was quite  
regularly cheep, cheep, chee-ee-ee-ee-ee the only  
variation being in the ending which sometimes had  
the 2-2-2-2-2-2 quality.

Short-billed  
Marsh Wren

The small Snapping Tortoise out in numbers this  
afternoon.

1872 Mass.

July 15 Concord. Visiting the Carolina Dove's nest at 6 P.M. I Dove's nest  
 (No 2) found the female sitting, facing N. as on my first visit  
 (July 11) with her head raised. This confirms my  
 conclusion that the crouching or flattened attitude which  
 she presented yesterday was due to the presence of Jays  
 in the trees above her. There were no Jays near the place  
 this evening.

The Dove started from her nest just as I stopped  
 under it and fluttered downward through the branches  
 much as she did yesterday but on this occasion  
 she did not repeat the wounded bird performance but  
 on reaching the ground merely alighted and stood erect  
 and motionless looking at me. When I moved forward  
 she rose and flew out of sight among the trees. Can  
 it be that ~~flying yesterday~~ that <sup>as</sup> her wiles failed to  
 deceive and lead me away from the nest, <sup>yesterday</sup> she judged  
 it useless to repeat them to-day or is she getting  
 to trust me since she finds that I do not molest  
 either her or her eggs? I must investigate this further.  
 Climbing to the nest this evening I found in the place  
 of the large egg a young bird, <sup>the chick of</sup> the body was of a  
 light yellowish or dull flesh color, <sup>that of</sup> the head darker. It  
 seemed to be sparsely covered with short hair like down but  
 of this I could not make sure for the light was poor  
 at the time. It was of about the size of a plucked  
 Kinglet (*Troglodytes*).

As this nest contained its complement of two eggs  
 when I first found it July 4 and as the parent  
 was then sitting it appears that the period of  
 incubation is at least 11 days. I think it exceeds  
 this time for the large egg looked somewhat incubated on the 4<sup>th</sup>.



1892 Mass.

July 15  
(no 3)

Concord. - I took tea in my cabin and twilight Roost of  
 was deepening when I started up river. As I approached Red wings  
 the Beaver Dam Rapid I heard a number of Red-wings  
 singing together in the tall Canary grass on the north  
 bank the effect being precisely the same as when the  
 Blackbirds first arrive in early Spring and greet the  
 brown fields with a jingling melody from the top of  
 some isolated oak or maple. I heard them singing  
 there in the same place on the evening of          but  
 on that occasion there were only adult males and was  
 about a dozen of them in all. To night when I stopped  
 opposite the rapids and struck the water sharply with  
 the flat of my paddle at least 500 birds rose with  
 a noise as of wind blowing through tin tubes. The greater  
 number were evidently females and young but there  
 were many old males. As they circled in a great  
 dusky cloud I heard the clear whistle of a Cow-bird  
 among them and there may have been a good many  
 individuals of the latter species in the flock. Barn  
 and Bank Swallows were also among them mingled  
 with the dusky hords but then the Swallows may  
 have joined <sup>Blackbirds</sup> ~~them~~ after they rose although I think at  
<sup>Castroville Swallows</sup> ~~they~~ were roosting in the reeds.

Only a few of the Blackbirds returned to the  
 starting point the majority breaking up into smaller  
 flocks and scattering. I observed one such detachment  
 afterwards from a bed of grass higher up the river.

Mosquitoes were very numerous and annoying this  
 evening & a cloud of them followed me the  
 whole of the way to the Hubbard's Landing.

## To Ball's Hill.

1892 Mass.

July 16

Concord. The hot weather has at length ended. There was a light shower at daylight and immediately after it the wind came from the N.W. and gradually increased to half a gale which lasted all day cooling off the heated air slowly.

I started for Ball's Hill at 9 a. m. under rapid sail. The high wind had driven the birds to shelter and I saw but few and heard only Song Sparrows singing. As I was passing Hunt's landing a pair of adult Red-tailed Hawks started from the same tree, a tall one, and soared upwards, balancing and on the wind. The ♂ bore something in his claws which looked like a half-digested snake.

Red-tailed Hawk

At the Holt a Cooper's Hawk shot past skimming down wind with great swiftness, got a Red-wing pursued and actually overtook him giving him a succession of vicious pecks on the head and finally forcing him to seek shelter in a tree.

Red-wing  
overtook  
Cooper's Hawk

I have seen Cassin's Doves frequently of late (as well as Cassin's Dove as occasionally in May & June) at the base of Dollar's Hill where they perhaps go to drink (as they can usually see the base wind at the water edge) <sup>July 14</sup> a pair rose from this wood yesterday & took to the firs where the nest could see. Yesterday three started all together and alighted in the same tree. I think one was a young bird.

As I came out of the woods near Bourne's Landing this Pittman afternoon (at 5.30) a Pittman passed flying <sup>low</sup> down over the channel of the river and finally dropping into the belt of fir-bush wood on the edge of the meadow opposite my landing. I have not noted this species before since it stopped flushing (very abruptly) in early June.

1892 Mass.July 16  
(No 2)

Concord. - It is doubtless the rule that birds which sing regularly and freely during now near two broods in a season. Such are the Robin, Bluebird, Song Sparrow, Swamp Sparrow, Chipping, Field Sparrow, Grass Finch, Towhee, Pine Warbler, and Carolina Dove. All these certainly rear two broods. I am doubtful about the Catbird and Veery, both of which are still singing well. Obvious exceptions to the rule are the Yellow-throated and Horned Larks which certainly do not breed twice but which begin later into the summer. A male of the latter species which brought off its young successfully late in June and then left them to the care of the mother has thus far been continuously, since his arrival in early May, in the trees about the house. I heard him least often at the time when he was assisting the female in the care of the young, just from the nest, but ~~he~~ he has not been wholly silent for a day this season and he is now singing as freely as he was in early June.

Assession of  
bird singingWarbler's Vireo

The Red-eyed Vireo breeds very irregularly and I have often found nests with fresh eggs in July but this is probably due to the fact that the first nests are nearly certain to be plundered by Jays or Squirrels. On the whole I do not think that this bird habitually if ever rears two broods in a season in this State. Nevertheless it regularly sings later into the summer than does almost any other bird.

Red-eyed  
Vireo

1892.

July 16  
(No 3)

## Mass

Concord, At 3 P. M. I visited the Dove's nest again. The Dove's nest female was on, facing N., her head raised, decidedly above the line of the back but not so high as on the 9<sup>th</sup>. I stood nearly under the nest for three minutes (by my watch). During this time the Dove did not wink once while I was forced to close and open my eyes just thirty-six times! At length I stretched my hand slowly up towards the nest and the bird started off. She descended flew in her usual manner fleetly ~~visibly~~ through the foliage and descending in a half circle but when ~~she~~ within about four feet of the ground she alighted abruptly on the branch of an oak where she sat looking at me quizzically for a moment and then, taking wing again, dropped among the trees. My theory that, having tried the wounded bird performance and found it futile or unnecessary, she has ~~etc~~ now abandoned it gathers increased probability.

I was mistaken in supposing the runt egg to be infertile for it has hatched. The young bird ~~is~~ at least a third smaller than the one which hatched first. I was also mistaken in regard to the color of the skin of the young. The light was good to-day and having my glass with me (I cannot get nearer than <sup>within</sup> 15 ft. of the nest) I saw distinctly that in both young the skin of the entire body and head is of a dark purplish brown. This ~~bird being nearly naked~~ ~~the~~ shows conspicuously on the the head which is nearly a quite naked out the body is ~~covered~~ ~~down~~ down is nearly partially covered by a rather dense coat of hair like down of a pale straw color. The younger bird had the down still wet and plastered to the skin in places. The egg shells have been removed from the nest and I could not find them under it.

## Evening in Drallow's Swamp

1892.

Mon.

July 16

(No 4)

Concord. I returned to the Buttricks' in time for tea and as soon as it was disposed of started out again for a walk up the Estabrook road. The evening was delightful, the air brilliantly clear and so cool that a heavy coat was not uncomfortable. Robins were singing more freely and vigorously than at any time within the past week but I heard fewer small birds than usual. The Grass Finches and Song Sparrows were among these numbers which seem to have been partially silenced by the change of weather.

Turning into Drallow's Lane I followed it to the alder swamp by the brook and then diverging to the right entered a long narrow meadow surrounded on every side by woods which presented a gracefully curved outline of solid foliage. The meadow had near its center a thicket of bushes and young maples but one most of its extent there was only the tall, wiry grass with here and there a stalk of rice rearing its creamy white head high above the rest. A more retired & beautiful spot than this it would be difficult to find in all Concord.

Sunlight was falling when I entered it but many birds were still singing; then Wood Thrushes, a Maryland Yellow-Throat, a Tanager, a Towhee, a Cat bird and at intervals, a Black-birded Cuckoo. <sup>I heard Wood Thrushes calling like some song.</sup> The Cat bird sang for thirteen minutes, and one of the Wood Thrushes for fourteen minutes, after the first

Whippoorwill began. The last song of the Wood Thrush was heard at precisely 8.01 when it was nearly dark. There were two Whippoorwills, both in the woods on the ridge near Pop's Meadow. The number of repetitions of their notes varied from three to twenty-five. They did not seem to move about us much as usual.

The Chestnut-sided Nuthatch which I saw regularly a week ago was silent this evening.

Wood Thrushes

Whippoorwill

1892

July 16  
(1895)Mass

Concord. - A Chipping Sparrow which has passed the entire season in our orchard and which during May and June sang in the usual manner began some two weeks ago splitting his song into three sections, thus..... The result has pleased him to much that he now divides it into from four to seven sets of notes with a slight but very marked interval between. I remember a Junco at Mr. Kistler which did the same thing

Old song of  
Chipping

The Young Orioles still give the hee - we - aw call but less and less frequently as the season advances. I watched an old female of this species eat cherries yesterday. She operated on them in a deliberate, somewhat fastidious manner piercing the skin with her sharp bill and then slowly tasting and swallowing the juice and perhaps some of the pulp also. In no instance was the cherry removed from the stem. This was in marked contrast to the behavior of the greedy Robins about here, the Robins first jabbling the cherry and then swallowing it whole not without some difficulty.

Young Orioles

## Camping Trip up Sudbury River.

1892

July 17

Clear, with N. W. wind in A. M. changing to S. W. in P. M.  
 Rather cool, a fine breaking day.

At 4 P. M. I started up river alone in my little motor  
 canoe taking my tent and camping outfit. The wind  
 had just before headed into the S. W. so that I had  
 no chance to land until I reached Chen Hill Head.  
 A Red-shouldered Hawk was soaring over the French  
 farm and a Marsh Hawk beating Huthers meadows.  
 Both were adult males.

I heard few birds until I passed Heath's Bridge  
 between which and Fairhead I noted Robins, Red-eyes,  
 Towhees (3), Swamp Sparrows, Black-throated Green Warblers,  
 a Bluebird, a Junco, a Savannah Sparrow, a Quail  
 and a Red-winged Blackbird, ~~the~~ all singing freely.

Landed at Bear Cliff and drew my canoe out of  
 water and into the grassy opening at the foot of  
 the cliff. Here I made the following list notes:

7.30 P. M. A Pine Warbler and Solitary Vireo singing  
 in the woods on the Cliff, a Chestnut-sided Warbler  
 (only a few times) in the alders near me, Song and Swamp  
 Sparrows along the edge of the meadow

7.51 Best Swamp Sparrows, A Cat Bird & many <sup>singing.</sup> other  
 birds along the coast of diurnal birds.

8.00 First Whippoorwill.

8.05 No frogs as yet. I hear only crickets and an  
 occasional Whippoorwill now.

9.00 Bull and Green Frog Begin and sing at intervals  
 as long as I am awake.

At 8.30 a large & most brilliant meteor shot across  
 the Bay from S. E. to N. W., apparently very low down.

I could hear the splash of dozens of scattered fishes as it  
 fell.

Birds singing  
 at Bear Cliff  
 at dawn.

Meteor flashes  
 fishes.

1892. Mass.

July 18

Concord - Forenoon absolutely cloudless the air clear and sparkling but the sun warm. Wind S.W. rising to a stiff breeze and bringing many clouds in the afternoon.

Sunrise at  
Loe's Cliff.

Robins were singing at daybreak. They were closely followed by Swamp Sparrows and next by a Cat Bird.

I arose just as the sun was appearing over the hills to the east. It was one of those brilliant mornings which seem too perfect to be real, and indeed, when I looked out over the bay, I needed my eyes to make sure that I was awake for in place of the water was what seemed to be a level plain of spotless snow. It was of course fog lying close to the water and nowhere encroaching on the shore where this was meadow.

A little later when then a light air started from the south the misty effect was heightened for the fog began drifting across the bay just as ~~thick~~ the drifting snow drifts. I have rarely seen anything more beautiful.

Just before sunrise there was a grand chorus of Red-eyes rolling all around the wooded shores. It seemed as if dozens were singing at once; and there <sup>were</sup> ~~seemed~~ to be no other bird voices at this time. A little later I heard Robins, Veeries, a Cat Bird, a Pine, Chestnut sided, and Black-throated Green Warbler, a Black & white Creeper, a Chickadee, a Solitary Vireo, Swamp, Song and Chipping Sparrows, & a Field Sparrow. As far as the species just named were concerned the singing was quite equal to that of early June but I missed the voice of the Cow-bird and Junco and there was only one Red-wing singing. I suppose the last-named species was not really present in any numbers.



1892 Mass.

July 17<sup>th</sup> Concord. After a hurried breakfast I spent an hour  
No 2.) strolling through the woods along the neighboring hill side.  
In the pines I saw a small mixed flock (the first  
I have noted this summer), consisting of two Red eye  
two Creepers (Parus), two Pine Siskins, one Yellow  
and one Black-throated Green Warbler and several  
Chickadees. A Hood Mew was singing in some oaks.  
I visited the Hopping clover and found it still  
alive although much injured by "barking".

When I returned to the landing the Cat Bird  
was in full song. He is a rare performer, quite the  
best I have ever heard and nearly equal to a  
Mockingbird.

Cat Bird

At 8 a. m. I canoed the canon and ultimately  
fradling and sailing reached Partry Brook in about  
an hour and hundred there sitting in my canoe  
at the foot of the Shiver. A Marsh Hawk perched  
by several Water Red-wings observed fast one. Possibles  
were chinking (or prinking) in the meadow - at least  
fifty of them. Only Song & Swamp Sparrows singing.  
The large hill to the S. E. has been recently burned  
over and many trees are dead or dying. I found  
them to-day upwards of fifty canoe bushes of fair  
size. Looked for the round-headed Cornel but saw only  
two plants. Swamp cornel on the north slope - a good  
bed of it.

Partry Brook

At 1 P. M. set sail and started back making very  
quick time to Fairhaven. There Red-tailed Hawks  
were soaring in company over the meadow above  
Lee's Bridge, a fine sight. One was a red-tailed bird,  
the other two <sup>possibly</sup> dark brown above & evidently young.

Red-tailed Hawks

1892 Mass.July 18  
(no 3)

Concord. - One of those Red-tails, a young bird I thought, uttered a prolonged, whirring wee-ee-ow-ee-ow very like the means of a Kitten. I heard the same sound in the pines at Lewis Cliff but know no bird there. This cry is I think a modification of the call of the adult when anxious about its nest.

Red-tailed  
Harolds

The flight-song of the Swamp Sparrow is tu-wee, tu-wee-tee-tu tu-tu-tu-tu-tu the additional notes being at the beginning - a prelude as it were. I heard the ordinary song last night at about ten o'clock.

Flight song of  
Swamp Sparrow

The white water lilies have not passed their prime. I once saw a finer display than they made this morning around the shores of the bog and along the river above. Some of the indentations or little coves were white with them. The pickered weed is also about at its best now.

The singing of some species of birds ends very abruptly. One day you hear the usual number, the next not bird songs one and after several more days have passed it suddenly dawns on you that the bird has ceased singing for the season. The Yellow Warbler is a good example of this class. I heard three males on the 14<sup>th</sup> but not one has sung within my hearing since. I think that an abrupt cessation of singing is perhaps the rule with our Minutillidae and that most of the Fringillidae and Icteridae "drop out" gradually (that is as individuals)

Heard very first Cicada to day. in oak woods. What First Cicada is heard suggesting sound!

## Evening walk to Sunset Pasture

1892 Mass.July 18  
(no 4)

Concord. I reached home at 6 P.M. finding all the way from Fairbourn and meeting no adventures worth recording on the way.

After tea I walked up the Estabrook road to Clark's pasture where I smoked a cigar and watched the sun set and darkness fall, sitting on my favourite boulder near the middle of the field.

The evening was calm and peaceful but the life and sparkle of the morning were gone and in their place a dull apathy possessed all nature. The influences which would make a change as often befall but in this case they were apparently a bank of gray clouds rising in the west and the presence of much smoky haze in the atmosphere.

There were intervals, sometimes of a minute or more in length, when not a bird sang. Then I would hear, one after another, Robins, Song Sparrows, Field Sparrows, Chipping, Grass Finches, Meadow Larks, Lark, and occasionally a Black-billed Cuckoo. At 7.40, when the light was fading fast, a Towhee sang a few times and just five minutes later the first Whippoorwill began. Five minutes after this Grass Finches and Field Sparrows were still singing. One of the former closed the diurnal concert at 7.53.

Birds singing  
at & after  
Sunset

There came us the Woods to-night and I heard none last evening at Fairbourn. Have they ceased?

Tree Toads cease  
singing.

Soon after leaving the house this evening I saw a Goldfinch singing on a wire. It flew very slowly on a perfectly level plane the wings beating deep and regular. The bird looked nearly double its real size.

Goldfinch  
singing on  
wire

1892

Mass.

July 18

(no 5)

Concord. I now see many broods of young King birds accompanied by their parents sitting on bushes along the river & usually well out over the water. The young are more active and animated than most birds of their age and already show much of the irritable quarrelsome disposition so characteristic of their species. The parents are feeding them largely on dragon flies and I see them chasing them incessantly not always with success for the dragon fly is a good dodger and King bird's stock of patience small. A bird to day pursued a dragon fly upwards to a height of more than a hundred feet and after snuffing at it vainly four or five times in quick succession gave up the chase in evident great disgust & sailed <sup>down</sup> back to its disappointed brood which were sitting in a button bush.

King birds

## Evening at Bull's Hill.

1892. Mass.

July 19

Concord. Morning sunny but hazy; afternoon cloudy threatening rain which did not come, the sky finally clearing before sunset. Strong W. wind, all day. Weather cool.

Spent most of day in the house writing but late in the afternoon started for Bull's Hill having a glorious sail down in my drella canal. On reaching my cabin I left my things there and walked to Benson's by way of the river path returning past Davis's Hill and through my swamp. At 6 P.M. I had tea in my cabin and at 7.30 started for home, paddling most of the way.

The high wind had its usual effect on the birds and I saw but few and heard fewer still until near sunset when the wind abated and many began singing.

I heard Robins, a Bluebird and a Field Sparrow near Benson's; a Black-throated Green Warbler in the pine above the glacial hollow; and at 7 P.M., as I stood on the shore in front of my cabin, Robins, a Veery, an Ovenbird (flight song), a Short-billed Marsh Wren, Maryland Yellowthroat, Song and Swamp Sparrows, a Rose-breasted Grosbeak (singing continuously and with great vigor & spirit) a Junco and one Red-winged Blackbird. Most of them were on the opposite (Bedford) side of the river.

Birds singing  
at & after  
sunset

Rose-breasted  
Grosbeak.

Visited the Dove's nest at 5.30 P.M. Female on. When started Dove's nest she fluttered downward in a half circle as usual but alighted on a branch <sup>12 feet</sup> above the ground and did not repeat the wounded bird performance. After sitting quietly for a moment she rose and flew off through the trees. Young of apparently equal size about as large as Bluebirds, three shoulders and wings covered with sprouting feathers of

1892 Mass.July 19  
(no 2)

Concord, a bluish-ashy color but no trace of any real feathers elsewhere the back being still clothed with the yellowish down which was also sparsely scattered on the head and neck. Eyes open to-day. These young but perfectly motionless.

As I approached the Beaver Dam Rapid a little after sunset I again heard the Red-wings singing in their roost among the tall grass. It was a most perfect reproduction of the early spring concerts and I repeatedly got the "Wild Geese" effect, described by Bolles. At least a dozen notes, all old birds, were thus engaged. As I drew nearer I could hear a multitude of birds fluttering and talking to one another among the reeds. Others were continually arriving, usually in parties of from three or four to seven or eight, never more than a dozen or fifteen. They came from every direction and as a rule flew at a great height (300 to 500 or even 1000 feet) until they were directly above the roost when, setting their wings, they shot down almost perpendicularly and with great swiftness, each bird acting independently of its companions during its descent and many describing the most beautiful curves, while others simply dropped as straight, evenly, as do many falling stones. There was no preliminary circling to reconnoiter the ground. Then a yard or two above the grass the wings were beaten forcibly to check the speed and the bird disappeared into the grass.

After the flight had nearly ceased I struck the water with my paddle and instantly, with a perfect roar of wings, at least hij hundred birds rose into the air. Only a few returned the greater number breaking

Roost of  
Red-wings

1892. Mass.

July 19  
(No 3)

Concord... up into parties of from fifty to one hundred birds each and seeking other resting places. As on the 15<sup>th</sup> there were Barn and Bank Swallows flying about our this roost but I saw none actually alight there.

The Barn Swallow feeds its young on wing the two birds meeting in the air and using straight up and down or eight feet face to face until the bills finally come together one or both uttering the teha note rapidly the while. I saw this to night shortly after sunset when the two birds engaged were fully 300 ft. above the earth.

Barn Swallows  
feeding young  
on wing

Where do the Bank Swallows take their young? The large colony on Dalton's Hill is dwindling fast yet the number of birds which frequent the river meadows is also decreasing and I have not as yet seen a single young bird. Of course it is possible that no young have been reared in this bank but most of the holes have certainly not been molested by man.

Where are the  
young Bank  
Swallows?

As I was sailing down river this afternoon a Bittern rose from the pickard weed on the margin of the water uttering, as it flew off, a series of short, hoarse croaks (œ-œ-œ or æ-æ-æ).

Flight note  
of the Bittern

The pickard weed (Pontedericia) is by far the most beautiful flowering plant along the borders of this river, where almost everywhere it forms a broad border between the belt of lily pads and the meadow grass.

Pickard weed.

1892. Mass.

July 19  
(No 4)

Concord -- By far the most interesting of this days experience remains to be told. I was paddling fast the swimming place on my way home keeping the middle of the river (here about 200 ft. wide) when a long, narrow belt of wind-ruffled water was still faintly silvered by the light in the western sky when a small, <sup>long,</sup> dusky form shot directly ~~to~~ across my bows, then <sup>at</sup> turned about and dashed back towards the south shore. I whirled the canoe around and followed but although I exerted myself to the utmost I did not at first seem to gain much on the mysterious little creature which skinned over, rather than cleft through, the water at a rate of speed which amazed me. Indeed I thought at first it must be a crippled <sup>bird or</sup> fish. But ere there was no flapping of wings and very little "waker". The pace told on it at length and just as had almost gained the shore I got sufficiently near to dash it a hurried blow with the paddle when instantly to my nostrils came the unmistakable foetid odor of a Weasel. It proved to belong to our smaller species as I made out to my entire satisfaction a moment later when, after recovering partially from my blow, it climbed out on a lily pad and faced me at barely arm's length. I teased it a little to see if it could be made to swim which ~~it could not do~~ and then left it to make the best of its way to land which it accomplished with much noisy flashing before I was out of hearing. Poor thing! I was sorry to have used it so roughly but there was no other way of finding out what it was.

A Weasel  
swims the  
river at night



## Evening walk to Bow Meadow.

1892 Mass.

July 20 Concord. - A brilliantly clear day, rather cool, with N. wind.

I did not go out to-day until after tea when I started for a walk up the Estabrook road.

Keeping on past Clark's I turned into Denton's lane & followed it through to Bow Meadow. For the first part of the way - i.e. in the open country - I heard <sup>Birds singing</sup> Robins, Grass Finches, Song Sparrows, Meadow Larks <sub>at evening</sub> and heard but their singing here was much less vigorous and general than it has been heretofore. The swamp beyond Denton's was without a single songster of any kind and at Bow Meadow I heard only five birds a Wood Thrush, Black-throated Green Warbler, Oven Bird, <sup>(singing song)</sup> Black-billed Cuckoo and Red-shouldered Hawk.

In Clark's woods, which I did not reach until 7.15 when the light was getting dim under the arches of the ground old trees, three Wood Thrushes, an Oven Bird, a Black-burnian Warbler, a Grosbeak D. Blackburnian (in full song), a Tanager, a Black-billed Cuckoo and a Wood Pewee were heard. The Oven Bird gave the flight song. The Black-burnian sang twice - in the top of a tall white pine. All the others sang vigorously and persistently.

The concert of Wood Thrushes was simply the finest that I ever listened to. There were three of them close about me at one time and they fairly made the woods ring. With this species as with the Hermit there is much individual variation in quality of voice and variety and ease of execution and, as it happened, all three of the birds in Clark's

Concert by  
Wood Thrushes

## Black's woods at sunset.

1892. Mass.

July 20  
(No. 2)

Concord woods this evening were particularly good Concord  
performers while one was preeminently fine, Wood Thrasher  
the other hand a bad singer in the hemlocks on the  
opposite (eastern) side of the adjoining swamp and  
a voice so effectually "veiled" that I was actually  
unaware of his presence until I came nearly under the  
tree in which he was sitting. Indeed the odd medley  
of low, wheezy gasps, cateredled squeaks and chucks, and  
thin, feeble whistles, not one note of which was either  
musical or pleasing, was wholly inaudible at a distance  
of fifty yards. It was not better over singing. In the  
contrary the poor bird was quite evidently exerting  
himself to the utmost as if striving to outdo his  
rivals in the woods across the swamp. Has he  
conscious of the lamentable failure or, like certain  
human singers equally devoid of musical ability, did  
he delude himself with the belief that he was really  
producing melodious sounds? It occurred to me that  
possibly he might be deaf and like deaf mutes of  
our own species incapable of appreciating or  
correcting the painful discords of his voice.  
Certainly the case was one of the most extreme  
of its kind that has ever come under my notice.

Black's woods evidently form about the center of  
distribution of a colony of Wood Thrasher larger than  
I have hitherto found in any part of Middlesex  
County. I heard in all to eight or less than seven  
singers and there are to my certain knowledge nearly  
as many more to the east of the Octobrock road.  
Indeed I have little doubt that upwards of twenty  
could be heard in this region on a single evening by a

## Cotabrook Road at evening

1892 MassJuly 20  
(no 3)

Concord. rapid walker who was familiar with the ground.

After leaving Clark's woods I struck <sup>took my</sup> directly across country to the Cotabrook road in which <sup>is</sup> standing on the crest of a knoll with a maple swamp behind me and a tract of about fifty acres of rough, rocky land cleared two or three years ago and now growing up <sup>at</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~fronts~~ <sup>points</sup> of densely covered with oak and walnut <sup>of</sup> ~~fronts~~ eight or ten feet in height stretching away towards the sunset.

The air was cool and there was no wind. I could Hood Thrushes hear Hood Thrushes in every direction and now and then a Tanager or Cat bird. All these species were singing at 7.45 when the first Whippoorwill began and one of the Hood Thrushes <sup>continued</sup> ~~was~~ just twelve minutes later closing the concert of day birds at 7.57.

As I walked slowly homeward after dark I frequently heard their rustling or jumping in the dry leaves and occasionally a fluttering as of a bird's wings in the foliage of the oaks which noctua overarch the road. The latter sound proved to be made by large Noctua probably of several species although all that I saw looked nearly alike. One alighted on the under side of a leaf almost within reach of my hand and opened and shut its broad wings slowly. It, as well as all the others, seemed to be of a light creamy color which appeared at times to have a luminous quality although this was probably an illusion.

## Estabrook Road at evening

1892. Mass.

July 20  
(No 4)

Concord. Occasionally a Bat darted past within a few feet or less inches of my head and was almost instantly lost to sight in the gloom. Fireflies in small numbers flashed their tiny lights along the edges of hazel copses or in and out among the foliage of the oaks. The only sounds now were those of the Wren right bounds among the bams, the fine shrill squeaking of Bats, the feeble chirping of numerous crickets and now & then the notes of a distant Whippoorwill. Some Green Frogs were tinging in Rhodora Pool but the calling season of the Tree Toads is over. I have not heard one for a week or more.

My experience with the Whippoorwill to-night taught Whippoorwill me some new things about them. As I stood on the knoll in the Estabrook road two came down about me uttering an emphatic <sup>note</sup> ~~call~~ which, within a distance of 20 or 30 yds, sounded like quop, quop off, was distinctly quop. This was apparently a call note used by both sexes for these birds were almost certainly a pair. They made ~~long~~ ~~reps~~ moved their positions frequently as I could tell by their calls apparently taking short flights from place to place among the sprouts but were ever showing themselves against the light in the western sky. The male sang very few minutes, often very near me. As a rule he uttered the quop or quop from one to five times in quick succession first before the song began but this was not invariably the case. I heard the well-known clucking call whenever the bird was within 50 or 60 yards. It resembles rust closely the cluck of the

1892 Mass.

July 20  
(No 5)

Concord. Chipmunk (*Tamias Flascator*) and to night at least Whippoorwill was not once given until the song was well under way usually beginning with the 5<sup>th</sup> utterance of the Whippoorwill and invariably coming in exactly at the end of the first syllable (thus: whip(cluck)poorwill) and not as has been stated by writers between the calls. It did not seem to interrupt ~~in the least~~ the continuity of the whole utterance (whippoorwill) but rather appeared to be given <sup>perhaps</sup> simultaneously with the close of the first syllable and the beginning of the second. Indeed it was difficult to believe that the cluck and whippoorwill were both uttered by the same bird the effect being decidedly that of one bird singing and another near it clucking a sort of accompaniment. There can be no doubt, however, that one individual did produce the two sounds. After the clucking began it always accompanied each utterance to the end of that period of singing.

It would be difficult to improve on the popular and long-established rendering of the song of A. vociferans. Whether the sound comes from afar or from within a few rods the bird says "whippoorwill" with almost perfect distinctness emphasizing the first and last syllables strongly. The song can be heard nearly, if not quite, a mile away when the air is still and damp as is usually the case in a summer evening. When there is no moon the bird sings but little if at all after the sunset light has wholly faded in the West. As twilight deepens the Whippoorwill come out of the woods and sing in orchards & on stone walls near houses. They wander over wide areas in this way.

To Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

July 21

Concord. Cloudless and rather warm with light variable winds and intervals of beautiful calm.

Started for Ball's Hill at 9 a. m. intending to spend the day writing in my cabin but on reaching Benson's Landing I learned that a smoke which I had seen one time having the Buttricks' came from a wood fire that some careless campfire had started on Davis's Hill. Accordingly I kept on <sup>to</sup> the latter place which proved indeed to be all in a glass. Benson and Peter with their ~~Wives~~ <sup>Wives</sup> soon joined me and after a hard fight of one an hour we got the flames under control. I had no idea that a fire could run so at this season. Four or five acres in all were burned over but the damage, aside from the temporary disfigurement of these beautiful woods, was trifling, most of the trees being too large to sustain any real injury.

Thinking it wise to watch the place lest the fire should start up again I spent the remainder of the day then returning to the Buttricks' in time for tea.

Along the river to-day I saw a Phoebe, two Kingfishers, and two Green Herons (one of the last a young bird) and heard singing Red-eyed Vireos, a Yellow-throated Vireo, several Maryland Yellow-throats, two Meadow Larks, two Red-wings, an Indigo Bird (near Hunt's Pond, a new locality) three Short-billed Noddy Terns and a Wood Pewee besides many Song and several Swamp Sparrows and two Black-billed Cuckoos. I also <sup>(at 9.30 a. m. close of day of the day)</sup> heard a Virginia Rail utter the pig note several times - a late date for this cry.

Virginia Rail

1892 Mass.July 21  
(No 2)

Concord. - I had supposed that one large Mud Tortoise Mud Tortoise near crawled out of the water merely for the sake of basking in the sun and Mr. Beechick has been strongly of this opinion but on were mistaken for to-day I saw one that would have weighed 15 to 20 lbs. stretched out flat asleep on a raft made of old railroad sleepers ~~which was~~ floating in the river just above Hunt's Pond. I paddled silently towards it hoping to get near enough to take a photograph but a little snuffing or Mud Tortoise which lay near it gave the alarm by tumbling into the water where its big companion promptly followed ~~in going in~~ with a small rush which reminded me of that of a stealthed Alligator.

The <sup>♀</sup> Carolina Dove was on her nest when I visited it at 3 P.M. to-day although the young one now so large (fully on half grown) that the parent bird had great difficulty in covering them and appeared to be standing rather than sitting on the nest. They (the young) were to-day feathered over the back as well as wings the only visible down being on the head. As on former occasions they sat crunched in the nest facing in opposite directions and keeping perfectly motionless. The parent acted as usual taking a short covering downward flight from the nest, alighting on a bush, then rising & disappearing. I sat down under a pine about 20 yds. from the nest & waited half-an-hour. At the end of the first 10 minutes the parent returned but seeing me flew away without alighting & I did not again come full. While I was watching the nest a Sharp-shinned Hawk passed on a level

Dove's nest

## Evening walk to Bow Meadow.

1892

Mass.

July 21  
(No 3)

Concord... with and scarce ten feet from it gliding swiftly and silently on set wings. It must have either seen me or failed to discover the young birds. To what fearful dangers are not these helpless little creatures exposed! No wonder they cower motionless on their rude platform of interlaced twigs.

Starting a little before seven o'clock this evening I took the walk to Bow Meadow and back by Clark's woods and the Estabrook road with Tolman. From the Brethrick's to Bow Meadow we heard scarce half a dozen bird songs in all (three of Song Sparrows & Robins) and for many minutes at a time the woods & fields around us were perfectly silent. But in Clark's woods the concert of Wood Thrushes was even finer than last night's for on this occasion there were four birds singing them at once. There was also a Tanager in full song but nothing else. The singing season is evidently fast drawing to a close.

Wood Thrushes

In the hedges across the Brook the Thrush with the "wild" voice was again striving to make the most of his "one talent".

In all we heard before reaching the road just seven Wood Thrushes.

The first Whippoorwill song began at 7.35 and two birds sang after this at frequent intervals but both ceased before it became dark.

Whippoorwill

Tolman took a net with him and attempted to catch some of the large moths which frequented the oaks along the road but failed although on several occasions. I think that they are mostly the *Polyphemus* moth.



To Ball's Hill

1892. Mass.

July 22 Concord. - Cloudless and very warm with strong S.W. wind. George Carroll came to-day and with him I drove to Ball's Hill at 9.30 a.m. There were many little things to be attended to at my cabin where I spent the entire day.

Song Sparrows and Swamp Sparrows were singing freely but I heard almost nothing else except an occasional Robin and a few Red-eyed Vireos. In the forenoon a Virginia Rail called *ki-ki* at frequent intervals in the marsh across the river.

Song SparrowsVirginia Rail

The flying notes of the Cicada are now a frequent sound in the oak woods but these insects do not seem to be as numerous about Concord as they are in Cambridge.

## River trip to North Billerica

1892 Mass.

July 23

Concord. Still hotter, with cloudless sky and scarce a breath of wind from dawn to sunset.

I spent the entire morning in the house writing. The Warbling Vireo sang freely at intervals in the elms and I also heard Song Sparrows, Red-eyes and occasionally on Meadow Lark, while the Chipping with the <sup>light</sup> song was rarely silent for more than a few minutes. One a Least Flycatcher burst out into a long series of chirps. I have not heard the last in full song since the 8<sup>th</sup>.

Warbling Vireo

Meadow Lark

Least Flycatcher

Spelman came from Cambridge at 3 P.M. and busily packing the canoe we started down river. The heat was almost oppressive and the glare of the sun on the calm water made my head swim. We heard few birds except Song & Swamp Sparrows and a Short-billed Marsh Wren or two. Near Hunt's Pond I saw a young Yellow-billed Cuckoo sitting in a bush over the water.

After landing at Bull's Hill to fill our jug with fresh water we kept on past Davis's Hill when the stumps were still sticking to Charles Bridge and beyond. The river is broad, straight, deep and very clear of weeds for four or five miles below Bull's Hill. At mile or less above Jug Island it narrows again and is very beautiful with high bluffs heavily wooded with fine old trees.

A little before sunset we landed on the right bank about half a mile below Jug Island and taking the canoe out of water to the upper edge of the narrow strip of meadow prepared our beds and shelter tents for the night and then sat down to eat supper. The country behind us was fine and largely wooded.

## River trip to North Billerica

1892 Mass.July 23  
(No 2)

Concord. cultivation but there was an extensive pine wood a hundred yards above and scattered groves all along the water's edge. On the opposite side of the river directly facing us a long narrow ridge covered with a dense young growth of oaks, maples and birches rose steeply from the water's edge to a height of probably 150 feet. From this ridge now came faintly the songs of a Hooded Merganser, two Hermit Thrushes, two Veeries and several Red-eyed Vireos. Only Song Sparrows, a Swamp Sparrow and a Robin sang near us. We could just hear a Wood Pewee in the pines up river. This was at 7.25.

Hermit Thrush

At 7.37 two Whippoorwill began singing on the high ridge and kept it up at intervals until darkness fell after which we did not hear a note from either until near day light next morning.

Whippoorwill

At 9 P.M. we heard the fall note of a Grosbeak many times repeated. The bird seemed to be flying about at a considerable height and the sound of its calling finally died away in the distance to the S. Was this bird starting on migration? A Spotted Sandpiper came flying about us at about the same time & also went off over the fields to the S. or S. E.

Grosbeak flight  
at night

Spotted Sandpiper

A Polyphemus moth visited us later and after desisting madly about one fire for a minute or two finally plunged directly into the flames & fell fluttering into the grass.

No Owls or other night birds, after dark.

River trip to N. Billerica

1892 Mass.

July 24

Concord. The hot wave continues to brood over the land but there was a fine S. W. breeze to-day and in the afternoon, a dense, high-floating haze which to some extent intercepted the fairer glare of the Sun.

At daybreak the Whippoorwill were both singing and when we were a little after sunrise the Hermit Thrushes and one very white-tailed Red-eyed Vireo were at their wonted on the ridge opposite our camp. In the groves or thickets along the river we heard at this time

Birds singing at daybreak

Song & Swamp Sparrows, one Yellow-throated and one Solitary Vireo, a Black-billed Cuckoo, King birds and

Crows & Robins, a Quail began whistling in the fields.

A Cooper's Hawk also passed over by us as we were eating breakfast.

At 9 a.m. when the Sun was very hot and the breeze not as yet fairly started a Hummingbird with <sup>Sesia pelagica</sup> ~~(Mazoparia)~~ appeared in a bed of packed wood in front of our camp and visited flower after flower precisely in the manner of its avian namesake, displaying first its creamy white throat and then the dull green throat and chestnut-banded hind body as it turned towards or from us.

Hummingbird with

At 9.30 we struck camp and sailed down river past the old Thom pier to within two miles of the dam at N. Billerica. Some distance below Thom pier I heard two more Hermit Thrushes, singing in mixed pine & oak woods on the north bank.

Hermit Thrushes

The return to Concord was an uneventful struggle with the double-headed paddles against the strong head wind. We lunched on a pretty wooded knoll a mile below Carleton Bridge. At Davis's Hill we landed again & put out the fire which was spreading fast.

Evening walk to Clark's woods.

1892. Mass.

July 25

Concord. The hottest day thus far in a phenomenally hot summer. At noon, with the sun wholly obscured by ~~clouds~~ clouds, the thermometer hung on the north side of our house stood at  $102^{\circ}$  Foh! The sun shone dimly through dense haze much of the day.

At noon I walked over the farm to note the effect of this extreme heat on the birds. To my surprise they were apparently not in the least depressed by it. Indeed I heard more singing than for a week past at the corresponding hours. A Robin, two Chipping Sparrows, a Song Sparrow, a Grass Finch, a Warbling Vireo and a Lark were singing thickly, and Yellow Warblers (at least two birds) more freely than for many days, while a Meadow Lark whistled at intervals. Martins and Barn Swallows were flying about rather high up.

Birds not  
affected by  
extreme heat

After tea I staked for the Estabrook woods. As I walked slowly along past Buswell's, through the hollow beyond, and up the slope to Clark's I heard two Song Sparrows, a Robin, a Grass Finch, a Yellow-winged Sparrow and a Lark - just six birds in a distance of nearly a mile! Beyond Drutton's the woods along the Estabrook road were absolutely silent save for an occasional chirp or twitter in the dense foliage near at hand, and I did not hear another bird sing until I reached Clark's woods, where, on my arrival at 7.20, two Hooded Mergansers were turning their flutes in low tones, a Wood Pewee was warbling in the hemlocks under which I seated myself. A few minutes later a Black-billed Cuckoo sang

Evening in Clark's woods.

1892. Mass.July 25  
(No. 2)Concord. Several times.

I had begun to fear that the Wood Thrushes were going to disappoint our school (at 7.30) that two which, up to this time, had been apparently merely rehearsing burst suddenly into full song; in a moment others took up the strain until five were singing at once. My companion, unimpaired in such matters, insisted that there were at least a dozen, a delusion natural enough under the circumstances for these birds, as is their habit at such times, kept flitting restlessly from place to place so that in the course of a minute or two their notes did actually come from at least a dozen different points. The effect was impressive beyond my powers of description. I have heard nothing to equal it before even in these woods for not only were the singers more numerous this evening than on previous occasions but all the height of their concert they literally had the whole field to themselves not a single note of any other species of bird being heard for the space of two minutes or more.

The first Whippoorwill song at 7.35. I heard it only a few times after this.

As I was walking home after darkness had fairly set in a Warbler of some species passed over briefly. This is the first migrant that I have heard at night with the possible exception of the Grosbeak at North Bellaria on the evening of the 23<sup>rd</sup>

Warbler migrating

To Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

July 26 Concord. A duplicate of yesterday, quite as hot but with more breeze.

To Ball's Hill at 10 a.m. During most of the way, just above the swimming place I passed three broods of young Martins (5, 4 and 2 birds respectively) which were sitting on <sup>the tops of</sup> dead branches of tall elms and maples over the river. This habit in the young Martins of invariably choosing a high perch distinguishes them from the young of other swallows. The parents were flying about & taking food to the young. Once I saw a young bird fed on wing the parent meeting and rising with it after the manner of the Barn Swallow. The young were very noisy uttering, especially when on wing, a loud, rather musical peep.

Young Martins

Between the two landings I heard, on my way down river, only five species of birds (in singing) viz. Robins, Song Sparrows, Swamp Sparrows, ~~and~~ Field Sparrows and several Short-billed Marsh Wrens; but on my return up river late in the afternoon I added to this list the Yellow Warbler (three individuals), Red-winged Blackbird (three), Meadow Lark (one), Red-eyed Vireo, and Indigo Bird.

At Davis's Hill, where I spent several hours fighting the fire which had again started & was spreading fast, a Cat bird, Pine Warbler, Black-throated Green Warbler, Towhee, Wood Pewee, and several Song Sparrows were singing early in the afternoon when the temperature was probably at as high a point as it reached during the day. The Cat bird was not in good voice but all the others sang freely. I heard a second Wood Pewee on Ball's Hill.

1892 Mass.July 26  
(Wed)

Concord. The young Carolina Dove had grown remarkably by Dove's nest since my last visit. The larger of the two (there was a marked difference in size) was indeed nearly fully grown and feathered with a tail at least two inches in length. The other bird still had the head bare of feathers and tufted with yellowish down. They were sitting side by side to-day both facing the same way. The mother for the first time was not at the nest (she could not very well have cared to leave young) but I stalked both her and the male parent from adjacent trees near at hand.

Concluding eagerly so well as I could under a spreading pine I scouted the nest for one or two hours hoping to be the young fed but the mother bird appeared only once and then apparently discovered me for after pecking for a moment on a dead pine she flew away and did not again return.

The young still sit perfectly motionless. During the whole time that I was watching them to-day neither moved in the least so far as I could detect.

Robins were singing rather freely at sunset this evening and I heard one Grass Finch and several Song Sparrows. Green Frogs make most of the nocturnal sounds along the river now but the Bull Frog has not wholly ceased bellowing and last evening I heard the hummer buzz of a Toad, the first for a week or more. The Green Toads are now wholly silent.

Green FrogsBull FrogsCommon Toad



To Ball's Hill.

1892  
Mass.

July 27

Concord. Another cloudless day of intense heat but with a dryer and hence less oppressive atmosphere. Wind N. to N.W., varying greatly in force, at times dying quite away.

I spent the entire morning in the house writing but at 2 P.M. hearing that the fire at Davis's Hill had broken out again badly and that the fire department of Concord had, at this "clewath hour," been sent down ~~to try~~ to suppress it, I took one of my carriages and started down river. On reaching the hill I found that the fire had, since yesterday, spread over practically the whole unburned portion. The flames had been wrought down & smothered by throwing sand over the leaves and the two men left as watchmen had no difficulty in suppressing them when, as happened every little while, they blazed up again but smoke was rising from a hundred different places where the fire was smoldering beneath the surface, eating its way slowly but relentlessly deep into the ground and doubtless undermining and destroying ~~the roots of~~ most of the fine old trees for which these woods are, or perhaps I should now say have been, famous. I dug down about several of the largest pines and found not only the superficial mat of needles & leaf would but even the sandy loam beneath a glowing mass of fire while the roots as large, <sup>around</sup> as my leg were reduced, outwardly at least, to charcoal. In many places this subterranean fire had excavated pits several feet in diameter and from one to four feet in depth while in others what looked like solid ground was completely undermined for yards giving way beneath the foot

Fire at  
Davis's Hill

1892

Mass

July 27  
(No 2)

Concord. The slightest pressure of the foot. A pint full of water poured into such a cavity had little effect other than making the furnace beneath hiss angrily for a moment and send up a cloud of steam instead of smoke.

There was but one attractive feature connected with this deplorable fire and that was the smoke which had a rich, resinous, almost fruity aroma more pleasing to the nostrils than the choicest incense:

It seemed the epitome of a century's growth, the fragrance of the hundred <sup>or more</sup> summers that have passed since their giant trees were young, gathered, season after season, from the south wind, from the breath of the white azalea and Cliburn that grow in the neighboring swamp, from the white water lilies that float on the river, or from the thousands of myriad wild flowers that deck the neighboring adjacent fields and woods and stored carefully away by provident Nature in the deep mat of fallen leaves, ~~had been~~ <sup>to be</sup> at length released by the subtle agency of fire and disseminated to the four quarters of the earth. I could detect this smell this smoke distinctly at the Buttricks' after my return in the evening although the wind was apparently unfavorable to its progress in that direction. It must have been wafted westward by some upper current of air and then had descended again.

The absence of rain for so many weeks is fast bringing on a <sup>severe</sup> lower drought. The smaller trees & shrubs are wilting and the grass turning brown.

1892 Mass.

July 27  
(no 3)

Concord. The singing season is wearing fast. The falling off being appreciable from day to day and very marked from week to week. Along the river this afternoon I heard only Robins, Song and Swamp Sparrows, Yellow Warblers, one Grass Finch, two Meadowlarks, three Red wings, two Short-billed Marsh Wrens, and a Phoebe. The last was singing only listlessly and at intervals - in the trees in front of my cabin. I believe that it is the same bird which I had three in the early Spring and which, failing to secure a mate, finally left me.

Decline of  
bird singing

The woods behind Ball's Hill were exactly silent to-day save for the drap of a Robin and Pine Warbler.

I saw Robins in small flocks in my Humberg Swamp and among the maples at the foot of Holden's Hill. At the latter place they seemed to be collecting in roost (a little before sunset).

Robins

As I came up river the air was filled with Red wings and Barn Swallows flying about in every direction as if assembling from distant points to pass the night. The Red wings' roost at Beaver Dam Rapid has been broken up by the cutting of the grass.

Red wings' roost

Numbers of Purple Martins again spent the day in the tall trees near the swimming place. The birds seen there yesterday were united into one flock to-day. I counted ten <sup>birds</sup> in one tree all young birds. The flock took wing & went off to the S. W. as I was passing on my way home.

Young Martins

Morning walk.

1892  
July 28

Mass.

Concord. Still another intensely hot day, the sun shining brightly through haze, the air oppressively still and humid.

Immediately after breakfast I started for a short walk. Robins, Red eyes, Chippies, Yellow Warblers and a Meadow Lark singing rather lustily. As I was passing the Burdell's the calls of Martins attracted my attention and looking to the eastward I saw a flock of about a dozen of these birds flying in circles at a height of several hundred feet over the meadow on the Merwin's farm. They seemed to be excited about something and the cause was soon explained when a small Hawk which looked exactly like Falco columbarius suddenly appeared directly among them, coming from I know not where. For a moment or two it sailed about with them as if it meant them no harm but merely wished to join the flock. None of the Martins attempted to fly, so far as I could see, to avoid it but all continued their slow, easy, circling flight. Perhaps they were too frightened or bewildered to attempt to escape or more probably the majority were young birds unaware of the fearful risk they were running as they brushed past the strange bird in their midst. The latter, secure of his prey, doubtless found a certain savage pleasure in prolonging the moment of his triumph as a Cat plays with her mouse or bird before ending its sufferings. But at length there was a sudden dash, the flock was scattered in every direction, and a single Martin closely pursued by the Hawk disappeared behind a cluster of trees. The next instant I heard

Young Martin  
Caught by a  
Hawk.

1892. Mass.

July 28  
(No. 2) Concord. The screams of the poor victim, at first loud, then fainter, and finally, after a moment of silence, coming again in feeble, despairing tones as the unfortunate creature drew its last breath in the grasp of the sharp and relentless talons.

As on several former occasions when I have seen a Hawk catch a smaller bird and <sup>hand</sup>handed to its expiring cries I was moved by <sup>deep</sup> pity and fiercer wrath to an extent surprising on the part of one who, like myself, has killed thousands of birds without suffering more than an occasional slight qualm. But there is something peculiarly moving and pitious in the voice of a bird, even in the clutch of a Hawk a quality of mingled pain and apprehension which the grasp of the human hand seldom or never elicits.

The identity of the Hawk just mentioned puzzles me. The bird was almost certainly a Falco but I have never seen Columbianus here at this season while sparverius would scarcely attack so large a bird as a Martin. As I was without ~~my~~ glass at the time the chase and capture occurred at a distance of fully six hundred yards and I had no glass with me I could only judge by form, and size and flight.

The Grass Finches have nearly ceased singing but Song Sparrows and Chippies keep on with unabated vigor.

In Ball's Hill.

1892 Mass.

July 29

Concord. Morning sultry with clear sky & no wind.  
A cool S. E. breeze in P. M. with showers threatening.  
A fine display of lightning in the evening and rain,  
the first for weeks, from 9 o'clock to 11.

E. H. Forbush came to see me this morning and I took him down river for the day, landing him the open canoe while I used the "Stiller Mokes".

It was oppressively hot during the entire forenoon and birds were very quiet. Indeed I heard only three species on our way to Ball's Hill; these were Robins, Song Sparrows and a Field Sparrow. On our return (at 5-6 P. M.) a few Yellow Warblers, three Red-wings, and a Meadow Lark were added to the list.

The Martins were again assembled in the claus & <sup>Young Martins</sup> ~~claus~~ were the ~~thinning~~ <sup>thinning</sup> place. They were all together and I counted twenty most of which looked like young. It is singular what keeps them in this place. I saw only three leave down the stream.

The Dove's nest was empty at 2 P. M. to-day. There <sup>Dove's nest</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> only a few stray feathers in the nest but the interstices between the sticks were filled, the bottom of the nest paved, and the ground beneath over a space of five or six square yards thickly sprinkled with dried dung in the form of pellets which closely resembled those of the Domestic Pigeon. I found one of the egg shells - or at least the shells of a Dove's egg - under an oak about 50 yards from the nest.

1896. Mass.

July 29  
(No 2.)

Concord. whether I concluded it had been taken Dove's nest  
by the parent when the young hatched.

My last visit to this nest was at about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of July 27<sup>th</sup>. The young were then sitting crunched in their usual instinctive fashion on the platform of sticks, which they almost completely covered for one bird was fully grown and feathered and the other nearly so, the difference in size between the two being much less than it was a week ago. As there were no signs to-day of anything wrong having occurred at or near the nest I infer that these young left it in peace & safety <sup>either</sup> yesterday or this morning. I did not see either of the parent birds on the 27<sup>th</sup> and to-day I could find only one Dove on my entire premises, an old male which I saw flying into the woods on Davis Hill where, probably, the young were in hiding.

I found this nest July 4<sup>th</sup> when it contained the complement of two eggs. Then (at a distance of 15 ft.) looked slightly incubated. One was nearly a third larger than the other. The larger egg hatched on the 15<sup>th</sup>, the smaller on the following day. It follows that the period of incubation with this species is at least 11 days and that the young remain in the nest only 13 or 14 days.

The musk rats have been absent from my boat house <sup>Musk rats in</sup>  
most of the time during the past week perhaps <sup>boat house</sup>  
because of the heat. This morning, however, I found  
one of them crawling under a cause and in Mr. F's  
presence stretched its back & played with its kinked tail.

1892

Mass.

July 30

Concord. Cooler weather at last, the sky filled with drifting clouds, the wind N. to N. E.

The Warbling Vireo still sings in one clump, freely and vigorously in the early morning, at intervals during the entire day. This afternoon I saw his mate in these trees and with her one of the young in nearly perfect autumn plumage, very yellow beneath & along the sides - yet still making the same monotonous plaint which the young just from the nest utter. This eye led me to follow up and examine the bird with my glass for I at first supposed that a second brood had just appeared. I am now fairly convinced that this pair have had no second nest. The female parent looked very faded and ragged.

Northline Vireo

A pair of White-bellied Nuthatches visit their clump every morning with great regularity arriving at about 9 A.M. and spending most of the forenoon. The male to-day gave the what what-what call twice.

Nuthatches

Robins, Song Sparrows, Chaffins, Red-eyed and Warbling Vireos are the only birds which still sing freely and vigorously near the house. I ~~hear~~ hear the Meadow Lark at morning and evening and Yellow throats more or less at all hours but the last named species sings only in low, guttural tones. The Black-billed Cuckoos are noisy at times but I hear them less and less often each day. The Yellow-billed Cuckoos are either wholly silent or departed. I heard a Black-billed Cuckoo (coo. coo) to-day for the first time in woods.

Birds cease singing



## Evening in Clark's woods.

1892. Mass.

July 30

Concord. At 7 P. M. I started with Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Hubbard for Clark's woods. The evening was delightful; clear, still, and cool enough to walk with one's coat on. It is fast becoming an easy matter to note the birds one hears. Between our house and the beginning of the solid woods beyond Dutton's, a distance of fully a mile, there were just six; a Robin, a Song Sparrow, a Grass Finch, a Black-billed Cuckoo, and two Quail. The Grass Finch sang only once.

Birds singing  
at evening

Beyond Dutton's we walked for half a mile more, most of the way through deciduous woods, without hearing so much as a chirp. Actually there was not a single bird singing in this whole belt of woodland. But after we had turned into the wood path to the left and followed it a few hundred yards we heard a Towhee in full song in an opening and a Tanager singing at frequent intervals in the top of an oak.

Tanager

As we neared the crest of the ridge some of the higher notes of the Wood Thrush became audible but there proved to be only one of these birds singing in the valley below when we reached it at 7.20 and sat down under the hemlocks on the edge of the knopf.

Wood Thrushes

But two others joined in and <sup>before</sup> at 7.30 <sup>a fourth</sup> were singing but one was afar off and none of them sang steadily or with much spirit.

The Whippoorwill began at 7.28, two of them, both coming very near us and flitting from place to place among the trees. They apparently sang

Whippoorwill

1892. Mass.

July 30  
(No. 2)

Concord. usually if not invariably from elevated perches on the branches of the oaks but we did not see yet so much as a glimpse of either bird.

The Chattering was distinctly audible at 40 or 50 yds.

Mr. Hubbard thought at first that it came in between the "whiffers" but he finally agreed with me that <sup>usually</sup> it was uttered simultaneously with the first syllable.

There were occasional exceptions to this, however, for sometimes it was unmistakably given just before the first syllable and once on both thoughts it was repeated twice at the end of the last "whiffers". Mr. H. thought that it sounded as if the bird tapped his bill against a log!

At one time as we were sitting very still, as one of us having spoken for several minutes, some animal, probably a Fox, approached through the brush making a good deal of snuffling and croaking of dry twigs but these sounds soon ceased.

As we were passing back over the wooded ridge a Screech Owl began whining within fifty yards or less on our left. It was probably perched on one of the dead trees along the edge of the neighboring "Spout Land". The locality is a mile or more from any farm.

Screech Owl

Autumnal or Tree Crickets were singing in several places along the Estabrook road after darkness set in and there was loud and general zing and chirping of the various northern forms and Ground Crickets. This is evidently the exact period of change from

Tree Crickets

1872 Mass

July 30  
(no 3)

Concord. The period of general bird singing to those of the insects. Of course there have been crickets for two months or more and a few grasshoppers for several weeks but they have not made themselves really conspicuous, especially (or rather instrumentally), before this evening. I heard heard the Tree Crickets tuning their instruments for nearly a week past.

The Chipping Sparrow with the split song continues to sing the day through in the apple tree by the river. He sits usually on the same branch facing the down way and seems to be wholly indifferent to conditions of heat or cold.

Chipping Sparrow

This evening I saw a pair of Chippies in costa on the ground in the middle of the road. This would indicate very late nesting.

July 31

Sunday. Still cooler with east wind and a heavy rain-storm from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Spent most of the day in the house but at 3 P. M. started up river with Forbush in the canoe. He had intended to camp for the night at Fairhaven but the weather changed our plans and we merely paddled up the Assabet for a mile or so and then back and up the Sudbury to Nashawtuck bridge where F. left me and walked to the Station to take the train.

Up Assabet

It was raining very hard during all the time we were out & we saw few birds; two Spotted Sandpipers, a Bittern, and about 100 Grebes, with a few Red-wings & Bobolinks & a flock of Grackles.

1892 Mass.  
July Concord

1. Sialia sialis. July 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
2. Murula migratoria. July 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 10<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
11<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 12<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 25<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 28<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
3. Turdus fuscus. July 1<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 9<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
19<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
4. Parus atricapillus. July 1<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
5. Harpocynchus rufus. July 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (immature). 6. 7. 8. 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
6. Galoscopus carolinensis. July 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 10<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
14<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 31<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
7. Scelophaea ruticilla. July 1<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
8. Geothlypis trichas. July 1<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 9<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 10<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
15<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
9. Seiurus aurocapillus. July 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3. 4. 5<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
20<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
10. Dendroica vigoii. July 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 12<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
24<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
11. Dendroica virens. July 1<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
26<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
12. Dendroica pennsylvanica. July 1<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
13. Dendroica aestiva. July 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 10<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
12<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 25<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 28<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 31<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
14. Minotilta varia. July 1<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8. 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
27<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 28<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
15. Vireo flavifrons. July 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.  
12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

1892. Mass.  
July Concord

- 16. *Vireo gilvus* - July 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 17. *Vireo olivaceus* - July 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
- 18. *Ampelis cedrorum* July 1<sup>(1)</sup> 2<sup>(2)</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5 6 7 8 9 12 13 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup>  
18<sup>(1)</sup> 19<sup>(2)</sup> 23 24 25 26<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>(2)</sup>
- 19. *Clinicola virens* July 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>20</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>10</sup> 9<sup>10</sup> 10<sup>10</sup> 13<sup>10</sup> 14<sup>10</sup> 15<sup>(10)</sup> 16<sup>10</sup>  
17<sup>10</sup> 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>10</sup> 21<sup>10</sup> 26<sup>10</sup> 27<sup>10</sup> 31<sup>10</sup>
- 20. *Tachycineta bicolor* July 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13 14<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 21. *Chelidon erythrogaster* July 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>25</sup> 10<sup>10</sup>  
13<sup>20</sup> 14<sup>(30)</sup> 15<sup>4</sup> 16<sup>10</sup> 17<sup>10</sup> 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>20</sup> 21<sup>10</sup> 22<sup>(30)</sup> 23<sup>10</sup> 24<sup>10</sup> 26<sup>15</sup> 27<sup>(25)</sup> 29<sup>15</sup> 31<sup>25</sup>
- 22. *Petrochelidon lunifrons* July 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>(40)</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>  
21<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>4</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 34<sup>4</sup>
- 23. *Progne subis* July 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>(10)</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup>  
17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>14</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 23 24 25 26<sup>3</sup> 27<sup>(15)</sup> 27<sup>(15)</sup> 28<sup>(15)</sup> 29<sup>(20)</sup> 30 31<sup>15</sup>
- 24. *Parus erythronotus* July 4<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup>  
30<sup>1</sup>
- 25. *Passerina cyanea* July 6<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>(10)</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup>
- 26. *Habia ludoviciana* July 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>(10)</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>(10)</sup> 11<sup>(10)</sup> 12<sup>(10)</sup>  
13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>(10)</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>(10)</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>(10)</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>(10)</sup> 30<sup>(10)</sup>
- 27. *Pipilo erythrophthalmus* July 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>(10)</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
- 28. *Melospiza georgiana* July 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>  
17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- 29. *Melospiza fasciata* July 1<sup>15</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup>  
11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>10</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>25</sup> 24<sup>10</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup>
- 30. *Sporus pusilla* July 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup>

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31. *Spizella socialis* - July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>\*</sup>. 6<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 9<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>\*</sup>. 11<sup>\*</sup>. 12<sup>\*</sup>.  
 13<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>\*</sup>. 16<sup>\*</sup>. 17<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 19<sup>\*</sup>. 20<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>\*</sup>. 22<sup>\*</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>. 24<sup>\*</sup>. 25<sup>\*</sup>. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 27<sup>\*</sup>. 28<sup>\*</sup>. 29<sup>\*</sup>. 30<sup>\*</sup>. 31<sup>\*</sup>
32. *Ammodramus sarrama* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>\*</sup>  
 16<sup>\*</sup>. 17<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 19<sup>\*</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>
33. *Poocetes gramineus* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>\*</sup>. 6<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 9<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>\*</sup>  
 11<sup>\*</sup>. 12<sup>\*</sup>. 13<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>\*</sup>. 16<sup>\*</sup>. 17<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 20<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>\*</sup>. 22<sup>\*</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>. 24<sup>\*</sup>. 25<sup>\*</sup>. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 27<sup>\*</sup>. 28<sup>\*</sup>. 30<sup>\*</sup>. 31<sup>\*</sup>
34. *Spinus tristis* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 12<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>\*</sup>. 16<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>\*</sup>.  
 23<sup>\*</sup>. 25<sup>\*</sup>. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 30<sup>\*</sup>.
35. *Carpodacus frontatus* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 6<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 9<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>\*</sup>  
 11<sup>\*</sup>. 12<sup>\*</sup>. 13<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>\*</sup>. 25<sup>\*</sup>
36. *Quiscalus serenus* July 4<sup>\*</sup>. 31<sup>(S)</sup>
37. *Icterus galbula* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2. 3. 4. 5<sup>4</sup>. 6<sup>6</sup>. 7. 8<sup>2</sup>. 9. 10<sup>4</sup>. 11. 12<sup>2</sup>. 14<sup>2</sup>  
 15<sup>2</sup>. 18<sup>2</sup>. 20<sup>3</sup>. 23<sup>2</sup>. 26<sup>1</sup>. 30<sup>2</sup>
38. *Sturnella magna* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>(2)</sup>. 6<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>\*</sup>. 11<sup>\*</sup>  
 12<sup>\*</sup>. 13<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>\*</sup>. 16<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 20<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>\*</sup>. 22<sup>\*</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>. 25<sup>\*</sup>. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 27<sup>\*</sup>. 28<sup>\*</sup>. 29<sup>\*</sup>. 30<sup>\*</sup>. 31<sup>\*</sup>
39. *Melospiza atria* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>7</sup>. 11<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>(7)</sup>. 15<sup>7</sup>
40. *Aythya platycaeca*. July 1<sup>7</sup>. 4<sup>15</sup>. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10<sup>3</sup>. 11<sup>\*</sup>. 13<sup>(S)</sup>.  
 14<sup>50</sup>. 15<sup>(S)</sup>. 16. 17<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 19<sup>(S)</sup>. 21<sup>50</sup>. 22<sup>\*</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>. 24<sup>(S)</sup>. 26<sup>30</sup>. 27<sup>(S)</sup>. 29<sup>50</sup>. 31<sup>20</sup>
41. *Dolichonyx oryzivorus* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 3<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 9<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>(S)</sup>  
 11<sup>\*</sup>. 12<sup>\*</sup>. 13<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>(S)</sup>. 15<sup>(S)</sup>. 16. 17<sup>4</sup>. 18<sup>(S)</sup>. 19<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>(S)</sup>. 22<sup>(S)</sup>. 24<sup>(S)</sup>. 26<sup>4</sup>. 27. 28<sup>(S)</sup>. 29<sup>1</sup>. 31<sup>(S)</sup>
42. *Corvus americanus* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 2<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 8. 10<sup>\*</sup>. 12. 13. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>(S)</sup>  
 16. 17. 18. 19<sup>\*</sup>. 21. 23<sup>10</sup>. 24<sup>\*</sup>. 25. 26. 27. 29
43. *Cyanocitta cristata* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 9<sup>\*</sup>. 11<sup>\*</sup>. 14<sup>\*</sup>. 16. 17. 18. 19<sup>\*</sup>  
 21<sup>\*</sup>. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 28<sup>\*</sup>
44. *Empidonax minimus* July 1<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>\*</sup>. 6<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 8<sup>\*</sup>. 9<sup>\*</sup>. 10<sup>\*</sup>. 11<sup>(S)</sup>. 12. 13<sup>\*</sup>  
 14<sup>\*</sup>. 15<sup>\*</sup>. 16<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 19<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>\*</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>. 25. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 27<sup>\*</sup>. 29<sup>\*</sup>
45. *Cantopus virens* July 2<sup>\*</sup>. 4<sup>\*</sup>. 5<sup>\*</sup>. 7<sup>\*</sup>. 13<sup>\*</sup>. 18<sup>\*</sup>. 20<sup>\*</sup>. 21<sup>(S)</sup>. 23<sup>\*</sup>  
 24<sup>\*</sup>. 25<sup>\*</sup>. 26<sup>\*</sup>. 28<sup>\*</sup>. 29<sup>\*</sup>. 30<sup>\*</sup>. 31<sup>\*</sup>

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- 46 Sayornis phoebe July 2<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>1/2</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> (imm), 18<sup>1/2</sup> (imm), 21<sup>1/2</sup> (imm).  
27<sup>1/2</sup> (imm) 31<sup>1/2</sup>
- 47 Tyrannus tyrannus July 1-2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9<sup>1/2</sup> 10<sup>1/2</sup> 11 12 13 14<sup>1/2</sup>  
15<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup> 17<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19<sup>1/2</sup> 20<sup>1/2</sup> 21<sup>1/2</sup> 22<sup>1/2</sup> 23<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup> 25<sup>1/2</sup> 26<sup>1/2</sup> 27<sup>1/2</sup> 28 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>1/2</sup> 31<sup>1/2</sup>
- 48 Chaetura pelagica July 1<sup>1/2</sup> 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11<sup>1/2</sup> 12 13 14<sup>1/2</sup>  
15<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup> 17 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19 20<sup>1/2</sup> 21 22<sup>1/2</sup> 23<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup> 25<sup>1/2</sup> 26<sup>1/2</sup> 27<sup>1/2</sup> 28<sup>1/2</sup> 29<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>1/2</sup> 31<sup>1/2</sup>
- 49 Colaptes auratus July 1<sup>1/2</sup> 2<sup>1/2</sup> 3<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 6<sup>1/2</sup> 7 8 9 10<sup>1/2</sup> 11<sup>1/2</sup> 12<sup>1/2</sup> 13  
14<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 22<sup>1/2</sup> 23<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup> 27<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>1/2</sup> 31<sup>1/2</sup>
- 50 Dryobates pubescens July 1<sup>1/2</sup> 2<sup>1/2</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 9<sup>1/2</sup> 10<sup>1/2</sup> 12<sup>1/2</sup> 26<sup>1/2</sup> 27<sup>1/2</sup>
- 51 Coccyzus americanus July 1<sup>1/2</sup> 2<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup> 9<sup>1/2</sup> 12<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup>  
23<sup>1/2</sup> (imm)
- 52 Coccyzus erythrophthalmus July 1<sup>3/8</sup> 2<sup>3/8</sup> 5<sup>5/8</sup> 6<sup>3/8</sup> 7<sup>3/8</sup> 8<sup>3/8</sup> 9<sup>3/8</sup>  
11<sup>1/2</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup> 17<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19<sup>1/2</sup> 20<sup>3/8</sup> 21<sup>3/8</sup> 22<sup>3/8</sup> 23<sup>3/8</sup> 24<sup>3/8</sup> 25<sup>3/8</sup> 26<sup>3/8</sup> 27<sup>3/8</sup> 28<sup>3/8</sup> 30<sup>3/8</sup> 31<sup>3/8</sup>
- 53 Buteo lineatus July 2<sup>1/2</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 17<sup>1/2</sup> 20<sup>1/2</sup> 21<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup>
- 54 Colinus virginianus July 1<sup>1/2</sup> 2<sup>1/2</sup> 4<sup>1/2</sup> 5<sup>1/2</sup> 6<sup>1/2</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup> 8<sup>1/2</sup> 10<sup>1/2</sup> 11<sup>1/2</sup>  
12<sup>1/2</sup> 13<sup>1/2</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>1/2</sup> 16<sup>1/2</sup> 17<sup>1/2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19<sup>1/2</sup> 20<sup>1/2</sup> 21<sup>1/2</sup> 22<sup>1/2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup> 25<sup>1/2</sup> 26<sup>1/2</sup> 30<sup>1/2</sup>
- 55 Zenaidura macroura July 1<sup>2/3</sup> 2<sup>1/3</sup> 4<sup>1/3</sup> 9<sup>1/3</sup> 12<sup>1/3</sup> (adults).  
14<sup>1/3</sup> 15<sup>1/3</sup> 16<sup>1/3</sup> 19<sup>1/3</sup> 21<sup>1/3</sup> 26<sup>1/3</sup> 27<sup>1/3</sup> (29<sup>1/3</sup>)
- 56 Rallus virginianus July 1<sup>1/2</sup> 2<sup>1/2</sup> 14<sup>1/2</sup> 21<sup>1/2</sup> 22<sup>1/2</sup>
- 57 Ardea virescens July 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> (imm)  
22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- 58 Actitis macularia July 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup>  
15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1/2</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 59 Aythya americana July 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup>
- 60 Boya minor July 1<sup>1</sup>

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61. Ceryle alcyon.. July 2<sup>1</sup>. 4<sup>4</sup><sub>10</sub> 9<sup>6</sup>. 13<sup>2</sup>. 21<sup>2</sup>. 23<sup>2</sup>. 24<sup>6</sup>. 31<sup>1</sup>

62. Aix sponsa .. July 1<sup>3</sup> - 19<sup>1</sup>

63. Sitta carolinensis July 4<sup>hd</sup> 5<sup>hd</sup> 6<sup>8</sup> <sup>9<sup>hd</sup></sup> 9<sup>hd</sup>. 13<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup>  
25<sup>hd</sup> 26<sup>hd</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>

\* what - what  
what note.

64. Antrostomus vociferans July 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>5</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 18<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
21<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

65. Turdus musbellinus .. July 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 8<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 12<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>what</sup> 16<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>  
23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

66. Helminthophila ruficapilla.. July 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

67. Ammodramus parvirostris .. July 6<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub></sup> 10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (Hoy - Fia)</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

68. Asio wilsonianus .. July, 6 flying in twilight

69. Cistothorus stellaris July 9<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 26<sup>4</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 27<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

70. Buteo borealis .. July 10<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 16<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>2</sup> - 18<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>2</sup> - 25<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

71. Accipiter cooperii July 10<sup>1st</sup>. 16<sup>1</sup>. 24<sup>1</sup>

72. Bonasa umbellus .. July 9<sup>1</sup>. 29<sup>1</sup>

73. Bubo virginianus .. July 12<sup>1</sup> <sup>of an fields</sup> (flying - twilight)

74. Circus hudsonius .. July 12<sup>1</sup>. 17<sup>1st</sup>. 18<sup>1st</sup> F.

75. Syrrhaptes canadensis July 14<sup>1st</sup> <sup>at 2</sup> (Hull; H.A.)



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- 76 Botaurus minor. - July 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
77. Laniroica blackburniana. July 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (Chick woods)
- 78 Turdus pallasi. <sup>July 21, n. Bittern</sup> July 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 79 Trochilus colubris. July 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 80 Megascops asio. - July 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
- 82 Passer domesticus. Seen or heard about once every week.

afternoon down river.

1842.

Aug. 1

Mass.

Concord. Cloudy and damp with strong N. E. wind but no rain; a "sea turn", the first we have had this season.

At 4 P.M. I started down river in the Stella Maris canoe intending to fish for bass or white many fine ones have been caught of late. The wind did not serve, or perhaps, however, until I reached the long brook stretch of river below Davis's Hill and there it proved too strong for my purpose. I beat down against it nearly to Galish Bridge and then turning back put out a "spoon" and trodded all the way to Ball's Hill. Only two fish struck, both picked and both so small that I released them.

Fishing

On reaching my cabin I landed and ate my tea there, starting on again up river as twilight was falling and sailing most of the way home before a very light breeze.

Robins and Song Sparrows were the only birds in full song along the river but I heard occasionally a Swamp Sparrow, Field Sparrow, Red wing or Meadow Lark and once a Short-billed Marsh Wren. The Veery and Maryland Yellow-throat seem to become absolutely silent and the Cat Bird nearly so.

Birds still

in song

A Carolina Dove was cooing in the pines on Davis's Hill at 5:30 P.M. I have not heard one before for more than two weeks (July 14). This bird was in really good voice and cooed at short, regular intervals as long as I was within hearing.

Carolina Dove

As I was passing through the Holt a Woodcock circled about me. I alighted on the bank twittering loudly all the time it was flying.

After night closed in I heard Muskrats on all sides plashing among the picketed weed and making grunting and snorting sounds as they worked at the stalks of the sweet flags. Grasshopper & Cricket chattering filled the air, frogs comparatively silent.

Night sounds

along river

Afternoon in Estabrook woods.

1892. Mass.

Aug. 2 Concord. - Weather like that of yesterday but the wind less strong, at times nearly wanting.

Starting at 3 P.M. I walked up the Estabrook road to Sutton's pole. I took the old lane to Snow Meadows and bearing around this to the left followed the path to Bateman's Pond as far as the big spruce swamp which I entered at its upper end. The foliage was so dense that the spruces were not visible until I was almost among them. There was much dog wood in this swamp and the ground in most places was covered with a deep carpet of Sphagnum. I found a mountain holly with its crimson berries fully developed & very attractive looking. A pair of Canadian Warblers, the male very ragged looking & evidently moulting, were feeding chirping young in a thicket on the edge of the swamp and a Yellow-billed Cuckoo was glandering about in a very noisy and awkward manner in the foliage of a young maple. I saw no other birds here and did not hear a song of any kind.

Spruce Swamp  
near Bateman's  
Pond

Canadian Warblers

Returning to the Bateman's Pond path I kept to it for a little further and then took a wood road which enters it on the right and which I had never before. It led around the base of a recently-cleared ridge with a heavy timbered (pine) swamp on the right and finally came out into the open lands where the old line pits are. Crossing this I took the Estabrook road and followed it as far as Ash Swamp where I turned back and walked slowly home.

During this tramp (of at least five miles) I heard singing only Birds singing a Robin, Black-throated Green Warbler (listless, feeble, somewhat warbling song), three Red-eyed Vireos, four Tanagers (steadily and vigorously), a Chipping, a Grass Finch (only once), two Song Sparrows, a Meadowlark, two Black-billed Cuckoos and a Wood Pewee (the short pee-e note).

1892.

Aug. 2  
(No. 2)

Mass.

Concord. The season of ripe blueberries is now at its height; I wonder what mammals eat them. In the Boteman's Pond wood road on the top of a rock I found excrement which I supposed to be that of a Fox until I saw that it was entirely made up of the skins and stems of ripe blueberries with two or three green, whole berries mixed in. It may have come from a Woodchuck but after examining it carefully I was still of the opinion that it was Fox excrement.

Does the Fox  
eat blueberries

The fire which ran so fiercely last November through the woods between Oak Grove and Boteman's Pond did little damage to anything besides the barberry and blueberry bushes, the ground juniper, and the smallest cedar & pine saplings, the birches, oaks, maples and even pines of about ten or fifteen feet in height looked to-day perfectly vigorous. This surprises me in view of the bad effects of the fire at Ball's Hill. Evidently the heat does most injury when the sap is running up.

Effects of fire  
on young woods.

The only birds which now sing freely at all hours are Song Sparrows, Chipping and Songers. I am surprised to find that the Grass Finch becomes silent before the Song Sparrows but not is the case, at least this year. I still hear Robins, Mockers, Yellow-throated and Red-eyed Vireos, Black-billed Cuckers, Meadow Larks, Field Sparrows, and Red-winged Blackbirds daily but with all of them silent is the rule and song the exception.

Sings in song

The woods to-day impressed me chiefly with a sense of gloom and desecration due partly, no doubt, to the lowering weather but chiefly to the general absence of bird sounds and to the density of the foliage. I felt constantly an almost insupportable desire to escape from this oppressive shade,

midsummer  
woods.

1892.

Aug. 2  
(No. 2)

Mass.

Concord. The season of ripe blueberries is now at its height; I wonder what mammals eat them. In the Boteman's Pond wood road on the top of a rock I found excrement which I supposed to be that of a Fox until I saw that it was entirely made up of the skins and stems of ripe blueberries with two or three green, whole berries mixed in. It may have come from a Woodchuck but after examining it carefully I was still of the opinion that it was Fox excrement.

Does the Fox  
eat blueberries

The fire which ran so fiercely last November through the woods between Oak Swamp and Boteman's Pond did little damage to anything besides the barberry and blueberry bushes, the ground juniper, and the smallest cedar & pine saplings. The birches, oaks, maples and even pines of about ten or fifteen feet in height looked to-day perfectly vigorous. This surprises me in view of the sad effects of the fire at Ball's Hill, evidently the heat does most injury when the sap is running up.

Effects of fire  
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The only birds which now sing freely at all hours are Song Sparrows, Chipping and Songers. I am surprised to find that the Grass Finch becomes silent before the Song Sparrow but not is the case, at least this year. I still hear Robins, Mockers, Yellow-throated and Red-eyed Vireos, Black-billed Cuckers, Meadow Larks, Field Sparrows, and Red-winged Blackbirds daily but with all of them silence is the rule and song the exception.

Sings in song

The woods to-day impressed me chiefly with a sense of gloom and desecration due partly, no doubt, to the lowering weather but chiefly to the general absence of bird sounds and to the density of the foliage. I felt constantly an almost insupportable desire to escape from this oppressive shade.

midsummer  
woods.

1892. Mass.

Aug. 3

Concord. Forenoon windy with occasional light showers and sultry air. Afternoon clear with gentle S. E. breeze. A fine sunset the best I had high with rose hued cumulous clouds.

To Fairhaven at 4 P. M., returning in the twilight. At Southwold where I landed for a few minutes at 6 P. M. not a single bird of any species was singing. Along the river there were Song Sparrows and Yellow Warblers, the latter giving the listless, midsummer warble only as did a single Cuckoo which I heard on Martha's Point. A Towhee sang a few times at sunset and now and then the giver-kee of a Red wing came from the reeds of the better best thickets, but altogether the singing was slighter than on any previous evening which I have spent on the river this season. Even the Hippocoinit began at 7.35 on the hill west of Heath's bridge ~~uttered~~ <sup>sang</sup> only a few notes and then relapsed into silence.

I must not omit mention of one interesting and persistent singer viz. a Henslow's Sparrow which was uttering his simple tbl. e or tbl. ip with great energy in the narrow strip of meadow just below the bridge as I passed on my way home. Felt as this song apparently is when one is near the bird it carries to a surprising distance. To night with the wind favoring I got it distinctly fully 400 yards away.

The frog-like trill which I have never identified but which I have suspected might be made by the Mole Cricket came this evening from several places along the river, usually, I thought, from beds of Potamogeton growing in shallow water.

A Lutescent the first I have heard for several weeks was calling steadily after dark in some trees near

Birds singingHippocoinitHenslow's SparrowMole CricketLutescent  
calls

1892. Mass.

Aug. 3  
(No 2)

Concord. the French's landing. Green Frogs are still noisy at times and the Bull Frog is also often heard but the height of the song season has passed with both.

What does the "song flight" of the King bird mean? Song flight  
It puzzles me more and more as I watch, and think of the Kingbird  
of it. It can hardly be a manifestation of love or masculine  
virility, as are the song flights of most birds, for I witness  
it very much oftener now than I did in May and  
June. All this afternoon, at short intervals, birds, many  
of which were accompanied by full-grown young, were  
mounting into the air over the meadows and tumbling  
and plunging about in the usual erratic manner. It  
occurs at this season at all hours of the day and  
quite as frequently in the early afternoon as at sunset.  
I seldom now see a bird go up when the weather is  
cloudy or raining, however.

I had a delightful sail this evening from the head  
of Fairhaven to Chandler Hill with the gorgeous sunset  
before me the whole way. The breeze was so steady  
that I actually cooked some eggs with my alcohol  
lamp placed under the hatch of the canoe directing  
my course the while by an occasional touch on the  
foot-stirring gear and afterwards eating my supper  
while gliding silently down the placid river between  
the rows of bordering button bushes still draped in  
creamy-white masses of fragrant blossoms

L. Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

Aug. 4 Concord. A typical midsummer day, clear, rather too hot for comfort away from the influence of the strong S. W. wind

My man George came from Cambridge this morning and we went to Ball's Hill for the day driving down and back. He spent most of our time clearing out my woodland path which had become choked in places by this season's growth of shrubs and ferns. I heard almost no birds singing, a Chipping at Bourne's and a Short-billed Nuthatch near across the river being actually all that I remember.

Reminiscence I had an interesting experience. [Early in the afternoon a wasp about three quarters of an inch long, slender of build even for its kind, in color grayish-brown with steel blue reflections on the wings, two yellow bands encircling the abdomen and some obscure yellowish about the head, appeared on the outside of the wire door of my cabin moving backwards and downward and dragging after it a spider apparently dead but doubtless only numbed by its sting and fully twice as heavy as itself. On reaching the ground it at once started across my little lawn still moving backwards, sometimes among the stems of the grasses often climbing over their tops. Its progress was wonderfully rapid considering the burden it bore and every movement was characterized by impatience at the obstacles in its path and a burning desire to get ahead still faster. When within a couple of feet of the lower edge of the grass it dropped the spider and flew to the sandy place below where it entered a hole scarcely larger than a lead pencil. Presently it emerged and began digging the hole out larger using only the forward pair of legs and throwing the sand backwards

Wasp and Spider



1892.

Mass.

Aug. 4

(No. 2.)

Concord. between its hind legs precisely like a dog digging at a woodchuck's hole.

Next it returned to the spider humming perfectly straight to the spot through the grass and then resuming the dragging until it had again reached the hole down which it backed pushing the spider in after it, not without difficulty. Reappearing at the entrance it came out, looked about for a moment and then began shoveling sand into the hole from a pile which had evidently been made during the process of excavation and throwing it backwards with the fore legs as just described.

When the hole was filled to within about a quarter of an inch of the surrounding surface it scattered the remaining sand in every direction until not a trace of the original pile remained. It then returned to the hole and standing directly over it began biting ~~at~~ the edges with its jaws and shaking the earth thus loosened down into the hole. After spending a few seconds in this way it would rotate its abdomen up and down and sideways with great rapidity and with so much force that the whole body shook violently. At first I thought it was depositing eggs but after watching it for some time I concluded that it used its abdomen as a beetle to tamp the earth firmly in place. It continued this remarkable performance for fully fifteen minutes the periods of biting and tamping alternating with perfect regularity. When it finally ceased from its labors and flew away the pit was filled perfectly level with the surrounding surface, ~~from~~ which it could be in no way distinguished.

1892 Mass.

Aug 6-11 Cambridge & Boston.

I went to Cambridge on the morning of the 6<sup>th</sup> and thence to Boston where I stayed (with C.) until the 11<sup>th</sup>. On the 7<sup>th</sup> I heard a Yellow-bellied Cuckoo sing in my garden at Cambridge. Night Hawks were flying and looping over the "Back bay" district in Boston on the evenings of the 6<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup>. I saw nothing else (except English Sparrows) during this period. The weather was clear & unusually hot.

Yellow b. Cuckoo  
Night Hawks  
in Boston

Aug 11 Concord. Returning to the Buttricks this evening I found that during my absence the birds had nearly entirely ceased singing. Indeed the only species still in full song were Song and Chipping Sparrows. Robins, Grass Finches, and Meadow Larks had become almost wholly or quite silent in the interim.

Close of the  
period of  
bird song

Red wing Blackbirds and Bobolinks in large numbers are now resorting to Mrs. Higgin's field opposite the house where they seem to find some attraction among the clover & grass which has sprung up since the hay was harvested.

Red-wings  
Bobolinks

## To Fairhaven Bay.

1892  
Mass.

Aug. 13

Concord. Morning cloudy; afternoon sunny with beautiful cloud effects; sunset very fine.

I spent the morning in the house writing. Song and Chipping Sparrows singing freely; our Warbling Vireos<sup>as</sup> vigorously as in June but for only the space of an hour or more in the early evening; a Yellow-throated Vireo, <sup>Wood Pewee</sup> and Robin briefly, in the forenoon. These were all; the Grass Finch, Meadow Lark and Cuckoos seem to have ceased wholly. Yellow Warblers still give the rising, midsummer song at all hours, but I think that most of them have already migrated.

Yellow Warblers

Up river at 4 P.M. in my "Stella Maris" canoe paddling all the way to Fairhaven. A Yellow Warbler and Song Sparrow at one landing and four Wood Pewees at different places between Top Rock and the Cliffs were literally all the birds I heard singing. Between the Fitchburg R.R. and Heath's bridge not a single bird song of any kind came to my ears although the afternoon was clear, still and cool. Of course there were bird notes - the twittering of Swallows, the peep of Bobolinks, the throaty chatter of Red-wings feeding among the wild rice, and the metallic trill of King-birds perched on the Button-bushes but no one of these species was at all numerous or conspicuous and at times, for spaces of many minutes, I would listen in vain for any bird sound. The still, clear air, the long shadows of oaks & maples on the meadows where the hay has been cut and the grass is again growing up smooth and bright green as on a lawn, the zing of grasshoppers, and the chry chirping of crickets all reminded me of a September afternoon. I saw one maple already turned to gold & crimson in Marsh Hill & brooding the Fernald meadow.

## Fairhaven Bay at sunset.

1892

Mass.

Aug. 13

No. 21

Concord. - On reaching Fairhaven I set my sails and beat twice across the bay, sailing my kopper the while. The sun was setting and the air breathlessly still when, as happened very few minutes, the gentle S. E. breeze failed. For fifteen minutes or more I did not hear a bird of any kind save some young Cooper's Hawks, whining in the pines at the base of Lee's Cliff. At length, however, a Black & White Cooper gave the warning because long time in quick succession; next a King bird resembled skyward and went through the long flight performance; then almost simultaneously a Maryland Yellow-throat, a Song Sparrow and a Swamp Sparrow sang (the first and the last on wing) and a Carolina Dove began cooing somewhere in the distance - first on the eastern border of our range - towards the Cliffs. A little later I heard another Maryland and Swamp Sparrows and saw a second King bird rise. This was literally the sun total of the evening singing until half an hour later when I ~~heard~~ <sup>heard</sup> a Whippoorwill <sup>begin</sup> on the hill W. of Heath's bridge, and then <sup>and then</sup> ~~ceased~~ <sup>slipped into silence</sup> with solemn gain first four, and shortly afterwards ten, repetitions of its long note.

Birds singing at sunset

Whippoorwill

Most of the swallows must have left the Concord River valley for the evening flight this evening was very slight, not above twenty-five birds passing over Fairhaven. These were nearly all Barn Swallows but I identified two Song Swallows and one Martin among them. As I was passing Martha's Point shortly after sunset three Rose-breasted Grosbeaks flying high and close together and uttering the autumn call note came in from the S. and pitched down into some oak woods.

The migrations are now fairly under way. After dark I heard the piping notes of Warblers very few minutes and once or twice the calls of Wilson's Thrushes. The Frogs are fast slipping into silence; indeed the Green Frogs are the only species heard regularly now. There was no Bull Frog to night. At 9.30 P.M. as I was putting up my cover a Great Owl began croaking near Heath's bridge.

Migrations fairly under way

Bullfrogs

afternoon at Ball's Hill.

1892.

Mass.

Aug. 14

Concord. A beautiful clear, rather cool day with light N. wind.

Spent the forenoon in the house. The Chippy with the The singing  
 split song, our Warbling Vireo, and several Song Sparrows sang season drawing  
 at frequent intervals and once I heard the long laugh "cackles" near its door  
 of a Flicker in the trees across the river. ~~But~~ and once a  
 Robin sang for perhaps a quarter of a minute in the orchard.  
 On my way to Ball's Hill, however, in the early afternoon I  
 actually did not hear a single bird singing except a Flicker  
 and two Short-billed Marsh Wrens, and later still, while  
 sailing from Davis's Hill nearly to Colgate Bridge and back,  
 the only song which the gentle evening breeze brought to my ears  
 from the woods and meadows along this stretch of river was  
 that of a single Wood Pewee in Lawrence's pine woods. I cannot  
 understand why all the Song Sparrows inhabiting the river meadows  
 have become silent while those about our house still sing freely.

While sailing a little below Davis's Hill I was positively electrified Wilson's Snipe  
 by hearing, suddenly, the snipe of a Wilson's Snipe three repeated.  
 The next instant I saw the bird flying across the river about  
 fifteen feet above the water. It alighted on the west bank among  
 tall grass. I could see nothing moving on the meadow to the  
 eastward whence it came but possibly it had been frightened  
 by my sails or it may have been merely changing its feeding grounds.  
 The time was about half an hour before sunset. If this bird was a  
 migrant it furnishes the earliest date of autumn arrival which I  
 have ever obtained.

On my way up river in the twilight I saw Robins going to Robin's Cove  
 roost in the swampy birch & maple woods at the foot of  
 Holden's Hill. As nearly as I could judge less than fifty had <sup>there</sup> assembled.

1892.

Mass

Aug. 14

No. 21

Concord. They were coming in singly, chiefly from the W. and the flight was nearly over when I reached the place. There was a good deal of "talking" but no singing either here or elsewhere this evening.

As I was paddling up the straight reach between the Host and Hunt's Pond a Virginia Rail began making a great outcry in the narrow belt of pickered weed & wild rice on the right (W.) bank uttering the ki-ki so rapidly and in such shrill agonized tones that I at first supposed that the bird had been deviced by a Heron or Mink. On paddling to the spot, however, I quickly became convinced that this was not the case but that the bird was merely alarmed for the safety of her young for she continued her cries with unobtrusive vigor and moved continuously from place to place. I failed to silence her either by striking the water with my paddle or by "spattering". I could see nothing for it was nearly dark at the time. At this close range (I got within ten or fifteen feet of the bird) the ki-ki had a peculiar vibrating or jarring intonation not unlike that of the cutter note of the Carolina Rail under similar conditions.

Virginia Rail

Before the light had faded from the western sky I began to hear the hissing notes of Woodpeckers passing overhead on migration and this was a frequent sound up to the time I went to bed (11 P.M.). There were no Heron calls to night.

Migrating

Woodpeckers

At a little before dawn a Screech Owl in the orchard near our house called cū-cū-cū-cū-cū at short intervals for several minutes.

Screech Owl

About 20 Barn Swallows, 6 White-bellies, 4 Bank Swallows & two hawks skimming Swallows, seen on the wire & drinking at her it.

1892.

Mass.

Aug. 15

Clear and rather cool with brisk N. W. wind.

Early in the morning I heard Song Sparrows singing vigorously, but at wide intervals. After 9 a. m. there was literally no sound from any bird's during the entire forenoon, nothing in fact save the zing monotone of innumerable grasshoppers and the chirping of crickets. As there was nothing in the weather conditions to account for this universal silence it is evident that yesterday was literally the end of the singing season of the birds about our house for this is the first <sup>morning</sup> ~~forenoon~~ when the Warbling Vireo and the Chipping and Song Sparrows have not sung at those intervals during the greater part of the forenoon.

Judging by the experience of this season I conclude that ~~for~~ the unseasonable silence falls first on the woodlands and thicket-bordered fields and lanes, next on the gardens and orchards, and last on the river meadows where the Saw-billed Marsh Wren <sup>at least</sup> may be counted on to sing for a week or more longer. Perhaps the Goldfinch should be similarly credited to the fields and orchards but he is not common here and curiously enough the few individuals that I have seen of late have not sung at all.

Woodland birds  
cease singing  
first, then of  
gardens & orchards  
next, then of  
river meadows  
& thickets last.

The Quail has been wholly silent for a week or more past. I am surprised at this for I had an impression that his "bob white" was usually heard through this entire month.

Quail

To Ball's Hill with C. at 2.30 P. M. Did not hear a single bird singing, either along the river or in my woods which we traversed from end to end. Saw a Water Thrush (warbrecker's) under the maples at DeWitt's bend, and a Carolina Dove flying over Ball's Hill. A large flock (about 40) Bobolinks came in over Great Meadows at sunset. Many Warblers singing after dark.

To Fairhaven Bay.

1898. Mass.Aug. 17 Concord. Cloudless and rather warm with light E. W. wind.

Started up river with C. at 10 a. m. rowing very slowly and reaching Fairhaven about noon. All the available camping grounds were occupied by tents and at Conantona there was also a party of picnickers who had left their canoe in the middle of the opening and their horse tied beneath the old pine at the base of the cliffs; so we turned back and landed at Martha's Point where some boys were camping. Here we stayed until nearly sunset. It was a sweet, calm, summer day, the air very clear and warm. The sunset was without clouds or rich coloring but very peaceful and soothing, the river perfectly placid save when a fish jumped or a Swallow dipped down to drink. No birds were heard singing save two Song Sparrows and those listlessly and at wide intervals. After dark there were the usual (?) crickets and occasionally the trill of a Green Frog but no Bull Frogs.

King birds are quite as numerous as ever along the river and this evening just after sunset I saw two go through the song flight performance. King birds

There are few Swallows left. The evening flight over Fairhaven Swallows was scarce noticeable, not above twenty birds (all House Swallows) passing. In the forenoon I saw a single Martin fly over one the town.

Swifts have diminished in number during the past week but they are still numerous. Two flying at evening at a height of fully 1000 ft. over Fairhaven were perhaps migrating although this course was about E. Swifts



1892. Mass.

Aug. 17  
(No 2)

Concord. - As we were returning past Clam Shell Hill a little after sunset we disturbed a flock of about thirty Red-wings which were evidently preparing to roost in a dense thicket of Button Bushes on the east bank of the river. Among them were at least five old males in apparently exchanged breeding plumage. As they alighted on the bushes after a short flight they showed their scarlet epaulettes as conspicuously as if it were the breeding season. Several smaller flocks arrived from down river and joined the others after we had passed.

Red-wings  
in breeding  
plumage seen.

Meadow Larks, also, were assembling to roost in this meadow. I saw one flock of ten and several flocks of from three or four to four or eight arrive in quick succession all coming from the north and all alighting in the same place, an open, dry spot where the grass has been cut and the "rowan" is now four or five inches high.

Meadow Larks  
in flocks &  
assembling to  
roost together

Robins, too, were coming in from various directions and hitting down into the rough woods on the eastern side of the meadow. Their roost however, is of highly proportioned judging from what I saw of it this evening.

Robin roost<sup>2</sup>

The Quail Boys now spend the entire day in rafts in skittered coves among the lily beds whence they emerge a little after sunset and scatter about over the whole river. Some of these rafts contain hundreds of individual cubs.

Quail Boys

For four or five nights past a Screech Owl has come about our house at 9 to 11 P.M. and uttered within its ward on the cu-cu-cu-cu-cu cry. It usually stays within hearing for ten or fifteen minutes, never much longer.

Screech Owl

## To Ball's Hill

1893. Mass.Aug. 20

Concord. Cool with lowering sky and fresh N. E. wind, - a "sea breeze" in fact.

To Ball's Hill at 10.15 a.m. with Mr. & Mrs. Hubbard Miss Hubbard joining us early in the afternoon. I had my table moved out of the house and we took dinner under the birches by the river.

Before starting this morning I heard Song Sparrows and a Robin singing near the house but only at wide intervals. The only bird singing along the river was a Short-billed Marsh Wren opposite Ball's Hill.

Birds in song

King-birds seem to <sup>have</sup> diminished greatly in numbers during the past few days. I saw no Swallows at all today and but two or three Swifts.

Tyrannus & Swallows departing

There were two Black-billed Cuckers in the woods on the edge of the river in front of my cabin. They kept close together and uttered the chuckle (woo-woo) at frequent intervals.

Cuckers

A Great Blue Heron, apparently a young bird, started from the marsh opposite Ball's Hill as we approached in sight and we saw the same bird on one very up river at evening.

Blue Heron

We also saw two flocks of Ducks, one of four, the other of five birds, both flocks flying past Ball's Hill. I took them for A. obscura but did not make quite sure.

Ducks

A flock of fully 200 Woodcock feeding on Great Meadows at 11.

Woodcock

1892 Mass.

Aug. 21

Concord - A sunny day, rather warm, with W. to N. wind driving masses of cumulous clouds across the sky.

To Shaw Meadow at 10 a.m. via Derby and Dutton's Caves, returning down the Colarook road about noon.

The only birds heard singing were a Song Sparrow, a Red-eye, a Black and White Creeper, <sup>a Wood Pewee,</sup> and a Lark. The first was near the house; the second and third were in Derby's woods and both sang nearly as steadily and well as in June. The Pewee also gave the expressive spring song not the hoarse pee which I hear most of the time now.

Birds appear to my scarce even for this the season of greatest quiet and retirement. Besides the species just named I saw or heard: Field Sparrows (2), Towhees (3), Robins (8), Cedar Birds (2), Thrasher (1), Chorus (several), Jays (2), Kinglets (5 ab flying very high), Red-tailed Hawk (1), Phoebe (1), Bluebirds (2), Kingbirds (2), Downy Woodpecker (1), Golden-winged Blackbird <sup>Chickadee (6),</sup> (1), <sup>11</sup> West Flycatcher (1), Yellow-bellied Flycatcher (1) and Black-throated Green Warbler (2). ~~There~~ In all 22 species.

The five species last named with a Robin, a Creeper and a Wood Waxed Tick Pewee were all together in mixed pines & oaks near Clark's by woods. After the manner of all such gatherings of small birds they were moving rather steadily and rapidly from tree to tree so that I had to walk at a fair pace to keep up with them. The Wintertail occasionally gave the midsummer song and one of the Black-throated Greens warbled frequently in low tones a strain which had little of the peculiar quality of the spring song and which was indeed scarce recognizable. I think the singer was a <sup>bird</sup> young.

The Golden-wing was a male with full black throat and appar- Golden-wing  
ently fully perfected autumnal plumage. He uttered a low Warbler.

1892.

Mass.

Aug. 21

(No 2)

Uncond. rasping chirp not unlike that of our Indigo Bird and seemed to avoid the pines working chiefly at the extremity of oak borders where he hung back downward like a Chickadee. I saw him feed and eat several good-sized hairless caterpillars one of which he extracted from a rolled up leaf wrapped about with caterpillar silk.

Singing Warbler

The Red-tailed Hawk was flying over the swamp S. of Clark's woods uttering a gasping or choking scream prolonged and husky as if the birds throat was dry (cree-c-c-c-c-c-c-c-c). This is one of the most characteristic cries of this species.

Red-tailed Hawk

In Denton's Lane a large Gray Squirrel, tinged strongly over the entire upper parts with rusty fawns, clung head downwards against the stump of an oak for a minute watching me & then taking to the wall ran along its top very brightly until he reached the woods.

Gray Squirrel

Bow Meadows. I spent an hour or more sitting on a ledge covered with rock ferns looking out over this pretty little opening. It <sup>appears</sup> is singularly wild and ~~wet~~ <sup>rather</sup> reminding me at all seasons of some of the bogs in Maine or New Brunswick although there is nothing really northern in its flora. The resemblance is probably due to the abundance of *Cassandra*, now dull & rusty in tint, and to the stunted, gnarled character of the scattered birches and fatal pines which <sup>scarcely</sup> get more water than is good for them although the place is seldom flooded, ~~at any~~ <sup>time</sup>. There are a few clusters of vivid green high Huber, Rusts sprinkled about and in places cotton grass

Bow Meadows

## Bow Meadow.

1892. Mass.

Aug. 21  
(No 3)

Concord. - many its white flower like heads which seemed to attract the yellow butterflies. The entire opening is encircled by a belt of sunny but tall and vigorous white pines, gray birches, maples, chestnuts, oaks and hickories with an undergrowth of high blueberries and clusters the latter covered with creamy-white blossoms which loaded the air with their strong <sup>fragrance</sup> ~~scent~~ resembling that of rose.

As I sat looking out through the foliage I heard Cross Quail cawing and a Social Whistling <sup>"Red. white"</sup> at short, regular intervals in the distance towards the W. Near at hand a Jay chattered, a Towhee cawed, a Cedar bird whistled. Perched high against the sulphury white clouds a jay swift circled twittering.

Once I heard the peep of a Bobolink passing southward.

The dry, stammering autumn call of Pickering's Wren came at frequent intervals from the surrounding woods (I heard this autumn call yesterday for the first time this month) and the fraying notes of the Cicada were almost incessant one beginning almost immediately after another had ceased. The grasshoppers' crickets in the meadows supplied a steady volume <sup>mingled</sup> of low zing and chirping which formed as were an under-tone or background for the other sounds and which reminded me of the rustling of damp wood burning. Once a Tree Toad chirped in low, doctful Tree Toad tones. Dragon flies were flitting from stem to stem of calling the Cassia bushes. In even rustled the oak leaves overhead. These were all the sights and sounds that I noted here.

Many of the leaves of the gray birches, especially on the lower branches, are turning yellow & some have even ripened & fallen.

1892. Mass.

Aug. 26  
no 41

Concord. - Late in the afternoon I went up the Assabet  
by boat with C. rowing to a little above "Birds Nest Island"  
and taking me tea in the boat as we floated slowly  
back with the stream.

Birds appeared to be very scarce a Water Thrush, Hood Plover,  
Black-billed Cuckoo, several Robins, a Wilson's Thrush, a Cat-bird  
and three Night Hawks besides a Crow or two being all that  
I saw on hand. There was literally no singing at present  
save that over a Black-billed Cuckoo uttered the series  
of notes (cue-cue-cue-cue, coo, coo, coo) which seems to  
serve it in lieu of a song and which I have not  
heard before for more than two weeks. The Wilson's Thrush  
was calling (phew) merrily. The Robins, six or eight in  
number came, apparently, from a distance and highly  
and pitched into the birch swamp exactly at the  
point where there was a well-defined but small  
roost in 1886-87. There can be no doubt that those  
which came this evening passed the night in their trees  
for I stayed near them until it was nearly dark &  
heard them flutter and settle themselves on their perches.  
Surely this is the smallest Robin roost on record!  
There were no Grackles with them as was the case in '86-7.  
and I am beginning to wonder what has become  
of the Concord Grackles for not one have I seen this  
month! Can they have left the township altogether?

Black-billed Cuckoo

A unusually  
small Robin roost

The Night Hawks were apparently migrating in company <sup>Night Hawks</sup>  
for when they first appeared all three were high in and  
loading I. but one turned back and lingered over the  
river for many minutes, descending lower & lower until it  
was below the level of the birch tops & beating up & down the

1892. May

Aug. 22

Concord. Clear with hot sun and cool N. wind; a September-like day.

At 7.30 a. m. I found a rather large & interesting mixed flock of birds in the elms in front of our house. They stood in these trees over an hour and with the aid of my glasses I identified them all positively and made out the following list.

*Minutella varia*, 4 (one ad. ♂ in autumn dress), *Campoplex* sp. americana 2 (mounting about the head and fore neck), *Helminthophila ruficapilla* 1, (apparently ad. ♂ in full autumn plumage), *Dendroica formicivora* 2 (in perfect autumn plumage with olive green upper and white under parts, the yellow wing bands and whitish ring about the eye very conspicuous), *Vireo gilvus* 4 (three young with very yellow sides, the fourth bird an old ♂ not through the moult but warbling very now & then in low tones) *Sitta carolinensis* (♀ very ragged & pin-feathered), *Sitta borealis* (ad. ♂ & ♀, both in nearly or quite perfect fall plumage), *Geothlypis trichas* 1 (adult & apparently young), *Passer domesticus* 5 or 6, *Spizella socialis* 4; in all ten species and about twenty-six individuals.

The four species first named were probably migrants which came from the N. last night and joined the others all of which have been in the habit of resorting to these trees daily for the past week or more.

The male Oriole sang several times in loud, ringing tones. This is the first time that I have heard the full song for several weeks although a bird (evidently adult) in the back swamp on the Assabet last evening gave most of it both over. This autumn (or rather late summer) song of the Baltimore is more prolonged and richer than the ordinary spring fluting and its effect is heightened by the general silence at this season. It begins with the normal flute-like song, is continued by a succession of rich notes & ends, usually, in a low clatter

Mixed flock  
in the  
Baltimore's elms

Orioles resound  
ringing

1892. Mass.

Aug. 22  
(No 2.)

Concord At 3 P.M. I started for Ball's Hill with C. He had just reached the foot of the slope between the Dr. Weeks' house and the river when there was a sudden shrill outcry of bird voices in the big willow by my boat house and the next instant a Robin appeared closely pursued by a Sharp-shinned Hawk. The Robin, a young bird still in the speckled plumage but with fully developed wings and tail, flew very slowly and when within ten or twelve feet of us (for the chase led directly towards us) its wings seemed to fail it altogether and it fluttered feebly down to the ground uttering a shrill, squeaking cry and evidently greatly overcome with terror. The Hawk, a large female and also a young bird as I could see quite plainly, sailed on set wings with tail wide spread and although it did not seem to move at all swiftly it made at least two feet to the Robin's one and was within a yard of its victim when the latter sought the earth. Undeterred by my shouts, <sup>or by</sup> ~~and~~ the course evasive which I flung at it it pressed on its prey without a moment's hesitation. I could not see exactly what ensued for both birds were hidden somewhat by the grass but there was the usual agonised screaming on the part of the poor victim and when I reached the spot the Hawk rose literally at my feet with the Robin clutched firmly in both feet and started off flapping heavily. He went only a few rods before coming to the ground again, once more among thick grass. I followed and flushed him directly underfoot a second time but he left the Robin behind. In picking it up I found a few feathers gone from the wing and <sup>a little</sup> blood flowing from the base of the neck next the breast. The wound seemed trifling but the bird died in my hand within

Sharp-shinned Hawk  
catches a  
Robin



1892 Mass.

Aug. 22

(No 3)

Concord. The space of a few minutes although it seemed little birds at first and pecked very hard bravely. The Hawk flew straight a way across the river and out of sight over Repley's Hill.

During the row to Ball's Hill I saw a Kingfisher - the first for some time - a Black-billed Cuckoo, and thirty or forty Red wings, the last feeding on wild rice on the island just below the tent. No birds were singing anywhere, either along the river or in my woods. I saw a Carolina Dove crossing Benson's field late in the afternoon.

Just <sup>before</sup> ~~at~~ sunset Bobolinks were coming into the Great Meadows Bobolinks in very large numbers. I counted fifty individuals in one assembly flock and then did not get well. There were many to 100 or 75. smaller flocks and the pink, pink was a constant sound for fifteen minutes or more. It is evident that Bobolinks ~~these~~ birds take their roosts much earlier than do most birds. The flight had practically ceased this evening before the sun disappeared.

There were a great number (all apparently Barn Swallows) Swallows flying over the meadows at sunset and as we were on our way up river in the twilight I saw three Night Hawks (or possibly the same bird three Night Hawks different times) skimming close over the surface of the water.

1893 Mass.

Aug. 24 Concord. Clear and rather hot, in the forenoon, a cool S. E. breeze in afternoon.

Driving with C. - 9 to 11 a.m. - about the village and through the Virginia road. Saw few birds except Song Sparrows and heard nothing big. The rum cherries are ripening fast and Cedar Birds & Robins are already eating them. Near one large tree I saw two Flickers; they, also, are very fond of these cherries.

To Ball's Hill about at 3 P.M. paddling west of the Mink <sup>horns</sup> ~~the~~ river. Near the foot of Beacon-Low Rapid a large Mink crossed the river 100 yds. or more in advance of me. I recognized him at once by the large, bushy tail held well out of water and perfectly motionless. ~~a~~ A Mink rat will occasionally carry his tail in much the same way but he is sure to move it every second or so and usually waves or vibrates it incessantly. Another point of difference was the greater space <sup>between</sup> ~~between~~ the head and tail (the <sup>of the mink</sup> back was entirely submerged). At a distance the tail looked like the head of a second and larger animal following the first closely. This mink swam much more slowly than the one I saw in the Hammsdale pool last May and no faster than a Muskrat. He went ashore very noiselessly cutting a bed of picked weed without making any splashing or agitating the stems of the plants as a Muskrat would have done. I did not try to overtake him but on the contrary stopped paddling as soon as I first sighted him and watched him through my glasses. He did not appear to notice me at all.

1896. Mass.

Aug. 24

(No 2)

Concord. Red-wings and Bobolinks were scattered in small flocks along the margin of the river where there was any considerable belt of wild rice the grains of which they have now nearly harvested.

Later in the afternoon a flock of 15 Chimney Swifts appeared over the river just above Ball's Hill. They came from the westward and at first were high in the air but presently descended and skimmed low over the meadows and water getting their evening meal. I think they were migrants but there are a few local birds still flying about the village.

Chimney Swifts  
migrating (?)

On my way up river I saw six Carolina Doves flying in a close bunch like Plover over the Great Meadows in the direction of Ball's Hill. This is the first real flock that I have ~~seen~~ <sup>noted</sup> this season.

Carolina Doves  
flocking

I also saw a Marsh Hawk an adult male, flying over these meadows a little before sunset.

Marsh Hawk

Lutescent Birds are now frequenting the corn fields as is their habit at this season & through September. I heard one in Busse's field on the road and ~~there~~ <sup>there</sup> were two in a corn field near Hunt's landing to day. The note of the young Lutescent Bird lacks the hard quality of that of the adult and is so very like the whist of Carpodacus sinuatus that I find it difficult to distinguish between the two species unless the bird is very near me. One of those seen to day was an old male still in the plumage.

Lutescent Birds  
in corn fields

To Ball's Hill.

1892 Mass.

Aug. 26 Concord. A North-easterly storm with heavy wind and driving rain.

To Ball's Hill at 2.30 P.M. in the "Stella Maris" canoe. The paddle down was laborious and disagreeable for the wind was dead ahead & very strong, and the rain drove against my face and half blinded me, but I sailed all the way back.

Six White-bellied Swallows, two Barn Swallows and half-a-dozen Swifts were skimming close over the water and sedge at the swift rock below "the tent" and a still larger flock, containing two Barn Swallows, five White-bellies, several Barn Swallows and a number of Swifts, were collected above the Benson Dam rapid where they beat back & forth over a comparatively small area of water & marsh. I was interested and somewhat surprised to observe, on passing this place on my return two hours later, that the composition of this flock had changed materially. The Barn Swallows were missing, but there were now four Song Sparrows, five Barn Swallows, at least fifteen White-bellies, one Purple Martin and but two Swifts. The upper flock remained the same.

Swallows  
Swifts

Near "the tent" I saw a young ♂ Sharp-shinned Hawk. He was very tame & allowed me to paddle nearly beneath him as he sat on a low branch over the river.

Accipiter fuscus

On Benson's knoll, as I was walking past the smaller hollow following the cart path, I started a Carolina Dove from a small red cedar. She fluttered off ~~very~~ slowly & clumsily like a very young bird. On looking in the cedar I found a nest built chiefly of dry straw & containing two eggs evidently <sup>incubated</sup> far advanced in

A Cat. Dove  
nest

1892. Mass.

Aug. 28 Concord. A cool gray day the sun obscured <sup>by</sup> the train  
by clouds, the air remarkably clear, the light on the woods  
and meadows beautifully soft yet strong defining distant  
objects with unusual clearness. No wind.

Down river with C. in P. M. landing at Ball's Hill for  
an hour or more and paddling slowly homeward in  
the late afternoon.

Birds have become wholly turgid and seem to be getting <sup>birds silent</sup>  
sicker every day. Probably seventy five per cent at least of <sup>& scarce.</sup>  
<sup>summer</sup> residents have departed and there has been as yet  
no marked influx from the north, at least of such  
species as tarry with us. I hear migrants passing overhead  
every clear night but most of them must pass on  
without stopping for our woods and fields have well-nigh  
deserted.

A Kingfisher, flitting from tree to tree as we advanced, <sup>Species &</sup>  
a few Barn & White-bellied Swallows with several Swifts, <sup>individuals</sup>  
lingering about Beaver Dam rapids, ten or a dozen Red-wings seen to-day,  
gleaning the last of the wild rice on the island below the  
dam, Phoebe perched on dead branches over the water, a  
Cassin's Dove which alighted in the field north of the road,  
a flock of full, 100 Bobolinks drifting back and forth over <sup>Bobolinks</sup>  
the Great Meadows like a cloud of smoke driven by the wind,  
rugged, silent Song Sparrows in the bottom bushes, a brace  
of Orioles chattering in a white maple, and four young  
Purple Martins flying about at evening over the river &  
meadows near the Glen - these, with three King birds, and  
five Chickadees, two Chestnut-sided Nuthatches and a Parula compressa  
in the bushes in front of my cabin made up the sum total to-day.

1892 Mass.

Aug. 27 Concord. - Most of the day cloudy but the sunset clear and the evening sky brilliant with stars.

Circumstances kept me at home all day but I was out of doors much of the time and saw a few birds near the house and others during a drive which I took with C., between 5 & 7 P.M.

A Water Thrush in one pine hedge near the house chirping shrilly when disturbed by a stray cat. This hedge is perfectly dry beneath, but very near it is a large corn field where Sciurus may feed. Water Thrush  
under white  
pines

At about noon an Oriole flew over the house low down singing on wing the notes becoming rapidly fainter as the distance increased, but apparently not ceasing until after the bird had got quite beyond hearing. His voice was at one time, tender, nervous. I am satisfied that this late summer singing of the Northwestern is in every way superior to his best efforts in May & June. The song is much more prolonged. There was nothing peculiar about the flight which the bird was singing. Second song  
period of  
the Oriole

As we were approaching the house this evening some time after sunset (at 7 P.M. it was) a Hoodcock shot past within twenty feet flying directly towards the river & very swiftly. It probably came from Mr. Keegan's corn field & was doubtless intending to spend the night feeding in Mill Brook meadow. Hoodcock

Scattered Chipping Swifts about meadows & our woods at sunset, flying high but in no particular direction.

Chipping Swift

1894. Mass.

Aug. 30

Concord. Cloudy with threatening sky and light E. wind but not a drop of rain.

To Ball's Hill at 11 a. m. with C. in the little Roberson canoe, the first time that it has ever carried two. Took dinner in my cabin where we spent two hours or more, taking a walk to the glacial hollow in the late afternoon. The woods were silent and rather gloomy.

Woods silent &amp;

At 5 P. M. we started for home. The wind had now shifted to S. W. and the sky for a space above the W. horizon changing the sun came out just before it set.

gloomy

Visited the Dove's nest at 4.15 P. M. & parent sitting. I looked through my glass for a minute or more standing in plain sight on the opposite side of the hollow about 30 yds. off. After perhaps three minutes she flew while we were both perfectly still although we had been talking a little. She went directly off through the trees without pausing or fluttering her flight being swift & decided, the wings whistling as an ordinary occasion. Both eggs had hatched since my last visit. The young were apparently not over our day old and both were of the same size. Their eyes were tight closed, their bodies & heads covered with down colored, hairy down.

Six Black Ducks flying high over Davis's Hill, a Red-tailed Black Duck and Red-shouldered Hawk which started from trees on the river bank, a Hummingbird which crossed the river over my boat house, a few Bobolinks & Red-wings feeding on the wild rice, several White-bellied and five Barn Swallows with ten or a dozen singles flying over the Rapids, three King Birds together & our Yellow Warbler were the most interesting birds observed along the river.

1892. Mass.

Aug. 31 Concord. Blowing with strong N. W. wind which brought rain just before evening.

At Davis Hill with C. at 2.40 P. M. returning on train for sea.

The most interesting birds seen along the river were: a Bittern (the only one this month) which was from the reeds on the edge of the water near the head of Beaver Dam rapids, a Red-tailed Hawk soaring over the meadows, a Bank Swallow and several Barn Swallows, an Kingbird, a Rose-breasted Grosbeak (a young bird in autumn plumage) in a thicket of willows in company with Sparrows, a Meadow Lark, and a pair of Cuckoo Birds flying high over Holden's Hill.

Red-winged Blackbirds and Bobolinks have increased in numbers steadily for the past week and are apparently about the ~~disappear~~ utterly. I saw this afternoon less than a dozen of each of a pair. They have nearly finished the wild rice most of the stalks of this plant being now stripped of the grain.

Red-wings &  
Bobolinks.

Swifts were numerous along the river to-day and were scattered about freely.

Swifts

~~Water Thrushes have increased for~~

There must have been a good flight of Water Thrushes Water Thrushes last night for I heard no less than four along the river this afternoon & this without going ashore to look for them.



1892 Mass.

August Concord

1. *Sialia sialis*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>3</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>nd</sup> 31<sup>nd</sup>
2. *Merula migratoria*. Aug. 1<sup>6</sup> 2<sup>20</sup> 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 12<sup>11</sup> 13<sup>14</sup> 14<sup>30</sup> 15<sup>20</sup> 17<sup>30</sup> 19<sup>20</sup> 20<sup>4</sup> 21<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>6</sup>  
24<sup>4</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>10</sup> 30<sup>30</sup> 31<sup>10</sup>
3. *Turdus fuscescens*. Aug. 21<sup>1</sup>
4. *Parus atricapillus*. Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 13<sup>nd</sup> 14<sup>nd</sup> 15<sup>nd</sup> 18<sup>nd</sup> 20<sup>nd</sup> 21<sup>nd</sup> 28<sup>nd</sup> 30<sup>nd</sup>
5. *Harporhynchus rufus*. Aug. 4<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
6. *Galoscotes carolinensis*. Aug. 3<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
7. *Geothlypis trichas*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>3</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>  
30<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>nd</sup>
8. *Dendroica virens*. Aug. ~~1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>2</sup>~~ 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>1</sup>
9. *Dendroica aestiva*. Aug. 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
10. *Minotilla varia*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
11. *Vireo olivaceus*. Aug. 2<sup>3</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup>
12. *Vireo flavifrons*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup>
13. *Vireo gilvus*. Aug. 2<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup>
14. *Ampelis cedrorum*. Aug. 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>nd</sup> 13<sup>nd</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>nd</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup>  
28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>nd</sup> 31<sup>nd</sup>
15. *Clivicola riparia*. Aug. 12<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>nd</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>

1892. Mass.

August. Concord.

- 16 *Tachycineta thalassina* Aug. 1<sup>4</sup> 3<sup>±</sup> 14<sup>5</sup> 24<sup>±</sup> 26<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 28<sup>6</sup> 30<sup>4</sup>
- 17 *Chelidon erythrogaster* Aug. 1<sup>50</sup> 2<sup>4</sup> 3<sup>30</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 5<sup>-</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>20</sup> 14<sup>25</sup> 15<sup>10</sup> 17<sup>20</sup> 21<sup>7</sup>  
22<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 23<sup>±</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 27<sup>±</sup> 28<sup>±</sup> 29<sup>±</sup> 30<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 31<sup>Ⓞ</sup>
- 18 *Petrochelidon lunifrons* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 2<sup>±</sup> 13<sup>±</sup> 26<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 30<sup>Ⓞ</sup>
- 19 *Progne subis* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 2<sup>4</sup> 3<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>±</sup> 15<sup>±</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 26<sup>±</sup> 28<sup>4pm</sup>
- 20 *Piranga erythromelas* Aug. 2<sup>4</sup>
- 21 *Passerina cyanea* Aug. 4<sup>±</sup> 5<sup>±</sup> 22<sup>(amp)</sup> 24<sup>(amp)</sup> 31<sup>(am)</sup>
- 22 *Pipilo erythrophthalmus* Aug. 1<sup>-</sup> 2<sup>3pm</sup> 3<sup>Ⓞ</sup> 13<sup>±</sup> 21<sup>±</sup>
- 23 *Melospiza georgiana* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 3<sup>±</sup> 13<sup>4</sup> 14<sup>±</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>±</sup> 23<sup>±</sup> 24<sup>±</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>
- 24 *Melospiza fasciata* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 2<sup>3</sup> 3<sup>8</sup> 4<sup>±</sup> 5<sup>±</sup> 11<sup>±</sup> 12<sup>±</sup> 13<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>±</sup> 15<sup>±</sup> 17<sup>±</sup> 18<sup>Ⓞ</sup>  
19<sup>±</sup> 20<sup>±</sup> 21<sup>±</sup> 22<sup>±</sup> 23<sup>±</sup> 24<sup>±</sup> 26<sup>±</sup> 28<sup>±</sup> 30<sup>±</sup> 31<sup>±</sup>
- 25 *Spizella socialis* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 2<sup>±</sup> 3<sup>±</sup> 4<sup>±</sup> 5<sup>±</sup> 11<sup>±</sup> 12<sup>±</sup> 13<sup>±</sup> 14<sup>±</sup> 17<sup>±</sup> 20<sup>±</sup> 22<sup>3</sup>  
24<sup>±</sup> 29<sup>±</sup>
- 26 *Spizella pusilla* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 3<sup>±</sup> 15<sup>±</sup> 21<sup>±</sup> 26<sup>±</sup>
- 27 *Poocetes gramineus* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 2<sup>±</sup> 3<sup>±</sup> 4<sup>±</sup>
- 28 *Spinus tristis* Aug. 1<sup>±</sup> 2<sup>±</sup> 3<sup>±</sup> 4<sup>±</sup> 5<sup>±</sup> 13<sup>±</sup> 14<sup>±</sup> 15<sup>±</sup> 17<sup>±</sup> 22<sup>±</sup> 23<sup>±</sup> 24<sup>±</sup> 28<sup>±</sup>  
29<sup>±</sup>
- 29 *Carpodacus purpureus* - Aug. 3<sup>±</sup> 22<sup>±</sup> 23<sup>±</sup>
- 30 *Sturnella cirrocapillus* - Aug. 26<sup>±</sup>

1892. Mass.  
August Concord

- 31 *Icterus galbula* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> 24<sup>th</sup>  
27<sup>th</sup> - 28<sup>th</sup> (Hills) - 29<sup>th</sup> (Hills) - 30<sup>th</sup> (river banks)
- 32. *Sturnella magna* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> - 17<sup>th</sup> (30) 28<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 33. *Agelaius phoeniceus* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 30<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 34 *Dolichonyx oryzivorus* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> 23<sup>rd</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 29<sup>th</sup> 30<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 35 *Corvus americanus* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup>  
28<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 36 *Cyanocitta cristata* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup>
- 37. *Euphonia minima* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> ~~22<sup>nd</sup>~~
- 38 *Coccyzus vicinus* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 39 *Sayornis phoebe* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> (river banks) 30<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 40. *Tyrannus tyrannus* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup>  
21<sup>st</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 30<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 41 *Chondestes pelagicus* Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup>  
22<sup>nd</sup> 23<sup>rd</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 29<sup>th</sup> (Hills) 30<sup>th</sup> 31<sup>st</sup>
- 42. *Colaptes auratus* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 23<sup>rd</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup>
- 43. *Dryobates pubescens* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 24<sup>th</sup>
- 44 *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup>
- 45 *Coccyzus americanus* Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> [8<sup>th</sup> (Hills)]

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46. *Bistothorus stellaris*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 14<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>\*. 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>\*
47. *Lesnaidura macroura*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>\*. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>Ⓢ</sup>. 26<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>2 sitting on eggs (Bosch's hill)</sup>  
28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30 <sup>2 on nest at Bosch's hill</sup>  
<sup>both eggs hatched. ~~28~~ - 31<sup>Ⓢ</sup>.</sup>
48. *Actitis macularia*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
49. *Sitta carolinensis*. Aug. 1<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 20<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 21<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 22<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 23<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>Ⓢ</sup>. 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 30<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
50. *Antrostomus vociferus*. Aug. 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>\*
51. *Sylvania canadensis*. Aug. 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>Ⓢ</sup>
52. *Ammodramus henslowi*. Aug. 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>\*
53. *Phalotula minor*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>1 heard as evening (near meadow)</sup>. 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>(Dun's lawn)</sup>. 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>flying across road</sup>  
<sup>(9. between 2) nest taken in twilight</sup>
54. *Ardea virescens*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>
55. *Circus hudsonius*. Aug. 1<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>ad</sup>. 13<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 24<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>ad</sup>.
56. *Megascops asio*. Aug. 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>. 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (9. P.M.). 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (9.30 P.M.). 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (9.20). 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (P.M.). 16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (P.M.). 18<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (P.M.)  
19<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> - 24<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (between 8.30 P.M.). 28<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (P.M.). 29<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> (P.M.)
57. *Habia ludoviciana*. Aug. 13<sup>Ⓢ</sup>. 18<sup>2</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>ad</sup>. 31<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub><sup>juv</sup>  
<sup>(fall note)</sup>
58. *Accipiter cooperi*. Aug. 13 <sup>young returning</sup>  
<sup>at their cliff.</sup>
59. *Colinus virginianus*. Aug. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> <sup>heard</sup>  
<sup>(to the west)</sup>
60. *Gallinago delicata*. Aug. 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

1892. Mass.  
August Concord

- 61 Nyctiarde gr mirata. Aug. 14<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 21<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
62. Dendroica pennsylvanica. - Aug. 14<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (pl. 1) - 22<sup>2<sup>d</sup></sup> (Bull. 10, chms) - 28<sup>3<sup>d</sup></sup>
63. Sciurus novboracensis. - Aug. 15<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (fine bands). 21<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 29<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (dark). 30<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (chms). 31<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (chms)
64. Bonasa umbellus. Aug. 14<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
- 65 Ardea herodias. Aug. 20<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
66. Anas strepera. Aug. 20<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> 30<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
- 67 Buteo borealis. - Aug. 15<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 21<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 30<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 31<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
68. Helminthophila chrysoptera Aug. 21<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
- 69 Carpodacus flaviventris. Aug. 21<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>
- 70 Selinus virginianus. - Aug. 21<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (14 a. 11. at Stone (Hesperia intercedit)).
71. Chordeiles popetue. - Aug. 21<sup>3<sup>rd</sup> morn</sup> - 22<sup>2<sup>d</sup></sup>
72. Helminthophila ruficapilla. Aug. 22<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> (Hesperia chms)
- 73 Compsothlypis americana. Aug. 22<sup>2<sup>d</sup> morning</sup> (Bull. 10, chms) - 28<sup>1<sup>st</sup> morning</sup> (Bull. 11)
- 74 Accipiter fuscus Aug. 22<sup>2<sup>d</sup> fine</sup> - 26<sup>2<sup>d</sup> fine</sup>
- 75 Ceryle alcyon. - Aug. 22<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 28<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 30<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> - 31<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup>

1892. Mass.

August Concord

76 Pipilo colubris Aug. 30. 31<sup>+</sup>

77 Quercus lineatus. - Aug. 30<sup>+</sup>

78 Botaurus minor Aug. 31<sup>+</sup>

79 Passer domesticus ..

.892 Mass.

Sept. 1 Concord. A sunny day with beautiful cloud effects. Wind N.W. strong at times.

To Ball's Hill with C. and H. A. M. Laundry at mid-  
 evening over Holden's Hill on our way down river.

As we were thinking the eastern base: this bird a Crows nesting  
 large, hood winged bird started from an oak and flew an Owl  
 out over the meadows. I did not see it at first but  
 C. who did thought that it was an Owl. The question  
 was quickly settled in the affirmative by the Crows who  
 the next moment began cawing frantically and collecting  
 from far & near to assail their hated enemy. Judging  
 by the sound (for we could see nothing through the dense  
 foliage) the chase led first out over the Great Meadows  
 and then turned back. Finally it became evident that  
 the Owl had alighted in one of the trees at the southern  
 base of the hill. I advanced slowly and with great caution  
 and presently saw at least thirty Crows in the top of  
 a tall chestnut. Some were sitting quietly on the branches,  
 other hopped or flitted excitedly from branch to branch,  
 while still others circled just above the top of the tree  
 occasionally dashing madly down through the foliage.  
 Their cawing was at times almost deafening while at  
 others they would relapse into nearly or quite perfect silence.  
 The clamor usually started abruptly (probably at some  
 movement on the part of the Owl), lasted half a minute  
 or more and then gradually lessened. At its height it  
 formed a perfect roar of angry sounds <sup>which</sup> had little of  
 the usual Crow quality reminding me by times of the  
 hoarse barking of many large dogs or of the shouting of men.

1892.

Oct. 1

(No 2)

Mass. At a distance <sup>was</sup> strikingly like <sup>was</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~bird~~ <sup>bird</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~escaping~~ <sup>escaping</sup> ~~them~~ <sup>them</sup>  
 Concord. Although I scanned the trees carefully, with  
 my glass I did not see the Owl until at length  
 he flew from among the densest foliage in the very  
 top. Instantly the Crow followed - every one of them -  
 silently for a second or two, then each throat pouring  
 forth cries of rage and abuse. Doubtless every explanation  
 known to the Avian world was hurled after  
 the big Bubo as he fled ~~of~~ <sup>admirably</sup> flapped  
 off through the trees. He did not go far this time  
 - only to the crest of the ridge in fact, where I left  
 him and his sable tormentors to their own devices.

Visiting the Dove's nest on Bennett's knoll at S.P.M. <sup>2</sup> Dove's nest.  
 I found the mother bird sitting. She flew quietly  
 off when I was thirty yards or more from the  
 tree. The young birds have doubled in size since  
 I saw them last but their eyes are not yet open  
 and their general appearance has in no way changed.  
 Like those young in the nest by the Brook south of  
 Davis's Hill they sit perfectly motionless.

I saw two Marsh Hawks on the meadows, one an  
 old male as white as a Gull apparently, the other  
 a large, brown female

Marsh Hawks

At least fifteen Swifts were scattered about  
 over the meadows a little before sunset but the  
 only Swallows noted were Light Horn Swallows which  
 although also feeding kept near together and acted  
 like immigrants.

Swifts.



1892. Mass.

Sept. 3

Concord Cloudless with light W. wind. Morning & evening cool, the middle of the day warm. Air exceptionally dry & clear.

To Ball's Hill by boat at 8.30 A. M. a boy who is visiting the Boutwicks accompanying me found Pat at the hill and spent most of the day working with him on the back part of my land laying out some new paths and repairing & improving old ones. Returned to the Boutwicks in time for tea at his s'c'ow.

The signs of autumn were not few nor far to seek to day. Glimpsing maples along the river, yellowing beeches and chestnuts on the ridges, golden weed & asters in profusion in field corners & by roadsides, the crisp, clear air and mellow sunshine, the calling of jays, the thrud of falling acorns & chestnuts and the smelking of the grunts who were busy cutting them off with their sharp bills, the chirping of crickets in the pastures and now & then the report of a distant gun - all these and many other signs were present to the eye & ear. Signs of  
the season.

Birds are increasing again. They are now almost wholly Birds in flocks, Bluebirds, Chipping Sparrows, & Phoebe in the pastures; Chickadees & Warblers in the pine woods; Bobolinks & Red-wings on the meadows. A mixed flock in a pasture next the river contained, this evening, several Bluebirds, Chippers & Phoebe, one Yellow Warbler, and three young Orioles in fresh autumnal plumage.

Bobolinks are diminishing in numbers but a few Bobolinks still linger about the wild rice & chink high in air overhead. diminishing

1892. Mass.

Sept 3  
(no 2) Concord - Above the pines on Benson's Knoll I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo, apparently a solitary bird.

The Dove was sitting on her nest in the red cedar as I passed the place early in the forenoon but I did not disturb her. Dove's nest. ✓

Swifts were scattered about over the meadows at evening Swifts flying low over the grass. I saw about as many as on the 1<sup>st</sup>. They acted like local birds.

Only a few Barn Swallows to-day and no other species Barn Swallows of the family represented at all. The Swallows have not been as conspicuous along the river this summer as they were in 1886-7. They have been more scattered and have left us very gradually - a few at a time.

Two parties of sportsmen with their dogs were beating Wilson's Snipe ✓ the meadows in the afternoon and I ~~heard them~~ fired on the meadows a dozen or more shots. On my way up river at evening I passed near one of these parties and on questioning them was informed that they had blacked four Wilson's Snipe and had shot one of these birds & a Marsh Hawk.

The recent cold snap (the therm. fell to 45° on the night Swallows of the 2<sup>nd</sup>) has chilled the water and brought out the darters to bask in the sun. I saw numbers of the Parula Swallows & a few Snow-birds this forenoon.

1892. Mass.

Sept 4 Concord. Clear and warmer with light S. wind & superb sunset, the finest perhaps that we have had this year.

Just after breakfast I walked with Mr. Hubbard to Derby's Cove and through Derby's cove where we heard a Thrasher give first the peck note and then the long laughing or shouting notes. There were also Jays screaming, a Crow cawing, and a Red Shouldered Hawk uttering the prolonged series of wheeo notes with all the vigor of early springtime, soaring the while just above the tops of the trees, occasionally pitching downward & then mounting again.

In the clens in front of the Buttricks' were numerous Chipping Sparrows, several Bluebirds, a Phoebe, a Wood Pewee, a Yellow-throated Vireo and a Warbling Vireo. The last sang repeatedly in low, whispering tones; the Yellow-throated practically continuously for more than an hour and quite as loudly and clearly as in the breeding season.

Some of these smaller birds flew to a small elm over the road in front of the "Olmans" where, to my surprise, they were joined by a Carolina Dove which perched quietly on a small branch for several minutes allowing me to walk nearly beneath it but flying off when a wagon approached. It was a young bird in the immature plumage. Young Carolina Dove.

Mr. Abbott with C. in P.M. during watching of much interest except a Kingfisher

In the dusk of the evening a Night-hawk appeared Night Hawk in Mr. Rogers' field skimming back & forth close over the ground

1892  
Sept. 5

Mass.

Day on the river with Mr. Buttrick

Concord. A rare day for even this season of months, the sun deliciously warm, the breeze refreshingly cool, the air as transparent as possible.

Down river with Mr. Buttrick at 9 A.M. taking the old family boat and a Grove boat. Rowed while Mr. Buttrick fished wherever the weeds permitted. A small perch which he caught just above Davis's Hill was our only victim.

We landed first at my cabin for some water and then continued on to Davis's Hill where we landed, and examined the trees which were so injured by the fire. B. agrees with me that most of the finest pines are ruined. He found two gunners watching for gray squirrels on this hill. They had killed one and in their boat we saw a Western white they had slain on their way up river. These are our most beautiful and interesting wild creatures destroyed for the excitement of the moment by two thoughtless youths.

After lunch I heard voices on Benson's knoll and on investigating found eight or ten of my Concord neighbors preparing to lunch under a pine with their horse tied near by and a nervous Irish setter galloping about. Not thirty yards away & in plain sight of this merry & very noisy party the Carolina Dove was sitting quietly on her nest in the cedar!

Buttrick & I next ~~rowed~~ <sup>crossed</sup> up the river a little way & crossed the meadow to the Bedford road where we called at Davis's house & had a talk with the owner of the hill. We returned

1892.

Mass.

Sept. 5

(No. 2)

Concord. to Concord late in the afternoon, seeing  
very shortly against the wind & stream.

Yesterday I heard Bobolinks at frequent intervals, Bobolinks  
most of them high in air and, as I thought, migrating.  
To-day I neither heard nor saw a  
single bird.

The Swifts also seem to have suddenly departed. At Swifts  
least last evening a dozen or more were circling  
over the house grounds but I saw only one  
to-day.

The Barn Swallows still linger in small number but Barn Swallows  
I have seen no other species of the family this  
month.

A Black & White Cuckoo sang over this noon in some Minutella  
grove giving the warbling and tumbling song with  
chirrup and fave.

Crossing a field in Bedford we started a large  
flock of Chipping Sparrows & Bluebirds - fully twenty of  
the former & perhaps half as many of the latter.

They flitted about about us alighting on the posts  
& rails of a fence & chasing one another after their  
usual manner at this season.

Just below Hunt's bridge many birds were perched on a  
in the tops of tall maples whence they darted out after flies. Oriole catching  
An Oriole, several Bluebirds, & Starlings & many Chippies were thus engaged. Flying insects

892 Mass.

Sept. 6 Concord Clear and cool with strong N. W. wind falling to dead calm at sunset.

At 10.30 A. M. I started for Bass's Hill with C. & E. R. S. They in my rowing boat, I in the Stella Maris canoe. owing largely to the wind no doubt we saw almost no birds on the way down river. The Bobolinks and Redwings have however either left or become very scarce as none were started from the wild rice which is now wholly denuded of its grain.

After dining in my cabin and preparing for the night I started with E. R. S. for a walk over my grounds. Small birds appeared to be very scarce and I recall seeing only a Hood Plover and a few Song Sparrows and hearing the chirping of three or four Woodpeckers in the tops of the trees.

The Dove was on her nest in the cedar at S. E. M. Dove's nest and permitted us to walk past along the cart path without flying.

Sometime after sunset - in fact it was just getting dark - flights of I heard the twittering of Barn Swallows and looking up Barn Swallows saw about 20 of these birds descending nearly vertically, at evening, with great swiftness, from a considerable height, to the broad reach of river opposite my cabin. When some thirty feet above the water they checked their speed and glided off down river towards the willows at the bend below where I think they must have a roost. They flew in nearly as compact a flock as do Cedar Birds or Blackbirds.

Night in Canoe at Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

Sept. 7 Concord - Cloudless with light N. wind. Early morning cool (there was almost a frost during the night) with heavy dew; midday warm the sun's rays burning later far. Full moon rose about <sup>8 P.M.</sup> 8 P.M.

I spent last night in my canoe on the shore near Night bounds the Country. For an hour or more after going to bed (at 10 P.M.) I lay awake listening for the night sounds but I heard only the rustling of mice in the beams, the intermittent rasping of wood borers in the wood pile near me, ~~and~~ the ceaseless monotone of the tree crickets in the bushes overhead, and every few minutes the hissing notes of migrating Warblers. The last did not seem to be passing in greater numbers than has been the case during most of the clear nights during the past two weeks, but very possibly there were many flying at to great a height that their feeble notes did not reach my ears for, as I shall presently relate, the country was flooded with migrants the next morning.

After sleeping soundly through the night I awoke just as day was breaking. There was no fog save a very little lying close to the surface of the water. The east was all a glow with very light white in the moon low down in the west still sent its pale rays through openings in the foliage and shined the sleeping meadows.

The first sound that I heard was the vibrating of Dew's wings then suddenly, from directly overhead & with startling abruptness, came the weird humming of a Swift, and after an interval of a few seconds, during which I had an opportunity to convince myself that I was really awake,

Daybreak.Swift diving

1892. Mass.

Sept. 7

(No 2)

Concord. - The bird drummed again very near me and then flew about low down over the meadows executing its course by a succession of scapes. The "drumming" was precisely like that produced by this bird in spring. I have never heard it in autumn before and know of only one instance (communicated to me by Haxon who heard a single drum in the early evening last September on Rock Meadows) where it has been noted by others.

At daylight strengthened Bobolinks began chirping and I heard them at frequent intervals until the sun was but not afterwards. One and all seemed to be moving southward at a considerable height.

Flight of  
Bobolinks at  
daybreak.

Shortly after sunrise I fell asleep and it was 7 A.M. when I again awoke and leaped from my cramped quarters out into the air and sunshine. It was a truly glorious morning, not the least speck of cloud visible in the tender blue above overhead, the air as clear as possible, the sunshine bright and warm, every leaf and blade of grass glistened with big dew drops.

A Canada Nuthatch, the first that I have noted this season, was glancing its breakfast among the cones of a pitch pine on the hill side above me and was now and then uttering its prolonged nasal whining as if expressing discontent at the quality or quantity of its food.

Canada Nuthatch

For three weeks or more small birds have been very scarce both as regards species and individuals. As nearly as I could make out the region has been gradually

Fall migrations



1892. Mass.

Sept. 7  
(No 3)

Concord - but, almost completely devoid of such summer residents as <sup>habitually</sup> migrants before this date while few birds from further north have appeared in their places although there have been many good flights overhead during favorable nights. In other words the migrations thus far have drawn heavily on our summer residents without bringing us anything of much consequence to compensate for their loss. It is difficult to account for this in view of the fact that during many nights hosts of Warblers etc. have been passing over us but perhaps none or few of them came from sufficiently distant points to carry in this latitude; or the exceptionally fine weather may have tempted them to push <sup>more</sup> rapidly and by longer stages than usual. Be this as it may the facts are as just stated.

But this morning witnessed a great change for the country was briefly flooded with small birds and it was evident that a very heavy flight had arrived during the night. Everywhere that I went the thickets, swamps oak and pine woods were alive with Robbers, Sparrows etc. flitting about singly, in small parties, and in mixed flocks of considerable size. In a comparatively limited space I identified upwards of ten species which I have not hitherto seen at all this month and most of the species which have been to or very hot were greatly augmented in respect to the number of individuals.

At first - up to 10 a. m. perhaps - many of these little throngers showed great restlessness flying continually from place to place & sometimes rising high in air by rapid ascents as if tempted to renew their journey

Arrival of a  
great bird-wave

1892. Mass.

8/27  
(204)

Conced. by broad daylight but <sup>all</sup> such venturesome spirits descended again after noon or less wide wandering and plunged headlong into the woods or thickets. By noon they were as quiet and sequestered to their surroundings as if they had passed the summer here.

The most interesting birds which I saw were:

Redstarts. 3-2-1 All in plumage of ♀ & all I think young birds. One seen in pairs, the others in single groups.

Chestnut-sided Warblers. 3-1-1. All in bushes & maples. One was an adult ♂ with flank stripes as broad and pure chestnut as in breeding plumage but with warblers the crown & back green. The others showed no chestnut. Migration of Chestnut-sided

<u>Black-throated Green Warbler</u>	1 pair	} Together, forming a mixed flock, in pines & oaks on S. side of Ball's Hill. I did not fully identify the Sparrows but one of them came twice to my whistled imitation of the <u>pea-pea-boddy</u> call and whistled (in downy flight) within a few feet of my head.
<u>Russet-backed</u>	" 1 pair	
<u>Parula</u>	" 1 pair	
<u>Chickadees</u>	5	

White-throated Sparrow 3-2

Longland Yellow-throat - Two adults ♂♂ in downy thickets.

One gave the flight cry betts-ee-ee & without leaving his perch.

Oven Bird. A solitary individual in white pine woods.

Least Flycatcher " " " " " " very tame & perfectly silent. I got within ten feet of this bird & saw it distinctly in a good light.

Purple Martin. A solitary young bird flying about over the meadows, calling at 7 A.M. Purple Martin

1893. Mass.

Sept. 7 Concord

(No 5)

Red-eyed Vireo. A single bird in a pine on the hill  
Solitary Sandpiper. One flying high, calling.

Sharp-shinned Hawk. A young bird soaring in circles at  
a height of several hundred feet, perhaps migrating  
for its general course ~~was~~ southward.

At short intervals during the forenoon I heard Red-  
shouldered Hawks screaming. Possibly there was only one bird  
but if he moved frequently from place to place. ~~The~~  
cries were quite as wild, soaring and exultant as in Spring.  
The Blue Jay's imitation is certainly good but it never deceives  
me. It reproduces the form merely and lacks the essential  
quality of tone. This difference serves if the bird is near. If  
distant I have only to remember that the Jay never utters more  
than three or four notes (usually but two) in succession, whereas  
the Hawk commonly repeats the cry from six to an indefinite  
number of times. It is decidedly the wildest sound to be  
heard in our Massachusetts woods. I am puzzled to know  
just what it means. One might imagine the bird to  
be venting his fierce joy over the capture of some victim  
but he is invariably silent when hunting or feeding and  
when screaming is always on wing usually soaring in circles  
but sometimes dashing in and out among the trees. Probably  
this screaming is merely a manifestation of high animal  
spirits although in the Spring time it evidently has a  
close connection with love making.

It is easy to distinguish this species from the Red-tail  
by flight above its <sup>movements</sup> flight being quicker and more decided  
and its wing-beats much more rapid than those of the larger bird

Buteo lineatus

1892. Mass.Sept. 7  
(No 6)

Seaward. - An adult male Marsh Hawk passed very near me this afternoon on its way across the river in front of my cabin and I distinctly saw its legs and feet extended backward and pressed close against the under side of the tail. I had supposed that all Hawks carried the legs doubled at the tarsal joint and the feet buried in the feathers of the belly or rather breast. This bird was skimming over the open water on set wings and in the usual slow, effortless manner.

Marsh Hawk's  
Legs carried  
stretched out  
behind during  
flight.

A few minutes after the sun had set this evening while I was standing at my landing watching the gorgons coloring of the clouds in the west a Night-hawk suddenly appeared nearly overhead coming from behind me. Turning quickly I perceived no less than thirteen others all flying in the same general direction (towards the W.). The flock, for such it evidently was, spread over the whole width (150 yds) of the river and ~~the~~ <sup>members</sup> ~~different~~ birds kept at approximately even distances from one another and flew with a steadiness and direction very unusual to these erratic creatures although the temptation to turn aside to seize some tempting insect prey was not always resisted and once one chased another back and forth pursuer & pursued doubling & twisting like startled snipe. One bird uttered several times a flat, squeaky peep. Evidently these Night-hawks were migrating & following the course of the river. I watched until dark but they did not come back as feeding birds would surely have done. They were followed after a brief interval by a smaller flock of nine individuals. The appearance of the larger body strongly (& strongly) suggested a cavalry charge, despite their slow advance. There was something very impressive in their orderly and deliberate sweep

Flocks of  
Night Hawks  
migrating  
at sunset

1892 Mass.

Sept 7 Concord. across the glooming sky - a deep earnestness of  
(no 7) purpose and untold reserve energy and determination in the main  
of that dusky squadron with its broad front and evenly  
spaced double ranks.

Just as the morn was rising a Screech Owl began ~~working~~  
on the further side of the river opposite my cabin. As  
nearly as I could judge the bird was somewhere in  
the marsh probably perched on some stake left by  
fishermen or logworkers.

Screech Owl

Directly night had fairly fallen the air became filled  
with small migrating birds whose hisping and chirping  
calls to one another were practically incessant. At first  
I heard only the notes of Thrushes, & perhaps Sparrows also,  
but after ten o'clock the cries of Thrushes were numerous  
& frequent. There was no abatement of these sounds up  
to the time I went to sleep but late in the night  
I awoke repeatedly and listened in vain for any  
bird voices. These facts taken in connection with my  
experience with day indicate clearly enough that the  
big bird wave which descended on this region this  
morning resumed its onward sweep to-night as soon  
as the light had faded from the west and that it  
was not followed by any considerable movement. It  
was certainly an unusually well-defined and extensive  
"rush" for its passage to-night occupied at least four  
hours & probably much longer, yet it had wholly ceased  
long before day broke. The night was still, clear, and  
temperately very warm up to midnight but chilly  
towards day break.

Great bird wave  
moves on  
at night fall

1892

Sept 8

Mass.

Concord. Weather much like that of yesterday, still, clear and warm. Dense rain fog at sunrise.

I awoke at daybreak to hear Crows cawing vociferously across the river, Cocks crowing lustily on the Bedford farms, and a young boy of sparrows warbling disconcertingly near my camp.

When I awoke at 7 a.m. I was immediately aware that the great bird wave of yesterday had passed on and doubtless swept with it many of our longling summer residents for the woods & thickets were mostly or almost and deserted as in mid winter. I walked all over my grounds and saw literally only one Cat-bird, a Jay or two and a single Warbler (D. virens, I believe).

Sounds at  
daybreak

Bird wave  
moves on

At 9 a.m. we started for the Buttricks, G. & C. going on in advance. I paddled slowly after them stopping occasionally to listen for birds. Jays were screaming in the woods and Red-shouldered Hawks (at least two different individuals) somewhere in the distance, but small birds were almost wholly wanting. I saw one Kingfisher.

On reaching the Buttricks' I found a large flock of Chipping Sparrows and Bluebirds accompanied by a White-bellied Nuthatch in the clow in front of the house. There was also a Warbling Vireo singing in low, whispering tones.

Mixed flock

Warbling Vireo

Not long after sunset and while it was still almost broad daylight a Screech Owl began warbling in the trees near the Monument.

Screech Owl

1892 Mass.

Sept. 9

Concord. - A brilliantly clear day with light easterly winds. Ther. 40° at sunrise, the middle of day warm.


In the early morning I heard a Warbling and a Yellow-throated Vireo singing in the elms in front of the house and on going out after breakfast found them still there and with them a Nuthatch and a number of Bluebirds and Chipping Sparrows. This flock visits these elms nearly every morning. Its make up varies somewhat from day to day but there are always the Bluebirds, Sparrows & Nuthatches and the two species of Vireo. These form the nucleus of the flock to which are attracted whatever migrant chances to be foraging in the vicinity.

At 9 a.m. I started for Ball's Hill in my small, open canoe paddling slowly and stopping a good many times to watch or listen for birds.

For the past week I have noticed English Sparrows House Sparrows in considerable numbers flying to and from a field said to be of medium corn on the river bank just below Flint's bridge. Corn field and the being there there this morning I ran the canoe ashore and watched them with my glasses. Each bird, as I have discovered, had selected an ear and perching on its upright top was hard at work tearing off the husk or eating the grain. The former operation was evidently slow & difficult. The stout little bird would seize the husk in its bill and tug & wrench with all his might bending forward & down the whole and often pausing to rest. In no

1892. Mass.Sept 9  
(No 2)

Concord. instances did I see more than one bird on the same ear. Landing finally and working through a portion of the field I found that fully one half of the ears had been attacked by the Sparrows ~~but~~ As a rule the husk had been stripped <sup>down</sup> off for a distance <sup>about</sup> of two inches from the upper (small) end of the ear and from six to a dozen (rarely more) kernels taken. This is apparently as far as the bird can go without excessive effort for the resistance increases as the husk is forced downward. Mr. Buttrick tells me that the Sparrows have treated his corn in this manner regularly for at least eight years. He thinks the loss is about one bushel per acre but the grains taken are the poorest. The Sparrows, he says, do not work on the corn after it has ripened or passed wholly from the milky stage.

As I was passing through the pretty woods just above Bittern fishing Hunt's Pond I saw on the edge of the pond itself, at in daylight a distance of one hundred yards or more below me, at 10 A.M. a Bittern standing on a mass of floating vegetation well out from the shelter of the reeds and in the full glare of the bright morning sun. His position was exactly that of a fishing Nighthawk the neck being similarly stretched out and lowered so that the bill was only an inch or two above the water  He stood perfectly still for a moment then, discovering me, stretched up his neck for an instant and after taking a good look ~~at~~ ~~in a momentary~~ he scuttled hurriedly off into the reeds. I concealed myself & watched for half an hour but he would not



1892. Mass.

Sept. 9 Concord - showed himself again. This happened about  
(No. 3) 10 a.m. and confirms my previous impression that  
the Bittern is diurnal in all its habits.

A little below Hunt's Pond I started a Wood Duck from Wood Duck  
the bushes on the right bank. I was paddling silently  
and keeping close in so that the bird did not discover  
me until it saw the bow of the canoe within a few  
yards when it rose with a heavy flutter and came out  
just in front of us within ten or fifteen feet. It was, as I could  
plainly see, a drake in mixed plumage probably an  
old bird <sup>or migrant</sup> ~~migrating~~ from the summer plumage to the  
fall autumn dress.

scarcely had the Wood Duck disappeared in the Red-throated  
store than a Red-throated Hawk came swooping Hawk stoops  
down on a slope incline and pounced on something,  
a frog, I thought, on the left bank about one hundred  
yards from me. Whether the prey was it gave the  
Hawk much trouble for he flapped clumsily about in  
the grass beating his great wings with such energy that  
I suspected he might have got caught in a trap but  
presently he disentangled himself from the grass and  
to my surprise flew directly towards me passing  
within less than ten yards of my canoe and then  
alighting for a moment in a couple ~~directly~~ <sup>down</sup>  
thirty yards off. He was a young bird in good autumn  
plumage. Either he had swallowed the prey on which he  
stooped before he came past me or it escaped him  
for he bore nothing in his talons.

1892. Mass.

Sept. 9

(No 4)

Concord. - I spent the day at Bell's Hill - most of it in picking wild grapes with Pat's assistance along the wire fence and the edge of Holden's meadow.

Near my cabin I saw a *Mniotilta varia* juv., a Maryland Yellow-throat ♀ juv., a Brown Creeper, and a young Black-billed Cuckoo. The last was silent and very tame. There were also five Chickadees.

Black-billed Cuckoo

My woods down here were practically deserted of birds and it is evident that there was no migration of any consequence last night.

I watched the Dove's nest in the cedar for more than an hour (3-4 P.M.) lying covered away from fairs about forty yards off but neither of the old birds came near it. A Red Shouldered Hawk (a young male very like the one seen on the river this morning) skimmed past it within fifteen yards, flying only a yard or two above the ground and following the opening, came within ten feet of my ambush. He appeared to be hunting but must have overlooked the Dove's nest. A Marsh Hawk also sailed directly over the tree without apparently discovering the nest. It will be remembered I saw a Sharp-shinned Hawk brush past the other ~~Dove~~ nest on Davis's Hill in July.

Dove's nest.

The young Doves today were of about the size of Robins and fully feathered except on the heads which were still covered with the yellowish down. I found the shells of one of the eggs on open ground about 60 yds. from the nest. The excrement of the young is not removed by the parent but is voided directly into the nest. The nest on Davis's Hill was matted with excrement after the young left.

1842. Mass.

Sept. 9.  
No 51

Concord. I left my cabin and started up river a little before sunset. I had not gone far when I heard a Titlark piping and looking up saw the first Titlark bird, a solitary individual, high in air flying over the meadows.

While passing through Beaver Dam Rapid I started a Coot (Fulica) from the wild rice on my right. It flew about 60 yds. and alighted in the water on the border of a bed of reeds & pithed weed which it skated without entering swimming in the usual manner with bobbing head. I scrutinized it through my glasses at a distance of less than thirty yards and saw that it was a young bird with slaty head and dingy white bill. The second time it rose it flew up into the bogon at the head of the rapids again swimming along just outside the edge of a bed of water plants. After I had watched it for a few minutes it became uneasy and flew a third time circling around me back into the rice where it dropped behind a bank of wild rice. I paddled to the place at once but did not get another sight of it so concluded that it had at length taken to cover.

A Coot (Fulica)  
in the rice.

In the meadow at the head of this bogon is a large cluster of button bushes. What I took to be a flock of Bobolinks - at least thirty birds - flushed down in silence from a considerable height and alighted in these bushes as I was passing. I heard Bobolinks, chirking further on.

Bobolinks!

1892 Mass.

Sept. 9 Concord. As I was approaching the spot where *Ardea herodias*  
 (No 6) I saw the Wood Duck this morning keeping close  
 to the bushes & paddling silently, in the hope  
 of surprising the same bird again. I heard suddenly  
 a prodigious flapping of wings directly overhead  
 and looking up saw a Great Blue Heron, a  
 young bird evidently, flying from a dead tree  
~~in~~ the top of which was still striking. I  
 afterwards disturbed the same bird again higher  
 up the river where it had ~~also chosen~~ chosen the  
 top of a lofty maple for its perch. As it went  
 off it presented a most picturesque appearance  
 showing in silhouette against the glowing evening sky.

I have seen Carolina Doves frequently of late *Carolina Doves*  
 in a field next the river at Hunt's Pond where the  
 grass has been lately cut. Two came together to  
 this field as I was passing it this evening &  
 alighted after reconnoitering the ground by flying  
 over & around it in circles.

Three flocks of Cow Buntings passed me after *Cow Buntings*  
 sunset all flying towards the Great Meadows where flying to roost.  
 they must have a roost. Their wings made a curious  
 sound much like that of a humming bird. All the  
 members of one flock ~~particular in number~~ looked like  
 males. There were 15 birds in one flock & 9 in the other.

At Hunt's bridge a flock of 12 Barn Swallows were *Barn Swallows*  
 flying rather high above the town. The chimney Swifts  
 were Red wings to-day. Saw three Masked Terns this evening.

1896. Mass.

Sept. 11 Concord. Another fine day much like the three or four that have preceded it but cooler with E. wind.

To Balls Hill at 3 P.M. paddling down and sailing most of the way back, reaching the house a little after sunset. On the way down (I saw) nothing of much interest except a Hummingbird, which flew across the river and kept straight on southward over the Great Meadow leading me to suspect that it was migrating, and a solitary Bobolink feeding on wild rice at the lower rapids.

Hummingbird  
migrating

I landed at my cabin and walked to Benson's knoll. Two Swifts were flying about in a desultory manner over Balls Hill, evidently feeding, and as I was lying on Benson's knoll watching, the Dove's nest an Osprey appeared directly over me but at a height of several hundred feet where it sailed majestically in circles for several minutes sometimes spreading its tail like a fan, again closing it. I seldom see this fine species now.

Swifts

Osprey

The young Doves were both sitting quietly on the nest which they covered almost completely. Their heads to-day are covered with feathers only a little down remaining on the cheeks. Their tails were about 2 inches in length & their wings appeared fully feathered. No eggs of the old birds although I watched for them some time.

Young Doves  
still in nest

Four Alder Birds catching flies over the river at sunset. A few water lilies are still blooming in the river. The rose mallow has just shed its last blossoms.

Alder birds

Catching flies

1892. Mass.

Sept. 13

Concord. Another fine, clear September day, evidently the last of this series, however, for at sunset a bank of threatening clouds rose in the W. and there was an unmistakable feeling of rain in the air.

To Ball's Hill by canoe at 3 P.M. Sailing most of the way down. An Osprey and a Kingfisher almost the only birds seen save a Phoebe & a few Song Sparrows.

The Osprey was fishing over the broad beach opposite Ball's Hill. Poising in one spot at a height of 20 to 30 ft. with body raised, ~~It~~ wings flapping ~~on a steady~~ <sup>beating</sup> ~~beating~~ quickly but loosely, the strokes directed forward instead of downward, and with the feet & legs hanging down, the big bird scanned the water closely. He swooped five times and plunged three times before he got anything. The last swoop was such beyond some bushes & I did not see the plunge if I plunge there was but when the bird reappeared & flew heavily past me within 100 yds. he held in one foot (the other foot being drawn up & hidden by the plume) an oblong shining object which I am very sure was a Painted Tortoise! If a fish I could have been nothing else than a Hound Port for the color was black and shining. The bird flew to a tree on the hill & alighted but took wing again before I could get near.

The woods on my grounds were silent and apparently totally devoid of small birds. I did not see so much as a Chickadee there. When an

1892. Mass.

Sept. 13

(No. 2.)

Concord. the Black-poll Warblers? It is high time that they were here in force yet there has been no real flight of them as yet.

Visiting the Dove's nest in the cedar at 4.15 P.M. The young I found the two young still in a catter on it Doves fly for the nest has long since been trampled into a shapless platform of twigs. Both birds were standing erect on their legs (heretofore they have always crouched or squatted on their bellies) with heads and necks stretched up. Their alert attitudes and alert, wary expression, together with the fact that, as I approached, I could see that all the down had disappeared from their heads & that their plumage appeared to be perfect, prepared me in a measure for what followed although it was still a surprise. When I was within two or three yards of the tree one bird started and gathering headway by a few vigorous strokes of the wings, which produced a clapping noise similar to that made by domestic Pigeons, it darted off with all the alacrity and swiftness of an old bird and was soon lost to sight behind a pine around which it curved sharply. The other young bird immediately followed taking exactly the same course. Beyond the pine <sup>behind which</sup> I lost them, ~~they~~ was open ground for thirty or forty yards and on the further side of this patch pine woods in which they doubtless found concealment. The total distance flown was fully 100 yds. Both birds were still rising when I saw them last. There was not the least hesitation or falter in their flight. When it is considered

1892. Mass.

Sept. 13  
(No 3)

Concord. that this must have been the first time Dove's nest<sup>2</sup> that they had ever used these wings (I have never known any young bird return to its nest after once fairly leaving it) and that their parents (I did not see either of the old birds) were not present to guide and encourage them it is indeed remarkable that they should have launched into the air with such entire apparent confidence and ~~after~~ ~~steering~~ should have flown so softly and so far. What I expected was to see them flutter clumsily for a few yards and then come to the ground or strike into the branches of the nearest tree. The sharp, decided turn around the pine was especially impressive. Their wings produced none of the whistling sound made by old birds; ~~but~~ after the preliminary flapping there was only a fluttering like that of a young Grouse.

The nest was very foul indeed; in fact the entire top of the platform was a sticky mass of excrement.

It will be remembered that I found this nest Resume of August 26 when <sup>it held</sup> ~~there were~~ two eggs which looked date relating dark & were evidently <sup>far</sup> ~~some~~ advanced in incubation. to Dove's nest They were ~~still unatched~~ on the ~~but~~ were replaced by two young birds on my next visit, Aug. 30. The female (I did not see in the mob near this nest) ~~brooded~~ the young constantly was invariably brooding the young whenever I looked at the nest up to Sept. 8<sup>th</sup> when the young were two-thirds grown. I did not see in the mother bird after this date although I watched the nest twice for more than an hour.



1892. Mass.

Sept. 16 Concord Clear and cool with high N.W. wind and drifting clouds

Spent the forenoon in the house writing. A House Wren Vireo gilvus was in full song in the elms for about an hour (10-11) and at frequent intervals a Tree Toad chirped in the Tree Toad orchard. This I think is only the second time I have heard the Tree Toad since the latter abrupt cessation of its regular singing in early summer.

To Ball's Hill at 2.30 P.M. Sailing down. A mixed flock of Robins, Bluebirds, Bluejays & Sparrows about down near cherry trees near Hunt's landing, two Barn Swallows flying over the meadows a little below Hunt's, a Carolina Grebe (Carolina Grebe young) in Hunt's Pond floating among the lily pads with neck erect watching me as I glided past but not diving, & a Savannah Sparrow flying across the river, were about all the birds that I saw on the way down.

At Ped Island where I found Richardson joining a Bittern rose from the edge of the water as we were talking.

Richardson went on my grounds with me and then we paddled up river together keeping the canoe side by side. This was at about sunset. A Swift passed over us flying very high towards the E. disappearing over Ball's Hill. It was apparently a solitary bird and seemed to be migrating. We also saw a single Night Hawk flying low over the meadows towards the W. the regular course of this species here when migrating.

Chimney Swift

The picked wood is fast turning brown & withering although there has been no frost.

Painted Lutescents still climb out in numbers to see themselves in the

1892 Mass.

Sept 20 Concord. A perfect September day, cloudless, calm with the spirit  
 air and warm sun.

Started alone for a walk at 3 P.M. Derby's Lane very  
 beautiful the ferns already turned and much of the foliage  
 golden or russet. Robins hopping in the path, Jays screaming  
 & Crows cawing, Squirrels dropping chestnut bars. Heard several  
 Woodpeckers tapping & after some trouble got a good sight at  
 one, a *D. striata*. I also heard what I thought was the  
 creep of a *Certhia* and later, on my return, I saw the bird  
 climbing the trunk of a pine tree.

Tuss Hummer

As I was passing through town alone something fluttered  
 among them and presently I discovered the bird, a  
 young Black-billed Cuckoo well able to fly but in the glaring  
 first plumage with whitish mottling or squamule spots on  
 the back & wings.

Black-billed Cuckoo

Near Dutton's three Flickers flitted from tree to tree playing  
 and following one another.

Bow Meadows was surpassingly beautiful in the late  
 afternoon light. As I sat on the low ledge covered with cool  
 grass & looked out over the extensive meadow I heard only the  
 chirping of ~~beetles~~ & the occasional call of a Jay. Presently a  
 Junco, the first I have seen, flew up into a bush & thrashed  
 softly. Next a Chipmunk trotted down the slope making a  
 great rattle & on reaching the edge of the bog flapped  
 to drink from a pool covered with floating dry leaves.  
 Then a Wood Frog began to croak faintly as in spring and  
 after it had finished another took up the cry & then still  
 another. I closed my eyes & easily imagined the time to be  
 April instead of September. I do not remember to have  
 heard *R. sylvatica* in autumn before. *H. pustulosa* calling &

Bow Meadows

Wood Frog croaks

1892 Mass.

Sept. 20 Observed - occasionally to day in damp woods.

(No 2)

In Clark's woods I saw a Gray Squirrel and several Jays. The former was very tame and looked at my gun, twitching his body continually very like a Red Squirrel.

Near the Postoffice road I started three Towhees and an Olive-backed Thrush besides several Jays & a Starling. All them were in low scrubby maples of two years growth.

Jays were numerous & noisy in getting to day. I am satisfied that many have already arrived from farther north. Their calling was almost incessant.

Blue jays  
innum

The Squirrels have already begun eating chestnuts. In Clark's woods I found on a wood pile a great quantity of "chankings" composed of the chestnut burs chewed up into small fragments with which were mingled pieces of the unripe, ~~and~~ whitish nuts about them.

Squirrels

Autumn is coming on apace. The color was very fine in many of the Swamps and a few weeks were seen shedding their leaves. The chestnuts began turning brown a week or more ago. Now they look as if fire had scorched their foliage.

Advances of  
autumn.

1892. Mass.Sept. 21

Concord. - A duplicate of yesterday but with more wind, a steady light breeze from the W.

George brought my pointer down from Lincoln (Chats) this morning and at 11 a.m. I started down river with C. in my Rowston boat taking the dog & my gun also.

We landed at the Holt & after eating lunch I left C. to sit in the shade while I tramped the meadows. For more than an hour I tramped through the mud & water without flushing anything save a Short-billed Marsh Wren Sh. bill Marsh Wren & a few Lawrence Sparrows. Nor did I find any signs of Snipe although the meadows were in perfect condition & last night was very cool (34° at sunrise). But after I had returned to C. the dog found & flushed a Snipe Wilson's snipe on a strip of meadows within 100 yards of where we stood. The bird alighted again after circling high a few times. I went to the spot and flushed three Snipe all at once. They gave me a perfectly fair double shot but I missed with both barrels. All three birds flew so far that I did not make any of them down.

Marsh Hawks were very numerous. He saw at least five, Marsh Hawks two about noon & two Crowned birds. Their flight was very like a Gull's so they beat about above the grass. One kept picking & then dropping. It was catching small frogs. It usually missed at the first stroke & then hopped clumsily after the frog using its wings much as a wounded bird will do. I saw it catch & eat several frogs. It often carried the frog several yards holding it in one foot as it flew. The feet were always carried stretched out behind.

1892 Mass.

Sept. 21

(No 2)

Concord. - under the tail until the bird checked its flight and poised when they were dropped in readiness for immediate use. When the bird saw anything it dropped rather than stooped falling lightly & rather slowly. When on the ground it stood rather erect & often spread and fluttered its wings very like a big butterfly. It frequently poised over one spot at a height of six or eight feet for several seconds flapping its wings quickly. This was also very Gull like.

At about 2 P.M. we saw a Kingfisher cross the meadow flying at a height of several hundred feet & rising finally to fully 1000 ft. go out over the hills to the south. I am confident that it was starting on migration. A bird on its way to some island pond would not have risen so high.

Kingfisher

Saw two Rusty Blackbirds in the alders opposite my boat house & a mixed flock of Bluebirds. Sparrows etc. near the swimming place.

In this mixed flock was a Pine Warbler which sang a number of times in the top of an elm. I have heard what was probably the same bird in the same place several times during the past week & a Pine Warbler a little more than a week ago sang for several successive mornings in the elms in front of our house. All these elms are far away from any pines.

Pine Warblers  
in elms

1893. Mass.

Sept. 22 Concord. - Early part of day clear; afternoon cloudy. Still warm.

Spent the forenoon in the house writing. A Pine Warbler sang many times in the elms in front of my window. Also heard a Canada Warbler in these trees.

At 4 P. M. started up river with C. We turned into the Assabet and found a great many birds there; 40 Robins (I counted them) in one flock flying over the trees, some of them alighting for a moment, a Pine Warbler singing in the old hemlocks, a Pewee and a Kingfisher perched on dead branches over the river, and Black-poll Warblers everywhere (the last Black-poll warblers were abundant to day for the first time). There were also Jays & Crows of course and I saw one Water Thrush feeding its way with pretty mincing steps and wagging tail over the mud on the water's edge beneath a canopy of wild grape vines. A Cat-bird flew across the stream.

On our return ~~two~~ hours later we heard two Song Sparrows in full song. One, sitting in the top of a button bush, chanted at short, regular intervals, precisely as in spring. I heard a third singing near the house this morning. All three were evidently old birds. They are the first that I have heard singing since June-time in August. The young have been warbling, in their broken, whispering tones, most of this month.

As we were passing the Mill Brook meadow a Night-hawk mounted straight upward to a height of about 30 ft., probably after some flying insect, then dropped vertically nearly to the ground and was lost to sight behind the belt of tall grasses which fringe the river bank.

Song Sparrows  
resum singing  
after a long  
period of total  
silence:

Night-hawk

1892. Mass.

Sept. 23

Concord. A cloudy morning, warm with South wind and a feeling of rain in the air but most of the clouds dispersed & the sun came out clear & hot before noon.

Took a long drive with C. in the forenoon starting at 8.30 and getting back at noon. We went through the Colabaok road nearly to Colabaok, then turned east and followed the Bedford road to the forks near the river and back by way of Pinknotassett. The foliage was very brilliant in the swamps where red maples abounded and the poison ivy woods were conspicuous along the edges of the meadows. In the upland woods some of the beeches had turned to gold and there were patches of color everywhere but the oaks are little changed as yet. Some of the finest effects were by the roadside where the smooth hammers and blackberry vines mingled their deep wine red with the gold of the golden rods and the purple of the asters.

Autumn tints

Small birds were very numerous; Robins, Bluebirds and Flickers in the orchards and pastures, Chipping Sparrows rising in clouds from weedy fields and alighting all over the trees & bushes by the roadside, Jays screaming in the <sup>bushes scolding in the weedy thickets</sup> woods, and Dry, Timid Nuthatches (most of these *D. striata*, probably) flitting in the foliage of the oaks & birches, rising to one another. I saw a single Junco with Chipping Sparrows in an orchard and one Oven-bird and Water Thrush in dry oak woods on the crest of a ridge. The Water Thrush looked so unfamiliar as he flew from the ground to a stone wall that I got out & followed him before I could identify him to my satisfaction. Heard a Canada Nuthatch.

Small birds  
numerousWater Thrush  
in dry oak woods

The most interesting bird of all was a Hood winged Hawk, a Butor/young young ♀ in fresh autumn plumage, that was sitting very erect close to main the trunk of a small oak within 20 ft. of the road. I stopped the horse directly opposite the tree & we looked at the bird a full minute before it flew.

1892 Mass.

Down river

Sept. 24 Concord. Early morning sunny but with many clouds. Afternoon cloudy with light showers. Sailing, with strong S.W. wind.

Down river in the "Stella Maris" canoe at 8.30 a.m. there was a fair sailing breeze and with both sails set I made rapid progress. A little below Hunt's Pond a ~~fair~~ Wood Duck, a male in full plumage, started from beneath some overhanging bushes on the right bank and attempted to cross my bows, at about 30 yds. distance, but I had the Log-jump ready to my hand and a charge so he shot toppled the beautiful bird over before he had gone fifty feet. His irides were pale yellow, an unusual color.

Wading at the Holt I beat a portion of the meadows flushing two Snipe in the same place where I saw the three on the 21<sup>st</sup> and again missing a perfectly fair double shot. I begin to fear that I have lost my old skill.

Tit larks have arrived in force. I saw 11 flying about together Tit larks, as soon as I landed and the shots at the hips started twenty or thirty others. There was no flight into the meadows at evening, however, as used to be the case in 1885-1887.

As I was passing through a belt of uncut grass a Bobolink Bobolink started a few rods ahead and flew to some bushes when it alighted. I followed & flushed it twice more getting a positive identification each time although, very curiously, the bird did not utter a sound while flying. I do not remember to ever hear this species so late before.

A Pittman rose fully 100 yards in advance of me and flew out of sight in the direction of Concord. It started from grass a foot or more in height.

A very common



1892. Mass.

Sept. 24 Concord. When I first entered the meadows a Marsh Hawk  
(No 2) was beating one it, and I afterwards saw a very fine  
old one. The brown bird remained in sight for over an hour,  
crossing & recrossing the same ground many times. I saw it  
catch several of the small frogs (*Rana* <sup>*habea*</sup> <sup>or *palustris*</sup>) which  
are hibernating on these meadows now. The white bird crossed  
the meadows in a direct flight & did not return.

While I was watching the Marsh Hawk a Pigeon Hawk suddenly  
appeared and began swooping down at it calling a  
apparently in play although its <sup>flanges</sup> <sup>was</sup> <sup>very</sup> <sup>striking</sup>.  
It made at least a dozen stoops, rising to a height of  
about 40 ft. and falling with the speed of an arrow then,  
after just brushing the Marsh Hawk's back, shooting upward  
again. Nothing could be more graceful and spirited than  
this little *Falco's* flight. It uttered several times a short  
grating cry which I have never heard before. The Marsh  
Hawk did not seem to be in the least annoyed by these  
attacks but kept on steadily with its frog hunting not  
even changing its slow flapping & sailing or even to turn the  
trouble to dodge the Pigeon Hawk's assaults.

As I was approaching my landing at Ball's Hill I suddenly  
discovered a young Red-shouldered Hawk sitting erect and still  
in my wood pile. It was within shot but the pile was  
in my way and when I tried to jibe it over the bird  
flew and skinned down the path behind the trees.  
I found its fresh chelly excrement not only on the wood  
pile but on my door step also, from which I infer that  
it had been sitting on the roof of the cabin earlier in  
the morning.

1892. Mass.Ball's Hill.Sept. 24  
(No 3)

Concord. Along the river path within the space of a few rods I saw a Tanager (♀ juv.), 2 Cat birds, 2 Phoebe, a Robin, a Swamp Sparrow, a Solitary Tanager, a Brown Creeper, 6 Black-birds 5 Chickadees and a Phoebe. I shot the Tanager. Later, when I was cooking my dinner, the Phoebe came & looked in at the door as he (for I believe it was the same bird) used to do daily last Spring. One of the Cat-birds also approached the house and sang a few notes in a whisper.

Mixed flock  
near my cabin  
Tanager.

Cat bird sings  
softly & voice

After dinner I made the usual rounds of my place & took a Grove behind Ball's Hill and a plantation down from the ground under a pine on Busch's Knoll. I also found another mixed flock consisting of 5 Chickadees, 4 Pine Siskins and 1 H. virens in pitch/pines. Jays are numerous & noisy everywhere and there are many Crows flying W. in straggling flocks but not, I think, migrating.

Mixed flock

On returning to the cabin I discovered two Carolina Grebes swimming on the opposite side of the river close in to the lily beds. They did not seem to notice me, even when I walked along my shore in plain sight. One looked nearly twice as large as the other. Both were young birds. They kept close together & floated braggart, like ducks.

Carolina Grebes

At 4 P.M. I paddled up river to the Holt where I again landed & beat the meadow in the hope that the Snipe might have returned but I started only a few Killdeer, & Swamp Sparrows. Seven Black Ducks, flying very high in a V like geese, came over the meadows & seemed to reassemble then went off to the S. I also saw 5 Rusty Blackbird descend from a great height & pitch into some bottom bushes & two flocks of Cowbirds, about 50 birds in each, came to their roost opposite Ball's Hill. One flock

Black Ducks

Rusty Blackbird  
Cowbirds

1892. Mass.

Sept 24  
(no 4)

Concord. Came from down river, the other from the Cow-buntings  
direction of Concord and they reached the wood at exactly flying to wood.  
the same time but did not mingle until they descended  
into the bushes although both flocks whirled about high  
in air for sometime & repeatedly passed each other about  
Cowbirds, as I have noticed especially this year, fly in  
much closer order than our other Blackbirds. These flocks  
to-night looked in the distance like dusky balls.

On my way up river after sunset I saw a Night-hawk Night-hawk  
flying rather high & flushed a pair of Carolina Doves Carolina Doves  
from the river bank directly under the Y then when  
I think they had alighted to drink, as they started  
from the water's edge.

A Shrike was behaving strangely. Perching on the Branch Strange behavior  
of a maple over the river it repeatedly, flew down to of a Shrike  
the water which it struck so forcibly, as to make a  
loud splash, like that of a bass that has sprung into  
the air & fallen on its side. I paddled continuously  
to the place & saw the bird strike this five or six  
times in quick succession. I could see no insects  
on the surface & think the bird must have been  
bathing. Its downward flight was at a steep angle  
& it struck the water harder than is the case  
with the Kingbird when making its somewhat  
similar plunges. I had half a mind to shoot the bird  
to make sure that it was not catching small fishes but this  
seemed so improbable that I spared its life.

Picked a white water lily to-day the only one I saw & perhaps the last best pond lily.

1892. Mass.

Sept. 25 Concord. Morning cloudy to clear evening by rain and the sun coming out very hot. There was a wind at any time during the day and the air was hot, & oppressive.

Estabrook woods

Spent the forenoon in the Estabrook woods with Mr. Bullock. He started in front Mrs. Shatt's, followed the wood paths through the "Commons" or "Hatched Pasture" where he "balled" the cows, kept an account of the kind of oak leaves, and returned by the "Hatched" road and Derby's Cove.

It was a great day for Blue Jays. I saw well over that I ever saw, more within the same limits & distance. They were flying about everywhere in the fields, woods & in every kind of wood land. I am forced to withdraw what I recorded, a short time since, in disparagement of the Jay's imitation of the screaming of the Red shouldered Hawk. It is usually shorter than the Hawk's outcry, but several times to-day a Jay very near me decimed me perfectly. One or two screams, repeated a dozen or more times, came from the top of a white oak where several Jays were feeding about. Although I saw them I was not really satisfied that there was not also a better than, what I want to the Jay & drive the Jays out. They were imitating this Hawk's scream very generally to-day but I heard one more field better, also.

Blue Jays

Next to the Jays I saw more Black-bills than any other one species of bird. They have come late this autumn but to-day the woods were alive with them. They apparently prefer bushes at the "Hatched" saw one eating a *Junco* with green coloration fully an inch long

Black-bills

1892. Mass.

Sept. 25 Concord. With some Black-jacks & Chickadees in mixed woods was a Red-bellied Nuthatch creeping about on a pitch pine. It is the fourth I have seen there for.

Parus hutchinsoni

Practically all my records this year of White-bellied Nuthatches, relate to birds seen in the elms in front of one house, or in the trees about the house but this morning I found a solitary bird in the heart of the oak-shaded woods.

Ground was drumming to day as fully and vigorously as in spring. He heard no less than four different birds and started a fifth in oak scrub. The Phoebe was reported there very scarce there for.

Partridge  
drumming freely

It is a great Squirrel year. The woods to-day were bristling alive with chipmunks and we saw or heard at least a dozen Red Squirrels but met with only one Gray Squirrel although the red species is said to be also exceptionally numerous. This increase of Squirrels (all three species were very scarce last autumn) is not a local phenomenon for the Sportsmen's papers report them in great numbers some various parts of New England, the Middle States & the Ohio Valley. In this vicinity I recall to remember but a few exceptionally abundant crops of nuts and berries of all kinds. The Red Squirrels, as I noted the other day, are already eating the chestnuts. In many places to-day we found the ground under these trees covered with ~~straw~~ straw burs attached to short pieces of twigs which showed the marks of the Squirrels' teeth. There are fully two bushels of these burs under one tree. We saw the Squirrels carrying them in their mouths & found great heaps of "bushings" on the lawns of Stamps & Wells.

abundance  
Squirrels

1872. Mass.

Sept. 26

Concord. At the dawn of dawn last night and a heavy shower with  
thunder at 11.30 a.m. after which the wind came from the N.W.,  
increased gradually to nearly a full gale and dispersed wholly  
+ the humid, & dry, <sup>conditio</sup> ~~atmosphere~~ which have prevailed for the past  
few days. It was the first real autumn wind of the season North-west  
and it seemed to revel in its strength, wrestling with the  
big, solitary trees as if determined to tear them out by the roots,  
cashing the river, and the weed meadow grass as well, into  
waves, tearing open the foliage of the most hardened Chickadees  
and sending showers of crimson & gold leaves driving across  
the fields and meadows. The river opposite Ball's Hill was  
covered for hours with white capped waves at least two feet high.

Ran river at 7.30 a.m. in my "Hella Maris", stopping on  
nearly half an hour beneath Flin's bridge to escape the shower  
then proceeding under sail to the Holt where I landed and beat  
the meadows. No signs were any signs of them; no Titlarks nor  
Sparrows and - most regrettable lack of all - no Marsh Hawks.  
Nothing, in fact, save Crows and one Bittern flying at an  
unusual height (50 ft. or more) across the meadows. About 10 Crows <sup>or</sup> Crows <sup>or</sup> nothing  
were mobbing an Owl, doubtless a Perot, in the chestnut trees at Holden's Hill. one Owl.

As I turned into the broad reach of opposite Ball's Hill a Carolina Grack Carolina Grack  
started from among the cotton bushes and dived over the water  
half running half flying directly towards me. Stopping, finally, a  
few yards off & after yawning it ran eagerly with upstretched  
neck it dove & disappeared.

I spent the day working in & near the house with George  
but also took a turn through my woods seeing two red birds  
and a Black poll and striking a Graven. As I was on my  
way up river at evening <sup>of day</sup> I saw a small flock of Cow Bird & a High Hawk High Hawk

1892. Mass.Ball's HillSept. 27 Concord. Clear with rapid N.W. wind - air clear, almost chilly.

to Ball's Hill with E. & S. K. at 10.30 A.M. carrying baskets etc. in preparation for spending the night. I went in my "Helen Harris" canoe, the others in my Washburn boat. Holding the two boats together and hoisting a scaled sail on my canoe we sped swiftly on our way. The wind blew a perfect gale and naturally we saw very few birds, a Kingfisher and a flock of about 40 Crows flying northward & apparently migrating birds, all that I remember.

Crows migrating

On Ball's Hill I found about half a dozen House Sparrows among tall weeds on the north slope & at the base a Maryland Yellow-throat. A Water Thrush started up from beneath a birch or probably my ground.

As we were cutting down in my cabin two shots being out across the river & I saw a pair of Sparrows, one on crutches, with a rotten log standing on the edge of the marsh. Presently one of the men advanced and picked up a bird which I plainly made out by the aid of my glass to be a Snipe. I hear them rise from their nests after this. The man with the crutches moved over the boggy meadow with his fishing gear & food carrying his gun in his right hand in the usual position.

Snipe shooting on crutches

I went to bed in my canoe at 10 P.M. Heard a few Woodpeckers migrating above I went to sleep in other night sounds.

Woodpeckers migrating

Saw two white water lily blossoms in the river.

Late Pond Lilies

Concord, Massachusetts.

Night at Ball's Hill.

1892. Mass.

Sept. 25 Concord. Clear & warmer & breeze, 40/11 wind in the morning  
parting to give the breeze of more & drying ~~down~~ <sup>completely</sup> at sunset.

I slept soundly, though the night wind was at  
day break to hear a great clatter of Crow voices across  
the river; and a little later a Phoebe sang July, in July Choochee singing  
above trees near the river and a Pair of Blue jays W. W. W.  
trilled on the hill. Both were evidently red birds. W. W. W.  
White-throated Sparrows also sang once in brief desultory tones.

After breakfast we all walked to Holder's Hill where we  
spent nearly two hours sitting in the shade of the trees  
looking off over the meadows. I stalked for Geese on  
a wooded knoll and saw a good many Black-bills &  
two Pair of Mallards, all in oaks. Ruffed Grouse

After dinner as I was strolling along the path to the  
E. of my cabin I flushed a bag of 14 Quail from the  
old wall directly under my large red oak. Nine appeared  
to be fully grown & flew swiftly; the other five were not  
much larger than House Sparrows & after fluttering for  
for about thirty yards dropped to the ground among  
some pines. The scattered birds began calling within five minutes.  
The very young ones made a thin, peep which I do  
not seem to have before. Quail

On our way up river at sunset we saw a flock of jays  
to Crow-birds gluttering also a red of wood W. W. W.  
Hawks, one Osprey flying high towards the W., & a Sharp-shinned Sparrow  
Hawk crossing the meadows. One Indigo-bird in W. W. W.  
sang once in full, sweet tones adding & after flourish to the usual Indigo-bird  
W. W. W.



1892. Mass.

Sept. 30

Clear - Cloudless, cold in the early morning (there was a  
cool (not night) but the middle of the day, which is  
warm with strong S.W. wind.

George bought my horse today, at 12.00. I  
and he drove to Ball's Hill. There were very few birds  
along the road - Crows, Jays and one Grass Finch.

On reaching the Hill I found Mr. W. who told me  
that he had stocked the barn or shed near my  
cabin & had seen a Duck near Benson's Landing.

At about 10 a.m. I walked around behind the hill &  
hearing Sparrows chirping in the hollow bushes round the  
small pond I went in to investigate. There proved to be  
a good sized flock of birds in this hollow, composed  
wholly of Sparrows & including I saw Striped Chiffchaff,  
& Sparrow pusilla, L. fusca hyemalis, several Song Sparrows  
and at least a dozen Swamp Sparrows. The last were  
well up on the hillside and I saw nearly as many  
more on the south slope of the hill. They keep among  
the rank growth of weeds & sprouts on the burnt portion  
of the hill and show themselves only when flushed or  
when, as on this occasion, I call them out by "scoping".  
They have been here for two weeks or more and their  
numbers <sup>have</sup> increased from day to day up to this date.

Hill

Flock of Sparrows

Swamp Sparrows  
on Ball's Hill

A little before noon I was <sup>on</sup> the edge of  
the short canal which I had cut under the maples  
near my cabin to serve as a causeway, landing when  
there was a sharp rattle among the fallen leaves  
under the bottom bushes on the edge of the line & a  
Whisk bounded into flight and covered the space

Whisk

1892.

Mass.

Sept. 30

1892.

Forced to bare ground to the brink of the canal mint  
 shore within less than six feet I can be found  
 evidently suspicious of danger but apparently not being  
 one. I could see his nose with like work like a log's  
 and his small bead-like, expressionless eyes blink &  
 twinkle as he raised his head and moved it from  
 side to side & up & down with a curious rolling motion.  
 The next instant he whisked and galloped back into  
 the bottom bushes but as I did not know he does  
 not appear to come nearly to the canal again but when  
 he turned back a second time he ran out of sight  
 & found without stopping. As well as I could make  
 out he seemed but did not see us. The thing appears  
 to have very poor eyesight, at least by daylight. This  
 one was a young animal, nearly grown, of a uniform  
 rich & rather dark brown without a trace of the  
 usual white on the chin & breast.

Mr. Cyrus Clark came to my cabin at 11.11. and  
 went with me on the Davis Hill land to estimate  
 the value of the timber. He says that the pines are age of the  
 not less than 150 to 200 years old and may be much Davis Hill pines.  
 older. They have not grown perceptibly since he was a  
 boy (60 years ago) and were considered remarkable trees in  
 those days, when pine timber was much more plentiful  
 here than it is now.

Pat took me home in his boat at sunset. Saw  
 a flock of about 15 Cow birds flying to west, a Marsh Cow Birds  
 Hawk, a Kingfisher, a Night Hawk and a Great Blue Night Hawk  
 Heron on one way up the river. An old two Sparrow songer.

1892. Mass.  
Sept. Concord.

- 1 *Sialia sialis* Sept. 1<sup>ad</sup> 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>5</sup> 5<sup>15</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>5</sup> 10-11-13-16<sup>4</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 22 23<sup>10</sup> 24<sup>6</sup>  
30<sup>4</sup>
- 2 *Merula migratoria* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 6-7-8-9<sup>6</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>(30)</sup> 18-20<sup>20</sup>  
22<sup>(20)</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>15</sup> 28<sup>(15)</sup> 30<sup>15</sup>
- 3 *Parus stricapellus* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>4</sup> 4<sup>5</sup> 5<sup>7</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 8<sup>5</sup> 9<sup>6</sup> 16-18-20<sup>(10)</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 24<sup>(10)</sup>  
25-27-28<sup>5</sup> 30
- 4 *Harporhynchus rufus* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 7<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>6</sup> 25<sup>6</sup>
- 5 *Galuscoptes carolinensis* Sept. 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>6</sup> 11<sup>6</sup> 19<sup>6</sup> 22<sup>6</sup> 24<sup>3</sup> 26<sup>2</sup>  
27<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>6</sup>
- 6 *Geothlypis trichas* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2ad 8</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>
- 7 *Dendroica aestiva* Sept. 3<sup>2</sup> pair
- 8 *Dendroica pinus* Sept. 4<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>1ad</sup> (1<sup>ad</sup> elm - s) 7<sup>6</sup> (elm)  
21<sup>6</sup> in elm by river 22<sup>6</sup> (elm) 24<sup>(10)</sup> 28<sup>4</sup>
- 9 *Vireo flavifrons* Sept. 4<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>6</sup> 10<sup>6</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 17<sup>6</sup>
- 10 *Vireo gilvus* Sept. 4<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>(10)</sup> 10<sup>6</sup> 11<sup>6</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 16<sup>6</sup> 17<sup>6</sup>
- 11 *Ampelis cedrorum* Sept. 4<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 22<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>6</sup> 11<sup>6</sup> gathering one time at  
" 19<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 22<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>6</sup>
- 12 *Coccyzus erythrogaster* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 6<sup>(20)</sup> 7<sup>(6)</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>(12)</sup>  
16<sup>(20)</sup>
- 13 *Melospiza fasciata* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 6-7-8 pair 9<sup>6</sup> 11-13<sup>(10)</sup> pair  
16-18-19 pair 20<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 22<sup>6</sup> 23 24<sup>6</sup> 25<sup>6</sup> 26<sup>6</sup> 27-28-30<sup>6</sup>
- 14 *Melospiza progina* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 7<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>3</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 13-16<sup>2</sup>  
18<sup>6</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>6</sup> 27<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>4</sup> 30<sup>15</sup> in bush.
- 15 *Spizella socialis* Sept. 1<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 7<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>6</sup> 11<sup>(15)</sup> 18-19<sup>(20)</sup>  
20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>(10)</sup> 23<sup>10</sup> 25<sup>10</sup> 27<sup>4</sup>

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16. *Spinus tristis* Sept. 4<sup>o</sup> - 7<sup>th</sup> 8<sup>th</sup> - 11<sup>th</sup> - 24<sup>th</sup>.
17. *Sciurus norboracensis*. Sept. 4<sup>o</sup> (Vine Lake) - 9<sup>th</sup> - 22<sup>o</sup> (Vine) - 23<sup>o</sup> <sup>at Lake</sup> by coll. woods - 24<sup>o</sup> (Vine).  
27<sup>th</sup>
18. *Sciurus hutchinsii*. - Sept. 3<sup>o</sup> <sup>3<sup>rd</sup> Vine</sup> - 4<sup>th</sup> - 5<sup>th</sup> <sup>Vine</sup>.
19. *Sturnella magna*. Sept. 1<sup>o</sup>
20. *Agelaius phoeniceus*. - Sept. 1 - 3<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup>
21. *Dolichonyx oryzivorus* Sept. 1<sup>o</sup> - 3<sup>o</sup> - 4<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 8<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 9<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 10<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 11<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 12<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 13<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 14<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 15<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 16<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 17<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 18<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 19<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 20<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 21<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 22<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 23<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 24<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 25<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 26<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 27<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 28<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 29<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup> - 30<sup>th</sup> <sup>at Vine Lake</sup>.
22. *Corvus americanus*. - Sept. 1<sup>o</sup> (Mistake) - 2<sup>o</sup> - 3<sup>o</sup> - 6<sup>o</sup> (Ketchikan) - 8<sup>o</sup> - 9<sup>o</sup> - 13<sup>o</sup>  
18<sup>th</sup> - 19<sup>th</sup> - 20<sup>th</sup> - 21<sup>o</sup> - 22<sup>o</sup> - 23<sup>o</sup> - 24<sup>o</sup> - 25<sup>o</sup> - 26<sup>o</sup> - 27<sup>o</sup> - 28<sup>o</sup> - 29<sup>o</sup> - 30<sup>o</sup>
23. *Cyanocitta cristata*. Sept. 1<sup>o</sup> - 3<sup>o</sup> - 7<sup>o</sup> - 8<sup>o</sup> - 16<sup>o</sup> - 18<sup>o</sup> - 19<sup>o</sup> - 20<sup>o</sup> - 21<sup>o</sup> - 22<sup>o</sup>  
23<sup>o</sup> - 24<sup>o</sup> - 25<sup>o</sup> - 27<sup>o</sup> - 28<sup>o</sup> - 30<sup>o</sup>
24. *Contopus virens*. Sept. 4<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup> - 7<sup>o</sup>
25. *Myiarchus phoebe*. Sept. 1<sup>o</sup> (Vine) - 3<sup>o</sup> (Vine) - 4<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup> - 6<sup>o</sup> - 11<sup>o</sup> (Vine) - 13<sup>o</sup> (Vine) - 17<sup>o</sup> - 18<sup>o</sup>  
20<sup>o</sup> - 21<sup>o</sup> - 23<sup>o</sup> - 24<sup>o</sup> - 25<sup>o</sup> - 27<sup>o</sup> - 28<sup>o</sup>
26. *Tyrannus tyrannus*. Sept. 3<sup>o</sup> - 4<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup>
27. *Chaetura pelagica*. Sept. 1<sup>o</sup> - 3<sup>o</sup> - 4<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup> - 6<sup>o</sup> - 7<sup>o</sup> - 10<sup>o</sup> - 11<sup>o</sup> (Vine Lake)  
13<sup>o</sup> - 14<sup>o</sup> - 16<sup>o</sup> (Vine Lake)
28. *Coturnix curata*. Sept. 1<sup>o</sup> - 3<sup>o</sup> - 4<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup> - 6<sup>o</sup> - 7<sup>o</sup> - 8<sup>o</sup> - 9<sup>o</sup> - 13<sup>o</sup> - 16<sup>o</sup> - 18<sup>o</sup>  
20<sup>o</sup> - 21<sup>o</sup> - 22<sup>o</sup> - 23<sup>o</sup> - 24<sup>o</sup> - 25<sup>o</sup> - 27<sup>o</sup> - 28<sup>o</sup> - 30<sup>o</sup>
29. *Myiobates pubescens*. Sept. 3<sup>o</sup> - 4<sup>o</sup> - 5<sup>o</sup> - 6<sup>o</sup> - 7<sup>o</sup> - 22<sup>o</sup> - 25<sup>o</sup>
30. *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*. Sept. 3<sup>o</sup> - 9<sup>o</sup> - 20<sup>o</sup> <sup>1<sup>st</sup> in matted</sup> <sup>first plumage</sup>.



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46. *Lella canadensis*. - Sept. 7 (Ball's 11). 22<sup>♂</sup> 23<sup>♀</sup> 25<sup>♂</sup> 28<sup>♂</sup>

47. *Scimus asocapillus*. - Sept. 7 - 23<sup>♂</sup>

48. *Delophraga intricata*. - Sept. 7 <sup>1 ♂</sup> <sup>1 ♀</sup> <sup>1 ♂</sup> <sup>1 ♀</sup>

49. *Vireo olivaceus*. - Sept. 7 <sup>in house</sup> <sup>1 ♂</sup> <sup>1 ♀</sup> <sup>1 ♂</sup> <sup>1 ♀</sup> - 13<sup>♂</sup>

50. *Empidonax minimus* Sept. 7 <sup>1 quite alone, in white pines,</sup> <sup>very tame, possibly identified.</sup>

51. *Passerina cyanea*. - Sept. 7 <sup>1 pair in white</sup> <sup>1 pair in white</sup> <sup>1 pair in white</sup> <sup>1 pair in white</sup> - 19<sup>♂</sup> 16<sup>♀</sup> (corn at mouth) 28<sup>♂</sup> (corn at mouth)

52. *Regulus satrapa*. - Sept. 7 <sup>1 pair a solitary</sup> <sup>1 pair a solitary</sup> <sup>1 pair a solitary</sup> <sup>1 pair a solitary</sup> - 19<sup>♂</sup> 16<sup>♀</sup> (corn at mouth)

53. *Helminthophila erythrocapilla*. - Sept. 7 <sup>1 pair in</sup> <sup>1 pair in</sup> <sup>1 pair in</sup> <sup>1 pair in</sup> - mixed flock.

54. *Comptosia thalypis americana* Sept. 7 <sup>1 pair</sup> <sup>1 pair</sup> <sup>1 pair</sup> <sup>1 pair</sup> - mixed flock.

55. *Zonotrichia albicollis*. - Sept. 7 <sup>2 birds probably</sup> <sup>2 birds probably</sup> <sup>2 birds probably</sup> <sup>2 birds probably</sup> - 28<sup>♂</sup> 30<sup>♂</sup>

56. *Accipiter fuscus*. - Sept. 7 <sup>1 pair soaring at</sup> <sup>1 pair soaring at</sup> <sup>1 pair soaring at</sup> <sup>1 pair soaring at</sup> - 19<sup>♂</sup> 26<sup>♂</sup>

57. *Colaptes auratus*. - Sept. 7 <sup>1 flying high</sup> <sup>1 flying high</sup> <sup>1 flying high</sup> <sup>1 flying high</sup> -

58. *Anthus ludoviciana*. - Sept. 9 <sup>1 flying high & singing</sup> <sup>1 flying high & singing</sup> <sup>1 flying high & singing</sup> <sup>1 flying high & singing</sup> - 24<sup>♂</sup> 20<sup>♂</sup>

59. *Aix sponsa*. - Sept. 9 <sup>1 ♂, apparently a dull immature</sup> <sup>1 ♂, apparently a dull immature</sup> <sup>1 ♂, apparently a dull immature</sup> <sup>1 ♂, apparently a dull immature</sup> - 24<sup>♂</sup> 20<sup>♂</sup> (seen in air)

60. *Fulica americana*. - Sept. 9 <sup>1 pair in river</sup> <sup>1 pair in river</sup> <sup>1 pair in river</sup> <sup>1 pair in river</sup> -

1892. Mass.

Sept Concord

61. *Ardea herodias*. Sept. 9<sup>juv.</sup> 30<sup>juv.</sup>

62. *Mototerus alpestris*. Sept. 9<sup>(30) flying to</sup> <sup>(30) at hunt</sup> <sup>(30) 19<sup>(30)</sup> among better holes.</sup> <sup>(30) 24<sup>(30)</sup> roosting flight</sup> 26<sup>(30)</sup>  
28<sup>(30)</sup> 30<sup>(30)</sup>

63. *Megascops asio*. Sept. 7<sup>1<sup>st</sup> P.M.</sup> \* (Buck Hill) 8<sup>1-7 P.M.</sup> \* (Buck Hill) 9<sup>1<sup>st</sup> do.</sup> 16<sup>1<sup>st</sup> P.M.</sup> \* (Buck Hill) 20<sup>1<sup>st</sup> P.M.</sup> \* (Buck Hill)  
24<sup>1<sup>st</sup> P.M.</sup> \* (Buck Hill) 25<sup>1-6 P.M.</sup> \* (Buck Hill)

64. *Passer domesticus*. Sept. 9<sup>(30) roosting corn</sup> - 11<sup>(30)</sup> 21<sup>(20)</sup> 23<sup>(30)</sup>

65. *Trochilus colubris*. Sept. 11<sup>1</sup>

66. *Pandion carolinensis*. Sept. 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1<sup>st</sup> ad that</sup> (from Buck Hill) 28<sup>1</sup>

67. *Colaptes auratus*. Sept. 16<sup>juv.</sup> 24<sup>(6<sup>th</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> juv.)</sup> 26<sup>(Buck Hill)</sup> 26<sup>(Buck Hill)</sup>

68. *Certhia americana*. Sept. 20<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>

69. *Junco hyemalis*. Sept. 20<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> 23<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> 25<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>

70. *Pipilo erythrophthalmus*. Sept. 20<sup>(30)</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>

71. *Sceloporus ferrugineus*. Sept. 21<sup>(2)</sup> 24<sup>(3)</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>

72. *Ammodramus savaana*. Sept. 16<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>

73. *Cistothorus stellaris*. Sept. 21<sup>1</sup>

74. *Larus hirsutus*. Sept. 20<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>

75. *Dendroica coronata*. Sept. 21<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>(6)</sup> 26<sup>(6)</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>

1892. Mass.  
Sept. Concord.

- 76 Buteo pennsylvanicus. - Sept. 28 <sup>2 juvs. perched on oak b. southwest in Ardwin</sup>  
<sub>allowing us to drive within 20 ft. of top.</sub>
- 77 Poocetes gramineus. - Sept. 23 <sup>4</sup> <sub>♂ ad. juv. 1</sub> <sup>♂ ad. juv. 1</sup> <sub>♂ ad. juv. 1</sub> 30<sup>1</sup>
78. Anas obscura. - Sept. 24<sup>2</sup>
79. Vireo solitarius. Sept. 24<sup>1</sup> - 28<sup>3</sup> Ball's H.
80. Piranga erythronelas. Sept. 24 <sup>9 juv. shot</sup>  
(Ball's H.)
81. Bonasa umbella. - Sept. 17 (Ball's H.) - 24 (Ball's H.) - 25<sup>1</sup> <sub>♀</sub> <sup>1</sup> <sub>♀</sub> - 26 (Ball's H.) - 28<sup>4</sup> Ball's H.
82. Colinus virginianus. - Sept 16 <sup>One giving the</sup>  
<sub>alarm call.</sub> - 28<sup>(14)</sup> Ball's H.
83. Carpodacus purpureus. - Sept. 25 <sup>heard</sup> - 28 <sup>heard</sup>
- 84 Sturnella pusilla. Sept. 30<sup>2</sup>



1892 Mass.

Oct. 1 Concord. Clear with high N. wind, the forenoon rather warm & pleasant, the afternoon cold or rather chilly.

To Ball's Hill with C. and E. R. S. at 10 a. m. I went in my "Stella Maris" canoe and sailed most of the way. On reaching my cabin we landed and dined. At 4 P. M. we all set forth again in the Anthon boat which I rowed against a very strong head wind to Corliss bridge, where we turned about and sailed back using an old umbrella for this purpose and turning it inside out twice. It was nearly dark when we reached the cabin and landed again for tea.

At 8 P. M. we started for home. The wind had died almost completely away and a half moon flooded the river and meadows with soft light. The air was sharp & frosty, yet I heard mole & tree crickets <sup>Crickets</sup> chirping feebly. Occasionally a Warbler hopped in the sky overhead. Four Muskrat Rats crossed the river within our view. Once I heard the call of a migrating Thrush probably an Olive back.

A Great Blue Heron which flitted along the edge <sup>Birds</sup> of the river near Rice Island alighting twice on the shore, a flock of twelve Tit Larks circling over the meadows, a Cooper's Hawk soaring in the distance, a Marsh Hawk beating over the usual cover opposite Ball's Hill, several White throats, Swamps, & Song Sparrows near my cabin, two Black poll Warblers & a few Chickadees were about all the birds seen during the day.

1892 Mass.

Oct. 2 Concord. Another day of brilliant clear air, cloudless sky and violent gusty N. to N.W. winds.

In the forenoon I sailed my "Stella Maris" down to Ball's Hill where I spent about half an hour giving directions to Post and then returned in time for dinner. I saw very few birds along the river in fact nothing but a Goldfinch and two small flocks of Tit Larks, but there were some Song, Swamp & White throated Sparrows in the brush with the river in front of my cabin & several Robins, Chickadees & two Black post Martins among the rocks on the north slope of Ball's Hill.

Birds

In the afternoon drove with C. to Minerva Corners across by way of the Concord road to Lee's bridge and around through Lincoln past Sandy Pond and home. A few Jays, a Grass Finch, and a flock of about 40 Crows with a small flock of Rusty Grackles were the only birds noted.

At Ball's Hill yesterday I saw where a Fox had killed a Partridge & eaten it. Today I examined the remains carefully. There was a pile of intestines & the stomach, one foot & leg, and the <sup>tail</sup> end of one wing with primaries attached besides of course a great heap of feathers. All these lay in a heap within 2 ft of a stone wall. Nearly above the spot on the top of the wall was a pile of Partridge excrement. This I think was where the bird had been in the habit of dreaming for its tail feathers and large ruffs

Fox catches a  
"Linnæus"  
Grouse

1892. Mass.

Oct. 2 Concord - indicated clearly that it was an old  
 (No. 2) male. There were no feathers or other remains  
 anywhere outside of a circle two feet or less in  
 diameter & this convinced me that the bird  
 had been caught & killed on the spot where its  
 feathers lay. How could the Fox have surprised  
 so wary a creature? I could think of only two  
 possible ways; one that he crept up behind the  
 wall and sprung over it upon the bird, perhaps  
 while it was asleep; the other (& this I consider  
 the more probable hypothesis) that he lay concealed  
 on the top of the wall watching for something to  
 come along & that the Partridge ran into unwittingly  
 within reach perhaps waiting for its drumming  
 to reveal the presence & meaning of which the  
 Fox may have been aware before he took  
 up his position there. There was no undergrowth  
 about the spot but the ground was covered  
 with a deep mat of old leaves.

In my record of yesterday I neglected to  
 note that while walking along my river path  
 at Ball's Hill in the evening twilight I  
 heard a Hoopoe "singing" on the edge  
 of the woods & a King "scarping" in the  
 woods across the river.

Hoopoe song

1892 Mass

Oct. 4

Concord - Cloudy most of the day the sun peeping out for brief intervals and then shy chaffing at sunset. A light shower in P.M. No wind; warm, humid atmosphere. The autumn coloring of the red maples at its height & <sup>from this year</sup> unusually.

George brought my horse at 9 a.m. and with C. I drove to Bedford over the river road, and back by way of Carlisle bridge to Balls Hill which we reached at 11 o'clock. George took the boat down and we came back in it starting at sunset & ~~reaching~~ <sup>arriving at</sup> the house as it was getting dark.

During our drive we saw a great many small birds chiefly in flocks, rising from weedy fields at the rattle of our carriage or fluttering on ahead of us when broods lined the roadside. The majority were Sparrows of several species with a sprinkling of Blue jays, Robins, Flickers & Blue birds & a good many Yellow rumped Warblers. No large flocks of Crows seemed to be about but small parties of Song birds were seen in the usual numbers.

Abundance of  
Small birds

Marsh Hawks were exceptionally numerous. Unless the same birds showed themselves more than once we saw at least six or seven of which two were old males. One of the latter was acting in a singular manner. Flying in broad circles <sup>over</sup> a wooded hill (Bancroft's knoll) at an average height above the tree tops of perhaps fifty feet he moved his wings in a loose, fluttering way each upward stroke carrying the tips straight up so that they almost met above his back

Circus h. h.  
h. h.

1892 Mass.

Oct. 4 Concord. The downword strokes being correspondingly  
(No. 2) (or nearly so) pronounced. The wing beats were  
curiously moth-like and also suggested the fluttering  
of a Hawk caught in a trap. They did not raise  
the bird perceptibly but on the contrary his  
course was as level and gliding as if he were  
soaring on set wings. At first I suspected that he  
was wounded perhaps shot through the head and  
"turning" - but a moment's observation convinced  
me that such was not the case. After circling  
over the town for at least two minutes  
he scaled off on a downward slant towards  
the woods. I have never seen a Broad Hawk  
behave thus before at any season. The fluttering  
was practically incessant during the entire period  
of circling. The circles were not regular but of  
varying diameters. The bird did not rise much  
if at all excepting at first when he was clearing  
the tops of the trees.

Just as we were about leaving my cabin Fulica can.  
Pat. came running to tell me that a "duck"  
had alighted in the run off my landing. It  
came, he said, from down river. On looking out  
through the bushes I saw that it was a Coot  
(Fulica). At first it kept well out from shore &  
cruised about with head & neck erect but after  
a little it moved into the edge of the belt of  
Potamogeton & lily pads. After we had embarked I  
rowed rather noisily to within ten yards of  
this bird when it flew about 100 yards & re-  
alighted.

1892 Mass.

Oct. 4 Concord. This has been a great Sparrows day. The bushes about the base of Balls Hill were alive with White-throats, Song, Swamp, & Field Sparrows. On one way up river at evening I heard a Swamp Sparrow sing once in the marsh loudly & freely. I also heard no less than six Song Sparrows singing all one old birds & two were singing at short regular intervals & with nearly as much spirit & venturing as in Spring. Full of light with fog rising at the time. A solitary bird was singing in low wailing tones in my pines. I took it for a young bird.

A Sparrow  
daySwamp Sparrow  
singingSong Sparrows  
singing

I have not been nor heard a Meadow Lark for nearly a month until this evening when, a little after sunrise, one uttered his plaintive "ah-see-me" for a half hour in quick succession near one house, the sound coming to my ears through the open windows as I lay in bed.

Meadow Lark  
singing

Among some dense young sprouts at the base of Balls Hill I flushed a bird which at first I took for a Connecticut Warbler but on following & "scruping" a little I brought it out into plain sight and identified it to my perfect satisfaction as a Mourning Warbler, a young bird in autumn plumage. It was nervous & timid but so intensely curious that I kept it in sight by "scruping" for several minutes.

Mourning  
Warbler

Many Black jacks in my woods to-day. Yellow rumps about equally numerous. Heard one Golden-creeper.

1892 Mass.

Oct. 6 Concord. Clear with wind clouds and strong, cold, gusty N. W. wind.

To Fairhaven by boat with C. starting at 10 a. m. and getting home about dark I had a very hard row as far as Clamshell Hill beyond which we sailed using an umbrella for this purpose. We landed at Conant's wharved at the foot of Bee's Cliff under a pine where the sun lay warm on the carpet of freshly fallen needles (the white pines have nearly finished shedding) and hence a breath of the chill wind reached us. A few cicadas were chirping feebly about us and a small yellow butterfly was driven by the wind across the bay. After lunch we walked through the woods & across the fields to Mr. Wright's house where after obtaining permission & a key we climbed the small steep hill next the road and spent nearly an hour in it in front of a "camp" which has been built on the summit. The view from here is very fine indeed.

Bee's Cliffs

We then scrambled slowly back to Conant's through the woods most of the way, starting two Partridges and three Coleopters, the latter in a vineyard.

The return voyage was very pleasant despite the wind which although less than in the morning was still strong & penetrating. The autumn tints were very brilliant wherever there were red maples in fact I have never seen them thus more intensely colored than they are now. Along the

1892. Mass.

Oct. 6

(No 2)

Concord. meadows edge of the Cornucopia woods they formed a belt of glowing scarlet, crimson and gold most effectively brought out and intensified by contrast with the perfect green of the oaks & pines which cover the hillside behind & above them. Most of the bright coloring on Matthias Point was supplied by the hickories which have now generally put on their old gold tints.

This was a Hawk day. I saw seven Sharp-shins, Heavy flight two Cooper's, three Marsh Hawks, one Pigeon Hawk, ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~Hawks~~ <sup>Hawks</sup> two Red-shouldered and one Red-tailed Hawk. With the exception of one of the Red-shouldered which was perched all a tree all these birds were flying, not in any one direction but sailing, soaring in circles, or beating up against the strong wind by short vertical tacks, now rising to meet the blasts <sup>or to</sup> gain sufficient elevation to skim off for half a mile or more on a gentle incline towards the earth. Of course it was a migratory flight - a Hawk wave which had rolled down to us from the north last, as already stated, the birds were not apparently prosecuting their southward journey when seen by me. Nor was there any indication that they were looking for food. They seemed rather to be soaring aimlessly over the country & sporting with the high wind. The Sharp-shin showed a great deal more than is usual with them. One bird of this species was an old male in very high plumage. As he



1892 Mass.Oct 6  
(No 3)

Concord. Swept close over the water of Fairbourn while I was standing on the cliff his back looked as blue almost as that of an old creek Marsh Hawk. He saw an unusually fine Marsh Hawk, by the way, beating a small meadow near the wire. He looked nearly as white as a Gull and, as on former occasions this autumn, reminded me forcibly of a Gull by his flight.

Wright showed me some Baldwin apples which <sup>Crows</sup> had been attacked by Crows he said. Each apple <sup>packing</sup> had a hole an inch or more in diameter packed <sup>apples</sup> in the hole to the core. In many cases the hole extended through to the other side. The core with its seeds seemed to have been removed in every instance. He thought that more than half the apples on one tree had been thus treated. He has seen a large number of Crows in the tree for several days lately. He has never known nor heard of Crows attacking apples before. There are still green or at least hard & unripe.

I saw one flock of 29 Crows this morning flying S. W. low down & probably migrating. The number of scattered birds was about as usual.

Either the bulk of the Blue Jays have passed or they have become silent & retiring of late. I see or hear about as many now as I should in the breeding season.

A single Black Duck in Fairbourn morning was the 6. there was the only water bird noted today.

1898. Mass.

Oct. 6 Concord. As we came down the river at evening  
(No 4) I saw a small flock of Rusty Blackbirds flying  
over Northem Hill, several little parties of  
Tit larks circling about the meadows piping,  
and a very few Robins. A general Jones, having  
Bryon Brook meadow, apparently for snipe, started  
for Meadow Larks as we were passing and  
following after them fired two shots with  
what results I did not see. He also saw  
them of three birds near the Fitchburg R. R.  
bridge this morning.

Meadow Larks

A few Savannah Sparrows still linger in  
the meadows along the river and I saw  
several Grass Finches in a field. There are  
Field Sparrows along every of the brush grown  
walls and Chipping in swarms in the weed  
fields & orchards. Some Song Sparrows were  
singing doubtfully near Egg Rock this evening.

Sparrows

Faxon tells me that the Arlington region  
was flooded with migrants on the morning  
of the 2nd inst. He noted 43 species among  
them three White-crowned Sparrows, one Lincoln's  
Finch (shot), and eight Yellow Red bell Warblers  
three of which were the true provinciana. There  
was no marked influx of birds in Concord  
on that day. Apparently most of the great  
bird waves follow a line near the coast.

Heavy migration  
in Arlington

White Cr. Sparrows

Lincoln Finch

Yellow Warblers

1893. Mass

Oct. 7

Concord. A sunny day but very hazy; warm with strong S. to S.W. wind.

Up river in "Stella Maris" canoe, starting about 10 a.m. and getting back at 5 P.M. Sailed about half the way up (from Clevedale to Fairhaven) and practically the entire distance back. Lunched on Martha's Point at noon.

After this I spent upwards of two hours exploring the country back of Bee's Cliffs. It proved to be largely open pastures with occasional small patches of pitch pine woods and many fine scattered trees - hickories, oaks & ashes - growing along walls. Immediately behind the cliffs, a pine woods was cut off some two or three years ago & the land is growing up to sprouts or rather seedling trees among which are many hickories. Some of the old pines were left standing, the finer trees, apparently, selected & left to become "timber" pines. This "wood lot" covers about twenty acres. There are a good many barberry bushes all over the hill and white hazel (in bloom to day) in places. Two fine large clumps of bayberry (*Myrica*) in the pasture near Martha's point. I did not see a chestnut tree anywhere on the hill.

Bee's Cliffs &  
the country  
behind them

Returning to the river I set sail again and ran across Fairhaven which was quite rough, the canoe dancing over the waves. Landed at Staples camp and climbed the

Bayberry

1892 Mass.

Oct. 7

(No. 2)

Concord ridge just east of it. This ridge is much higher than it looks from the river and the view to the S. is very attractive. There are tupelos growing along the shore as at Ball's Hill.

As I was passing Martha's Point on my way homeward I saw what at first I took for a muskrat swimming the river 200 yds. or so ahead but as I drew nearer I perceived that it was a Mink. It swam very fast and showed only the head & tail with a space of water covering the back between. The tail was held a little above the water the tip curving downward. It was not waded about as is the muskrat but was kept perfectly still. It looked no larger than a muskrat's tail probably because the water was wet. When I came within about 20 yds. the mink dove, humping up his rump peculiarly in the manner of a muskrat. It came up close to the belt of button bushes on the south bank & soon after entered them.

Mink swims  
the river.

Heard a single Male Cricket chirping loud & steadily near Nashawtuck bridge. The chirp resembles in form that of the Tree Cricket but is much stronger and ~~is~~ has a roughness of tone which suggests the voice of a Frog.

Male cricket

Small birds were rather numerous to-day

1892. Mass.

Oct. 7 Concord. Along the river I saw a large flock of birds  
 (No 3) Chipping & Song Sparrows, a flock of about 25 or 30  
 Cowbirds bathing on a sand beach under a stone  
 pier of a bridge, Kittiwake flying over the meadows  
 near Degan Brook, three Kingfishers between Egg Rock  
 & the Fitchburg R. R. bridge, <sup>three Phoebe,</sup> and several Swamp Sparrows  
 In pine woods on Lee's Hill I found three mixed  
 flocks composed chiefly of Yellow-rumps and  
 Chickadees with a single Red-bellied Nuthatch in  
 each and a Creeper in one flock. There were  
 Towhees in several places among oak scrub.

Although the weather conditions were different Hawks migrating  
 from those of yesterday there was the same type  
 of wind this afternoon - gusty & violent - and with  
 it or rather against it - for all were flying  
 towards the S. W. - came again many Hawks. I  
 did not see one in the forenoon but after 1 P. M.  
 noted five Sharp-shins, two Red-shouldered, one  
 Red tail, one Osprey, and a female Marsh Hawk.  
 One of the Sharp-shins alighted in a dead tree  
 for a moment but all the others were flying,  
 sporting about above the crests of the hills where  
 the wind had full sweep. It would seem that  
 they prefer to migrate during the prevalence of  
 strong winds even when these are against them.  
 The Sharp-shins again to day spent much of  
 their time in soaring.

The Phoebe wags its tail most often just after Phoebe  
 alighting. It is first drawn down, as if by a string & then  
 gets back to its normal position, both movements rather slow.

1892 Mass.Balls Hill

Oct. 8, Concord. Early morning cloudy but the sun out by 11 a.m. and the remainder of the day bright and very warm with moderate S.W. wind.

To Balls Hill at 11 a.m. in my "Stella Maris" sailing practically the entire way. The day was Indiana summer like and yellow butterflies and dragon flies were out in considerable numbers the former about hawkweed blossoms in the fields, the latter over the river. All the pickled weed has been killed by the late frosts giving the margin of the river a blighted, dreary aspect. Many of the bottom bushes have already shed their leaves & those of some of the willows seem to have been frozen as the trees presenting a conspicuously wrinkled or dried up appearance and emitting strongly the odor peculiar to willow leaves.

The painted tortoises were out of water on logs etc., swimming, but not in great numbers. I have not seen a Snapping Tortoise, either large or small, for several days & I think not for two weeks.

A Tree Toad uttering the usual croaking cheerup near Hunt's landing as I sailed past. It gave it three or four times with brief pauses & then stopped. I have not heard this noise more than three or four times since the tree toads ceased singing so suddenly in midsummer. They do not apparently call much oftener in autumn than do the leopard frogs. I hear the Pickering's Hyla very fine warm day still, sometimes in the meadows.

Butterflies &  
Dragon flies

Beetles & Frogs

Tortoises

Tree Toad  
calls

Pickering's Hyla

1892 Mass.

Oct. 8 Concord. Holden's meadow was alive with Crows, Crows  
 (No 2) walking about feeding. I counted fifty. They resembled  
 one of the Rooks in England. Every little while  
 a few would rise and start off southward carrying  
 loudly as if calling on the others to follow but  
 all such attempts failed to start the main host  
 to which these adventurous pioneers invariably  
 returned. One of them however succeeded at length  
 in raising great excitement by discovering an  
 Owl (doubtless the same Bubo which I have seen there  
 before this autumn) in Holden's woods and  
 shouting the news in Crow language to the  
 feeding birds. "An Owl! an Owl! Wake up you  
 sleepy, murderous, yellow-eyed villain. you make  
 each know! Come on, friends, and help me  
 drive the thief from his stronghold! Beat up, us  
 pluck out his cat Ears and gouge out his  
 big eyes and <sup>punish</sup> & peck him to death!"  
 All this and much more to the same purpose,  
 if I understood the Crow rightly ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> this did  
 not call in vain for in a twinkling the whole  
 horde left their feast and came trooping  
 to the woods where they clustered all over  
 the tops of the trees and shouted & raved &  
 wore as long as I was within hearing.

There was a Great Blue Heron on the river this G. Blue Heron  
 morning, a noble bird but in the young plumage.  
 I stalked him first from Wild River Island & drove  
 him before me to the Holt where he doubled back.  
 Once he alighted on the top of the bank when

1892 Mass.

Oct. 8  
(No 3)

Concord the ground was hard & smooth and the grass short. Over this he moved with slow stately steps towards the water's edge occasionally stopping and stretching up his long neck to look at me. He reminded me of a Sand-hill Crane which he resembled not only in motions but in his nearly uniform bluish ashy coloring between the blue of the river & sky as Thoreau says. Poor bird! I hope that a shot which I heard at this bird did not end an hour later did not end his career but I saw nothing of him when I paddled homeward at evening.

There is a skeleton of one of these Herons under the pines on Davis' Hill - shot there by some camper, I suppose, and left to rot where it fell! It is indeed sad to think that the few large birds which still visit this river are so mercilessly pursued & wantonly slain. This fine creature, for instance, one evening adding life & interest to the meadows by its pretentious form and imposing flight, then next a heap of carrion & dishevelled feathers under the pines where it met its fate!

I hear the phoebe note of the Chickadee frequently <sup>Chickadee</sup> these Indian Murre days but the bird does not utter it steadily & persistently as in spring. I am inclined to consider it a true song note. So far as I know it is now given by the female more by young birds.



1892 Mass.

Oct. 8 Concord. The Myrtle Warblers are among the most Myrtle Warblers  
 (No 4) numerous and universally distributed of the warbler  
 birds at this date. They frequent open, treeless  
 places much more than in Spring and I saw  
 them along roadsides pecking on the fences & low  
 bushes, in stubbles about "stooks" of corn or other  
 grain, and very frequently near houses, barns &  
 other buildings. They associate freely with Bluebirds  
 and the different kinds of Sparrows in such  
 places. Their plump forms, generally brownish coloring  
 and conspicuous fleecing beneath give them a  
 curious resemblance to young Chipping Sparrows but  
 the yellow rump is shown conspicuously when the  
 bird starts to fly.

For the past three or four mornings a dozen or  
 more of these Warblers accompanied by Bluebirds  
 & Chippies have come about one hour a little  
 after sunrise to hop along the shingled roof, perch  
 in rows along the ridgepole and flutter up under  
 the eaves or against the blinds and window panes.  
 This is a common habit in autumn but I have  
 never observed it in Spring. The birds seem to be  
 getting insects which are perhaps found in their  
 places only at this season although this explanation  
 is not wholly satisfactory. It is interesting to  
 see "Wood Warblers" behaving thus. This morning several  
 Yellow-rumps and a Song Sparrow came to my  
 window and fluttered against the glass within a  
 foot of my face while I was dressing & the  
 same thing was observed by other members of  
 our family.

1892. Mass.

Oct. 7 Concord. As I was approaching the "Mount Man" Bittern  
 (No 4) on my way home I saw a Bittern standing fishing  
 by deep in water quite outside the belt of  
 sedge near the mouth of the Mill brook. It  
 was in beautiful plumage the prevailing tint  
 a rich golden brown which made it a most  
 conspicuous object against the pale background  
 of bleached wild rice and grasses. It stood  
 perfectly motionless in an easy attitude, the  
 neck stretched out, the bill pointing a little  
 upward, until I was within about 20 yards  
 when it suddenly turned and scuttled back  
 into the sedge moving in a crouching attitude  
 very like a Rail & almost as quietly.

After putting up my canoe I went back  
 along the shore but the bird had not come  
 out of its retreat. Perhaps it was too late  
 for it to resume fishing ~~for~~ (the sun was  
 setting). When I first saw the bird it was  
 unquestionably watching for fish.

As I was starting down river at about 3 P.M. I  
 saw a large flock of several hundred rose from the west bank a  
 few hundred yards below Heath's bridge and flew  
 across the river to the woods on the E. bank.  
 They sprang from the very edge of the water  
 where the ground was wet & boggy. The spot, moreover,  
 was surrounded by low, wet marsh covered with  
 tall meadow grass. It is unusual to see  
 such a large flock in such a place.

Saw in  
 "wet  
 meadow."

1892. Mass.Walk to Danversdale & drive to White Pond

Oct. 9 Concord. Forenoon cloudy with showers & very dull  
for the season. Cleared off cooler with N.W. wind  
a little before sunset.

In the forenoon took a walk alone to the Danversdale via the Merwyn's vineyard and back by Derby's lane. The coloring was incredibly rich and beautiful in the upper part of the Danversdale. Many of the small white oaks bore a nearly uniform deep blood red. Some of the maples had shed most of their leaves but the majority were in their prime. It was a sea of color - of mixed color - this wooded valley to day.

Danversdale

Brilliant autumn coloring

A flock of Robins in the Merwyn's vineyard (where the grapes have not been picked and, badly injured by the frost, cover the leafless vines thickly with dark bluish bunches), two Partridge (started from the brush on the edge of this vineyard) several Savannah Sparrows in a field of weeds, a Hermit Thrush (the first I have seen) and two White-throats. Sparrows in birches, two Phoebe and about the usual number of Jays & Crows. Heard several whistling in Pratt's nursery.

Partridge

Laird

Driving with C. in P.M. to White Pond via Heath's bridge and back by Mabel Miles's. A Winter Wren in a brush grown stone wall, three Meadow Larks flying very high over the town, and an adult White-crowned Sparrows feeding in the road were the most interesting birds seen. The Sparrows flew up on a fence giving me a good view.

Winter Wren

1892. Mass.

Bow Meadows

Oct. 10 Concord. A rare day even for October; cloudless, the air perfectly free from haze, a gentle W. wind. Ther. 29° at sunrise, the middle of the day pleasantly warm.

10 a. m. To Bow Meadows with C. driving up and leading the horse back. Spent an hour at the meadow grip in the sun, then started to work home. In Clark's woods saw a Gray Squirrel with no tail, or rather <sup>with</sup> ~~tail~~ only a stub less than an inch long & hairless. This he pecked and twitched in the usual manner. He presented a ridiculous appearance but did not seem to be seriously inconvenienced by his loss. He saw him climb a tall tree, run out on a long branch and jump across to another without mishap.

Gray Squirrel  
without a tail

At the place where the wood path joins the Estabrook road we started a Yellow Red-bell Warbler from the ground among scattering oak sprouts. It was a typical palmarum, as I could see plainly enough without my glass, the young bird evidently. It was very tame flitting about among the low sprouts within a few yards of us occasionally darting out after a flying insect and then back into the branches. I could find no other bird near one junco. The palmarum was perfectly silent.

Palmarum

Junco were numerous to-day. They seemed to be more in the woods than in fields and I started several flocks among dense oaks where they were feeding on the ground. All the flocks were small, from three or four to six or seven birds each.

1892. Mass.

Oct. 10 Concord. In the afternoon I drove with C. to Davis's  
(note) mill by way of the old Marlboro road. This beyond  
Concord junction runs through solid woods for nearly  
two miles and is in effect a sure wood path much  
used. The woods are chiefly oaks of about 30 years  
growth & are not especially interesting. There is a  
small Carex group the growth wholly of young leaves leaves leaves  
ten to twenty feet in height growing rather thickly.  
Hermit Humblers should breed in this region. I must  
look this up next year.

In these woods we heard several Kinglets (Troglodytes)  
two Cuckoos, and a Winter Wren, besides a great  
many Jays. A fine Gray Squirrel galloped along the  
path for 100 yards or more a little ahead of us.

The coloring of the oaks this season is something  
remarkable. They actually excel the maples in depth  
& richness of tints. The white oaks are quite as vivid  
as the Scarlet oaks but only young trees of the  
former show this brilliant coloring. All the trees  
& shrubs are exceptionally fine this year. The long last  
summer has probably ripened the foliage very perfectly.  
We do not see such coloring in Massachusetts after  
them one in ten or eight years. It is about  
at its height now speaking generally but the glory  
of the maple groups has passed & many of the  
trees are already bare.

There is a heavy crop of chestnuts which are  
beginning to fall and squirrels of all their  
species are abundant the Chipmunks & Red Squirrels  
the most so, of course. I see or hear them  
everywhere.

Kinglets, JaysWinter WrenGray SquirrelScarlet Oaks

1892. Mass.

Oct 10  
(No 3)

Concord. As we were returning from one drive this afternoon I saw a White-crowned Sparrow in a large pollarded willow on the consway near Red Bridge.

White-crowned Sparrow

Getting out of the buggy and approaching the tree I watched the bird for a minute or more when another appeared and together they hopped slowly out along the branches keeping within two or three inches of one another most of the time. They pecked frequently at the bark which seemed to yield them some kind of insect food, probably Aphidæ. One or both kept up a low chirping different from anything I have ever heard from *L. albicollis* and exceedingly like the chirping of *Spizella socialis*. After awhile they cuddled close together (their bodies actually touching) on a dead twig and ruffling their plumage until they looked like Shopulæ birds of feathers appeared to be taking a nap - when I left them. One was fully adult, the other a young bird. There were no other birds near them. They were very tame and hardly seemed to notice me when I stood within a few yards of the tree and were they perceptibly disturbed by the carriage which passed way for minutes.

Early this morning a Solitary Vireo, apparently an old bird, sang for a minute or two in the elms in front of one house. I do not often find this bird outside the woods even in migration.

Solitary Vireo

There was evidently a flight of White-bellied Nuthatches White-bellied Nuthatch to-day. I saw five different birds there in Golebrook woods, migrating

1892. Mass.

Oct. 12 Concord. Clear but with signs of a gathering storm at sunset - muddy sky down near the horizon etc. Wind S. E. all day.

A flock of Bluebirds & Myrtle Warblers about the house in the early morning and Song, White-throated, and Chipping Sparrows in the garden but none of them so numerous as for the past two or three days. Indeed, the recent heavy bird war passed on last night.

Drove river by boat with C. at 10 a. m. Several brown Purple Finches in the white willow at our landing one of them working rather busily but disconnectedly. Along the river below Hunt's bridge a Biller, a Phoebe, a Kingfisher, a House Sparrow, a few Myrtle Warblers and a good many Song Sparrows. A few Painted Tortoisés swimming, not above five or six in all.

Standing C. at Ball's Hill I crossed the river and beat the Great Meadows starting nothing but a single Song & two Saw-whet Sparrows. I heard Titlarks flying but saw none on these meadows which they seem to avoid this year. I fired a long shot at the single when he "towered" and fell fairly low yet off. I felt sure that he was dead but after I had looked for him a long time he got up directly under my feet & I had to shoot again to secure him.

After cooking & eating dinner at the cabin I went over Ball's Hill. Saw only a Robin & three Blue Jays. The weed-grown slope where the fire iron has been burning with Swamp, Song & White-throated Sparrows for two weeks or more but I could not start a single bird there to-day.

Tortoisés

single shooting

1892 Mass.

Oct. 12 Concord - At 3.30 P.M. I went C. to Davis's Hill where  
(no 2) we spent an hour or more examining the roots of the  
pines. Where they were badly burned the sap has  
exuded in considerable quantities forming bunches of rather  
stiff gum not unlike that found on cherry & peach trees.  
The Davis woods seemed totally devoid of small birds  
but we started a Great Blue Heron from one of the  
pines and heard Inuit, evidently a Scattered Wren,  
whistling on the opposite side of the river. A small  
water fowl diving on the broad stretch beyond the  
hill looked like a Pied-billed Grebe. A sportsman  
(Jones I think) was beating the meadows opposite  
and fired two or three shots there. He also started  
several Meadow Larks which I was watching him  
through my glass. (I afterwards heard that he shot some Snipe)

G. Blue Heron

Snipe

On our way up river at sunset we saw a Marsh  
Hawk (ad. ♂) beating the Great Meadows and started  
two Great Blue Herons, both young, from Hunt's Pond.

The autumn coloring was at its height on the 8<sup>th</sup>,  
of the and 10<sup>th</sup>. To-day the colors looked faded or  
washed out and many of the <sup>red</sup> maples were bare while  
the river was covered thickly with floating leaves which  
made a loud rustling as our boat moved through  
them. The white maples have turned a dully greenish  
yellow & their leaves look withered & dry.

Autumn Colors

This was a "gossamer" day. The Balloon Spiders were  
bayaging across the landscape in large numbers &  
the meadows were coated with their shaggy silk.  
The spiders annoyed us somewhat by crossing over us.

Balloon Spiders



1892. Mass.

Oct. 12 Concord. At about 11 A. M. as we were passing Dalton's Immense Flock  
 (No 3) Hill an enormous flock of Crows rose from Kolder's of Crows Flock  
 meadow and circled about for several minutes finally on migration  
 returning to the woods & meadows and separating at once.

into smaller flocks. I counted them roughly (or rather  
 tried to) and made out their number to be upwards  
 of 200 birds, an unusually large flock. The movement  
 just mentioned was doubtless a "flock start" for about  
 an hour later the whole body mounted to a height  
 of at least a thousand feet and went off due south.

Their order of flight was not loose & straggling as is  
 usually the case during migration but in a compact  
 flock each individual of which had no more horizontal  
 space than was required for the free use of his wings.

There was a good deal of cawing—in fact it was  
 incessant—but the combined clamor was less than  
 one would expect from so many birds. It came to  
 my ears with perfect distinctness when the flock  
 had passed beyond my vision although no obstacles  
 intervened and the air was free from haze. When  
 the birds were rising & circling over me I heard  
 the ch-r-r-r and cluck-cluck-cluck-cluck  
 calls frequently (this rendering was noted on the spot).

I do not remember to have seen ~~such~~ Crows migrate  
 in this way before. They usually fly in windy weather,  
 low down, & in loose, scattered flocks. The rise of  
 this flock was also remarkable.

They flew fully 100 yards (across the line) Flight of  
 the Northern seem to drop with neck extended & Bitter  
 curved & legs dangling or rather hanging down off  
 and alighted in tall reeds on the bank. It

1892. Mass.

Oct. 12 Concord. Colaptes does not always fly in undulating flights of  
 (No 4) with intermittent wing beats. One to-day crossing the Great Meadows flapped continuously and steadily and moved on a perfectly level plane. Heated it came nearly over me I mistook it for a Robin. One "gallsping" through the air, a few days ago, regularly flapped its wings but once at the beginning of each bound, then closed them tightly while its body described the usual curve. Perhaps the single wing beat between the curves is the rule. I must investigate this.

1892. Mass.Oct. 11 Concord - Cambridge. Clear with light N. wind.

I went to Cambridge this morning on the 8.10 train. White-crowns. On the way to the station I looked in the willows Sparrows on the causeway hoping to see the White-crowned Sparrows which were there yesterday. In the very tree where I left them yesterday I found one of them, the adult bird. The young bird may have been there also for I had too little time to search the belt of willows carefully.

My garden at Cambridge was alive with birds. Indeed I have not seen so many there for years. There were twenty five or thirty White-throated Sparrows feeding on elder berries, several Junco perches, them, half a dozen Goldfinches eating sunflower seeds, Robins, House Sparrows, two Ruby-crowned Kinglets, a few Chipping Sparrows and a White-bellied Nuthatch, the last in an elm on Sparks Lane - in all eight species & probably fully fifty individuals. It seemed like the good old days before the House Sparrow was introduced but was probably due to a big bad wave.

A large Skunk was found dead in one of my flower beds this morning. About its neck was a string seven or eight feet long. Probably some one had killed it in the neighborhood and got rid of it by dragging it into our garden.

Skunk in my garden at Cambridge

1892. Mass.

Oct. 14 Concord. A perfect Indian Summer day, deliciously warm although there was a strong W. wind. Various kinds of Dragon flies were out in considerable numbers along the river and Butterflies were nearly as common as in arid summer, while I heard our Mock Cricket chirping throatily and strongly at sunset. Painted Tortles sunning in fair numbers and many small Frogs apparently young Pickered or Leopard Frogs. At evening heard an old Leopard Frog "mooing" just as in Spring but not so loudly.

Up river by boat with C. starting at 10 a. m. and reaching Fairhaven at noon, making most of the distance beyond Blanshett Hill under an umbrella sail. & hence slowly. (A few scattered Crows, a ♀ Marsh Hawk, a Jay or two, and <sup>several</sup> Song & Sparrows were the only birds seen or heard.)

Landed at Staples Camp and lunched there. While thus engaged we saw a Loon rise, apparently from the water near the inlet, to ~~the bluff~~, and after circling several times to attain a sufficient elevation, go out over the woods to the north in the direction of Holden Pond where, however, we could not find it later. Perhaps it went to Sandy Pond instead. It was a rather large bird with plum white throat & fore neck. When first observed it was not more than 20 ft. above the water.

A Loon on  
Fairhaven

Yellow-jackets Hornets came in numbers to a tumbler of currant jelly which we opened and into which they crawled fearlessly. They were tame & gentle as possible alighting repeatedly on my face & hands.

1892. Mass.

Oct. 14

[Chs 2]

Concord. At 2 P.M. we started through the woods for Walden. It was a walk to be long remembered. I think I have never before seen oak woods so richly colored as these Painted woods - wine red the dominant tint. The scarlet oaks were striped with this color and the undergrowth of huckleberry bushes seemed to reflect it, as the scarlet of the maples along the river was reflected by the water a week or more ago. Of course these huckleberry bushes <sup>were</sup> really of the same color as the oaks. In places they formed a rich unbroken carpet which covered the ground as far as the eye could reach under the trees. The old gold of young hickories and the lemon yellow of poplars (*grandidentata*) gleamed in numerous places among the oaks like patches of sunlight.

Birds were scarce. Two small flocks of Robins, one, among pines in the pine vine grounds, with a following of juncos, yellow-rumps & chickadees, a few jays and a flock of about a dozen Doves feeding in the tops of some chestnuts at Walden were about all that we saw. Where are the spotted Thrushes this year? I have seen only one Olive-backed and one Hermit this autumn.

Walden was very beautiful indeed. The water dark blue & ruffled with wind, the woods about its shores most rich in autumn tints.

I picked up a young Tree Toad no bigger than a Pickering's Hyla & of a pale fawn color very like a Wood Frog for which indeed I at first mistook it.

Heard only one Pickering's Hyla to day.

Reached home as twilight was falling.


Add. Blue

Add. Blue

1894. Mass.Goose Pond

Oct. 15 Concord. Weather much like that of yesterday but with more haze and less wind - only a gentle breeze from S.E.

In the forenoon drove to Goose Pond which I had not been before for twenty-three years! Its beauty impressed me deeply to-day. It is unlike anything else in this region but resembles some of the smaller ponds in Plymouth County & elsewhere on Cape Cod.

The water, nowhere more than a foot deep, was clear and brilliantly free from aquatic plants save some thin grass or sedge of any kind about the shores which were muddy or sandy. A clean pond despite the muddy bottom, looking as if it might have been only recently dry and filled with water. It lies in the bottom of a deep hollow surrounded on all sides by narrow ridges. It is nearly cut in two by an interesting ridge which has a gap in the middle  Caliph (a farmer on the Sandy Pond road) tells me that Goose Pond contains no fish of any kind. He introduced several years ago but the pond dried up completely the next season & they all died of course. Ducks still visit this pond. One of the Concord gentlemen found a flock of Black Ducks there last month & killed three of them. I saw no feathers or other signs of water fowl but the mud was literally covered with the tracks of Foxes and Raccoons - in about equal numbers.

Raccoon tracks

I also drove to Sandy Pond. A reef of rocks exposed by the low water was covered with Crows which kept noisy and picking about before alighting again.

1892. Mass.Oct. 15  
(No 2)

Concord - Near the lower end of Mrs. Edwin Barrett's place White C. Sparrows  
I saw, as I was returning about noon, a White-crowned Sparrow sitting on the low branch of an apple tree. It presently flew across the road to a brush pile where it joined two others of the same species. All three birds were young. They were very tame. I had a chance to directly compare their faint chirps with the chirp of Spizella socialis and failed to detect the slightest difference. Trusaphe is a tamer more phlegmatic bird than alcedis.

To Ball's Hill in P.M. landing and going over most of my grounds, returning at sunset. Titlarks piping over the meadows; two small flocks of Cowbirds flying to roost; two flocks of Rusty Grackles, one containing forty birds or more; flying across the meadows; a loon passing overhead at a height of half a mile or more showing dark beneath; a good many Sparrows along the river banks, chiefly Song & White-throated Sparrows with a few Swamp Sparrows; in the bushes near my cabin four Field Sparrows.

On the way down river I started two Wood Ducks from the Holt. They flew scarce 200 yds. and drifted in again directly opposite Dakin's Hill where I came upon them under an overhanging maple. As they swam out from the bank to get a good look at me I put my glass on them & saw that both were dead in full plumage - beautiful creatures. I saw them a third time as I came up river at evening.

Wood Ducks

1892. Mass.Oct. 16 Concord. Cloudy with heavy rain in the morning.

Spelman came from Cambridge at 10.30 A.M. and we set forth for the Darnsdale to try for aquatic material. The rain which was pouring when we started soon ceased and we had good success & an interesting & pleasant time. A horn pond, several beaver, a pickered & three Dytisci were among the spoils which our dip nets brought up from the leaves & mud at the bottoms of the brook & old clay pits.

Heard a Meadow Lark whistling sweetly as Meadow Lark in spring and in Dealy's lane saw a Partridge flying over with amazing swiftness across a wide spring among some birches.

In the afternoon we fished the river, catching another horn pond & pickered, seven sand dollars, two Dytisci and five young Snapping Turtles about the circumference of a silver quarter of a dollar.



1896. Mass.

Oct. 17 Concord. Cloudy with heavy rain in the early morning.  
Wind strong from N. E.

Melvin, with whom I have arranged to spend this week shooting about Concord, came down from Carlisle early this morning and together we went down river in the Buttrick's' boat for the day. The weather was gloomy and chilly but the rain ceased before we started and we had a very pleasant time.

On the way down we saw three Wood Ducks, at least two of which were drakes in full plumage. They were swimming in the middle of the river just above Hunt's Pond and flew when we were about 100 yds off. An hour later I started them again opposite Holden's Hill.

Wood Ducks

Landings at the Holt we beat the Great Meadows putting up three Snipe. Melvin had several shots at them & killed one. Below Ball's Hill he started a fourth bird but missed it.

I took the boat down to the large meadow opposite Davis' Hill where M. joined me. The ground although wet enough was too hard and wet a Snipe could be found. I flushed two Meadows Larks & shot one. Returning to my cabin we hunted three and then walked over my land after which we crossed the river & beat the woods opposite putting up two Partridges at one of which I find a further shot.

The light was fading when we returned to the river. As we were getting the boat off an adult & Marsh Hawk appeared over the meadow

1892. Mass.

Oct. 17 Concord. looking very white as it glided past  
(No. 2) against the background of dark woods. A single,  
possibly started by the Hawk, rose and flew  
over us scarping them, in a broad spiral, rose to  
a height of several hundred feet, finally pitching  
down to the meadow with closed wings like a  
falling stone.

A little flock of Cow birds - certainly not more than half a dozen - whirled past us, making the peculiar humming sound which I have before noted, and alighted in the bottom branches where they have roosted ever since the Red-wings deserted our meadows, a month ago fully do Cow birds resorted to this roost every night coming to it usually in two flocks, one from up, the other from down river. Their numbers have diminished very gradually until apparently only three are left.

Cow-birds  
flying to roost.

As we entered the Holt I discovered a large bird perched in the tall white ash (cross leafed) on the eastern bank on a short horizontal branch near the top of the tree. In form & attitude it looked much like a Red-tailed Hawk, sitting erect with its attention fixed on the meadow beneath, but I noticed at once that its tail was shorter & more pointed than that of a Hawk and as we got near I saw through my glass its erect ear tufts for it was a Great Horned Owl. I stopped the boat within 30 yds. of the foot of the tree and we looked at the fine bird for nearly

G. Horned Owl  
on the rim  
meadows at  
evening.

1892 Nov.

Oct. 17  
(No 3) Concord. a minute talking birds with the glasses and talking in ordinary tones. I also made a good deal of noise with the oaks. There was literally nothing between us and the Owl which, indeed, must have watched us from the time we entered the Hall. He must also have heard every sound we made for the air was damp & there was no wind whatever. At length I struck the side of the boat sharply with an oar and the bird spreading an imposing breadth of wing glided off swiftly into the gloom beating or bit wings after a few slow yet powerful wing strokes at starting. He went in the direction of Holden's Hall & was doubtless the same bird which the Crows have watched three several times this autumn. I cannot understand why the Great Horned Owl should be so much tamer at night than in the day time. This Holden's Hall Owl was as shy as a Quail when I last saw him in his chestnut woods near noon of a bright day although a hoard of Crows were beating him at the time. It was nearly dark this evening when we found him in the old white ash on the meadow.

Fifty or six Crows were assembled among the pines on Ball's Hill this afternoon but I did not see them bleed on the way southward although they were all gone a short time afterwards

Crows

1892 Mass.

Oct. 18 Concord. Cloudy with occasional gleams of sunshine.  
Warm with light S. W. wind.

Spent the day with Melvin shooting over our western grounds beginning with the briches near Babson's Pond and then walking from Farrar's hill to the Parkerslot.

Started nine Woodcock, one on Farrar's hill, two in Melvin's run, four near Woodcock hole, one in small briches to the south of the hole, and one south of Wadley's run. All were in briches or mixed briches & alders or briches, & pairs on high ground. About half were females. Most of the Woodcock here to-day "tapped" the briches in the old fashioned way & few flew over 100 yds. the first rise. Several were on grounds where we found nothing on the 15<sup>th</sup>. All whistled sharply and flew strongly, and few if any ran before the dogs.

Woodcock

he nearly every instance ~~an abundance~~ of fresh droppings were found in abundance where each bird had lain.

Partridges are evidently numerous this autumn. Melvin & Robbins started 26 on the 15<sup>th</sup> and we & I to-day saw at least 12 different birds. In one place in an old lane four rose together and a fifth was flushed not 100 yards further on. In another place we started three together. Most of them were very wild rising nearly or quite out of shot and flying long distances. We found nearly all in Woodcock cove.

Ruffed Grouse

We both shot very badly. We fired thirteen times for 2 Woodcock I eleven times for 1 Woodcock. My dog Dora ran out completely early in the afternoon.

1892 Mass

Oct. 19

Concord - Cloudy with light showers in P.M. after which the sky cleared the sun setting in a cloudless sky. Warm, with steady, damp S.W. wind.

Off at 8 A.M. driving to the "Parker lot" where I met Melvin. We beat first the rippled prairie & bushes near the cross roads being nothing but a Connecticut Warbler which I shot, then crossed the road to a peaty flat covered with alders & bushes less than six feet high where Melvin's dog found & pointed two Woodcock one of which I killed. In the "Woodcock hole" piece beyond we started four Partridges, M. killed one which I drove out past him one in open meadow and another fell to one then shot fired simultaneously which we missed good shots at the other two. Melvin's & Hadley's runs found blanks but in some bushes near the Parker lot we found a Woodcock which I killed.

After lunch we drove to the Coelish graveyard & beat that ground carefully starting five Partridges, one of which M. bagged, but no Woodcock.

We finished the day at the haunted house cover where I flushed two Woodcock killing one & missing the other.

Two covers where we left Woodcock yesterday held no birds to day and two in which there were none yesterday proved contained one or two this morning. This shows that there was a flight both from & into these covers last night despite the high temperature (48° minimum, for Melvin)

Woodcock

Melvin's dog worked beautifully & made many points. Poor old "Don" seems to have "lost his nose" and his dog did not fairly point a single bird.

1892. Mass.Oct. 19

(No. 2)

Concord, He saw in all his Woodcock and ten Partridges  
I killed three Woodcocks (in four shots) and Melvin  
two Partridges, a third Partridge falling to bolts on  
guns. I missed several good shots at Partridges.

There must have been a heavy flight of small birds  
last night for we saw several very large flocks of  
Sparrows, chiefly Junco & Chipping, and a good many  
Yellow-rumps.

Heavy flight  
of Sparrows etc.

A Pigeon Hawk passed near us flying over town  
oak woods just above the tops of the trees in a  
southerly direction.

The Connecticut Warbler rose from the ground at  
the foot of a cluster of young birches and flew into  
a dense young pine where it peered out at us  
in the usual wondering way shifting its position  
slightly whenever I would be as to keep itself  
partially concealed. It was exceedingly fat and  
flew heavily with whirring wings. It is a young  
bird. Several Yellow-rumps were near at hand.  
The locality is a flat but elevated sandy field  
grown up to young white & pitch pines and  
beeches.

A late  
Conn. Warbler

The flight of Jays seems to have passed. I see no  
more than the average winter quota now.

Flight of  
Blue Jays over.

Squirrels continue numerous. We saw two groups  
to-day.

1892 Mass.

Oct. 20 Concord. - Clear and cooler with light N.W. winds.

Not feeling well to-day I did not go shooting. Melvin, however, beat nearly all our swether ground in company with a Mr. Adams the owner of the dog he (Melvin) has used last year & this. They actually did not start a single woodcock and saw only five Partridges. Two sportsmen whom they met had killed one woodcock only. Evidently there was no flight into the cove last night.

This afternoon while fishing for a specimen material in the river I saw a Pigeon Hawk coming over the hill by the house. It passed within 100 yards of me flying very swiftly with vigorous, rapid, regular wing beats. As it approached Flint's bridge it changed its course slightly & setting its wings glided with the speed of an arrow directly towards the top of a large elm in which several small birds, apparently Yellow-rump Warblers, were flitting about. As it was passing close over the top of the tree it stopped abruptly and dropped a foot or two at the same time lowering its feet and striking at one of the little birds which dodged & escaped. The Hawk then instantly resumed its flight & crossing the river alighted in a leafless elm, as nearly as I could make out it saw the small birds when it changed its course and tried to pick one of them off an upper twig. This is, I think, an unusual proceeding for this Falcon.

Pigeon Hawk  
strikes at  
a bird in  
a tree top.

1896. Mass.

Oct. 21 Concord. Early morning cloudy, warm & damp with a light shower at 7.30. Soon after this blue sky began to appear & a roaring N.W. wind sprang up & lasted all day. The evening was clear & not cold.

Shooting all day with Melvin & Arthur Robbins. We beat the coverts near the graveyard & hunted horses and visited a good deal of ground N. of Concord, which I have never hunted before. Started big Woodcock, seven Partridges, and a Covey of about nine. The last in the graveyard cover very near where we found the very last autumn. One bag was as follows: Melvin 1 Woodcock; Robbins, 3 Quail & 1/2 Woodcock; W.R., 1 Quail & 1/2 Woodcock. Total 3 Woodcock, 4 Quail.

We all shot badly but I the worst of the three. The dogs behaved well and Don worked nearly as well as in his halcyon days pointing two Woodcock and several Partridges. He held his point on a Woodcock for ten minutes or more while I was searching for him & waiting. I finally found him standing the bird among scrub oaks on a knoll. I fired three times at this bird finally wounding it badly but it got away. The Partridges were all very wild & we had no fair chances at them. I saw one run across the road as I was driving & another flew from an apple tree, where it was doubtless breeding, about sunset.

The country was alive with Sparrows & we heard guns frequently in every direction. The oak leaves were falling in quantities to-day & the high wind drove them across the openings like birds.



1892. Mass.

Oct. 21 Concord. Near the Carlisle graveyard in a mixed growth Parus hudsonicus (No. 2) of birches and pitch pines I heard the unmistakable cus chick, ché-dé, déé of Parus hudsonicus repeated fifteen or twenty times very near me but all my efforts to get a sight at this bird failed. It was with a small flock of Parus atricapillus which came close about me when I "scrapped" & whistled but the Hudsonian kept a little aloof and concealed among the foliage of the pines although he worked around me in a circle uttering his call repeatedly when I scrapped. When I stalked after him he became silent. With more time I could of course have found him but my companions are waiting for me.

Late in the day - a little before sunset - I started a strange bird. It was in white pine woods near the edge of a meadow, and flew from the upper branches of a pine into the next & then to the next as I advanced beneath. It was of about the size of a domestic Pigeon and had sharp-pointed wings like a Hawk (Falco). I could not make out its color. Its wings, when it started, made a rather loud flapping sound like a Pigeon but its flight was erratic & moth-like, somewhat like that of a long-eared Owl. When it alighted it invariably plumped down through the pine branches for a foot or two beating its wings vigorously. What it could have been I cannot imagine. It reminded me of a White Pigeon but its flight was too slow & wary for that bird. I finally lost it & missed it when it flew out of sight through the woods.

1892 Mass

Oct. 22 Concord - Clear with strong west wind & very warm for the season.

Shooting with Melvin & Robbins meeting the crew of the Parker boat at 8.30 a. m. They had beaten the Parker boat & killed a woodcock there before I arrived. Finding nothing in the woodcock hole we crossed the hill to Graybrook where I started & shot a woodcock. South of the road in the swamp the dogs struck the tracks of Lizard & "Dandy" at length found them. Before Melvin could get near, however, they rose. He followed on through the woods and flushed six or eight. Although scarce half grown they were as shy as Partridges and rose invariably before the dogs could get near them. Melvin shot one of them. He then went back & found ten or a dozen full grown Lizard lying within a few yards of where the small birds were first started. I shot one of these large birds & Robbins another. The Catton also killed a woodcock.

After eating lunch by the roadside we drove north to beyond Cochichewick & beat a large tract of birches which I have never visited before. I shot a large woodcock here. It behaved very curiously standing erect on the top of a mossy mound in an opening where it was so conspicuous an object that it caught my eye. The moment I looked that way it did not squat where my dog ran past within a few yards but merely stood there moving its head about & ruffling its feathers as a Robin might have done. At length it gave a series of jerking motions & flew in the

Strange  
behavior of a  
Woodcock

1892 Mass.

Oct. 22 Concord - usual manner but rather slowly, & whistling.  
 (No. 2) Neither Melvin nor I have ever seen a Woodcock  
 behave in this way before. It seemed to have no  
 fear whatever of either one or the dog. The locality  
 was the crest of a knoll with birches & alders &  
 little mossy grove opening at intervals. The mound  
 on which the bird stood was not less than  
 a thickset of alders.

We finished the day by visiting a very pretty piece  
 of birch cover near the Hamlet House. We found a  
 Woodcock soon after we left the road, but he got  
 off unscathed although four barrels were fired at him.

Saw three Fox Sparrows & a Shrike as I was driving  
 out in the morning. Juncos were numerous everywhere  
 along the roads in flocks of thirty or forty with  
 a few Chipping, Field, Song & White-throated Sparrows  
 intermingling.

An immense flock of Crows passed over the Park Hotel  
 at 8.30 a. m. flying S.W. in a long, straggling  
 flock and just above the tree tops. I counted 210  
 and missed a great many that passed behind some  
 of the trees.

Immense flock  
 of Crows.

The hill north of Graybrook's is wooded largely  
 if not chiefly with beeches mostly vigorous young  
 trees, apparently seedlings, & 20 to 30 ft tall and  
 growing very thickly in places. The largest tree I  
 saw was about a foot in diameter & forty feet  
 high.

1892. Mass.Oct. 23

Concord. A sunny day but the sky half-filled with wind clouds and a violent, rather cold N. W. wind blowing until after sunset when it died wholly.

Spent the day at Bull's Hill where I received & dined  
 with Mrs. Melvin, Mr. Robbins & his son.

I dined down in my canoe Mr. Hubert Holden keeping some bags of  
 along with me in his canoe. He tells me that George Holden game birds  
 shot eight Partridges one day last week & his two companions  
 bagged enough Quail & Woodcock to make the total for the  
 three just nineteen birds. The largest bag of Snipe known  
 to him is eight birds, killed by Jones. He also tells me that  
 a few weeks ago he started a flock of fully 25 Carolina Flock of Doves  
 Doves from a sandy field in Lincoln.

He found a Duck swimming in the river at the head of a strange  
 of the Holt. It rose at about 100 yds. & flew down river. Duck  
 As soon as I saw what I took to be the same bird appeared  
 on the river directly opposite my cabin. It kept near the  
 outside the lily-pads and fed about one acre of a few  
 square yards for an hour or more stretching its neck out nearly  
 level with the surface and swimming very slowly to & fro  
 frequently turning. It was of about the size of a Wood Duck  
 but the neck was much longer, the bill very long &  
 broad, the color brown like a ♀ Scaup. When it flew  
 it cleared the surface with a single vigorous spring, like  
 a teal. I could not identify it but think that it  
 must have been a ♀ Shoveller although I saw no  
 blue on the shoulders.

Saw two flocks of Killdeers wheeling over the meadows  
 One contained fully 20 birds. Started a perfect cloud of  
 James from Benson's field.

1892 Mass.Oct. 24

Concord -- Clear & cool, yet with no frost last night. Wind N.W. blowing hard all day.

There must have been a heavy flight of Woodcock last night for although I hunted alone and made a short day, starting at 9 a.m. and getting home by 4 p.m., I found ten birds, killing nine of them. They were distributed as follows: One in the Parker lot bushes, three on the hill south of Koolley's Run (one among downy young white pines here), one on the flat flat behind Wheeler's, two in the "Woodcock Hole", and three on Fierces Hill. Melvin's Run and the head were Boteman's Pond proved blanks. These were all the coves I visited.

Heavy flight  
of Woodcock

More than half the birds were large fowls showing that the bulk of the flight has not yet passed. They acted rather lazy as a rule and flew in the old-fashioned way. A few bothered the dog by running. I shot badly at first but killed the last five birds in five shots. Curiously enough I saw only one Partridge. He rose in a perfectly open pasture & remained fast on within 20 yards but I missed him. His wings made no noise whatever & I took him at first for a Cooper's Hawk.

Silent flight of  
a Partridge

Six Horned Larks flying over a ploughed field, a very white old male Marsh Hawk hating fifty acres meadows, several Fox Sparrows along the roadsides, a great many Robins in small flocks in pastures and downy thickets as well as among ground junipers, Juncos in fair numbers, Hermit Thrushes around in force at least. I started them everywhere & must have seen thirty or forty in all.

1892. Mass

Oct. 25 Concord. - Clear the air sharp & frosty in the early morning & at evening, the middle of the day warm with gentle W. wind. Water froze last night. A neighbor calls it the coldest night thus far but gives no proofs. It was certainly the coldest for the past week or more.

This fact, coupled with the sudden appearance this morning of multitudes of Tree Sparrows and a great increase in the number of Junco & Fox Sparrows, led me to anticipate a heavy flight of Woodcock but I started only four, one in Woodcock Hole, one Farris's bushes, one among huckleberry bushes on the edge of an orchard about Farris's bushes, and one near the locusts in the Corbit's graveyard corner. I hunted over all the ground covered yesterday except that near Bateman's Pond, and killed 2 Woodcock & 2 Quail. The latter I found quite by accident in a heavy opening on Farris's hill. The rose literally under my feet & I got one at the first rise and another one a point in the woods into which they flew. They acted oddly & like both of the other two species which I have seen this season ran a great deal and rose wild often 40 yds. or more ahead of the dog. This leads me to suspect that all these species were the progeny of some of the Southern birds which have been introduced in such numbers within the past few years.

Heavy flight  
of Sparrows

I started four Partridges & had them good shots, one at a bird on the ground, but missed them all.

In an orchard at the base of Farris's hill with Robins & Rusty Grackles were eight or ten Brown Grackles the first I have seen this autumn, I shot a fine male.

Saw a Woodcock on the ground to-day & one yesterday both by setting ahead of my dog's point. Hounds running a fox all day making the woods ring.

1872. Mass.

Oct. 25  
(No 2.)

Concord. Previous to to-day I had seen but one Tree Sparrow (on the 22<sup>nd</sup>). This morning the country was alive with them. There must have been nearly fifty in one flock which came from a patch of woods by the roadside as I drove past, and smaller flocks were continually seen. Many of these contained Junco also and in nearly every flock were several Fox Sparrows. One of the last named, a young bird I think, sang a snatch of its beautiful song.

Tree Sparrow  
arrive in force

The heavy flights of Horned Larks noted yesterday passed on during the night but there was still plenty of birds left. I saw them more often in flocks and feeding on barberries in the pastures. Both yesterday & to-day they were very evenly distributed, usually one or two birds in each cone and never more than three together in one place.

Horned Larks

A few Thick-knees still linger but they are silent and shy. I start them in the pastures & in alder runs.

Colaptes

The migratory jays have all passed long ago and those that are here now are evidently our winter residents. They are silent and retiring. The migration evidently takes place in September & early October.

Blue Jays

Robins are fast diminishing in numbers.

I see Rusty Grackles daily still in upland orchards & pastures & in alder runs. Their cone fasting is over.

Rusty Grackles

1892. Mass.

Oct. 27 Concord. Clear with moderate W. wind. A hard frost last night; middle of day warm for the season.

Off in my buggy at 8.30 a.m. taking a boy as usual to look after the horse. Entered the Parker bog from the south side. On the edge of the woods not far in from the road I flushed two Partridge (within a few yards of the spot where I found them on the 25<sup>th</sup>) and shot one of them - a difficult shot through branches etc. The next bird was a large Woodcock which Don found among young pines on the hill south of Hadley's Run & which I killed at the first view. Next I flushed a large cock Partridge which went off unshot at into the Parker bog. While searching for it I stumbled on a bevy of about ten Quail among tall alders. Don pointed them handily & I killed one as they rose. He then found the Partridge which I missed. But following it into the oak bend I killed it at the third rise. When we found the Quail again they had been together. I fired an unsuccessful shot at one. Afterwards Don pointed a single bird & I killed it.

After lunch I killed another Woodcock in the "Woodcock Hole", Beat Wheeler's feet flat, Farrar's hill, and all the covers near Braybrook's without seeing anything save a single Partridge.

Don worked beautifully to-day & I shot very well firing only nine times for my big birds - 2 Partridge, 2 Quail, & 2 Woodcock. I got home before sunset.

The great flight of Tree Sparrows has passed on. I saw a good many Robins, five Bluebirds & two Flickers

Tree Sparrows



1892 Mass.

Oct. 28 Concord. - A clear, still, warm, Indian-summer-like day  
after a cold, frosty night.

Started late (10.15) this morning and beat only the  
Parker lot, Woodley's Run, and Woodcock Hole covers.  
Started only one Partridge and a covey of Quail, the Quail  
latter on the hillside south of Woodley's Run where Don  
found & pointed them among huckleberry bushes quite  
in the open. I was confident when this covey rose first  
that it contained not more than six or seven birds  
but I killed eight before I left the place and at  
least three escaped. As the birds were of two kinds, one  
fully, the <sup>other</sup> scarce more than half, grown it is possible  
that there were two separate coveys, although I think not.  
They behaved strangely, making short flights, alighting  
very near together, running & whistling soon after  
alighting, and avoiding the oak, pine & birch woods  
which surround this pasture & invariably dropping  
into patches of briars or huckleberry bushes or open  
ground. I killed my eight birds in two shots, making  
two doubles. Don worked beautifully.

There was evidently ~~was~~ no flight of Woodcock last  
night despite the sharp frost.

I finished hunting at 3 P.M. & then drove to  
Goose Pond where I spent an hour or more  
rambling about in the woods, starting one Partridge  
& hearing two Hairy Woodpeckers cackling & hammering.  
Small birds were scarce to-day. I saw one large  
flock of Robins & about ten Fox Sparrows but the  
Juncos & Tree Sparrows were richly passed.

1892. Mass.Oct. 30 Concord. Clear with high W. W. wind.

Off at 9 a. m. with Mr. Buttrick driving to the Walden woods where we visited in succession the big pines near the fire ice grounds, Pine Hill, Goose Pond, and "Fairland".

Measured several of the big pines, the largest having a girth of 9 ft. 5 inches a foot or so above the ground.

On the top of Pine Hill found a bee tree which some one had lately felled. It was an old white pine with a hollow twenty feet or more above the ground. Quantities of comb lay scattered about on the ground and a number of yellow jacket holes were clustered over it. There were also some dead honey bees sticking to the comb and a few live ones were going in & out the hole in the pine.

At the foot of the hill we stopped to look at a fine, tall pine and were standing nearly under it talking when a Great Horned Owl flew from one of its lower branches (a dead branch) and flapped swiftly & silently off through the trees. I have rarely got so near one of these Owls in the day time. No pellets or other signs under the tree.

Gr. Horned Owl

The woods on Bristol's Hill near Fairland are the finest by far that I have ever seen in this county. Evidently the land has never been cleared & these woods doubtless show what the original forest of this region was like. There are very many tall oaks among the pines, a few hemlocks, some large canoe bushes (one 42 inches in girth) a few yellow birches & at least one black

1892 Mass.

Oct. 30 Concord. Spruce. All the oaks, chestnuts & beeches  
(1102) are budging - indeed I could not find any  
sprouts of any kind. There are many dead  
trees both standing & fallen. None of the pines  
are so large as the largest at Holden or on  
Davis's Hill but they are evidently quite as old  
& their numbers are much greater. These woods  
cover probably fifteen acres. I noticed two old  
nesting holes of the Hairy Woodpecker, both  
in corner beeches.

During our walk we saw two or three Fox Sparrows,  
three Hermit Thrushes, a few Junco, Crow &  
Jays, two Brown Creepers & One Partridge.

After dinner I lunched my Stella Maria canoe  
and sailed down river to Ball's Hill, where I  
landed and afterwards walked to Holden's Hill  
by way of Blackwood's knoll, which I explored  
carefully finding many paper holes on its  
northern slope. Started two Hawks in Holden's woods, Red Tail Hawk  
where I think they had gone to roost for it  
was sunset at the time. One I did not  
identify; the other was a Red tail. It flew  
from a tall pine & made as much fuss as  
if it had a nest then uttering the Jay-like  
scream many times & circling about talking  
short flights. The other bird looked like a  
Red-shoulder but I did not identify it fully.  
It flew out over the river & was shot at but  
missed by two men in a canoe.

Saw two Muskrats on my way homeward.

1892. Mass

Oct. 31 Concord. Clear with warm but very damp & chilly S. W. wind.

Shooting all day starting at 9 a.m. Beat the Parker brook, Woodley's Run, Thelma's Flat & Woodcock Hole grounds in the forenoon being absolutely nothing except one Woodcock which Don found in the "Woodcock Hole" & which I killed at the first rise.

After lunch drove to Rose Hill (in Coblesk) and hunted a large extent of country for Partridges. Started only two & missed a diffident shot at one of them. Returning by road a mile or more I finished the afternoon by beating a large tract of bushes on a hill. This was when I saw the Woodcock on the ground on the 2<sup>nd</sup> shot. I found nothing to-day until I was on my way back to the brook when Don ran down into a gully filled with alders with a spring near its head. I whistled & called but he would not come. On going to the edge I saw him pointing. Looking around to the other side I moved cautiously and when a Partridge followed quickly by three others, sprang from some bushes growing along a wall. I fired my first barrel at a red-tailed bird going straight away, the second at a gray bird quacking to the right & brought both down. The first double shot I have ever succeeded in making at Partridges. Both birds were hens & both were dead when I got to them although they made a tremendous fluttering & thrumping when they first fell. I was wholly satisfied & did not follow the two survivors.

1892. Mass.

Oct. 31  
(No 2)

Concord. As I was about to start this morning I heard a bird singing much like a Thrasher but more disconnectedly and after looking in every direction finally discovered the author of the sound, a Shrike, sitting on the topmost spray of one of the elms in front of our house. He remained there, singing at intervals, for ten minutes or more. There was a Brown Creeper in the trees & Sparrows on the woods below but he paid no attention to them. He looked very white.

Another Shrike, a brown bird, which I saw later in the day near the Parker lot was apparently catching grasshoppers, flying down to the ground in a pasture & back to the tops of scattered trees, now returning to the same tree but moving on in the same general direction (N.W.) at each flight. Although I walked very fast I could not get within shot of him.

I flushed a Great Blue Heron from a small brook meadow near Rose Hill.

There were few small birds along the roadsides to-day except Juncos & Robins. I saw one flock of about ten Fox Sparrows.

Partridges appeared to be numerous two weeks ago but they are almost as scarce now as they were last season. I flushed only one to-day & saw a seventh in the wood in woods. It strikes me that they do not venture out into the alder runs & birch covers nearly so much as they did in the old times.

Northern Shrike  
Singing

Ruffed Grouse

1892.

October

- 1 *Sialia sialis*. Oct. 1<sup>25</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>4</sup> 7<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 10<sup>6</sup> 14<sup>6</sup> 15<sup>4</sup> 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>10</sup> 20 21 25<sup>2</sup>  
27<sup>9</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>
- 2 *Merula migratoria*. Oct. 1<sup>4</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>11</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>20</sup> 10 12<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>7(12)</sup> 15<sup>5</sup>  
17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>30</sup> 19<sup>20</sup> 21<sup>40</sup> 22<sup>30</sup> 23<sup>10</sup> 24<sup>20</sup> 25<sup>40</sup> 27<sup>40</sup> 28<sup>30</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>20</sup>
- 3 *Turdus nallasi*. Oct. 9<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>3</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>30</sup> 25<sup>25</sup> 27<sup>4</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>5</sup>
- 4 *Regulus calendula* Oct. 10<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>
- 5 *Regulus satrapa*. Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>5</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>4</sup> 21<sup>4</sup> 23<sup>4</sup> 24<sup>4</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>4</sup>
- 6 *Parus atricapillus*. Oct. 1<sup>3</sup> 4<sup>12</sup> 6<sup>14</sup> 7<sup>15</sup> 8<sup>7</sup> 9<sup>10</sup> 10 12 14 15 17 18 19  
21 22 23 24 25 27 28 30 31
- 7 *Sitta carolinensis*. Oct. 1<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>4</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>
- 8 *Sitta canadensis* Oct. 7<sup>3</sup>
- 9 *Centurus americanus* Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>
- 10 *Cyanocitta carolinensis* Oct. 1<sup>2</sup>
- 11 *Centurus v. americanus* Oct. 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>9</sup> 4<sup>12</sup> 6<sup>10</sup> 7<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>10</sup> 9 12<sup>4</sup> 14<sup>10</sup>  
15<sup>15</sup> 16<sup>10</sup> 23<sup>10</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>12</sup>
- 12 *Geothlypis trichas* Oct. 1<sup>1</sup>
- 13 *Dendroica aestiva* Oct. 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>
- 14 *Dendroica coronata* Oct. 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>15</sup> 7<sup>30</sup> 8<sup>25</sup> 9<sup>30</sup> 10<sup>30</sup> 12<sup>4</sup> 14<sup>10</sup>  
15<sup>5</sup> 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>25</sup> 20<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>10</sup> 22<sup>10</sup> 23<sup>5</sup> 24<sup>4</sup> 25<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>
- 15 *Poicetes gramineus* Oct. 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>4</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup>  
25<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>

d. 2.  
colotes

- 16. *Melospiza socialis* Oct. 1<sup>6</sup> 4<sup>6</sup><sup>20</sup> 6<sup>2</sup><sup>20</sup> 7<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>4</sup> 10<sup>10</sup> 12<sup>8</sup> 14<sup>10</sup> 15<sup>12</sup> 17<sup>18</sup><sup>15</sup>  
19<sup>20</sup> 20. 21. 22. 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>4</sup> 25<sup>4</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>
- 17 *Melospiza georgiana* Oct. 1<sup>4</sup> 2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>20</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup><sup>20</sup><sup>2</sup>
- 18 *Cipilo erythrophthalmus* Oct. 2<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>3</sup>
- 19 *Junco hyemalis* Oct. 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>12</sup> 4<sup>25</sup> 6<sup>6</sup> 7<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>20</sup> 15<sup>6</sup> 17<sup>10</sup> 18<sup>30</sup>  
19<sup>100</sup> 21<sup>20</sup> 22<sup>50</sup> 23<sup>30</sup> 24<sup>10</sup> 25<sup>150</sup> 27<sup>30</sup> 28<sup>10</sup> 29<sup>30</sup> 30<sup>10</sup> 31<sup>30</sup>
- 20 *Spizella monticola* Oct. 22<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>7</sup> 25<sup>100</sup> 27<sup>10</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>6</sup> 31<sup>8</sup>
- 21 *Spizella socialis* Oct. 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>10</sup> 7<sup>20</sup> 7<sup>20</sup> 10<sup>15</sup> 12<sup>4</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>20</sup> 22<sup>4</sup> 24<sup>2</sup>
- 22 *Spizella pusilla* Oct. 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>10</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>6</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>4</sup> 24<sup>2</sup>
- 23 *Merula albicollis* Oct. 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>4</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>30</sup> 9<sup>20</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>5</sup> 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>2</sup>  
22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>3</sup>
- 24 *Tringa melanoleuca* Oct. 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>4</sup> 7<sup>30</sup> 8<sup>30</sup> 12<sup>15</sup> 14<sup>15</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup>  
24<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>3</sup> 31<sup>4</sup>
- 25 *Carpodacus purpureus* Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>4</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>10</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>1</sup>  
25<sup>15</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- 26 *Sceloporus undulatus* Oct. 2<sup>13</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>7</sup> 7<sup>9</sup> 9<sup>20</sup> 15<sup>15</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>10</sup>  
19<sup>30</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>6</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>10</sup> 31<sup>3</sup>
- 27. *Corvus sinuatus* - Oct. 1<sup>10</sup> 2<sup>10</sup> 4<sup>10</sup> 6<sup>27</sup> 7<sup>20</sup> 8<sup>50</sup> 9<sup>10</sup> 10<sup>6</sup> 12<sup>20</sup>  
14<sup>10</sup> 15<sup>10</sup> 17<sup>10</sup> 18<sup>15</sup> 19<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>20</sup> 22<sup>20</sup> 25<sup>6</sup> 27<sup>5</sup> 28<sup>4</sup> 30<sup>4</sup> 31<sup>4</sup>
- 28 *Cyanocitta cristata* - Oct. 1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>4</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>6</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<sup>15</sup> 10<sup>20</sup> 12<sup>6</sup> 14<sup>10</sup> 15<sup>8</sup>  
17<sup>4</sup> 18<sup>6</sup> 19<sup>4</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 22<sup>4</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>5</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>8</sup> 28<sup>5</sup> 30<sup>4</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
- 29 *Oriolus chinensis* - Oct 1<sup>1</sup> 2<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>2</sup>  
25<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup>
- 30 *Dryobates pubescens* - Oct. 7<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>  
27<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>

89<sub>h</sub>

October

31. Ceryle alcyon Oct. 1<sup>1</sup> - 7<sup>3</sup> - 10<sup>1</sup> - 12<sup>1</sup>
32. Megascops asio Oct. 29<sup>1</sup> (at daybreak)
33. Accipiter cooperii Oct. 1<sup>10</sup> - 4<sup>4</sup> - 5<sup>1</sup>
34. Bonasa umbellus Oct. 6<sup>2</sup> - 8<sup>1</sup> - 9<sup>2</sup> - 15<sup>26</sup> (Minkin) - 17<sup>2</sup> - 18<sup>12</sup> - 19<sup>12</sup> - 20<sup>5</sup> (Minkin) - 21<sup>17</sup>  
22<sup>2</sup> - 24<sup>1</sup> - 25<sup>3</sup> - 27<sup>4</sup> - 28<sup>2</sup> - 30<sup>1</sup> - 31<sup>20</sup>
35. Uria lomvia Oct. 1<sup>1</sup> - 8<sup>1</sup> - 12<sup>2</sup> - 17<sup>1</sup> - 31<sup>1</sup>
36. Circus hudsonius Oct. 1<sup>1</sup> - 4<sup>1 ad 6</sup> - 4<sup>28</sup> - 2 brown - 5<sup>1 ad 8</sup> - 7<sup>1</sup> - 8<sup>1 ad 6</sup> - 10<sup>1</sup> - 12<sup>2 ad</sup> - 14<sup>2</sup>  
17<sup>2 ad</sup> - 19<sup>2 ad</sup> - 23<sup>1</sup> - 24<sup>2 ad</sup> - 30<sup>2</sup>
37. Tachyura delicata Oct. 1<sup>1 head</sup> - 1<sup>1 wing</sup> - 12<sup>1</sup> - 13<sup>1</sup> - 17<sup>1</sup>
38. Vireo solitarius Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> - 10<sup>1</sup>
39. Troglodytes podiceps Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> - 17<sup>1</sup>
40. Fulica americana Oct. 4<sup>1</sup>
41. Bothelypis philadelphia Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> (1 pair seen distinctly at Ball's Hill)
42. Sturnella magna Oct. 4<sup>1</sup> (near house at morning) - 5<sup>3</sup> - 7<sup>3</sup> - 12<sup>3</sup> - 14<sup>3</sup> - 17<sup>3</sup> - 18<sup>3</sup>  
19<sup>3</sup> - 21<sup>2</sup> - 24<sup>2</sup>
43. Urus ossifera Oct. 6<sup>1</sup> - 12<sup>2</sup>
44. Accipiter fuscus Oct. 6<sup>1 ad 8</sup> - 4<sup>2</sup> - 7<sup>1 ad 8</sup> - 4<sup>2</sup>
45. Buteo lineatus Oct. 6<sup>2</sup> - 7<sup>2</sup> - 25<sup>1</sup>



1892. Mass.

October Concord

46. Falco columbianus. Oct. 6<sup>13</sup> 19<sup>13</sup> 20<sup>13</sup>

47 Buteo borealis; Oct. 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>

48 Pernis ptilorhynchus Oct. 7<sup>1</sup>

49 Colinus virginianus Oct. 7<sup>7</sup> 8<sup>10</sup> 8<sup>10</sup> <sup>1st</sup> <sup>2nd</sup> <sup>3rd</sup> <sup>4th</sup> <sup>5th</sup> <sup>6th</sup> <sup>7th</sup> <sup>8th</sup> <sup>9th</sup> <sup>10th</sup> <sup>11th</sup> <sup>12th</sup> <sup>13th</sup> <sup>14th</sup> <sup>15th</sup> <sup>16th</sup> <sup>17th</sup> <sup>18th</sup> <sup>19th</sup> <sup>20th</sup> <sup>21st</sup> <sup>22nd</sup> <sup>23rd</sup> <sup>24th</sup> <sup>25th</sup> <sup>26th</sup> <sup>27th</sup> <sup>28th</sup> <sup>29th</sup> <sup>30th</sup>

50 Sarusis phœbe - Oct. 7<sup>9</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>1</sup>

51 Molothrus ater - Oct. 7<sup>23</sup> 15<sup>23</sup> 17<sup>23</sup> (1st in bottom bushes)

52. Botaurus minor - Oct. 7<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup>

53 Empelis cedrorum - Oct. 8<sup>2</sup>

54 Ammodramus bairdii - Oct. 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 8<sup>3</sup> 9<sup>3</sup> 12<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>3</sup> 18<sup>3</sup> 22<sup>3</sup> 24<sup>3</sup>

55 Coccyzus erythrorhynchos - Oct. 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup>

56 Contopus virens - Oct. 9<sup>1</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup>

57 Dendroica palmarum (varus) - Oct. 10<sup>1</sup> (1st in leafy bird)

58 Urinator togatus - Oct. 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> (1st in leafy bird)

59 Cy. spona - Oct. 15<sup>2</sup> 17<sup>3</sup>

60 Bubo virginianus - Oct. 17<sup>1</sup> (1 in leafy oak tree on Great Meadows in wing twilight) 30<sup>1</sup> (in alder woods)

1892.

October

61. Philohela minor Oct. 16<sup>(Minnis)</sup> 18<sup>7</sup> - 19<sup>5</sup> - 20<sup>(Cattaraugus)</sup> 21<sup>5</sup> 22<sup>5</sup> 24<sup>10</sup> 25<sup>4</sup> 27<sup>2</sup>  
29<sup>(Roths)</sup> 31<sup>4</sup>
62. Dendroica hyochrysa Oct. 18<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>(Cattaraugus)</sup> 25<sup>4</sup> 27<sup>2</sup>
63. Oporornis agilis - Oct. 19 <sup>1 pair shot among mixed pines & birches</sup> growing in clusters on high sandy field 29 93 <sup>seen</sup>
64. Horreohynchus infus - Oct. 18<sup>4</sup>
65. Parus hudsonicus - Oct. 21 <sup>seen distinctly among trees</sup> <sup>with white spots on white pine</sup> <sup>in Cattaraugus</sup>
66. Passerella iliaca - Oct. 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>3</sup> 25<sup>20</sup> 27<sup>10</sup> 28<sup>10</sup> 30<sup>3</sup> 31<sup>10</sup>
67. Colinus borealis - Oct. 22<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>2</sup>
68. Anis ——— ? Oct. 23<sup>(see #1)</sup>
69. Otocoris alpestris - Oct. 24<sup>(Hesperus field)</sup> 25<sup>(same field)</sup> 27<sup>(Latta)</sup> - 28<sup>(see #1)</sup> flying over
70. Luscinia seneceus - Oct. 25<sup>(1)</sup>
71. Dryotates villosus - Oct. 25<sup>(2)</sup> (from bird)
72. Passer domesticus - Seen only a few times.

1892. Mass.

Nov. 1 Concord. A gray day with "high fog" through which the sun shone dimly at times. Warm with light E. wind.

Off at 9 a. m. taking Don and the gun but with no intention of hunting my chief object being to look over Bow Meadow and Clark's old woods with their owner who accompanied me. He finished this business early in the forenoon, however, and to pass the time remaining before dinner, for which I was to return to the house, I rambled first through the Boulder Field and then into Ash Swamp where Don came upon the trail of American Crows and finally overtook & pointed the bag under a wild apple tree on the edge of some tall alders. Looking in ahead of him I saw four or five birds squatting or rather sitting on the ground with their heads raised. The next instant they rose and I killed a young cock with my first barrel, missing with the second. I did not follow the bag which contained only seven or eight birds.

Returning one nearly the same ground without seeing anything more I turned into the Estabrook road and had nearly reached the buggy when a Partridge rose from the side of the road and mounted straight upward to a height of about thirty feet turning ~~back~~ half around during this ascent and after passing above a small pine descending sharply on the other side. When I reached the spot from whence it flew another sprang within a rod of me going straight away. I fired through wings but brought feathers & the bird blagged.

1892 Mass.Nov. 1  
(No 2)

Concord - I then went to where the first bird dropped and flushed it from under a young pine killing it by a very quick & different shot as it flushed through a small opening between the trees.

Following up the second bird the dog started it among alders some distance ahead of me. It came directly towards me flying slowly & weakly and I killed it easily enough.

These two Partridges were both males one a gray old "drumhead" with big snuffs, the other a young bird very dark & richly colored and, as it seems to me without comparison with other specimens, a fairly typical tozala.

Ruffed Grouse  
Two males  
in company.

In the afternoon I drove to Colaph's and went in to Goose Pond walking entirely around it as well as through some of the adjoining woods seeing nothing but a very shy Partridge, a Jay or two and a little flock of Chickadees accompanied by a Brown Creeper. The pond was enveloped in a thin blue gray mist which made the opposite shores look a mile distant. The woods seemed silent & deserted.

I saw two Cedar Birds this evening on the edge of Ash Swamp sitting close together in a small buttonwood. There were many Barberry bushes loaded with fruit in the vicinity.

Cedar Birds

My two Partridges & one chick were killed in five shots.

1892 Mass.

Nov. 3

Concord.— Most of the day cloudy, the forenoon very dark with heavy rain. The sky cleared a little before sunset and the evening was glorious with a N.W. wind and full moon.

Started for Ball's Hill at 10 a. m. Stopped at William Holden's and we went together to his hill by the river which looked very gloomy the trees dripping and shrouded in mist through which the hill, from a distance of a few hundred yards, loomed like a mountain.

We spent most of the forenoon in running boundary lines to this tract of woods which, after endless talk, I finally bought. It is said to contain about twelve acres.

I dined in my cabin. It was so dark that I actually had to light my camp at noon and for two hours the rain poured in torrents.

Late in the afternoon I walked through my swamp to the oak woods north of Beuser's house, and thence to Holden's where I had left my horse.

In the swamp I started two Partridges one of which made while flying a noise peculiarly like that of a thick drawn rapidly across a slatted fence or paling, and so loud that I heard it distinctly when the bird was 200 yds. off. I think there must have been some feathers (feineries) missing from the wings.

Ruffed Grouse

Saw a Nuthatch (Carolinensis) and three Jays in the oak woods and two flocks of Titmice flying over the meadows.

1892. Mass.

Nov. 5

Concord The first snow storm to begin all day here, ceased from 9 to 10 a.m., and began again at the latter hour snowed very hard and steadily until about 2 P.M. after which the sky cleared and the sun came out. Probably four inches fell in all for at least two inches remained on the ground at sunset. The wind was strong from the N.W. all day.

To Ball's Hill at 9.30 a.m. walking from and to Holden's & riding the horse back to town. I spent some time in Holden's woods following the boundary lines when the storm returning hurried me on to my cabin where I cooked & ate dinner. I kept looking out watching the air in the hope of seeing Geese or at least Ducks but none appeared. In fact I saw nothing except a Tree Sparrow & Chickadee & heard only a Jay and some Crows.

When the sun came out the woods were very beautiful for the damp snow clung to every twig & leaf and was plastered against the trunks where the wind had had full sweep giving distant trees of all kinds the appearance of bushes.

The country had a very wintry aspect at sunset and icicles hung from the eaves of the houses & barns.

1892 Mass.

Nov. 6 Concord - Cloudless and nearly perfectly calm all day.  
 The 26° at sunrise. A beautiful day.

Starting at 10.30 a.m. I walked to Bow Meadows by way of Duttons Lane and back by the hemlocks and the Estabrook Road.

The snow lay two inches deep in the woods all the forenoon and most of the fields and pastures were white until late in the day yet I heard a Partridge drumming and Cucklets chirping and saw a Butterfly (*Vanessa antiopea*) flying about among some young oaks where it finally alighted on a patch of spotless snow ~~where it~~ spread its wings out flat on the snow as if to cool them remaining thus as long as I was in sight of the place. It must have chosen this cold resting place for there was plenty of bare ground not a yard away.

Partridge drumming  
 Butterfly alights on snow bank.

Small birds were not numerous. Four Fox Sparrows with a White-throat, three Fox Sparrows with two juncos, two small flocks (four & six birds) of Chickadees, one flock accompanied by a Kinglet & Downy Woodpecker, two Hermit Thrushes, four Brown Creepers and a few Crows & Jays were all I saw.

One of the jays mimicked <sup>the husky scream of</sup> a Red-tailed Hawk so perfectly as to deceive me completely until I approached the tree & saw the bird.

Blue jay mimics  
 Red-tailed Hawk

On the northern border of the Damsdale I started a bevy of fifteen Quail from a patch of weeds near a bush-grown wall. Their tracks braided the snow in every direction. Fox tracks numerous in the meadows & wood paths.

1892. Mass.

Nov. 7 Concord - Cloudy and warmer with rain in the evening, the wind S.W.

Mr. Cunningham who has lately bought the  
Giles farm on the Virginia road called to see me  
this morning in the hope that I might be tempted  
to buy a wood lot which forms a part of his  
new possession. I drove down with him to see it  
Mrs. Buttrick accompanying us. It proved a very  
fine piece of woods of upwards of 100 years growth,  
the trees all seedlings but none of them of  
remarkable size save a white pine which girthed  
10 ft. 4 inches and two pitch pines each exactly  
8 ft. in girth. There was a dozen or more beeches  
the largest measuring 4 ft. 2 in. and a yellow birch  
of about the same size besides a good many hickories.  
The oaks were chiefly Q. alba. There were a  
few chestnuts of fine proportions. All the trees  
in these woods are unusually vigorous. They  
cannot represent the original growth nor are  
any of them sprouts. Probably the land was  
once cleared & cultivated & then reverted to woods.

From here I drove to Caliph's and spent  
the afternoon ranging about in the woods  
near Goose Pond. Heard a few jays & saw a  
Gos Hawk which passed near me gliding through  
the tree tops with amazing swiftness on set wings.

Great numbers of juncos & ten sparrows with  
a few Fox Sparrows in roadside thickets near  
wood patches. One flicker among elms on the  
Virginia road, probably a winter bird.

Old woods  
on Giles farm

Gos Hawk



1892. Mass.

Nov. 9 Concord. Clouds gathering threatening a storm (which came up today). A chill, gloomy day with little wind to Davis Hill in forenoon with Mr. Nuttall going over the ground carefully to estimate the value of the wood etc. Started two Carolina Doves, a pair I thought, from a wood-grove field west of Benson's. In the afternoon drove to Bedford and bought the Davis Hill land of George Davis.

- " 10 Heavy rain all the forenoon. Late in the afternoon walked through Dudley's Lane & to Rhodora Pool with D. C. French. Saw a Winter Wren in an old wall & a high Robin flying.
- " 11 Clear with moderate N. W. wind. Spent the day at Ball's Hill with D. C. French. Started a Carolina Dove among young pines N. W. of Davis Hill. A very large flock of Tree Sparrows & Juncos accompanied by a few Fox Sparrows in a wood-grove field W. of Benson's. Started a Partridge near my cabin. A Great Blue Heron passed over Ball's Hill flying high & low.
- " 12 Clear in early morning, rest of day cloudy. Spent the forenoon at Holden's Hill with Mrs. Alden. Heard a number of Crows clamoring on Dakin's Hill but did not see them. In the afternoon fished Country Brook with a dip net for aquarium specimens getting a young minnow, snails etc. Saw several large trout death off. Few small birds to day.

(Copy of letter inserted here.)

125 West Seventh St. New York

Dec 31, 1892.

Dear Will

Speaking of big oak trees, that old  
favorite of mine down in our pasture, I measured  
with my umbrella a day or two after our  
memorable day down the river and made it  
fourteen feet around, four feet from the ground  
and eighteen feet at the ground. Do you think that just  
at well up the list for America?

Let the last act of the old year be to  
wish you and yours health and happiness  
for the new one, and may I see more of you in  
'93 than in '92

Affectionately

Sam French

The original was sent by me to  
Mr French, Sept 27 1931

+ See the front of Mr French's letter

1892 Mass.

Nov. 13 Concord - Clear with light N.W. to N.E. wind the middle of the day warm and very pleasant for the season.

Off with Mr. Penhick for the entire forenoon, driving to Correll Mason's, thence through a lane to the old Carlisle road where we dismissed the boy & horse. After searching for nearly an hour we found what is Mountain Laurel said to be the largest shrub of Mountain Laurel Banard that exists in Concord. It grows among bushes on dry ground near a swamp & is spread thickly over a quarter of an acre or more. The largest bushes are about 6 ft. in height and although evidently old are still very vigorous.

In an open pasture to the N.W. of the Canada Stands Camp Oaks the finest White Oak that I have yet seen in this County. It is very tall with a full, symmetrical top but without the usual wide spread of lateral branches. The girth one foot above the ground is 16 feet, two feet higher 12 feet. Another White Oak which grows among pines on the S. side of the road near Concord measured 13 ft. in girth three feet above the ground but the height is less than that of the other tree & the top & trunk show signs of decay. #

# According to David Penhick (who died this autumn at the age of 92) a Bear was once found and shot in this oak.

We returned by way of the old road and over the top of Punkatasset when we started five Partridge the only ones on hand during the day. A Flicker, a Shrike, some Robins, two flocks of Chickadees, and a few Chickadees were also seen. Early this morning a large flock of Tree Sparrows visited the wood patch near the house & about 1 P.M. I heard. Tree Sparrow one of them in full song near the same place in full song

1892. Mass.

Nov. 14 Concord - An Indian summer day, very soft & warm, heavy, the wind S. to S. E.

Spent the forenoon in the woods near Green Pond, C. accompanying me.

As we were driving down we saw a flock of ten Meadow Larks in the fields just south of the poor farm. They alighted within 50 yds. of the road and ~~moved~~ moved about very much like Quail walking and occasionally taking short, quick runs. The grass was too short to afford them any concealment but I noticed that without a single exception they turned their backs towards us whenever they stood erect just as the Cuban Lark does, according to Chapman. Indeed I did not once see the yellow of the under parts although I watched them for several minutes during which time most of them were watching us. After a little I jumped over the fence and advanced towards them when they flew, three or four at a time, & removed to the next field. One bird chased another in play, the two mounting high in air doubling & twisting, finally pitching down to the meadows again. Another, evidently an old male, alighted in the top of an apple tree and sang steadily for at least five minutes precisely as in Spring, the tender, plaintive whistle coming at the usual short intervals and spreading far and wide over the silent but still green fields. I do not remember ever hearing a Lark sing thus in Autumn before.

*Sturnella magna*

1892 Mass.

Nov. 14 Concord, The Meadow Hawks were accompanied by Red-wings  
 (No 2) Two Red-winged Blackbirds, a male & a female,  
 the male in the rusty autumn plumage but  
 with conspicuous, although rather pale & yellowish,  
 epaulets. These Blackbirds fed on the green turf  
 with the Hawks but they were very shy & restless  
 frequently rising and flying off to the nearest  
 tree top then returning again. They kept with  
 the Hawks when the latter moved to the next  
 field.

As we passed these fields on our way back at Marsh Hawk  
 noon a flock of fully fifty Common Pigeons rose from a Pigeon  
 one of them and began circling low over the spot.  
 Suddenly a female Marsh Hawk appeared directly  
 in front of them and actually passed directly  
 through the middle of the flock skimming  
 along in the usual easy, listless way on set wings  
 not making the least attempt to molest the  
Pigeons nor causing them any perceptible alarm.  
 After it had crossed the road the Pigeons again  
 wheeled directly in its path and again it  
 glided through their dense ranks and for an  
 instant was lost to sight amid the dusky  
 crowd.

I was somewhat surprised to meet a large flock of Junco & Tow Sparrows in the very heart of Junco & Tow Sparrows  
 the oak woods near Worm Pond half a mile in oak  
 or more from any field. They flitted restlessly in oak  
 & rather quickly from tree to tree alighting woods.  
 on the ground.

1892.

Nov.

- 1 Mercula migratoria - Nov. 1<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>(15)</sup> 7<sup>(12)</sup> 9<sup>(10)</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>(7)</sup>
- 2 Turdus pallasi - Nov. 1<sup>3</sup> 6<sup>2</sup>
- 3 Certhia americana - Nov. 1<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>4</sup> 7<sup>1</sup>
- 4 Regulus satrapa - Nov. 1<sup>14</sup> 3<sup>14</sup> 6<sup>14</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup>
- 5 Parm. uticaensis - Nov. 1-3-5-6<sup>(6)</sup>-7-9-13-14<sup>(9)</sup>-16<sup>(2)</sup>-19<sup>(3)</sup>-20<sup>(1)</sup>-21
- 6 Setta carolinensis - Nov. 1<sup>1</sup> 3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>(2)</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 18<sup>(2)</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup>
- 7 Leucosia coronata - Nov. 1<sup>4</sup> 6<sup>1</sup>
- 8 Colaptes auratus - Nov. 1<sup>1</sup>
- 9 Junco hyemalis - Nov. 1<sup>15</sup> 3<sup>(10)</sup> 6<sup>(2)</sup> 7<sup>50</sup> 9<sup>15</sup> 10<sup>5</sup> 11<sup>(30)</sup> 12<sup>15</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>(2)</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>(3)</sup>
- 10 Spizella monticola - Nov. 1<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>8</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>5</sup> 7<sup>50</sup> 9<sup>30</sup> 10<sup>4</sup> 11<sup>30</sup> 12<sup>20</sup> 13<sup>(30)</sup> 14<sup>20</sup> 16  
17<sup>20</sup> 18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>(3)</sup> 20<sup>(2)</sup>
- 11 Corvus americanus - Nov. 1<sup>4</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>4</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>(2)</sup> 17<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>(2)</sup>  
19<sup>(2)</sup> 21<sup>(3)</sup> 22<sup>(3)</sup>
- 12 Cyanocitta cristata - Nov. 1<sup>3</sup> 3<sup>(3)</sup> 6<sup>(9)</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 9<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>3</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>4</sup> 17<sup>3</sup> 19<sup>(3)</sup>
- 13 Bonasa umbella - Nov. 1<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>3</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> (includes Nov. 1-4<sup>2</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>(5)</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>3</sup> Dec. 11<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup>  
18<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>
- 14 Colinus virginianus - Nov. 1<sup>8</sup> 6<sup>(3)</sup>e
- 15 Amphisp. cedrorum - Nov. 1<sup>(2)</sup>

1892.

Nov.

16. Passerella iliaca. Nov. 1<sup>st</sup>. 3<sup>(10)</sup>. 6<sup>(9)</sup>. 7<sup>(6)</sup>. 9<sup>7</sup>. 10<sup>5</sup>. 11<sup>6</sup>. 12<sup>2</sup>
17. Amthus ludoviciana. Nov. 3<sup>(9)</sup> <sup>(20)</sup>
18. Colinus borealis. Nov. 3<sup>(10)</sup> (by chance) 7<sup>1</sup>. 8<sup>1</sup>. 13<sup>1</sup>. 14<sup>10a</sup>. 17<sup>2</sup>. 18<sup>10a</sup>. 20<sup>1</sup>. 22<sup>(10a)</sup>
19. Dryotates pubescens. Nov. 6<sup>1</sup>. 11<sup>1</sup>. 12<sup>1</sup>. 13<sup>1</sup>
20. Zonotrichia albicollis. Nov. 6<sup>10a</sup>. 14<sup>1</sup>
21. Spizus tristis. Nov. 3<sup>10a</sup>. 9<sup>1</sup>. 13<sup>10a</sup>. 15<sup>10a</sup>. 17<sup>10a</sup>
22. Colaptes auratus. Nov. 7<sup>1</sup>. 12<sup>1</sup>. 13<sup>1</sup>. 16<sup>1</sup>. 19<sup>2</sup>. 20<sup>1</sup>
23. Astur atricapillus. Nov. 7<sup>1</sup>
24. Tenidura macroura. Nov. 9<sup>(2)</sup> (Bussing) - 11 (Davis Hill)
25. Regiodytes hyemalis. Nov. 10<sup>1</sup>
26. Ardea herodias. Nov. 11<sup>1</sup> flying over Bull's Hill, high up, & down to at 4 P.M.
27. Sturnella magna. Nov. 14<sup>(10)</sup> ~~14~~ one in afternoon many several minutes apart, as in strip
28. Agelaius phoeniceus. Nov. 14<sup>(2)</sup> (in company with Sturnella)
29. Circus hudsonius. Nov. 11<sup>(10a)</sup> - 14<sup>10a</sup> - 18<sup>10a</sup>
30. Buteo borealis. Nov. 19<sup>10a</sup>. 19<sup>10a</sup>. 20<sup>10a</sup>

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31 Buteo lineatus - Nov. 17<sup>ad</sup>\*

32. Nyctale acadica - Nov. 19<sup>1st</sup> (11th)

33 Phibula minor Nov. 19<sup>1st</sup> (11th) -

34 Megascops asio - Nov. 19<sup>1st</sup> (11th) (Barnitz 11th)

35. Pipilo canadensis Nov. 21<sup>1st</sup> (11th) (Barnitz 11th)

36 Passer domesticus - A flock about the house each day

Hyala jacksoni - Nov. 16<sup>3/4</sup>, 17<sup>3/4</sup>, 18<sup>3/4</sup>

Pipilo hirtus - Nov. 18<sup>one on</sup> (11th) (Barnitz 11th)



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## Game Birds Killed at or near Concord, Mass.

	October										Nov.	Total W.B. Birds
	17	18	19	21	22	24	25	27	28	31	1	
<u>Woodcock.</u>												
Shot by W. B.		1	3	1( $\frac{1}{2}$ )	2	9	2	2		1		21
" " J. C. M.		2		2								4
" " A. Robbins				1( $\frac{1}{2}$ )	2							2
<u>Wilson's Snipe</u>												
Shot by W. B.												
" " J. C. M.			1									1
<u>Ruffed Grouse</u>												
Shot by W. B.				1( $\frac{1}{2}$ )			2		2	2		7
" " J. C. M.				2( $\frac{1}{2}$ )								2
<u>Quail</u>												
Shot by W. B.				1	1		2	2	8		1	15
" " J. C. M.					1							1
" " A. Robbins				3	1							4
												<u>43 + 14</u>
<u>Wood Duck Sept</u>												
Shot by W. B.												1
<u>Canada Goose March</u>												
Shot by W. B.												1
<u>Wilson's Snipe Sept</u>												
Shot by W. B.												1
												<u>1</u>
												46 + 14

I shot in company with J. C. Melvin Oct 27-19;  
with Melvin & Robbins 22 & 22; alone 24<sup>th</sup> to Nov. 1.

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Dec. 15 Concord. Cloudy and warm but chilly with almost no wind.

To Concord by 8.03 train. Drove to the Buttricks' from the station and launching my "Stella Maris" canoe started down river at 10.30. Landed at Dakin's Hill and walked to Holden's then returning paddled to Ball's Hill where I opened my cabin at about noon and spent an hour or more cooking & eating dinner after which Holden arrived and together we went to his wooded hills where we staked the bounds of my recent purchase. I then crossed the fields to Sumner's house and from there returned to my cabin through the pine woods and brook. At 4 P.M. I started up river and after taking tea at the Buttricks' took the 6 P.M. train for Cambridge.

Although the sky was gray and lowering and the woods & fields sloppy with melting snow the river, calm all day, and the meadow views, veiled in a delicate smoky-gray haze, were very attractive & pleasing after the bustle of my city home. Birds appeared unusually numerous for the season probably because the mild weather tempted them out of the woods to the thickets & isolated trees along the river or partly, perhaps, because the still, damp air brought the sound of their voices from exceptionally great distances. I heard or saw a Red-shouldered Hawk (a fine adult perched in a tree over the river) five or six Blue Jays, a flock of five Tufted Titmice

1892. Mass.

Dec. 15  
(No 2)

Concord three small parties of Chickadees, a single Crow (sitting in an oak on the meadows) and Pine Grosbeaks in three different places. Of the last-named species I could make no estimate as to numbers for time out of the than times I merely heard them piping in the distance. On the third occasion I came upon two, apparently a pair, feeding on the buds of an ash which overhangs the river at the "Halt". The male was an adult in unusually high plumage - one of the finest specimens I have ever seen. I spent some time watching him reach forward & down for one of the winged ash buds and then turn it deliberately in his stout bill to thrust off the wings which floated slowly down to the glassy river beneath. He paid little attention to me although I sat directly beneath him within fifteen feet holding on to a branch to keep the canoe from drifting away with the current. The piping whistle of these Grosbeaks bears some resemblance in tone to the scream of a Blue Jay. Once I mistook the distant call of the latter for the call of a Grosbeak.

Pine Grosbeaks

I did not see or hear a single bird of any kind on my way up river. A few Muskrat-ots were out in the twilight. Skunk tracks, half-obliterated, crossed a patch of snow in Benson's field. I should say they had been made within a week. Only one Rabbit track.

1892. Mass.

Dec. 23 Concord.- Cloudless with brilliantly clear air and sparkling sunshine, the early morning cold but the middle of the day very pleasant.

Took the 10.16 A.M. train for West Bedford, George Carroll accompanying me. The Concord proved perfectly safe to cross (the ice opposite Ball's Hill was everywhere five or six inches in thickness) and a walk of less than ten minutes brought us to my cabin where we found everything safe and as I left it. There were a few skaters on the river and a party of three men from Arlington had lines set but their recompense was small-only two pickerel and the same number of perch for a day's fishing.

After dinner I walked to Bensen's and through my woods in various directions. Saw two Chickadees, a Brown Creeper, several Crows, two or three Jays and a Partridge. The last a fine cock bird, rose from a briery thicket on the eastern edge of my swamp and mounted straight upward before he could clear the brush and start on his usual level flight, giving me a fine view and an easy shot had I been armed and seeking his life.

We had a glorious fire in the cabin all day and left it with some reluctance in time to take the 6.04 P.M. train for home. I saw a few Rabbit tracks in the snow behind the hill and perhaps a fox track also.

1892 Mass.

Dec. 29 Concord.- Clear still and mild but scarce warm enough at noon to soften the surface of the snow on the flinty ground.

With George Carroll took the 10.16 A.M. train to West Bedford and crossed the river on the ice to my cabin where I cooked and ate dinner. Two Chickadees and a Blue Jay came about the house and I heard the Pine Grosbeaks piping in the distance and saw three Crows fly over. The river was alive with men and boys skating during the forenoon.

After dinner I put up some "no shooting" signs along the borders of the meadow to the westward and others in the old woods on the Davis land near Bensen's. In these woods I saw a large Grey Squirrel and a Blue Jay.

As we were returning past Bensen's house my attention was Barred attracted by a large, ragged-looking grayish object in the top Owl. of an isolated elm which stands in the meadow on the edge of the Davis swamp- about 60 yards from the road. At first glance I took it for a paper Wasp's nest but before I could extract my field glasses from my pocket and bring them to bear it moved slightly and I saw that it was a Barred Owl. Its head was bent forward and its gaze fixed on the ground beneath. Evidently it was on the watch for mice although the sun was more than an hour high (it was about 3P.M.) and the light reflected from the snow (which covered most of the meadow) bright if not actually dazzling to human eyes. Peter, who came from the house to speak with us, told me that the Owl had been flying about over the meadow,

1892. Mass.

Dec. 29. Concord. - alighting on humps of frozen earth, and had settled in Barred

(NO. 2) the elm only a few minutes before we emerged from the woods. I Owl.

now climbed over the wall and advanced slowly down the slope toward the elm. At first the Owl did not seem to notice me but when I came to some snow and my foot-steps produced a slight crunching sound the bird instantly turned its head towards me and half opened its wings. I stopped and we stared at each other for a minute or more, the Owl without blinking, his eyes appearing perfectly round and black, his beak of a bright greenish yellow, his plumage everywhere of a faded or grayish brown with profuse and very conspicuous whitish bars and spots. When he turned to face me a twig penetrated the plumage of his back and springing upward raised a bunch of the scapulars considerably above the surrounding feathers giving him a ludicrously ragged appearance. Indeed there was nothing firm nor graceful in either his pose or outline. The facial disc, as with most Owls, was very conspicuous.

After a little I tried to creep nearer but at the very first step the bird spread his broad wings and flapping them quickly and continuously ten or a dozen times just after leaving his perch gained sufficient impetus to glide a hundred yards or more further before alighting again. His course, during this flight, was at first directly towards the woods but on entering them he turned to the right and, sailing only a few feet above the ground, passed through a belt of densely growing maples and

1892. Mass.

Dec. 29 Concord.- coming out into an opening beyond pitched sharply up- Barred  
(NO. 3) ward and alighted on an isolated tree. We traced him easily Owl.  
enough during the entire flight for we stood well above him and  
the ground in the swamp was covered with snow over which he glid-  
ed slowly like a great shadow. I have never before seen a Barred  
Owl abroad and hunting at midday in this latitude although such  
an experience is not uncommon in the South. This bird was quite  
as alert as a Hawk. He flew from the elm when I was fully 50  
yards away. I did not follow him into the swamp. I afterwards  
learned that Mr. Bensen saw this Owl in the same place nearly  
every day up to Feb. 1-193.

We recrossed the river a little before sunset and took the  
4.16 P.M. train for home.

