

~1901~

Cambridge, Mass.

1901

January  
+  
February

The two months have been spent quietly at work in the Museum. I have among other things made a card catalogue of the birds in the mounted collection. After all the details are properly made out I shall copy these on to regular cards that it may be properly preserved. Will Brewster has been in Bethel since the first day of December excepting a few days at Christmas time. Gilbert has been with me.

The weather has been mild for winter with very little snow. February was a very chilly month. But few birds have been seen in the garden. The Chickadees have been present daily, coming to the suit to feed. All these facts have been carefully recorded at the Museum.

I was sick with grippe from January 17 to 27, but I picked up quickly after I got out again.

The meetings of our "The Dine" Club have been most pleasant. I had it on January 17 and Arthur Chadburne on February 21. It is one of the pleasantest evenings I spend. All are bright and jolly and we break up about 10 or 10.30, never later.

Waverley, Mass

1901  
Mar. 17

This morning (Sunday) was clear and cool and I took the electric to Waverley and spent two hours and a half walking over the Reservation. It was my first outing, I was up the tracks of the Massachusetts Central R.R. and came upon a flock of about twelve Tree Sparrows in the leafless bushes along Beaver Brook by the wooden bridge that spans it. The birds were singing very beautifully and I listened to them for some time with much pleasure. As I was standing on the bridge watching the Sparrows and intent upon their song, suddenly an object flashed over me from behind, and dropped, lightning like in speed, plunging into the midst of the bushes where the birds were. I could not at first realize that it was a Sharp-shinned Hawk. It dove so hard into the bushes that it struck the water with great splash. Immediately following this, there was dead silence among the birds. After waiting some minutes, without seeing the Hawk appear I walked ~~down~~ <sup>up</sup> the side of the brook a few rods and started it up. It flew skulking through the bushes out of sight. From the fact that it was quiet so long, it probably had caught its bird.

A Sharp-shinned  
Hawk attacks  
Tree Sparrows

I saw two Song Sparrows, one in full song, Crows, Chickadees, and heard the cries of a Red-shouldered Hawk ~

Cambridge, Mass.

1901

Mar. 24

George & I drove this morning (Sunday) through Belmont & Waverley and part of Waltham, driving for some distance on the highway connecting Waltham and East Lexington. The mercury stood at 40° and the sky was clouded with light rain part of the time. The country is full of birds but the leafless trees & shrubs and the brown grass show that vegetation has not yet taken a start. We saw the following birds:—

1. Colaptes auratus luteus. Flickers were skimming continuously in every direction.
2. Corvus americanus. Constantly met with.
3. Cyanocitta cristata. Two flocks of 8 or 10 birds screaming, one in Waverley; one in Waltham.
4. Agelaius phoeniceus. 30 or 40 in all, in Belmont & Waltham feeding in open fields, perching on telegraph wires, etc.
5. Luscinola sibilatrix. 30 or 40 in all in Belmont & Waltham in company with Redwings.
6. Sturnella magna. Saw and heard one in Waltham and heard one in Belmont.
7. Melospiza fasciata. Singing everywhere continually.
8. Lanius borealis. Saw one on top of tall elm, Belmont. He scolded past us & lit in an apple tree where were several Grackles & Redwings.
9. Parus atricapillus. A few in Cambridge & Waltham.
10. Merula migratoria. Everywhere. Flock of 40 in open field in Belmont; flock of 30, Waltham. We saw at least 100 during our drive.
11. Sialia sialis. We saw 10 altogether and heard 4 or 5. 3 were in Cambridge near Fresh Pond.



Belmont, Mass.

1901  
Mar. 24  
(2)

An interesting bird <sup>episode</sup> occurred on School St., Belmont, north of Washington St. on the slope of the hill where we paused to see & hear what we could. Across the field on our right, perched in the top of a large apple tree, sat a Meadow Lark singing most exquisitely. As I looked at him through my glass, I could plainly see him open wide his mandibles as he sang. He did not move his body. A hundred yards or less to the left, sat a Northern Shrike in the top of a large elm. After remaining there motionless several minutes he swooped off on a downward curve, passed close in front of us and alighted in a small apple tree in which were about a dozen Bronze Grackles & Redwings. The Shrike was but two or three feet from a Grackle & a Redwing. Soon the birds fled off and left him alone. The field about this apple-tree was occupied by a flock of forty Robins and a dozen or more Grackles & Redwings hopping about, feeding. We heard a Flicker skunking, a Bluebird singing and saw two or three Crows. That made nine species that we observed while sitting in the buggy for about ten minutes. I omitted from the list a Song Sparrow -

-Birds -  
Nine species  
observed at  
one spot.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901

April 14 Since my last entry of March 24, spring has been very slowly asserting itself. Most all the time the weather has been cold and chilly. For nearly two weeks past the sun has been invisible, heavy rains following cloudy days and it was a joy to wake up on April 12 and find a cloudless sky. Since then the weather has been glorious.

The buds are swelling, and the elms look as if they soon would open out their leaves. Yesterday, the 13<sup>th</sup>, the Hepaticas were in bloom in the garden (Will Brewster's garden) and this morning I counted twenty little clusters of them, varying in color from white to purple. The Crocuses, Squills and Snowdrops by the museum room have been in flower for some time, but it is only during the past three days, that under the influence of the bright sun, they have made a really beautiful display.

Fritz, the 12<sup>th</sup>, I took a short drive with David into Belmont. At Kingsley Park I saw my first spring first butterfly butterfly, *Antiope*, three or four specimens gaily *Antiope* dancing about in a bright sunny spot. This morning, in the garden I saw *Milberti* alight on *Milberti* a Crocus flower. It darted off on my approach. Last spring I captured one in the garden - One in the apple orchard through which the Parkway runs just north of Brattle Street a few rods. I heard a merry flock of Tree Sparrows in full song as they darted after each other from tree to tree. It was a rich melody -

Tree sparrows  
in full song.

I saw my last Shrike on April 10 by the Cambridge Hospital near Charles River. Two Fox Sparrows were in the garden on April and I heard one of them sing several times.

Shrike on  
April 10.

ME JUDICE

"Mr. Walter Deane informs me that in his youth he was familiar with Old Orchard Beach, and that at that time this Artemisia (A. Stelleriana) was not seen. Fernald, Rhodora 11.39.

In the youth of Walter Deane, in those glorious ancient days,  
Foreign plants had not crept in with insinuating ways.  
Every plant was then our own from each rootlet tip so small  
And the old world floral tramps did not cut a dash at all;-  
All our plants were indigene  
In the youth of Walter Deane.

In the youth of Walter Deane, gardens were not hard to weed;  
Our plants were too polite to promiscuously seed,  
And profanity produce. Foreign weeds grew only then  
In ash barrels far remote,- rarities were they to men.  
Shepherd's-purse grew not, I ween,  
In the youth of Walter Deane.

Little Walter on the wharves used to sit from day to day,  
Waiting for the ships to bring plants from lands so far away,  
Dandelions, buttercups, whiteweed, chickweed,- all were new,-  
With a thousand other things, well known plants to me and you.  
These, remember, were first seen  
Since the youth of Walter Deane.

Long ago those days have fled. Walter to a man has grown,  
All the floras of the world now contribute to our own.  
Yet confusion cant arise, all new comers one by one  
Have been noted by our friend since their inroad first begun;  
So we know what's indigene  
From the youth of Walter Deane.

Written by Edw. L. Rand.

Read by E.F. Williams at the supper after the meeting of  
the New England Botanical Club, on Friday evening, April 5, 1901.  
The joke is that Fernald through some mistake, made an entirely  
false statement. I never was at Old Orchard Beach till I was a man,  
and then only once, and before I knew anything about plants.

Walter Deane, April 14, 1901.

A Counter-blast.

---:":":":---

At the birth of E.L.Rand,  
There was joy in the land,  
'Twas obvious to all  
That he received a call-  
By some peculiar mode  
To straighten out the Code.  
And often has he since  
Made even Britton wince.  
But while he loved a plant,  
No place he had for cant.  
This counsellor by trade-  
A botanist was made-  
Him, when we found a Club,  
We Secretary - dub,  
And as he is no shirk  
We make him do the work.  
We think it rather mean  
That he should light on Deane-  
And in his verses sung  
"When Walter Deane was young".  
This little would imply -  
What we at once deny -  
Viz: Walter should grow old,  
That youth so brave and bold,  
He cannot us deceive;  
No word do we believe -  
Nor can he e'er forbid  
That we should call him Kid.

*In much the usual way,  
He studied, we've heard say,*

W.W.Bailey.

Easter Sunday,

April 7, 1901.

Member

Some Providence, of our Club told Bailey who was not present, about Rand's poem. Bailey immediately wrote the above and sent it to me.

Walter Deane, April 14, 1901.

A Counter-Heart.

At the birth of F. L. Band,  
There was joy in the land,  
'Twas obvious to all  
That he received a call -  
By some peculiar note  
To straighten out the Code -  
And after that he since  
Made even Patton wine,  
In much the usual way -  
He studied, he's heard say -  
But while he loved a plant,  
No place he had for Cant,  
Thine counsellor by trade -  
A botanist was made -  
Then, when he found a Club  
The Secretary - but  
And as he is no shirk  
He make him do the work,



We think it rather mean  
That he should light on Deane -  
And in his verses sing  
"When Walter Deane was young"  
This little would imply -  
That all at once young -  
Viz; Walter should grow old,  
That youth so brave and bold,  
He cannot see decrease;  
No word do we believe -  
Nor can he see fulfil  
That we should call him Keat,

W. W. B.

Easter Sunday -  
April 7<sup>th</sup> 1790

9  
O Walter Deane our Walter Deane,  
I think that you are very mean  
To worship the Immortal Bard  
Today of all days! It is hard  
For botanists, your friends so true,  
Not to get 'een a glimpse of you  
Upon your glorious natal day  
And to you their devotions pay.  
We mourn, alas, you will not see us,  
Great rival of the great Linnaeus;  
And yet with love, although unseen,  
We greet you fondly, Walter Deane.

April 23 1901

E. L. R.

Introverts of Walter Deane  
Little Walter was nater chan  
For he chared with hands and foot  
For the long elusive root.

I can't think of any more  
E. L. R.

[E. L. R.  
Apr. 23 1901]

Cambridge, Mass.

1901  
April 28

The weather since my last entry on April 14 was cloudy, with no sun, and continued rains till the 26<sup>th</sup> when in the afternoon the sun came out and we have had fine weather since.

Will Brewster has gone to Concord and I am alone at the Museum. The trees are beginning to open their buds, but vegetation is very backward.

This morning I spent 2 1/2 hrs. in Waverley wandering over the Reservation. I saw nothing in flower as yet. The brook is high and the Falls were very fine. Two Centropes were dancing in the sun and I also saw two Spring Azure Butterflies hatched from the chrysalis not long ago -

I saw the following birds: -

- Sparrow Hawk, 1 in the meadow near where Lottrop found the nest
- Flicker, many \*
- Blue Jay, a pair building a nest in Red Cedar in Upper Reservoir
- Crows, several
- Redwings, many in Lower Reservoir about the Swamp.
- Meadowlarks, 4 \*
- Groblers, many in Lower Reservoir about the Swamp.
- Purple Finch, one \* in Lower Reservoir.
- Song Sparrow, several \* Reservoir, & near, Cedar birds, two in red cedar
- White-bellied Swallow, one, Lower Reservoir
- Chickadee, one ; Robin, many \*

I saw two Gulls this P.M. - I have seen about 25 Gulls on Fresh Pond this morning. He saw a Robin's nest with 2 eggs on the old place, yesterday the 27<sup>th</sup>. I saw a ♀ Sharp-shinned Hawk at the Reservoir yesterday the 27<sup>th</sup>.

A drive in Waverley & Belmont, Mass.

1901

May 5

The season is very backward both in the plant and the bird world. The cherry blossoms are not yet out and the leaves of the trees are just beginning to appear. This morning was very cool, almost cold, and cloudy. I drove with Ezra, and my sister M. to Waverley and round through the "Willows" and up Marsh St. Though the birds were very quiet we saw and heard a number -

Larus a. smithsonianus, Fresh Pond, sixty bunched in the middle.  
Buteo lineatus, Marsh St. Belmont, one chased by Crow, I saw him extend his legs & claws as the Crow dashed at him.

Cyanocitta cristata, Waverley, ten hanging a Crow. The nest that I saw building on Apr. 28 in the Reservation is finished and a Jay was sitting on it.

Corvus americanus, Frequent everywhere.

Zonotrichia querula aeneus, Belmont, heard.

Agelaius phoeniceus, Marsh St. Several feeding in the low ground.

Sturnella magna, Belmont, heard twice.

Astragalinus cristatus, " "

Carpodacus purpureus, " one \*

Melospiza fasciata, " heard

Spizella pusilla, " one \*

" socialis, " heard.

Pipilo erythrophthalmus, " "

Tachycineta bicolor, " two.

Dendroica aestiva, Cambridge, Garden. one \*

" viridis, Belmont, Marsh St. one \*

Parus atricapillus, " \*

Merula migratoria, here and there

-18 species-

## Waverley, Mass.

1901

May 12

A glorious day. The clouds in the morning breaking early into and forming into sunny masses. George & I took the electric to Waverley this morning and spent 2 or 3 hours wandering through the Reservation. The leaves are coming out rapidly now and the willows & birches are draped with their catkins. Saxifrage (*S. virginensis*), Columbine & Violets, the common sps. are out. Beaver Brook is very full and the Waterfall is a mass of foaming water. The twelve white ducks in the Lower Pond attracted a good deal of attention. I was surprised to see them diving and swimming several rods under water. We listed the following birds, all in Waverley :-

*Colaptes a. luteus* 2\*  
*Chaetura pelagica* 4  
*Cyanocitta cristata* 2\* 1 on nest  
seen April 20  
& May 15.  
*Corvus americanus* 10  
*Cypselus phoeniceus* 6♂♂ 1♀  
*Falco gularis* 2  
*Lanius c. excubitor* 6  
*Caprimulgus purpureus* 1\*  
*Asio poliopterus* 2\*  
*Spizella socialis* 6\*  
*Zamelodia turriculata* 1♀  
*Melospiza fasciata* 6\*

*Tachycineta bicolor* 12  
*Vireo gilvus* 2\*  
*Mniotilta varia* 1♂ 1♀ nesting  
*Dendroica aestiva* 6\*  
 " *caerulescens* 1\* 1♂, for about 20 min.  
seen of Green House.  
 " *virens* 2\*  
*Scelophaea ruticilla* 1\*  
*Galeoscoptes carolinensis* 3\*  
*Merula migratoria* abundant\*  
*Falco sialis* 3\*  
 22 Species

Mrs. J. B. Greenough saw a male Hummer outside of her window this morning - I saw my first Olive-backed Thrush this afternoon in the Garden -



## Belmont, Cambridge &amp; Waverley, Mass.

1901

- May 26 Birds observed this morning on a drive with George through Waverley & Belmont. Died
- Amus obscura* 1<sup>r</sup> "Willows" *Dendroica aestiva* abundant \*
- Colinus virginianus* 1\* Arlington Heights " *peninsula*, 2\*
- Coccyzus* sp. 1<sup>r</sup> " *bleakburniae* 1<sup>o</sup> Waverley
- Ceryle alcyon* 1 Cedarhill Pond " *virens* 2\*
- Chordeiles virginianus* 1<sup>r</sup> "Willows" 11 AM *Scolecophagus* 3\*
- Chaetura pelagica* abundant everywhere *Troglodytes trichus* 6\* 2<sup>pp</sup>
- Tyrannus tyrannus* 6 *Setophaga ruticilla* abundant \*
- Cempidonax minimus* abundant "Willows" *Talcoseptus carolinensis* 1
- Cyanocitta cristata* <sup>3<sup>pp</sup> seen on the beam, bank, stream, etc. with</sup> *Troglodytes aedon* 1 Marsh St
- Cornus americana* abundant *Hyalodella mustelinus* 1\*
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* <sup>saw 6 in the air at once.</sup> very abundant \* "Willows" " *fulvicaes* 1\* Waverley
- Agelaius phoeniceus*, numerous "Willows" saw 6 at "Willows"
- Sturnella magna* 1\* *Merula migratoria* abundant
- Pteropus fallax* numerous *Sialia sialis* 2\* "Willows"
- Luscalus 7 caeruleus* several, Fresh Pond *Ardea virescens* 1<sup>r</sup> Waverley
- Astragalinus tristis* 1\* "Willows" *Mycticorax n. n. n.* 1 at
- Spizella socialis*, several "Willows" chased by Redwings.
- " *pusilla* 2\* Marsh St. 44 sps.
- Melospiza fasciata* abundant \* "Willows"
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 1 callin, Marsh St.
- Cyanospiza cyanea* 3<sup>pp</sup> \*
- Passer domesticus* abundant
- Petrochelidon lunifrons* 1<sup>r</sup> "Willows"
- Celidion erythrogaster* abundant This afternoon I saw
- Tachycineta bicolor* a few *Coccyzus americanus* one,
- Ampelis cedrorum* 10 on foggy weather St., and
- Vireo olivaceus* 1\* heard a Flicker.
- " *gilvus* 2 or 3 Total 46 Sps.
- Helminthophila rubricapilla* 1 <sup>Marsh St. feeding in oak. Trace</sup>

A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1901

June 1 I took the 11.30 Am. train for Concord, leaving me on the train to go to Lancaster. At Concord I took the electric to W. Bedford and was rowed over the swollen river to the cabin where I met Will and where I stayed till the next afternoon. In spite of the recent bad weather and the cloudy day it did not rain. Will was engaged part of the afternoon with some men but later we walked up to the Barrett Farm and inspected the buildings especially the new farm house in construction. I collected some ♂ flowers of a Quercus prinoides which is about ten feet high. The season of migration is nearly over, but we saw a good many birds which I shall list at the end of my notes on this trip. I saw a Humming Bird on her nest in the big elm by the Barrett House. The nest was about 20 ft above the ground.

Will showed me a nest and young of a <sup>nest and</sup> Cottontail Rabbit. The location was in the <sup>5 young</sup> orchard between the Barrett House and the new <sup>Cottontails</sup> Farm House and was about 20 rods from the latter where men were constantly at work hammering and the like. The site was but about 10 rods from the road. The nest was a small hole about the size of the crown of a hat and about 3 or 4 inches deep. The opening was about 4 inches across, a slight excavation having been made under the sod a turf. The hole was deftly plugged up with a handful of dried grass, and though the spot was absolutely exposed to view, there being no tall

## A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1901

June 1

(2) grass about, yet so closely did the closed hole simulate the surroundings that standing within 2 feet of the spot I looked back before I could find it. On removing the wood, we discovered five young ones, hair on eyes open. They completely filled the hole, and the thin grass wad came in contact with their backs. The hole was lined with fur. On touching the little fellows, they would spring violently up, as I have seen young rabbits do in confinement. It was <sup>at</sup> a pretty a sight as I ever saw. We replaced the wad carefully after we had examined the nest long enough. At first the little ones hopped up so violently as to drive up the wad that covered them, but they soon quieted down and so we left them. Some two weeks ago one of the men, while driving a cow out of the orchard discovered the hole which was uncovered. This was the only time the hole was seen uncovered. The young ones at that time were very small with their eyes closed. Once in the day time the old Cottontail was seen to approach the hole and lying beside it to nurse her young. With that exception no old Rabbit has been seen there. She comes of course at night. (Gibbut told me on June 4, three days later, that the day before, June 3, he visited the spot. One of the young ones lay dead by the nest. The other four were gone. It is hoped that the old one took them off safely. What killed the other?)

1901

June 1 We had a pleasant stroll back through the fields  
 (3) An Oven-bird gave us a fine exhibition of his flight song and a Hairy Woodpecker uttered his rattling cry from a neighboring trunk. A Crested Flycatcher at the Farm called several times and a Marsh Hawk soared over low ground by the river. Orioles were singing abundantly and I saw a number of Black jacks that were singing and feeding in the trees.

The long rains have swelled the Concord River to a most astonishing extent. The meadows are at least four feet under water for we measured that depth. The water at this season is ordinarily about three feet below the level of the meadows so we have the water seven feet higher than it generally is at this season. The view is that of a vast inland sea and even in the height of the spring floods rarely does the water exceed the present level. It is within about ten feet of the lower cabin. The Bitterns, Carolina & Virginia Rails, & Marsh Wrens have not been seen this spring, while but a few Red-wings and scarcely a Grackle have attempted to build. Will saw a Red-wing's nest built near the W. Bedford landing, far from the usual spot, but the rising waters covered the nest.

I slept to-night in the upper cabin on the hill side some 30 feet above the water. Will took the lower cabin.

A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1901

June 2

This morning, though a few rain drops fell the shower held up. After breakfast Will & I rowed on the river for a while. I saw the stone boat house opposite the cabin and the spot where Arnold cut down the trees on Mill's land. Near the boat house we heard a Traill's Flycatcher. I was pleased to listen to his simple song which he sang a good many times. I saw skimming over the river today and yesterday all the Swallows including the Martin. Larkin up the river we strolled over to the Barrett Farm, discussing the plants on the way and visiting spots where ferns and flowering plants have been set out from time to time. The Pink Azalea is well established in a boggy hollow and Asplenium Trichomanes ferns well in a rocky wooded spot. These were set out. We heard the deep drumming of a Partridge in two or three localities and started me bad. The Crested Flycatcher at the Farm gave us a good performance of all his notes and I had a fine long view of a Golden-winged Warbler and heard his chirping song many times. He saw a Maryland Yellow Throat climbing the trunk of a large elm, like a Black & White Creeper. He kept on till he was at least forty feet up among the branches before he swooped to the low bushes where he was evidently much more at home.



1901

June 2 Four Red-shouldered Hawks circled screaming  
 (2) over our heads, at times diving down, and again soaring up on high - A Wood Thrush sang finely in the near wood. I have not heard this bird as much as the Veery, Hermit & Olive back. On the way back to the boat we saw a very fine Blackburnian Warbler and heard him sing many times his song. Will said that the song was unlike any that he had ever heard a Blackburnian sing before, the notes being clearer. Rowing back to the cabin we passed two logs floating by the shore with 27 square-backed Turtles crowded on them.

After dinner we took a walk through the Blakemore woods and back of Balls Hill pass Glacier Hollow. We saw a good many Lady-Slippers (C. acule), and in one spot a fine display of Tricentalis americana. A number of Hemlocks, set out some years ago, form now a most beautiful grove - A Pine Warbler was singing among the conifer pines, and while hunting to see the bird, we got a fine sight of a ♀ Bay-breasted Warbler, a late date, and my first sight of a ♀ of this species.

♀ D. castanea  
 on June 2.

I left the cabin at 4.10 P.M., was rowed across the river and took the electric at W. Bedford and returned home in that way reaching the house at about 7.15 P.M. M. appeared from Lancaster about 15 min. later. I had a cold and dusty ride down.

I append a list of the birds seen: -

## Concord, Mass.

1901

June 1-2

Birds observed by me in company with William Brewster on his land between 1 P.M. June 1 and 4 P.M. June 2 :-

- Actitis macularia 3 or 4 flying over bays in Concord River.
- Colinus virginianus Heard calling in the woods or fields.
- Bonasa umbellus Flushed one in woods, and heard two or three drumming at least a dozen times.
- Circus hudsonius One soaring over the river marshes
- Buteo lineatus Saw four soaring above us at the Barrett Farm, diving at intervals and continually screaming. They were in company.
- Coccyzus sp. Barrett Farm. W. Brewster heard at day break of June 2 C. cytherophilus.
- Dryobates villosus Heard the rattling call back of Ball's Hill
- " p. medianus Saw one -
- Colaptes v. luteus Heard skunking several times.
- Chordeiles virginianus One flying near Ball's Hill about 3.30 P.M., on June 2 (Sunday).
- Chaetura pelagica Abundant.
- Trochilus colubris One on nest in the big elm at the Barrett Farm, about 25 feet up. Seen June 1 & 2.
- Tyrannus tyrannus Abundant.
- Myiarchus crinitus One at the Farm, very noisy, giving us all his various notes.
- Sayornis phoebe, One near W. Bedford Station, and one at the Farm.
- Contopus virens Frequent.
- Empidonax t. alcurus, Heard one in woods across the river opp. the cabin. We roved over and were quite near him but did not see him. His song was a modified Phoebe's.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 1-2

(2)

- Empidonax minimus Heard at the Farm.
- Cyanocitta cristata Abundant. Seen & heard.
- Corvus americanus Abundant.
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus Abundant in grassy tracts.
- Molothrus ater One at the Farm.
- Agelaius phoeniceus A few by the river. The remarkable rise in the river has driven them away.
- Icterus galbula Abundant.
- Luscalus z. aeneus Three or four only.
- Carpodacus purpureus One singing at the Farm.
- Spizella socialis Several
- " pusilla Heard at the Farm, and near Benson's, where we stood close to one as he sang.
- Melospiza fasciata Several heard.
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus Heard at the Farm.
- Zamelodia ludoviciana Heard by the cabin.
- Piranga erythromelas Saw a pair and heard several.
- Progne subis One over the river.
- Petrochelidon lunifrons Abundant over the river.
- Hirundo erythropaster Numerous.
- Tachycineta bicolor Several.
- C. tricola riparia "
- Ampelis cedrorum A few.
- Vireo olivaceus Numerous.
- " flavifrons "
- Helminthophila chrysoptera Heard and saw one in the meadow opp. the Barnett House. W.B. saw & heard him giving his flight song.
- Helminthophila rubricapilla Heard a few.
- Dendroica pennsylvanica Abundant.
- " striata Numerous. \*

Concord, Mass.

1901

- June 1-2 Dendroica blackburniae Heard & saw one. Peculiar song.  
 (3) " virens Frequent.  
 " castanea one ♀ back of Ball's Hill.  
 " vigorsii Heard back of Ball's Hill.  
Miniotilta varia Heard.  
Scirrus aurocapillus " constantly. ♀ flushed one  
 from her nest of 5 eggs in Blakemore Woods.  
Geothlypis trichas. Abundant.  
Setophaga ruticilla "  
Galeoscoptes carolinensis Frequent.  
Harporhynchus rufus Heard one.  
Parus atricapillus Heard.  
Hyllocichla ustulata Heard one at Barnett Farm.  
 " fuscescens Heard and seen.  
Merula migratoria Common.  
Tialia sialis Several.

59 Species.

Besides these, W Brewster heard

- Ardea virescens  
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus } June 2.  
Wilsonia canadensis }

Newtonville, Mass.

1901

June 28

This afternoon Will Brewster and I took *Melanerpes*  
the electric to Newtonville to visit the Red-  
headed Woodpeckers breeding there. The spot *erythrocephalus*  
lies off Cabot St. by the side of a private  
road, where some twenty yards from a  
knoll covered with oaks and maples, in  
an open stretch of meadow stands a  
red maple stump, with almost no bark  
on and about 25 feet high, 1 1/2 ft. in diam  
at base. Five feet below the top where  
the stump, much resembling a bare tele-  
graph pole, is about 1 ft. through in the  
hole, irregular in shape. There are a  
good many other woodpeckers' holes over  
the stump. The two birds in fine  
breeding plumage fled about close by  
among the trees, and at intervals, one  
would catch an insect and fly in to  
the hole, would generally alight on a  
short dead branch just above the nest, and  
after a moment's survey, enter the hole,  
reappearing very quickly. The birds are  
flycatchers, launching off from a branch  
and picking an insect from the air or  
the top of the grass blade and then  
returning to the perch. At times one  
would alight in the grass and hop about.  
We saw the birds enter the hole five times.  
They chattered constantly, much like a tree  
toad. We heard the young calling in the hole.  
A house was about 100 yds away. The stand 1/2 hr. there.  
The red, black and white of the birds was very conspicuous.



Cambridge, Mass.

1901  
July 1

Another year has closed and three months are before me - The months have slipped by very rapidly and pleasantly. I have completed a card catalogue of the mounted collection of birds and entered all the facts I could gather. Will Brewster has told me a good many things that were not recorded. The catalogue is on library cards in a tin box. It is the first separate record of the entire collection, and has been many weeks' labor. Will has been pushing his list of the Cambridge Region birds with energy. He has had many duties to attend to since his three months stay with Dr. J. P. Selering in Bethel, Me. About twenty five birds remain to be done. There he will finish in Lancaster, Mass. Then comes the long introduction -

I have spent much of my leisure moments in correcting my lists of Ericaceae & Umbelliferae (Rhodora I, 1899) to date - The Ericaceae will come out in the July number in a few days, the Umbelliferae in the August number.

It has taken a good deal of labor though it doesn't show for very much. We go to Salem, N. H. tomorrow to visit the Misses Audubon for a week.

Temp. for a week frightfully high, above 90 a good part of the day -

## Trip to Salem, New York.

1901

July 2

The long-expected trip occurred to-day to the home of Miss Maria R. & Miss Florence Audubon. The intense heat of the past week was as fierce as ever. We left Boston at 9.30 Am. reaching Eagle Bridge (Fitchburg R.R.) by 2.33 nearly. The mercury in the parlor car ranged between  $95^{\circ}$  &  $100^{\circ}$  during all this time. It was just  $100^{\circ}$  in the tunnel and it ranged nearly  $100^{\circ}$  most of the time. At Eagle Bridge we changed and ran north for an hour through Cambridge & Shushan to Salem. While waiting at the Bridge I heard a Rose-breasted Grosbeak and Indigo Bird. West of Greenfield three plants were very abundant, the Wild Parsnip (*Pastinaca sativa*), Bugloss, (*Echium vulgare*) and (*Melilotus alba*) White Melilot. There was a beautiful contrast of colors. I saw a rounded hill white with the wild Daisy and sprinkled evenly over with Bugloss, the stalks arising above the Daisies. It was a very beautiful sight.

At Salem Miss Maria Audubon met us at the Station and we walked through the village streets to the house. The building is of white brick, <sup>with painted cream, white</sup> standing near the street on a lot of about two acres. The house is over 100 years old, and a few years ago Miss Audubon made an addition containing a large sitting room with rooms overhead. We shall examine the house later. We had a hearty welcome from Miss Florence, Miss Harriet Audubon a half sister, and Miss Yamp, the two latter

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 2  
(2)

visitors. After a talk and a rest we supped and then wandered over the place examining the flower & vegetable beds. Miss Maria takes charge of the flowers and Miss Florence of the vegetables. The ground slopes towards the end to a beautiful brook in which even in this drought, much clear water is running. Where we stood the brook was at least 10ft broad bordered by trees & shrubs.

Large Rock Maples and Elms shade the house, behind which is a large stretch of lawn. The Elms on this lawn are 3 to 4 feet through and over 100 years old. The Rock Maples are nearly 3 feet through.

We sat under the trees in the clear moonlight and talked. When we reached the house, the mercury was 94° in the shade, but the air was fresh. We shall retire early as we have had a rather hard day.

In our room overlooking the lawn behind the house is the famous original oil painting by the <sup>John W.</sup> great Audubon of the White Fox. The canvas is about 2 feet square. It is a fascinating piece of work. There are oils on the walls by John W. the Fox, a large picture of two cows, <sup>by John W.</sup> a deer, <sup>by John W.</sup> a squirrel, & some palms, and by Victor also a tropical scene of palms and a river, with two herons. The White Fox is crawling & howling over a log by an abandoned camp fire. What a privilege to look and look at this -

Salem, N.Y.

1901  
July 3

Very hot day, mercury ranging one or two degrees on either side of 90° during the day. No clouds no signs of rain - drop to 74° in the evening -

We have spent the day almost entirely in the house. It has been very delightful, looking at the pictures and hearing the stories about them by the sisters. At one time we sat in the front hall getting a little air that came in through the open door from the north and enjoying delightful talk. In the large library over the fireplace is the original oil painting of James J. Audubon sitting, with gun and dog (See ).

This picture was sent to New York at the time of the unveiling of the Statue of Audubon.

In the same room hangs an oil painting of Scott <sup>erased from an original</sup> by John W. Audubon who painted the picture of his father, above mentioned.

John was father of Miss Maria & Miss Florence.

Near the fireplace is an original water color of the American <sup>black</sup> Rat, by Joshua J. Audubon.

In the parlor leading off from the hall and connecting with the library by a small room called the "Alcove", are more valuable works, "The Wolverine" an original water color by J. J. Audubon & a large oil by John & Victor.

The former painted the crows and the latter the landscape; and a colored <sup>there is also</sup> portrait about a foot square of John J. Audubon by the great Cruikshanks, who inscribed ~~on the back~~ - There is also an original water color of a Fox (head pointed up) by J. J. Audubon

Salem, N.Y.

July 3  
1901  
(2)

In the hall is another original water color by J. J. Audubon, of a Wild Cat, and on the stair way hangs framed a large copper plate of *Ardea occidentalis*, Great White Heron, one of the few plates rescued from a fire year ago and presented to Miss Audubon by Mr. Cowles of Andover, Conn, who secured about eighteen of them and inlaid them in one of his rooms - From this plate all the impressions of this bird were taken for the great elephant folio Birds of North America. These plates were stored with the rest in a store house in New York City -

In the dining room which connects with the parlor is an original water color of the Canada Lynx by John J. Audubon and beneath hangs a frame containing four original water colors <sup>by J. J. Audubon</sup> of birds, each size of life, Evening Grosbeak, Townsend's Bunting, Ground Dove & Amer. Duck. Here also is an oil by John W. Audubon of his father. This picture is reproduced as a frontispiece by Miss Audubon in her Journals of her grandfather. An oil of two deer by John W. Audubon hangs over the side board. We have not examined yet the 2<sup>d</sup> story except one room which I shall describe later. The birds I shall describe later also.

After tea this evening we took a walk along Andover Creek and back along Broadway. By the brook grow *Echinum*, *Veratrum*, *Lilium canadense*, yellow & red forms, *Aspidochelone alata*, *Angelica atropurpurea*, &c. Then Miss Haven, Mr. & I walked through the village shopping.



Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 4

The mercury dropped last night and early this morning it was  $62^{\circ}$ , rising to  $84^{\circ}$  in the afternoon. Clear in the morning, cloudy in the afternoon.

As on yesterday we spent most of the day in the hall for the sun was very hot after breakfast. I am glad to be so much in the house. I forgot to mention in my sketch of yesterday that in the dining room is another sketch of John Audubon by Cruikshank who inscribed on the back "to the merriest companion I ever knew". Miss Audubon says her father was always full of humor.

In the hall is a very large oil painting, made by an artist at the order of King George III of England. The painting was made in India of an Indian Rajah of high rank and as King George did not pay for it, it was finally offered for sale and bought by J. J. Audubon who admired it. On each side of the picture hangs a pistol inlaid with Indian work, given to him in Texas. I have compared the originals of Audubon on the lower floor with the illustrations in Audubon & Bachman's *Quadrupeds of America*, *The Black Rat*, *Noloceria*, *Canada* by *Wild Cat* works of the grandfather James J. Audubon.

I walked with Miss Florence to the Post Office this morning and saw the Hand Steam Fire Engine.

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 4  
(2)

Our room is in the second story at the back of the main house and faces due south, overlooking the beautiful lawn studded with large elms and rock maples. A pair of red squirrels live in a hole in one of the maples and are constantly seen. Beyond the lawn comes the garden filled with old fashioned flowers Centaurium cyanus (Bachelor's Button), C. moschatella (Sweet Sultan) white, Eschscholtzia californica (California Poppy), Papaver of different sps., Lilium of various sps., white, Paeonia of various kinds, Roses, Honeysuckles, Fraxinella, Larkspurs, Hollyhocks, Daylilies &c. The vegetable garden lies beyond. Around and beyond the garden, is a grass field sprinkled with trees, a Linden, chestnut, two or three pines introduced sps., cut-leaved maples, and beyond the land slopes to Audawa or White Creek bordered by trees & shrubs, among the most attractive being an elm with five or six large trunks diverging below the surface of the ground. Seats are built between them.

The lot contains two acres and is about 2½ times as deep as broad. The house sits about 30 feet back from the street. A row of rock maples is just inside the wooden fence. A little church adjoins the lot on the east, and on the west there is an open lot of some extent with a house on the further side.

We had a steady rain this evening beginning after dark. It is still raining. Terrible noise in the village owing to the 4<sup>th</sup>.

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 5

It rained last evening from about 9 to 11, the rain entering the ground for but a very short distance - To-day has been cloudy and threatening with mercury around 80°, air sultry.

Mrs Florence and I walked to the village this A.M. It was too nearly raining to drive to-day but we have had a very nice morning in the garden and looking over one of the large portfolios of original watercolors by J. J. & J. W. Audubon. It was a rare treat of great delight and we sat about the large dining room table listening to what the ladies said as we examined picture after picture. I noted the following original watercolors by J. J. Audubon, and reproduced in Audubon & Bachman's

Quadrupeds of North America:-

Lepus americanus (winter dress), one water color of the scenery and mere outline of the bear, sent to the engraver who wanted to work on the picture, and a later water color of the bear without the scenery.

Lepus americanus (summer dress). Two water colors same as above.

Canis (Vulpes) cinereus-argentatus, Swift Fox.

Histrix dorsata. Porcupine -

Tamias quadrivittatus - Four white-lined ground squirrel - 2 ad, 2 young on separate sheets but brought on to one sheet in the Quadrupeds The sheet with young is dated, May 20, 1841, N.Y.

" " " ad " " Nov. 16. " "

Tamias townsendi, dated May 16, 1841.

Salem, N.Y.

1901  
July 5  
(2)

- Spermophilus Parryi*, ♂, dated Sept. 15, 1841, New York.
- " *Franklini*, " Nov. 27, 1845.
- Procyon lotor* (young), " Sept. 10, 1841
- Sciurus Canadensis*, Fort Simpson, N.W. coast  
of America, Nov. 7835, from Capt. W. Brothie.  
J. J. C., New York, 1841, May 24.

*Lepus townsendi*, Townsend Rocky Mt. Hare -  
 There were sketches of birds by J. W. Audubon in 1834 when he was a young man in England and there were drawings whose authorship was doubtful. I compared all the originals of J. J. Audubon's animals with the plates in the *Quadrupeds*, and I can see how much is lost in the reproduction of the delicate tone and color of the originals. At the death of John J. Audubon & his wife the hoards of original drawings were scattered among different members of the family and many of them got destroyed. It is very fortunate that so many are preserved here -

In our room described before are the following <sup>oils</sup> ~~water-colors~~ by John W. Audubon, reproduced in the *Quadrupeds*:-

The White Wolf, The Dusky Squirrel, and The Black-tailed Deer. There is a large oil by John W. representing a landscape with two cows in the foreground - The foreshortening of one of the cows secured for John W. his election into the National Academy of Science in New York.

There are also two oils by Victor, representing Cuban tropical scenes, palms and in one two Herons.

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 5

(3)

After dinner Dr. Maguire called in his new automobile and took me a beautiful ride down the valley of White Creek through East Greenwich as it was formerly called "Slab City". It was a novel and interesting ride of five or six miles and my first opportunity to see the country - The streets in the town are bordered mainly by rock maples and American elms. I have seen some immense locusts (*Robinia pseudacacia*) nearly three feet through. The country is very hilly on either side of the valley - The creek runs prettily through mostly open country devoted to pasturage, grass land, and immense fields of yellow waving rye. Immense quantities of rye are raised here and we saw in one field the farmers cutting & cradling it. No wheat or barley is raised about here. White & Onondaga Creek empties into Black Creek and then into the Battenkill River a beautiful stream some 75 yards broad where we crossed it at East Greenwich. We went a little way beyond and stopped at a farm where I wandered about and heard Chewinks & Veeries singing freely. Bobolinks & Meadow larks were singing in the grass fields - The breeze created by the rye was refreshing. We returned the same way. We spent the evening talking and playing games.



Salem, N.Y.

1901  
July 6

It rained very hard last night and the ground was well watered. Cloudy & clearing all day. Mercury ranging around 85°.

This morning I spent in the garden, by the creek, and in the house, talking with the ladies on the piazza. This afternoon I went to drive with Miss Florence and Miss Young. Mr. Potter who owns a stable, took us in a light covered carryall with a pair of chestnut horses. We drove about twenty miles, going north through a corner of Hebron, and then into West Rupert in Vermont and home over the hills following White Creek. We ascended steadily the first half of the way, and among the hills we had very fine views. To the west we looked far in the direction of Fort Edward. In the immediate vicinity the hills were piled one over another in grand confusion. The roads were very good, but there has been a sad clearing up of much of the roadside in places, everything being stripped off between the road and wall. Where this has not happened, rock maples seem the prevailing tree. Elms, very large locusts (*Robinia pseudacacia*), Hornbeams (*Carpinus*), Butternuts occur along the way. The fields of waving rye and oats were very beautiful. The rye has turned to a golden yellow and is now ready to be harvested. The Baylors (*Celium vulgare*) is a very pernicious weed throughout this region. In two spots during our drive I saw a large hill slope of a

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 6  
(2)

Lavender color. They were five or six hundred yards off and the effect was something utterly unlike anything I ever saw in nature before. It was caused by the Buploss growing thickly over the whole slope. In places a soft green of grass <sup>was</sup> ~~amid~~ <sup>among</sup> it, added a peculiar effect. We passed two large Bee hives apiaries on our drive, containing from 50 to over 100 hives. I should have enjoyed examining them had we time. The owner of the larger one made one year recently by sending his honey to Boston \$1200. The hives were very plain and the places were plain country homes.

Birds were numerous and were such as we see at home. A Kingfisher flew rattling over the Creek, Red-wings rose from the low meadows, Barn & House Swallows flitted over the fields, feeding themselves and attending to the wants of their hungry households and when we were among the hills the air about us was filled with the songs of the Vesper Sparrows. It was a rich chorus. We started up a young woodchuck on the road and Mr. Potter told me that both the Cottontail & the Northern Varying Hare are here. We passed in Rupert a very fine Elm standing in a meadow near the road. It was from five to six feet in diameter. We reached home by six o'clock.

This evening I saw two stone Indian implements brought by J. J. Audubon from Missouri, and a Walrus' tooth brought by him from Labrador. In the hall is a pair of moose horns brought from Maine by J. J. Audubon.

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 7

Day cloudy & sunny, warm in the sun. Mercury 84° at noon, dropping to 72° in the early evening.

I spent this morning, Sunday, in the house. It is too hot to walk. We looked at many interesting family relics. In the hall on the second floor is an copper plate of the Birds secured by Miss Audubon as the first one mentioned before. This is the Snow Goose (Chen hyperborea). There is a rather large oil painting of a rooster and two hens painted by J. J. Audubon in a short morning from nature, at the request of a friend who wanted to see his quick work. There is an oil of the Peny-boned Centelope in the hall by J. W. Audubon, reproduced in the Quadrupeds; also a large oil of a Highlander in costume by J. W. Audubon done in Scotland. In Miss Florence's room are three valuable pictures: two oils by J. W. Audubon, reproduced in the Quadrupeds, The Ceryx, ♀ & young, and Collie's Squirrel; and an original water color by J. J. Audubon, reproduced in the Quadrupeds, of the Leopard Spermophile (Spermophilus tridecemlineatus). There is also a small water color by J. W. Audubon of an owl, made when Mr. Audubon was about 13 years old. In the southwest room adjoining ours is a large oil painting of a view with Stirling Castle in the distance, painted by Victor Audubon. In Miss Audubon's room we were shown the seal of the turkey with the inscription "America."

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 7 my "Country" given to J. J. Audubon by Mrs. (2) Rathbone (See Miss Audubon's "Journals"), and a wooden snuff box given by Sir Walter Scott to J. J. Audubon. The box, some three inches by two inches, is cut out of a single piece of dark wood. A wooden chair with the legs shortened was shown us. This was used by J. J. Audubon when he painted the lower part of his pictures.

We had a heavy thunder storm and much rain this afternoon. We looked over a large folio of pictures, not originals, but prints, both colored and uncolored of some of the "Birds" and of paintings made by John W. Audubon the originals of which are scattered here & there, many of them in England. Miss Audubon also read us letters from various parties in connection with the publication of the Journals recently published. They were of the greatest interest.

After supper we took a walk in the village. Rev. Mr. Rush, the Episcopal clergyman, called later.

Salem, N.Y.

1901  
July 8

The day has been most delightfully comfortable. The morning opened at 60°, at noon we had 78° and by evening it was down to 62°.

This morning we examined with Miss Audubon a chest of valuable letters and the original famous Audubon Journals, all most carefully preserved as a sacred legacy. Miss Audubon has had a heavy iron bound box some three feet long made to hold these papers and this box is kept always in her room. It has been thrown out of the 2<sup>d</sup> story window once to test its holding qualities in case of fire. Some most interesting letters written by J. J. Audubon to his wife when he was in France, in relation to his ancestry were read aloud. I looked into the Journals with a feeling of reverence that I had in my hand the very pages written over at the time of those now famous expeditions. In some there are beautiful pencil sketches of fish and other subjects. A small hatchet and bone knife given him on his western journey are in the box. The only oil painting that Miss Audubon owns of her grandfather hangs over the head of the bed in her room. The subject is two Scotch Grouse and it was painted in Scotland.

At noon Miss Audubon took me time to call on Miss Williams, an intimate friend who called on us yesterday. She lives nearly opposite in a beautiful old-fashioned house dating over one hundred years back.



Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 8

(2)

I was much interested in the picnola and listened to a tune played by it. A quaint old picture hangs in the hall representing training day in Salem many years ago. Extensive grounds extend back of the house embracing lawn, flower and vegetable gardens. Large rock maples and an enormous locust (*Robinia pseudacacia*) about two feet thick line the sidewalk.

In the afternoon I had a most delightful drive with Miss Florence and Miss Harriet Audubon. The latter is the older half-sister of our hosts. Mr. Potter drove us in a light carriage with a pair of horses. I enjoyed, as on the previous drives, the rolling country, cultivated to the tops of the hills or to the very edge of the woods far up. Fields of waving oats and golden rye greet you at every turn and in one place they were busy cutting and cradling the rye, the long arms of the machine revolving in a most human-like manner.

We drove to old Asa Fitch's house and Home of west over it, examining the old well-kept Asa Fitch's rooms. In the hall on the second floor is the old original paper on the wall representing General Washington on horse-back conversing with an Indian standing beside him. The picture is about 6 in. high and is repeated indefinitely. The rooms are large and square, four on a floor in the main

Salem, N.Y.

1901  
July 8  
(3)

house. The  $\Delta$  we did not visit. The house is shaded by trees and close by is the small building with a single room where Mr. Fitch worked and kept his entomological specimens.

Near the house along the road we passed the spot where Howard Rusby, a neighbor of the Audubons, took a photograph of Black Creek with butterburts, willow and a large elm on the banks and Mr. Equinox in the background. The creek flows toward you <sup>the view looking north,</sup> ~~from Audubon present with a group of crows, and quail on the shore as far as West Hebron.~~ and

visited a Mr. Mann, an original old fellow rough but courteous to a degree. A life of labor has secured him a small sufficiency and he spends his time cultivating his beautiful flower garden. To this he is entirely devoted. His pansies and poppies were very fine and later his large bed of gladiolus will make a splendid display.

We passed Scott's Pond a picturesque sheet of water and enjoyed the view of the distant hills with the sun shining on them and bringing out the different ranges.

A slight case of blind staggers and a hot box caused a variety in an drive.

I raised my bird list in the drive to 44 species. We reached home for a late tea and spent the evening sitting by an open fire in the library. **THINK AND THANK** is carved into the wood work over the

Salem, N.Y.

1901

July 8  
(4)

fire place, under the mantel shelf. This be-  
longed to the mother of Miss Comstock who  
gave the home to Miss Audubon. This  
is on last evening and we talked over  
the pleasures of the week and the chances  
of a fair day for a trip to Lake George  
on the morrow.

Hanging in the hall by the front door  
in an Indian dress given to Mr. J. F.  
Audubon by the Indian wife of his friend,  
, in the west and over the  
last rack hangs a gun owned by Mr. J. F.  
Audubon.

Around the north side of the house and  
in one spot on the south side Miss Audu-  
bon found it hard to make the grass grow  
and she has been most successful in  
planting *Aegopodium podagraria* var  
*variegatum*, Footweed which grows pro-  
fusely and makes a bright color with  
its variegated green and white leaves.

Yesterday I saw an enormous slug  
crawling on the stone pavement by the  
house. I measured it as it was extended  
and it covered just five + one half (5 1/2)  
inches. Miss Audubon said they had much  
larger ones - I made a short call on Mr. Rush this evening.

Tomorrow we leave this beautiful spot  
where a week has flown by all too quickly  
never have I been more pleasantly entertained  
and I shall never forget it -

Salem, N. Y.

1901  
July 2-9

List of the Birds of Salem, N. Y. observed by me during the week of July 2-9, 1901.

This is a very meagre list even for this season as the intensely hot weather of the first half of the week kept us always in or close to the house. I took three drives in the latter half of the week and on each occasion went a little out of Salem into the edge of East Greenwich, West Nehon & West Rupert. The only bird that I did not happen to observe actually within the town limits of Salem was the Chewink in East Greenwich. In the Audubon grounds of two acres were always many birds. A piece of suet fastened to the sugar maple opposite the north windows of the library attracted constantly the Downy Woodpecker, White-breasted Nuthatch and Red Squirrels, while in the long barberry hedge separating the eastern end of the ground from the rectory, beyond nested Chipping Sparrows, Catbirds & Yellow Warblers. I saw a nest of the Chipping Sparrow in a small pine close to the trunk and but five feet up, well hidden, with three young and one egg. The next day there were four young. The old birds were quite tame. Baltimore Orioles, Robins, Blue birds, Goldfinches, Purple Finches, Song Sparrows, Chipping Sparrows, Catbirds, Downy Woodpecker, White-breasted Nuthatch, Yellow Warbler, Red-eyed & Warbling Vireos, Flickers & Pileaters haunted the place. The wide supports for climbing plants, the poles for beans and the like, even the tops of the

Salem, N.Y.

1901  
July 2-9  
(2)

pitch fork stuck into the ground were favorite resting places. The birds knew that they were secure at least from any harm by man and they took advantage of it. One poor Robin attempted, while I was there, to build a nest directly in the gutter of the old shed in the garden where the ice, tools and other implements are kept. The spot was in the most exposed situation in the direct path of all the water flowing from the roof and close to the hole through which flowed all the accumulated water to the earth. Shipley, the man, tried to break up the nest, but Robin kept persistently at it and he was left alone. The partly-finished nest was a sorry sight when, two days after there was a heavy thunder storm. It is needless to say that the Robin gave up the attempt. Within two feet of this spot was a covered shelf under the eaves of the gable end of the building. A small swinging box in one of the lindens near the house contained a brood of young Blue-birds. The old pair had already reared successfully a first brood this season in the same box. Before our visit was over, the second brood had left the box. A very adult Purple Finch, one lit in the path with four feet gone and Goldfinches pecked on the wire fence quite regardless of our presence - A brood of Phoebe's were successfully reared in two nests in the shed or "barn".



Salem, N. Y.

1901  
July 2-9 Birds observed in Salem and immediate  
(3) vicinity the first week in July -

Solitary Sandpiper	6 <sup>1</sup> White Creek Rupert	Towhee	5 <sup>2</sup>
Spotted "	6 <sup>3</sup> White Creek Rupert	Indigo Bunting	8 <sup>1</sup>
Red-shouldered Hawk	5 <sup>1</sup>	Cliff Swallow	5 <sup>6</sup> 6 <sup>12</sup> <sup>with 4 young</sup> 8 <sup>12</sup>
Black-billed Cuckoo	6 <sup>1</sup>	Barn "	5 <sup>6</sup> 6 <sup>15</sup> 8 <sup>20</sup>
Kingfisher	6 <sup>1/2</sup> White Creek	Tree "	5 <sup>1</sup>
Downy Woodpecker	3 <sup>3</sup> 6 <sup>9</sup> 7 <sup>2</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>	Cedar bird	5 <sup>1</sup>
Flicker	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> 7 <sup>3</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup> 9 <sup>1</sup>	Red-eyed Vireo	5 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 7 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup> 9 <sup>1</sup>
Sweet	2 <sup>12</sup> 3 <sup>12</sup> 4 <sup>15</sup> 5 <sup>12</sup> 6 <sup>15</sup> 8 <sup>15</sup>	Warbling "	3 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 7 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>
Hummingbird	3 <sup>2</sup>	Yellow-throated "	2 <sup>1</sup> 5 <sup>1</sup> 7 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>
Kingbird	5 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>12</sup>	Black & White Creeper	6 <sup>1</sup>
Phoebe	3 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>4</sup> 8 <sup>10</sup>	Yellow Warbler	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 7 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup> 9 <sup>1</sup>
Wood Pewee	3 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>	Maryland Yellowthroat	5 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>
Alber Flycatcher	4 <sup>1</sup> <sup>in garden with</sup> <sup>7<sup>1</sup> the house</sup>	Catbird	3 <sup>1</sup> 5 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>2</sup> 8 <sup>4</sup>
Leach "	6 <sup>1</sup> W. Broadway	White-breasted Nuthatch	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>
Crow	4 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>20</sup> 8 <sup>20</sup>	Chickadee	8 <sup>1</sup>
Bobolink	5 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>4</sup>	Veery	5 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>
Cardinal	6 <sup>2</sup>	Robin	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>15</sup> 5 <sup>2</sup> 6 <sup>10</sup> 7 <sup>15</sup> 8 <sup>10</sup> 9 <sup>1</sup>
Red Wing	6 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>4</sup>	Bluebird	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> 10 <sup>1</sup>
Meadow Lark	5 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>		
Oriole	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>		
Purple Finch	4 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>1</sup> 7 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>1</sup>		
Goldfinch	3 <sup>12</sup> 4 <sup>6</sup> 5 <sup>6</sup> 6 <sup>20</sup> 7 <sup>15</sup> 8 <sup>12</sup> 9 <sup>1</sup>		
Grass Finch	5 <sup>2</sup> 6 <sup>12</sup> 8 <sup>4</sup>		
Chipping Sparrow	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup> 5 <sup>1</sup> 6 <sup>15</sup> 7 <sup>1</sup> 8 <sup>10</sup> 9 <sup>4</sup>		
Fied "	5 <sup>1</sup>		
Song "	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>		

44 Species.

Salem, N.Y. to Cambridge, Mass.

1901  
July 9

Comfortable + cool, heavy rain in the morning.  
Clear day -

This morning the clouds thickened and when we left the house with Miss Audubon and Miss Florence, after bidding good bye to Miss Harriet Audubon and Miss Gung, the rain was coming down in torrents and our Lake George trip was abandoned. We bade farewell to our boats as the train moved out of the depot at 10.07. The rain had stopped and the sun broke out at intervals and a heavy cloud covered the sky by noon and remained to the rest of the day. We followed White Creek + Battenkill River to Eagle Bridge where we waited two hours for the train from Troy. I rambled about at this uninteresting junction and collected one plant which I put in my valise and shall press. It was growing on a sandy grassy bank by the track,

At 12.33 our train appeared and we had a pleasant run across the State. We spun down the valley of the Deerfield River and climbed that of Miller River crossed the Nashua valley and arrived at Cambridge by 5.40, reaching home by about 6 o'clock.



Cambridge, Mass. to Grandstone Neck,  
Winter Harbor, Maine

1901  
July 22

M. & I left Boston by the 8 o'clock morning train for Bar Harbor. The ride in the cars was rather warm the mercury ranging from 85° to 88° between 8 Am. and 5 P.M. when we reached Mt. Desert Ferry. We passed large fields of grass ready for the mowing machine and large tracts that had already been cut. We also saw a good many farms in good state of cultivation. At the Ferry we boarded the steamer Supples and had a delightful sail of half an hour to Bar Harbor. A haze dimmed the mountains though the sun shone brightly. At Bar Harbor we left Miss Brown whom we met on the train in Boston. She lives in Belmont near Fred Dodge, and her brother went through the school in town. We then sailed over the bay in the Kettle to the Neck where Lucy met us on the wharf and took us up to her new house. It is a lovely spot. Two Guillemots passed close to the steamer as we rounded Fox Bowd Island. We reached the house at 6.15 P.M. and were welcomed by Helen & May. We sat on the piazza after dinner till nearly 9 o'clock when I was glad to come up to our room as the long warm journey is tiresome. This evening I heard an Olive-backed and a Hermit Thrush and Redwing Birds singing in the woods east of house. I saw an Eve Swallow, 2 or 3 Robins and heard Crows.

Mercury on the piazza at 7.30 P.M. 76° -

## Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901  
July 23

A warm day for this point, very hot on the board walk to the Casino at noon. Mercury on the piazza here 73° 9 A.M.; 77° 11 A.M.; 76° 1 P.M. Clear sky, light class B.W.

I woke up this morning and heard at 5:30 o'clock Empidonax a Traill's Flycatcher in the woody stretch north-east of the house & abundant behind Mrs. Duff's. It was exactly the song I heard in June when I was with Will Brewster in Concord, and later in Uxbridge. Later in the morning I walked over that region and heard the bird singing a good deal. Then walking along the edge of the wood till directly behind this house I saw a Traill's Flycatcher and stood quite near it. It was uttering its peep of alarm constantly, though it caught flies at intervals, flying from tree to tree in a small space, and alighting from 6 to 10 feet above the ground. I should call this bird properly the Cedar Flycatcher.

I wandered about not far from the house after breakfast and found the birds pretty abundant. Peabody Bird were singing freely, their song getting broken as the season advances. Junco are abundant and in full song. A Purple Finch gave me two or three times his rich melody and a Red Crossbill flew overhead uttering his whit-whit. A Hermit sang beautifully a few times but the Thrushes are nearly through with their singing. I shall note the birds later systematically - I shall also note the trees on the point. The house of my sister Lucy Dexter is on the top of the ridge on the main road not far from the Inn. It commands a beautiful view of the Harbor (Winter Harbor) to the east. The house faces a little south of west -

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901  
July 23  
(2)

About noon we all walked down to the Swimming Tank, excavated out of the solid rock at a cost of \$5,000. It is enclosed in a sea wall, is very capacious, with sandy bottom and grades from a beach to about 11 feet in depth. Helen & May went in bathing. I met Mr. Richmond of Providence and his wife, Mr. Trotter of Philadelphia, Mrs. Taylor & Mrs. Dixon both of Vt. also.

May took me to drive this afternoon along the shore to what is called the Sands, a bay with a sandy beach, the nearest bit of sea beach to this spot. The drive is east towards Winter Harbor for five or six miles. The country is very rugged grown up with Spruces, Birches, Cedar, Vetches, &c. We passed a few farms. In several places the Swallows were very abundant of the Telegraph wires. I made out the greater number, at least two hundred in all, to be Zane Swallows, next about one hundred, Barn Swallows, and about twenty-five Bank Swallows. I saw Eave Swallow  
the Zane Swallows' nests under the sloping gable of loose nests.  
an old Barn. The nests were placed under a slope of about 45° and could not be, therefore, constructed on the ordinary plan where the nest is placed against the side of the building. The nests were about circular at the base, thus covering more space and affording greater strength of attachment. The opening was in the side, or near the bottom, none of the nests had the bottle-shaped entrance, though some approached it. The opening in every case was merely a hole. It was a special instance of adaptation to the situation.



Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me

1901  
July 23  
(3)

I also saw a number of nests under the eaves of another barn - They were apparently the ordinary shaped nest against the side of the barn, and as in the other case were on the east side. The old birds were feeding young. In the former case the young had left the nests.

A Marsh Hawk (Circus hudsonius) sailed across the road, in one place, beating the country for mice and other food, and once a Black-billed Cuckoo with noiseless flight glided in front of us and crossed a neighboring field.

I saw a good specimen of Pinus Banksiana by the road a little beyond Winter Harbor. The short needles and crooked cones are striking features.

The Thrushes are about through singing. We heard on our drive one Hermit only. On our return as I was standing in the piazza, I heard a Magnolia Warbler in full song south of the house, and an adult male Black-throated Green Warbler appeared in one of the Aspens by the house.

The ground about the house embraces about an acre. There are several native trees or shrubs - Red Spruces, White Spruces, one of the latter, east of the house a fine symmetrical tree, loaded at the top with cones, Arbor Vitae, White & Gray Birch, Aspen, and Large-toothed Aspen. Large blocks of granite in the place have led my sister to call the place "Ruthven Rocks". Ruthven pronounced River. We took tea at Mrs. P. D. Dixon's close by and passed a very pleasant evening.

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Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901

July 24

A cool, pleasant day, sunny A.M., cloudy P.M., sunset  
showed between 3 & 4 P.M. Mercury 73°, 8 A.M.; 66°, 3 P.M. (63° 3 P.M.  
by Mrs Taylor's Max & Min. therm.); 60°, 7 P.M.; 56°, 8.30 P.M.; 54°, 10 P.M.

This morning I took a walk with Mrs. William  
Duff who lives in a beautiful house next to ours, and  
Mey Dexter. We went south to the point and then  
followed the shore on the rocks & cliffs west &  
north, finally striking through the woods to the main  
road reaching home by 1 P.M. It was a lovely  
walk, with views of the ocean constantly before us.  
We examined the ferns particularly as Mrs. Duff  
is much interested in them. We saw  
Asmunda Claytoniana, A. cinnamomea, Aspidium  
opulens & var. intermedium, A. marginale,  
Asplenium Felix-foemina, Polypodium vulgare.

A Hermit Thrush alighted very near us and I  
watched him through my glass and saw him utter  
his whining note many times -

A ♀ Red Crossbill I saw within about 10 feet  
of me on a small Red Spruce. She was busily en-  
gaged in pulling off Usnea (moss), the lichens hanging  
from the branches & trunk. When she had all she  
could carry in her bill she flew off over the  
trees to the south-east, crying whit-whit constantly  
and followed by a ♂.

I saw a Guillemot flying over the coast, and  
after their fastenings, and alighting off the point  
near a ledge.

Empetrum nigrum in full fruit, and Solidago  
Ravouii in flower were abundant. I found one  
full-fruited plant of the dwarf Chimaphila or  
Sundew.

## Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901

July 24

(2)

Returning home, I dressed and went to lunch with L. & M. at Mrs. <sup>J. B. Taylor's</sup> - Mrs. Dixon was there and we had a very bright time. It began to rain as we returned home.

I have spent the rest of the afternoon writing my notes, list of birds and thinking out some remarks as a preliminary to my Bird talk at Mrs. Duff's to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. I have been invited by Mrs. Duff to begin a course of piazza talks, and I have rather reluctantly consented. I have brought up 46 skins from the Museum at home for illustration and I hope I shall interest.

This evening Mr. & Mrs. Mapes of New York came to tea and spent the evening. We had a very pleasant time. Mr. Mapes is a Harvard graduate of 1857 and we talked over College days.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901  
July 25

A glorious clear bracing day, with some haze in the afternoon. The mercury went down to 50° last night. 59°, 8.30 Am.; 66°, 2 P.M., 62°, 7 P.M., 58°, 10 P.M.

My Bird Talk came off this morning at 11 o'clock on the beautiful north piazza of Mrs. Duff. All called it a great success. Over sixty were present including Ladies and gentlemen and a number of children. I was told that children had never attended these lectures before and that from fifteen to twenty five or thirty was the usual number present. I had 45 skins that I brought up from the Museum (W.B.'s) representing the principal birds of my talk. I was very pleasantly introduced by Mrs. Duff and I talked informally for an hour and a half, using the specimens for illustration. I thoroughly enjoyed it all myself, and when I finished the people clustered about me asking questions. I showed the Rhode Island Tern card and Leclapman's colored pictures of Birds and Mrs. Eckstrom's Bird Book.

Before the talk Mrs. Duff showed me her "Canyon" a strip of ground covered with a natural growth of trees between the driveway & road, about 15 yards wide running to a point at each end. It is in a depression and is filled with native growth largely introduced by Mrs. Duff. It is a beautiful spot of nature.

This afternoon I drove with Mrs. Duff, and May along the road toward Gouldstons. Miss Moore, Miss Houston & Miss Bliss followed in another carriage. We got out at a wood and walked through a

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901

July 25<sup>th</sup> beautiful woods for about a mile and a half discussing  
 (2) plants & birds. Pheopetes Dryopteris was abundant.  
 The carriages met us at the end of the woods and  
 I drove back with Miss Moore & Miss Austin.  
 We drove up to the Lookout where there is a  
 glorious view of the Neck and Harbor on  
 either side. The whole trip was very lovely.  
 We got back to dinner.

Mrs. Dixon called in the evening with a  
 report of my talk for the Bar Harbor paper.  
 I walked home with her and sat for  
 some time in the bundle - I called at  
 the Inn on Mr. & Mrs. Raymond who came  
 in the cars here with us - they live in  
 New York City.





Hearing about the Birds  
 July 25, 1901.

To Mr Deane in memory  
 of a very pleasant morning.

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yourself and friends are  
cordially invited to attend  
the first meeting of the  
Thursday Morning Club  
on July 25<sup>th</sup> at eleven o'clock  
upon which occasion  
Mr. Walter Drane will  
speak - his subject being  
The Birds of Gloucester -

Harbor-Virginia

July 21<sup>st</sup> 1901

[Invitation issued by Mrs. Wm Duff  
for a piazza talk in the summer of 1901.]

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901  
July 26

Weather clear, crisp and bracing, <sup>66; 8 AM,</sup> 62°, 8 PM.

This morning I took a walk with Helen & Mrs. Dixon along the path between the Casino and the Point. We went through the woods to the path and started up a covey of about six Partridges. I watched the old bird as she sat on a branch for some time. Shortly before the path comes out upon the open, is a large clump of Ground Hemlock (*Taxus canadensis*) in fruit. Maryland Yellowthroats were abundant. Returning by the same path I left my friends and struck into the woods. Hermit Thrushes were all about me. I saw several as they paused close to me. In this wood I saw a Black & White Creeper, Chestnut-sided Warbler (im) Solitary Vireo (im), several Chickadees & Redstarts. I met Miss Huston and Mr. Newton, guests of Mrs. Moore, in the wood, and we kept together, going finally to the Moore's and over the rocks near by.

Miss Moore, Miss Huston & Mrs. Cresswell lunched here at one thirty.

At four Mrs. Mrs. Trotter took Helen & me to drive in their carriage with a span of fine horses. It was a j Corinn afternoon and we drove around the Harbor and up Schoodic Mt. The views along the way were very fine. The road lies along the water, and the combination of rocky shore and blue sea was grand. When we reached the end of the road which is quite near the summit, Helen & I

Griststone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901

July 26

(2)

walked to the top and enjoyed the wonderful view. East, South & West at our feet lay the blue, clear water, studded with islands while we looked down upon the Neck and to the distant mountains northward. We found Lucy, Miss Barnes & Miss Bliss on top. Miss Barnes has kindly invited me three times to drive out & I have had a previous engagement every time. The Scrub, Jack a Banksian Pine (Pinus Banksiana) is very abundant over the top of Schoodic and occurs all along the way over. There is more or less of it on the Neck. Returning I saw a Kingfisher flying over Mill River. As soon as we got home I went over to the Taylors and thanked Miss Margaretta for a very pretty water color that she did for me, in remembrance of my talk on the birds. The central head is her sister Nanua. This evening Lucy, M. & I went over to the Inn and saw some flight of land triels.

I woke this morning at just 4 o'clock and a morning for fifteen minutes I sat by the open east window, seeing the sky was very red, the bay peaceful and a single osy was moving out from the shore. A Hermit thrush sat on the Red Spruce close by my window, calling. Junco, Redwing birds & Song Sparrows were singing, Crows were cawing in the distance, while on the edge of the low woods close by, at least five Alder Flycatchers were singing most vigorously. At 4.15 the sun rose and I returned to bed —

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901  
July 27

A brilliant, clear crisp day light cool breeze,  
68° 8 A.M.; 64°, 6 P.M.

This morning, M. + I walked down the board walk towards the boat landing - I called on Miss Bliss and helped to settle the question as to the yellow birds that were breeding in number about the house among the shrubs over the rocky stretches. There are Maryland Yellowthroats. Then M. + I walked on to the shore and sat on the rocks, enjoying the view and fresh air - I examined the small patch of *Juniperus sabina procumbens* det *procumbens* <sup>*Juniperus s.*</sup> I found in 1899 in July. It runs on the rocks a little above high water, but, as in 1899, is sterile. I took two or three specimens. M. left me at 11 o'clock and I <sup>wandered</sup> south along the shore and up over the ledges and through the woods examining especially the trees and birds - I think I have a pretty good list of the trees here which I shall append. *Empetrum nigrum* is very abundant along the shore and is in good fruit. It is called the Black Crowberry. I saw a female Black and Yellow Warbler with an insect in her bill, Peabody birds say, but the bird cleaves is fast passing by for this season. The Mountain Alder (*Alnus viridis*) is abundant over the Neck - Returning, I called on Mr. Duff and discussed ferns and fern literature. I was much interested in the Self-recording Thermometer and took some notes from it. The disk is removed but once a week and filed -

After lunch M. + I went over again to Mrs. Duff's. She took us over her house which is very



Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901

July 27 beautiful and spacious with a fine view from the  
(2) roof over both Winter Harbor and Frenchman's Bay.

The large divan in Mrs. Duff's room is spread with a skin of a huge tiger with the head and grinning jaws at the foot. This animal was shot by Mrs. Duff's brother in the Andes of South America.

At about 3 o'clock I drove with a party up the Grindstone Road. I went part of the way with Mrs. Taylor and the rest with Mrs. Richmond and Nanna Taylor in a buckboard. The others rode part of the way and walked part of the way. We went to the old wharf by the Bay and had a light lunch on the grass under the trees close by the water with a fine view toward Cranford Island and Mount Desert. In an adjoining cove a small flock of five Gulls were fishing and picking up debris from the surface of the water. A little after, they finished their meal and flew screaming over the Bay. I drove home with May.

We dined this evening at Mr. & Mrs. Mapes and had a very pleasant evening. Mr. Mapes' son, a graduate of Columbia was there and also Miss Moore.

I saw a young Warbler this noon fluttering about on Mrs. Duff's piazza, hither & thither under the roof, alighting at times on projecting points. I was quite near it. It was plain gray above, wings gray with prominent wing bars, two in number, under parts white washed with yellow on throat and sides, and with dark streaks rather indistinct on breast.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901  
July 28

<sup>The morning, clouds and dampness in the afternoon</sup>  
Steady rain all day. Mercury 62°, 9 A.M.; 58°, 6 P.M.; 57°, 8 P.M.

Our various driving trips were abandoned owing to the rain. I went to church with the family and heard Mr. Atwood preach. After church I called on Mr. Mrs. Duff for a little while. We dined at home, Mr. Saml F. Batchelder being with us, he having come yesterday for a little visit. A Robin has a nest and two big young in a crotch of the White Birch opposite the piazza, and near the Nasturtium beds. The old birds are kept busy feeding the young. A Myrtle Warbler has been feeding young in the Spruces by the piazza, and a female Hummer has been hovering among the Nasturtium flowers, and a Black and White Creeper has been feeding near the piazza -

This morning, at 7.30 I heard distinctly from my window three Cedar Flycatchers in full song. I was perfectly sure of three birds -

This afternoon M. & I called at Mrs. Taylor's and the Trotter's. We did not get in at the latter place, but we had a pleasant call at Mrs Taylor's. Then I called at the Bliss's and met Miss Cora Barnes and her sister, Miss Bliss and Miss Edith Kimball whom I have not seen for several years. I had a very pleasant time there -

After tea we had a quiet evening at home. We take the 9.30 morning boat and reach Boston at 9 P.M. We have had a very delightful week and everybody has been very kind to us. I shall always look with much pleasure upon this visit.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.  
to Cambridge, Mass.

1901  
July 29

Cloudy day, clearing in P.M. brisk east wind,  
air most refreshing - Mercury 60° & 8 P.M.

After a most delightful week we left Grindstone for home by the 9.30 A.M. boat for Bar Harbor. Lucy, Helen & May with Mr. Bateholder all walked down to the wharf to see us off. We met on board Mrs. Moore & Mrs. Huston with Mr. Newton and another piece of steers. They had two carriages and four horses and two groom on board for a drive on Mount Desert. We left them at the wharf and took the Sappho for the Ferry. Then we had a pleasant ride in the cars to Boston, reaching there at 9 P.M. The run down the Kennebec valley is very beautiful. We passed through Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner. In places the river was choked from bank to bank with logs waiting to be sent to their various destinations. We got home to 29 Brewster St. and were welcomed by Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge at 10 o'clock.

During our visit the wind has been generally south-west - On Sunday the 28<sup>th</sup>, it was east, and it was also east when we left Monday the 29<sup>th</sup>.

6  
Frederick Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1901

July 23+24

Species of birds observed on July 23 + 24, not observed when I was here in 1899 - Observed by me -

Circus hudsonius 23<sup>+</sup> a little beyond Winter Harbor, east.

Dryobates pubescens 23' near the house.

Empidonax traillii alorum { 23<sup>+</sup> near the house, also 37 from Winter Harbor  
24<sup>+</sup> just east of house, feeding & perching.

Pipilo erythrophthalmus 24 calling, near the house

Alivicola riparia 23<sup>25</sup> in view to Sand's, east.

Dendroica coronata 24 ad feeding young in Red Spruce on the place near my windows.

6 species

These with the birds observed July 13-19, 1899, make 41 species. Of these all were observed directly on the Neck or adjacent water except four, Actitis macularia, Circus hudsonius, Loxia leucoptera & Alivicola riparia -

These and the list of 1899 were written out for my talk on July 25, 1901. I had the book before me, but did not really use it -

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

List of birds observed at Grindstone Neck by me. In the case where a bird was seen off the Neck in the adjoining country, I have signified it.

- 23 (undercount) = on drive north-east to Sands,  
 25 " " " " " towards S. Gouldsboro.  
 26 " " " " " to Schoodic  
 27 " " " " " towards S. Gouldsboro,  
 r = flying; O = night hawk; \* = full song; @ = weak song

- Cephus gryllus* 22<sup>r</sup> <sup>between numbers 23 & 24</sup> + Grindstone Neck 24<sup>r</sup> <sup>seen & cir off the point</sup>  
*Larus c. smithsonianus* 22<sup>r</sup> 23<sup>r</sup> 24<sup>r</sup> 25<sup>r</sup> 26<sup>r</sup> 26<sup>r</sup> 27<sup>@</sup> 29<sup>r</sup>  
*Bonasa umbellus* (var.?) 26 <sup>1 ad + about 5 young in woods</sup>  
*Circus hudsonius* 23<sup>r</sup>  
*Coccyzus erythrophthalmus* 23<sup>r</sup>  
*Ceryle alcyon* 26<sup>r</sup> mill stream  
*Dryobates pubescens* 23<sup>r</sup> <sup>seen on tree behind the house</sup>  
*Chaetura pelagica* 23<sup>r</sup> 25<sup>r</sup>  
*Trochilus colubris* 25<sup>r</sup> 26<sup>r</sup> 27<sup>r</sup> 28<sup>r</sup> <sup>she sat for at least ten minutes on a twig by the house.</sup>  
*Empidonax t. alvorum* 23<sup>r</sup> <sup>5:30 A.M.</sup> \* A.M. 24<sup>r</sup> 25<sup>r</sup> 26<sup>r</sup> 27<sup>r</sup> 28<sup>r</sup> 29<sup>r</sup> 28<sup>r</sup>  
*Cyanocitta cristata*  
*Corvus americanus* 22<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 24<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 29<sup>@</sup> (23 Grindstone)  
*Carpodacus purpureus* 23<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup>  
*Loxia c. minor* 23<sup>h</sup> <sup>calling</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> <sup>calling</sup> 24<sup>h</sup> <sup>gathering near Y off with it followed by ♂</sup> 28<sup>h</sup> <sup>calling</sup>  
*Zonotrichia albicollis* 22<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 24<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 28<sup>h</sup> 29<sup>h</sup>  
*Spizella socialis* 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 24<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 28<sup>h</sup> 29<sup>h</sup>  
*Junco hyemalis* 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 24<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 28<sup>h</sup> 29<sup>h</sup>  
*Melospiza fasciata* 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 28<sup>h</sup> 29<sup>h</sup>  
*Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 24<sup>h</sup> <sup>11, calling</sup> 8 A.M.  
*Petrochelidon lunifrons* 22<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 24<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 28<sup>h</sup> 29<sup>h</sup>  
*Hirundo erythropassta* 23<sup>h</sup> 23<sup>h</sup> 26<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup> 27<sup>h</sup>  
*Tachycineta bicolor* 23<sup>h</sup>



Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

(2)

Clivicola riparia 23<sup>25</sup> perched on telegraph wires and feeding about

Ampelis cedrorum 23<sup>5</sup> 23<sup>10</sup> 24<sup>9</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>8</sup> 28<sup>3</sup>

Vireo olivaceus 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>1/2</sup> 26<sup>2/2</sup> 27<sup>1/2</sup>

" solitarius 26'

Miniotilta varia 26' 28'

Dendroica coronata 24 ad feeding yellow 28 ad feeding yellow

" maculosa 23<sup>1/2</sup> 27<sup>1/2</sup> feeding

" pennsylvanica 26' in.

" virens 23' 26<sup>2/2</sup> 27<sup>5</sup>

Geothlypis trichas 23<sup>2/2</sup> 24<sup>2/2</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 26<sup>10</sup> 27<sup>10</sup> 9 heard the full song but once on 26th. 9th was generally broken.

Setophaga ruticilla 24<sup>2/2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>5</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>

Sitta canadensis 26<sup>2</sup> seen in woods towards the point

Parus atricapillus 26<sup>20</sup> seen + hd.

Hyalocichla u. swainsonii 22<sup>1/2</sup>

" a. pallasi 22<sup>1/2</sup> 23<sup>1/2</sup> in. 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> }  
28<sup>2/2</sup> 29<sup>2/2</sup> }

Merula migratoria 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 26<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> }  
{ nest, 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> in }  
{ birds on lawn in }  
{ the house }

Total 32 sps. on the neck }  
5 additional sps. off the neck } = 37

⊗ There was one Alder Flycatcher located in the thicket behind Mrs. Duff's place. This I heard in full song on the 23<sup>rd</sup> 5:30 A.M. 24<sup>th</sup> 25<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 27<sup>th</sup> + 28<sup>th</sup> 2:30 P.M. In the middle of the morning of the 23<sup>rd</sup> I heard and saw one flycatcher about behind the house. utters his pip note while feeding, and at the same time I heard the one singing in the above thicket. See Journal for the birds songs on the 25<sup>th</sup> + 28<sup>th</sup>.

I am happy to state that not a single English Sparrow has as yet encroached on the island. One of my drives through Winter Harbor the neck on the 26<sup>th</sup> I thought I saw a single bird on a telegraph wire but of this I was uncertain. Nowhere else on the neck of Grindstone or the vicinity did I see a bird.

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Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

(3)

As we reached Grindstone Neck at 6.15 P.M. on July 22 and left at 9.30 A.M. on the 29<sup>th</sup>, my observations were practically limited to six days and social duties prevented that thorough investigation that would leave no bird on the Neck unnoticed. However I covered pretty much all the Neck at different times and I think but little was passed by. The singing period was on the wane. Only occasionally did I hear the notes of the Hermit Thrush and but once those of the Olive-backed Thrush - In the woods I heard several times the call or chuck of the Hermit, and I saw one as he whined. The Juncos were singing freely especially in the early morning and late afternoon - As I did not go on to the water I saw but little of the Guillemots this time, but they are still breeding in the cliffs of Tromboud Island as I saw two flying about by the cliffs as I sailed by on the 22<sup>nd</sup>, and on the 24<sup>th</sup> I saw one off the point of the Neck flying in the direction from Tromboud and alighting off a reef near the shore to fish.

Referring to my Journal for July, 1899 when I visited Grindstone July 13-19, I find that I observed nine species on the Neck, not observed on this last visit. They are as follows:-

<u>Pandion h. carolinensis</u>	<u>Cyanocitta cristata</u>
<u>Coccyzus erythrophthalmus</u>	<u>Astygaleinus tristis</u>
<u>Dryobates villosus</u>	<u>Helminthophila rubricapilla</u>
<u>Colaptes auratus</u>	
<u>Chaetura pelagica</u>	
<u>Empidonax minimus</u>	

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

(4) Neck that I did not observe in 1899. They are:-

- |                                |                           |
|--------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <u>Bonasa umbellus</u> (var.?) | <u>Vireo solitarius</u>   |
| <u>Dryobates pubescens</u>     | <u>Mniotilta varia</u>    |
| <u>Empidonax t. alumnus</u>    | <u>Dendroica coronata</u> |
| <u>Pipilo erythrophthalmus</u> | " <u>percylopicus</u>     |

The record to date is as follows:-

Species observed July 13-19, 1899 on the Neck	33
Additional Sps. " " 22-29, 1901 " " "	8
Total	41

Species observed July 22-29, 1901 on the Neck	32
Additional Sps. " " 13-19, 1899 " " "	9
Total	41

In 1899 & 1901 I observed on drives through the country off the Neck some 6 or 7 miles distant the following birds not observed in either year on the Neck:-

- |                          |                            |
|--------------------------|----------------------------|
| <u>Actitis macularia</u> | <u>Chaetura pelagica</u>   |
| <u>Circus hudsonius</u>  | <u>Loxia leucoptera</u>    |
| <u>Ceryle alcyon</u>     | <u>Clericicola riparia</u> |

Birds observed at Grindstone Neck } 41 neck  
 and vicinity in 1899 & 1901 } 6 vicinity } = 47

My brother George has observed the following not on my list:-  
Nycticorax n. naevius 1901 July 18<sup>th</sup> over the neck.  
Tyrannus tyrannus " " 15' road to S. Soudersbar.  
Sciurus amoenus " " 18<sup>th</sup> near the point.

66  
Groundstone Neck, White Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

(5)

Butterflies and Trees.

Butterflies.

I saw but three species of Butterflies on the Neck, Phyciodes tharos, The Pearl Crescent, Argynnis Cybele, The Great Spangled Fritillary, and Heodes hypophleas, The American Copper - I saw but little of the two latter, but tharos was very abundant everywhere. Butterflies excepting tharos were very scarce during my visit, especially as compared with my week in 1899 -

Trees.

I observed carefully the trees of Groundstone Neck and in my various walks I covered the ground pretty well - The Neck is about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile long and perhaps  $\frac{2}{3}$  of a mile broad where it is widest. A road runs down the center, north and south to the very point. It is over one hundred feet high at the highest part of the ridge; The Neck slopes evenly in every direction. At least two thirds of the Neck is covered by woods, the Red Spruce being the prevailing tree. The White Spruce is common too and is very abundant in the surrounding country. I saw but one small clump of White Pine, near the Casino, Arbutus is distributed all over the Neck and there are a number of

Emistone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

(6)

specimens of the Jack, Scrub or Banksian  
Pine (Pinus Banksiana). Across Winter  
 Harbor this pine is very abundant, while  
 it usurps the entire top of Schoodie Mt.  
 I did not succeed in finding either the  
 Rock Maple or the Hemlock. In a  
 portion of the woods the granite foundation  
 has a good covering of rich soil, but at  
 best it must be not an easy task for  
 the trees to obtain a living. The trees  
 are all under their average size. On my  
 sister's grounds is a very handsome White  
 Spruce about 25 ft high, and beautifully  
 symmetrical. That tree never grew in a  
 forest. I appended a list of the trees  
 seen with slight annotations:—

Prunus Pennsylvanica, L. f. Wild Red Cherry.

Found here & there over the Neck.

Pyrus Americana, DC. Amer. Mountain Ash

Abundant everywhere.

Acer Pennsylvanicum, L. Striped or Moose Maple.

I met a number of specimens.

Acer speciosum, Lam. Mountain Maple.

I met a few specimens.

Acer rubrum, Red or Swamp Maple.

Abundant throughout.

Betula lutea, Mx. f. Yellow Birch.

Saw several.

Betula populifolia, Nutt. Gray Birch

Abundant.



Greenstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine.

1901

July 22-29

(7)

Betula papyrifera, Marsh. White or Canoe Birch  
Abundant throughout.

Populus tremuloides, Mx. American Aspen.  
Common.

Populus grandidentata, Mx. Large-Toothed Aspen.  
I met several.

Pinus Strobus, L. White Pine  
Only two or three small trees with trunks  
close together near the Casino.

Pinus Banksiana, Lambert. No. Scrub Pine,  
Jack or Banksian Pine.  
A few specimens on the edge of the  
woods on the left of the road to  
the point about 1/3 of the way down  
from the last house, one tree close by  
the road. Mrs. Wm Duff told me that  
there were some trees back of her house.

Picea rubra Red Spruce.  
Very abundant everywhere.

Picea alba, Link White Spruce.  
Abundant everywhere.

Abies balsamea, Miller. Fir.  
Scattered over the point sparingly as  
far as my observations went. I saw  
a good deal in the surrounding country.

Larix americana, Mx. Larch, Tamarack.

Thuja occidentalis. Carba Vitae. White Cedar  
Very abundant over the Neck.

## Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine.

1901

July 22-29

(8) I did not make notes of the Shrubs and herbaceous plants but I will add a few:

Alnus viridis, DC Mountain Alder.

Very abundant over the Neck,

Salix discolor, Mill. Glaucous Willow

Frequently met with

Salix rostrata, Richardson.

Met with at intervals.

Salix humilis, Marsh.

Occasional,

Juniperus communis, L. Juniper.

Common on rocky, open ground.

Juniperus S. procumbens, Pursh

One clump creeping over the rocks not far above high tide, near the board walk, south of the boat landing, behind the residence of Mr. Bliss.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1901

July 22-29

(9)

Records of temperature during my visit, taken from Mr. Mrs Duff's self-recording thermometer. The lowest record of each day covers the time between 6 P.M. of the previous day and 8 A.M. of the day in question.

July 23		July 24		July 25	
8 A.M.	72	70		59	
12 M.	77	73		68	
6 P.M.	75	64		65	
Lowest	68(5 A.M.)	66(5 A.M.)		57(12-1 A.M.)	
July 26		July 27		July 28	
8 A.M.	66	66		64	
12 M.	70	69		63	
6 P.M.	66	66		60	
Lowest	60(3-5 A.M.)	60(3-6 P.M.)		63(5-7 A.M.)	
July 29		The mercury no day went higher than the figures given.			
8 A.M.	61				
Lowest	61(1-6 A.M.)				

Cambridge to Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 1

After about three days at home, we took the 4.30 train this afternoon from Boston for Magnolia, and came by barge to the house here arriving about 5.45. We are at the Oak Grove House and shall stay here through August. The location is a very pretty one. The house faces the southwest and one room is on the south east corner of the second floor, with two windows in front and one toward the east. The front view is very extensive, the land sloping to a large piece of marsh land covered with grass and beyond gradually rising to wooded land. To the east a large oak grove a hundred yards away bounds the view, while to the south a broad view of the ocean is seen, the eye ranging over the water as far as Marblehead. The house is kept by Mrs. A. C. Smith. But few boarders are here at present. Everything is scrupulously neat and we had a very good dinner at 6 o'clock. After dinner we strolled down to the beach Kettle Beach, a walk of eight minutes. The beach is small and pretty stony. There are bath houses and a good deal of bathing goes on here. We returned home before dark. A Song Sparrow sings continually close by our windows. He has the richest notes I ever heard from one of this species.

## Magnolia Mass.

1901

Aug. 2

A brilliant day, sky bright blue with fleecy clouds breeze very light, south. Mercury 70° & 80°.

This morning M. & I walked to the rocks on the point. It is a beautiful spot, the bold rocks facing the broad ocean and handsome well-kept residences lining the way. We sat down and read aloud and watched the waves and passing crafts of all kinds. I am reading "The End of an Era" by John S. Wise. Continuing our walk round the point we stopped for a while at Crescent Beach, composed of nothing but boulders. From here we saw the light on Gloucester Point. We passed the Ocean Side Hotel an immense structure with six adjoining cottages. There are five hundred guests there at present though one meets but few people walking. We returned to lunch at one.

This afternoon we walked out to Norman's Hole along a very attractive wood road. In one place *Sericocarpus comyzoides* was abundant in flower. From the cliffs on the shore, Norman's Hole is seen, an immense rounded rock, at least one hundred feet long, not very far from the shore. Further out in the channel is a bell buoy, mournfully sounding as the waves toll the bell. The view of the harbor with Gloucester nestled at the far end is very beautiful. Returning home we took a wood road that led past a pond from which ice is taken in the winter. It is a beautiful spot with rich vegetation on the borders. We dined at 6 o'clock. We spent the evening in our room (electric light) reading and writing. 14 sp. of birds to-day.



Magnolia, Mass.,

1901  
Aug. 3

Clouds and fog, light rain in the Am. stopping by 10 o'clock. During the rest of the day, cloudy with bursts of sunshine, fog hanging on the horizon - Temperature comfortable - Mercury 68°, 8 Am.; 72°, 6 P.M.

This morning after some letter writing I walked round to Mr. John Allyn's house a short distance. His house is on a hill very high above the road, and commanding a glorious view over the country & water. I saw Mrs. Allyn and her daughter and brother & family. Mr. A. was in Boston. In front of the house I caught with my fingers and brought home a Butterfly (*Papilio troilus*) I saw two others - I shall mount it.

This afternoon M. & I walked again to Norman's Cove. We first visited Raper's Chasm and sat on the rocks a long time, admiring the bold, rocky cliffs and glorious view. The Chasm is a deep rent in the cliff and all the surroundings are wonderfully impressive - At Norman's Cove we sat on the rocks for some time. Many craft were on the sea, from the dainty yacht gliding along with sails wing to wing to the large black paddle wheel steamer, City of Gloucester, steaming into the harbor, well freighted with human beings. Cedar birds were flying about and resting on the rocks. Kingbirds also were flying close to the water, young Orioles were in the great Pitcher Pines and I saw many other birds. We returned by the main road. This evening I read aloud -

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 4

Light, quite steady rain all day, with no breeze. Fog shut out the ocean and more distant views. Mercury 75°, 8 A.M.; 72°, 2 P.M.; 74°, 6 P.M.

It has been a rainy Sunday - I devoted the morning to writing letters - This afternoon I walked to the Post Office and continued on through several of the short streets on the point bordered by most attractive houses. I found the moisture in the air was worse than the rain and I soon returned. A Yellow Warbler and two Black and White Creepers were added to my list - There has been little to record to-day - The Song Sparrow that I referred to in my notes on August 1, entertains us continually by his wonderfully rich song - His favorite perch is on the top of a Red Spruce close against the house by a window and there he pours forth his beautiful notes - Everybody knows him and welcomes him - A Wood Pewee inhabits the grass by the house and utters at intervals his plaintive notes.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 5

A most glorious day, clear as crystal, mercury 70° at 8 A.M. The breeze has been north-west off shore and consequently it has been rather warm in the sun, but very comfortable in the shade.

We intended going to Marblehead to-day, but as I have not felt quite up to the mark, we gave it up. We took a walk after breakfast to the rocks on the point and sat there for a good part of the morning. The view is very beautiful and there is a never-failing interest in the passing craft. I read aloud from "The End of an Era". It is a book of much power describing the Civil War and its causes, and the question of Slavery, from the point of view of a Virginian.

We stayed at home this afternoon, writing and reading.

As I make it out, there are at least <sup>7</sup> fine songs of three Song Sparrows about the house, singing <sup>Song Sparrows</sup> lustily. This includes the fine songster I have mentioned before. They are all exceptionally fine singers, and while their songs are different they all end in a somewhat similar manner, suggesting a yo-dle. My pet Melospiza has two yodles on the end of his song. The Song Sparrows that I hear in my walks about here have a fine note, but not up to the richness of the birds by the Oak Grove House. I saw two specimens near the house to-day of the Blue-eyed Grayling Butterfly —

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 6

Cloudy with northwest wind, no rain, pleasant day, mercury 72° at 8 A.M., air comfortable -

This morning we walked over to the Ocean Side Hotel to the Fair in aid of the church here. Mrs. Hunt, who owns the Oak Grove and is here at the house in one of the cottages, is one of the leaders in the Fair. We purchased a few things, met the two Miss McCleaus, Helen Hinkley's friends, staying here, and we went over the Hotel, and saw the immense parlors, the large dining room, spacious balconys, and we even ascended to the tower where is a magnificent view. It is a most attractive place with a glorious view, Manchester, Marblehead, Marblehead Neck, and farther on south the fainter lines of coast. Gloucester Point and the bay stretch out to the north.

In the afternoon I indulged in an old time experience - I went fishing off the rocks with Mr. Kelso & Mr. Blair, both at the house here. Armed with lines and claws, we walked to the Flume, in the direction of Norman's Doe. The Flume is a cleft in the rocks, I should say, 100 feet deep, 60 feet high from the bottom, and not more than 4 ft. wide. It is extraordinary. A boulder caught in the cleft is used as a stepping stone, but to reach that, one must take two or three steps between the brink and a big boulder on the edge, along a ledge about a foot wide. Passing this we were on a mass of grand rocks. Descending to the edge of the sea, we fished two hours or more catching 40 to 50 peck. I caught fourteen - The view was very fine. Yachts and other craft were always passing. We got back to dinner before six,

Fishing.

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 7

A showery day with sunshine at intervals. Fine thunder, wind east, mercury  $71^{\circ}$  at 8 A.M.;  $70^{\circ}$  at 11 A.M.

We walked to the rocks on the point this morning. Miss Johnson accompanied us. The strong wind had ~~made~~ a heavy sea and though the tide was low, it was very fine. The lashing of the waves on the bold rocks attracted a great many people and we watched the scene for some time. We then went to Crescent, as it is sometimes called, Cobblestone Beach. The scene was fine but not equal to that on the point. It rained very hard for most of the afternoon but cleared at least. About 4.30 we again went to the point and this time it <sup>was</sup> very grand. The tide was high and the continued east wind had increased the size of the waves.

They pounded with terrific force on the rocks boiling and foaming, leaping forth and sucking back. It is many years since I have seen such a sight. From one hundred to one hundred and fifty people were gathered on the point. We walked from here round to Crescent Beach and saw the surf beating on the rocks as far as Rafe's Chasm. Knots of people were to be seen here and there at favorable points for observation.

Mrs. Johnson & her two daughters who have been here since our arrival left this afternoon in a pouring rain.

This morning before breakfast, I saw a Great Blue Heron flying over the marsh opp. my window.



Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 8

A glorious day, clear morning with a few light clouds heavy thunder clouds in the afternoon passing round to the north and depositing here but a few drops. Fine sunset, and a starlet night. Mercury 70°, 8 A.M., 78°, 1 P.M. 71, 10 P.M.

I am still a little under the weather and shall probably go up to Boston tomorrow for 2 or 3 days. This morning we walked out to the point and sat on the rocks as usual, reading aloud and watching the varied scenes upon the water. The waves of yesterday were gone, the sea was quite smooth and many craft were playing here and there. At 12 o'clock we called on Mr. & Mrs. Tilton of Highland St., Cambridge at the Cabot. They reside in one of the cottages and have a superb view of the water which they are very near.

This afternoon Mrs. Kelso joined us in a walk to the Flume. By walking round to the head of it we could see its entire length and depth with various boulders caught in the narrow crevice. Returning we walked through the woods to the ice pond, a beautiful piece of water some 6 to 70 acres in extent, set in thick woods and bordered by carices, sphenanims, and the like. We sat here some time and returned through the woods to the house.

This evening we had a performance in the parlor by a quartette of colored boys from the Sunn Hill Normal & Industrial Institute. The principal, Mr. W. J. Edwards, attended them. He gave an account of the Institute. It was very interesting. A collection was taken.

## Magnolia to Cambridge Mass. and return

1901

Aug. 9-12

Not feeling quite well, I thought that a trip home for two or three days would be good and so we took the afternoon train (2.58 P.M.) for Boston, and reached home by about 5 o'clock. We have slept in our own house and taken our meals with Dr. & Mrs. Corbridge. I staid in or near the house on Saturday and Sunday, the 10<sup>th</sup> & 11<sup>th</sup>, arranging a few plants for the mounting box, writing letters, &c. I have heard through Mr. Purdie of a white-berried Vaccinium Pennsylvanicum from Fitzwilliam, N.H. and I have written for some. I have received recently from Andover, Mass., a white-berried Vaccinium s. atrocaecum. The fruit had an insipid taste. I have just these specimens in press. On Monday morning I went down to the Garden where I saw John and Gilbert. The plants have made a wonderful growth and there is but little space in the garden not occupied.

The pond is almost out of sight. Reckered-weed & Nymphaea cover the surface, and the banks are dense with berberis hastata, Vernonia, Cicuta maculata, Solidago tenuifolia, Lobelia cardinalis, Lycopus sessilifolius, Caryotacna canadensis, &c. &c. The Helianthus Moscheutos is out in beautiful flower and the centre bed is a blaze of color.

We took the 4.30 P.M. train back to Magnolia reaching here before 6 o'clock.

The Yellow-throated Vireo was singing in W. Brewster's on the morning of the 11<sup>th</sup>.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 13

Clear, comfortable, warm at midday in the sun.  
Mercury 70°. 10 A.M.; 75°, 1 P.M.; 74°, 7.30 P.M.

This morning we walked down to the point and sat a long time, enjoying the sea air and reading. I never tire of the view and the scene is ever changing as the vessels pass to and fro. Though the sea was calm, yet the waves broke with considerable force on the rocks. A solitary Gull flew by before us, the only bird life over the water. The Seaside Goldenrod (*Solidago sempervirens*) is budding, *Plantago maritima* and *Cetriflex patulum*, var. *vestitum* grow in the rocks and in one place I saw a fine large patch of White Dock (*Rumex salicifolius*). It was forming fine fruit.

This afternoon we walked over to Norman's Cove and sat on the cliffs opposite the rounded rock. As we looked over the beautiful scene I recited "The Wreck of the Hesperus". It was a fitting spot, but to-day it was a scene of peace. The sea was calm and deep blue, stretching out to the wide horizon, and studded with boats of all kinds, steamers, sailing vessels, row boats, &c. Opposite was the light-house in Eastern Point and midway between floated the bell-buoy almost motionless, but once or twice uttering its mournful tone. There was but little wind and the white sails were scarcely filled. A Hummingbird hovered before us above the cliff. Chewinks was singing merrily among the scrub oaks (*Small Q. rubra*), Song + Goldfinches were flying overhead. It was a peaceful, beautiful scene.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 14

Fog on the water all the morning, clearing in the afternoon. sky clouded almost all day, sun showing at intervals this afternoon. Cool, mercury 72°, 6 P.M.

The fog prevented our intended trip to Gloucester, Rockport, &c to-day. This morning we took a walk, called at Mrs Alice Allen's who was out, and then strolled along the road west. A pretty sight was afforded by a pasture full of Thistles in flower and young fruit (*Cnicus lanceolatus*) with a number of Goldfinches all males flying about, singing and alighting on the heads, and tearing open the flowers and pulling at the pappus. I captured in this pasture <sup>Least Skipper *Gymnallus* (to the Ben Henshaw, Aug. 30, 1901)</sup> a Pearl Crescent, Blue-eyed Mayling, Skipper and what I think is a Green-Cloaked Sulphur Butterfly. (It is *Papilio troilus*, vide Sam Henshaw, Aug. 30, 1901)

This afternoon walked over to Norman's Woe and called on Dr. & Mrs. Heard and the boys. All were at home except Roger. I had a delightful time. The house is built on the rocks just above the water, directly opposite Norman's Woe close by which is anchored their sail-boat. The view from the broad piazza over the ocean is very extensive and all boats entering the harbor pass in front of the house. I visited the vegetable and flower patches made on the rocks. They are in fine condition and most attractive. If pleasant Friday the 16<sup>th</sup>, I shall sail with the boys. Dr. Heard sent me home in a carriage.

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 15

Heavy fog over the water all day, drifting in over the land with the gentle south-east breeze. Sun under fog all day. Air cool and comfortable.

Gloucester plans again abandoned - This morning we walked over to call on Mrs. Robert De C. Ward, our neighbor at home. We took the road by the beach built across the extensive marsh, and bordered by willows, called Raymond St, to the State road. We passed Lily Pond, an extensive sheet of water amid a dense cat-tail swamp. As I peered through the willows at the pond a Crow flew lazily over the water. Mrs. Ward is living with her mother Mrs. Lane who has built a capacious house high on a rocky ledge overlooking the water. The house is filled with a large family. We made a delightful call - We walked home the same way, a distance of about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles.

This afternoon we read aloud and walked over to Mr. Callyn's to accept an invitation to dinner, where we arrived at 6 o'clock afterwards. All the family were there besides Brownie Mearns & a little nephew of Mrs. Callyn. We had a delightful evening.



## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 16

Sky quite clear, haze in the distance, fresh breeze a little south of west, cool & comfortable sailing and driving. Mercury 73°. 8 Am.

I drove over to Dr. Head's this morning, his man calling for me and at about 9.30, started off sailing with Theodore, Henry, & Edmund in the Knock-about, Masooka, single mast, with maintail and jib, 34 ft. from stem to stern, no bowsprit. There is a very spacious cuddy where four can sleep. I did not see Roger, the youngest boy who was in the 6<sup>th</sup> class, when I left the old school in 1895. We sailed first through the outer & inner harbor, and I was shown all the various points on the shore, and Ten Pound & Five Pound Islands & Rocky Neck.

It is a wonderfully secure harbor and every moment was interesting. On Ten Pound Island there is a <sup>Light House and a</sup> Fort. Fish Hatchery Station. In the inner harbor we saw a large iron salt steamer from the Med. Terranean, unloading salt. Craft of all kinds were passing one way or another. As we were sailing in the outer harbor, a fine brown Marsh Hawk sailed across our bows low over the water to the western shore, her long tail and pure white rump very visible and diagnostic. Five Pound Island is just three miles from Norman's Cove our starting point at the mouth of the outer harbor. It is near the head of the inner harbor. When quite near it we put about and

Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 16

(2)

sailed out of the harbor and then turned east past the light house on Eastern Point the eastern boundary of the Harbor. A long breakwater is being built from the end of the Point west as further protection to the Harbor. A buoy marks the extreme limit and vessels pass outside this buoy which burns with a perpetual light. The base is charged with the gas or fluid and this is automatically forced up, and the boys told me that one charging lasts for some months. Not far off the Light House we passed the Whistling Buoy, which is constantly uttering its mournful notes. A long tube runs down into the water, open at each end, the end above water provided with a whistle - As the buoy rises and falls with the waves, the air is forced up into the tube, as the water partially fills the tube, and the air coming out at the upper end of the tube makes the notes. The sea is rarely so calm that there is no noise. The sounds succeed each other at intervals of a few seconds. Passing on a little north-east we saw the two Thatcher Island Lights through the haze and Emerson's Point to the west. This Point between Gloucester and Rockport was as far as our position would allow us see. Bass Rocks with its Hotels and cliffs were before us to the north west and Salt Island, Milk Island & Long Beach were

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 16 all plainly visible. At last we turned about  
(3) and sailed west straight for Norman's Cove  
and the lense. We passed close by the  
Portsmouth Steamer on the way. The view  
of the rocky coast spread out before us was  
very fine. We reached our moorings at  
about 12.15 P.M. having sailed between 15 & 20  
miles. The only drawback during the last  
portion of the trip after we had turned for  
home was my partially succumbing to  
the old melody, and I found that a  
bun or more lying on the lounge was  
needed before I could partake of a light  
lunch. After that I quickly picked up,

At 4 o'clock I went to drive with drive to  
Dr. Heard, Mrs. Heard and a niece in a Manchester  
carriage with a pair of hard-time horses.  
It was a perfect afternoon and we passed  
through a beautiful country, of rocky ledges  
huge boulders, heavy woods, and past a con-  
tinual succession of beautiful estates, with  
exquisite lawns and mansions as far as Man-  
chester. We drove round Smith's Point, and past the  
Museum Hotel, and through the Essex County  
Golf Links, most superb stretches of lawns in  
absolutely perfect condition and of great extent.  
Constant glimpses of the sea were varied by the  
most beautiful pieces of woods. I was landed  
onto the bank just before 6 o'clock.

Miss Ayres of Fitzwilliam, N.H., has sent me  
more white berries, black-berries & typical Vacc.  
Pennisylvanicum with other forms.

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 17

Cirrus clouds in the sky all day, thickening in the evening with a little light-rain. Cool west breeze all day, dying in the evening, quite warm in the sun.

I was rather tired this morning and spent the time reading quite on the piazza and in our room. This afternoon we strolled over to the ball field and watched a very poor game of 5 innings between the Magnolia and Bass Rocks teams of summer visitors, score 17-1 in favor of the former. This evening we called on the Miss McBeans who are staying with their aunt Mrs. Giel close by. We found one of the ladies in, and also Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Giel and two friends.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 18

A clear, beautiful day, rather warm in the A.M. 75° at 8.30., brilliant afternoon, neither warm nor cold, starlit evening. Sunday-

This morning we staid at home writing and reading. This afternoon we walked over to Norman's Cove and sat there for some time. We never tire of the glorious view into the harbor and over the ocean. Part of the time I read aloud Richard Carvel. I walked round to see Rafe's Bladun once more. The rocks were covered with people, enjoying the scene. It is truly a wonderful spot, and gives one a lesson in the great forces of nature.

This evening we walked over to the Casino of the Ocean Side to hear Mrs. Valentine Booth speak on the subject of her experiences in the prisons of the United States. The room was crowded, people standing on the balcony outside and listening through the open windows. It was a wonderfully fine, clear, powerful address. Mrs. Booth is of moderate size, with a very earnest, pleasant face, and she described just how she works among "The Boys" as she calls the convicts. She is known among them everywhere as the "Little Mother". Wonderful conversions were told us. She is working great good. When the Boys are "graduated" from prison, they repair to Hope House in New York if they can, where they are kept till they get work. Much money was subscribed.



A Trip to Marblehead & the Neck, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 19

A glorious day clear, cool, light breeze - It clouded in the late afternoon about five o'clock and by eight o'clock it was drizzling -

We took the 10.18 A.M. for Salem reaching there at 11.50 - Then we took the electric to Marblehead. It was a beautiful ride through the main street in Salem, south round the harbor into old Marblehead. We rode through the quaint narrow streets to the end of the route on Marblehead Harbor - There we looked over the water for some time, and talked with a man, a native, who kindly told us about the boats and islands, &c. The Vigilant, a fine yacht, one of the earlier cup-defenders, was just weighing anchor and we watched her as she sailed out of the harbor under full spread of canvas. Some two miles off shore lies Lowell Island, where I remember staying when I was a boy. The hotel has been burned, but there are a few buildings on the island. Baker's Island from three to four miles off with its two Light Houses marks the entrance to Salem and Beverley Harbors - We walked on to the old Fort Sewall at the mouth of the harbor and from its ruins & deserted battlements we had a glorious view of the Neck, the Harbor, dotted with boats of all kinds on its deep blue water, from the large steam yacht with its costly appointments to the plain row boat, and the North Shore, studded with islands stretching out into the wide ocean beyond.

A Trip to Marblehead and the Neck, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 19  
(2)

Gerry and Ceme Islands lie close to us on the north and just beyond is Beach's Point with summer residences on it. Here Frank Eustis and his family have a house, but it was too far for us to get to on this trip. Leaving the Fort we strolled down one of the old streets to the Ferry whence a little boat plies across the Harbor to the Neck stopping at three points on the Neck and then returning, and so making these twenty minutes circuits all day long. We crossed the Harbor in this way, winding our way among the craft floating and moving about. I was surprised to find the Neck so covered with summer cottages. On the western side fronting on the Harbor the building line the shore in two or three rows. Here are the fine large quarters of the Corinthian and the Eastern Yacht Clubs. We got our lunch at a boarding house and then walked quite round the Neck. The ocean view on the eastern shore is very grand. We called on Mrs. Thomas B. Ticknor who has a very attractive house on the cliff above the water and close to it on the east shore. It is a delightful spot. A short distance opposite stands the Nanepashemet Hotel, on higher ground, a large wooden building. After a pleasant call we walked across the Neck and took the Ferry back to Marblehead again. Then we went into the old Town Hall that stands by itself in a little square.

A Trip to Marblehead and the Neck, Mass.

1901

Aug. 19

(3)

It was built in 1727 of timber brought over from England. The building is now loaned to the Grand Army men, and one old man there showed us about. In the attic we saw the original timbers, still sound, though somewhat wormeaten on the surface. A small granite block stands on the speaker's desk in the second story, inscribed on one side Devil's Den, Gettysburg. This was presented to the Society by some organization as a relic of the terrible fight.

We also visited St. Michael's Church and were shown through it. This is of great interest, having been built in 1714 and the oldest Church edifice in New England. The old Pulpit and Chandelier are most impressive. The Chandelier dates back to 1732. An old graveyard with dates reaching very far back inscribed on the old stones stands close to the Church. The frame and materials used in the construction were brought from England, the reredos was brought entire. The building is 48 feet square, and the tower which is <sup>17 feet</sup> square and nearly flat, is 50 feet from the ground -

We were very much interested in the church and I took away a little book descriptive of it.

After a brief talk with Mrs. Rustis whom we met on the street we took the electric back to Salem reaching there at 5 o'clock. I visited Louis' store, and bought three plates as souvenirs. We reached Magnolia and the Oak Grove about 6.20 P.M.

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 20

Foggy morning, heavy rain in the night, clear and rather warm afternoon, no wind to speak of.

M. went to Cambridge this morning by the 10.18 train to see her parents. The Doctor is not quite up to the mark. She returned here at 7.45 reporting that he is but so so.

I spent the morning in the house, writing as it was damp and foggy without -

This afternoon I went down to the beach to see the aquatic sports got up by the boarders. The scene was a very beautiful one. The tide was high and yachts and small boats were riding in the deep blue water. At least three hundred people were assembled on the beach. They sat on the sand, stood, or sat in carriages. I sat on the bank at the rear and over looked everything. A raft with a spring board is anchored some distance from the shore, and this was the starting point for most of the events. The only boys I knew were the two sons of Mr. John Allyn and they captured several prizes. One of them swam under water 128 feet, winning by 3 ft over the second. That I considered the best performance - I don't know how many seconds he was under. There was fancy diving, dashes of various distances, tub race, blind-folded race, hurdle race, &c, &c, besides two dashes on the beach. There was, as usual, too much waiting between events -

Plant World will print my "Advice to Beginners in Botany".

## A Trip to Pigeon Cove, Rockport, N. Mass.

1901

Aug. 21

The morning opened cloudy, but it soon cleared and the day was as bright, clear and comfortable as could be.

Rev. Mr. & Mrs. James A. Welso left this morning for Alleghany, Pa. their home. We have enjoyed them very much and shall miss them.

We took the 11.44 train for Rockport, bent on a pleasure trip to visit the seaside places about Gloucester. The ride between Gloucester & Rockport was through a country literally hidden under granite boulders and ledges. We passed very extensive and deep quarries of granite as we neared Rockport. Rockport granite is known far and wide. The Boston Post Office is made entirely of it. At Rockport we took the electric and rode through Pigeon Cove. We met Mrs. Lamb of Cambridge on the car. She is staying in Pigeon Cove. She pointed out to us the old Babson House. We had beautiful views of Sandy Bay and the wide ocean. We left the car at the end of the line some little way beyond Pigeon Cove and walked out to Halibut Point. Near here we visited a large granite quarry and I talked with one of the workmen. The work was started five years ago and yet a vast hole had been made. The view sea ward from here was grand. The distant western shore toward Newburyport and northward was plainly visible. From here we walked east through a foot path in a field, passing a very old farm house with



A Trip to Pigeon Cove, Rockport, Me., Mass.

1901

Aug. 21

(2)

gambrel roof and unpainted - It is of great age. Then we moved on through the field and along a wood path through a wood and emerged on to a beautiful road in Ocean View. We continued straight to the water and found the Linwood Hotel, a tiny house on the edge of the cliffs commanding a superb view. From the northwest to southeast is an unbroken line of ocean. Then comes Stratham's Island with its white light house and beyond the tall dark-colored Thatcher Island Lights. Rockport and the adjoining shore is south - After eating a good dinner here we walked along the shore back to Pigeon Cove where we conversed with a man who had a little store right on the Cove. He gave us some interesting information. The point of land that made the Cove was so overrun by the winter storms that vessels could not winter there safely - To remedy this they have built on this tongue an enormous granite wall of great height, I should say at least 30 or 40 feet above the water. Even now I was told that the waves have dashed over this dislodging some of the granite blocks that are piled up on the top. We were also shown where the Government are building an enormous break-water from Pigeon Cove eastward a long distance as a protection to Sandy Bay the harbor of Rockport. The work has progressed but partially but I could see where in spots the granite appeared above the water.

A Trip to Pigeon Cove, Rockport, Vt., Mass.

1901  
Aug. 21  
(3)

Boarding the electric car again we rode through Rockport and straight down to Gloucester. <sup>(3.30 P.M.)</sup> We had a good view of Bass Rocks with the hotels crowning the hill.

In Gloucester center we changed cars and took one for Lanesville. A lady whom I sat next to, a Mrs. Dakins of Lincoln St., Cambridge, gave me information along part of the way. We passed through Riverdale with interesting views of the water to the west and some sand dunes beyond. Across the bay lay Cummisquam through which we passed on the east side of Lobster Cove. The point where the summer residences are lies across the Cove. Mrs. Dakins who left us at the bridge pointed out Prof. Hyatt's house on the west bank of the Cove. Continuing we passed through Bay View another settlement, a granite center. On the hill to the west and overlooking the sea stands the house of B. F. Butler. We had a good view of it. Granite walls are in front of many of the small houses instead of a wooden fence. This shows that granite is cheap here, as slate is in Salem, N.Y. There every house and shed is slated. Next we passed through Lanesville and reached the end of the line, but a mile from the terminus at Pigeon Cove. Without leaving the car we returned to Gloucester reaching the station at 5 P.M. The 5.06 train took us back to Magnolia, and we reached home by quarter of six. The brilliancy of sea & sky could not be surpassed to-day.

## A Trip to Bass Rocks & East Gloucester, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 22

Fog in early morning, clearing by 8 A.M. Day clear and pleasant, rather warm in the sun.

We took the 9.16 A.M. train Gloucester to visit friends and see the country. The electric first took us to Long Beach between Gloucester & Rockport. We staid but a few minutes here. It is a very fine stretch of fine hard sandy beach and is a resort much like Revere Beach at home. The car next left us, returning from this point, at the foot of Bass Rocks. We walked up the slopes and among the group of houses forming this place, the two hotels are the Thorwald and the Moorland, at the latter of which we saw Miss Susie & Mollie Nyman. It is a very attractive place here, with a fine outlook sea ward. The shore runs along to the north east, and Thatcher Island with its two fine lights are directly before you. As I sat on the piazza a United States torpedo boat, long, black, low on the water, with four short black smoke stacks ran past round Eastern Point at full speed. I was told she was on a trial trip.

At 12 o'clock Miss Mollie walked with us across the field and over the Golf Links about  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile where we took the car to East Gloucester. There we dined at the Delphine (100 at table) and called on Mrs. Thuis Dora Willard who are staying there, on Will & Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Mayon at the Hawthorne Inn, Prof & Mrs. Clement Smith in their neighboring cottage, and Miss Beechey of Appleton St in her cottage near by. Mr. Arthur Gilman showed me about Hawthorne Inn, a large group of buildings close to the water, opp. 10th. St., and crowded with people. The 5.06 P.M. train took us back to Magnolia.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 23

Heavy fog this Am. clearing mostly by 10 o'clock, clear sky P.M. & evening, Light south easterly breeze. Rather warm.

This morning I walked over alone to Rafe's Chasem. Before entering the patch of woods and crossing the small valley near the end of the walk I paused for some time on the edge of the woods in a pretty grassy spot by the path, where I found myself in the midst of one of those mixed flocks of small birds that are wandering about now feeding here and there. I noted the following birds - Downy Woodpecker 1, Hairy Woodpecker 1, rapping head & feeding on dead pine, 12 sps. of Woodpecker 1\*, Chickadee 1, Grackle 1, Goldfinch 15, Chimney 4 scratching & calling, Bk. & White Creeper 2, chasing each other, Bk. & White Green Warbler 1 ♂, 1 imm, Parula 1\*

Warbler 2, certainly feeding among Pitch Pines. under parts very light } probably }  
no streaks seen, light wing bars, head rich brown, yellow line over the eye } Yellow-bellied }  
and a little below the eye. upper parts dull. tail forked } Warbler }  
rolling about, singing and uttering the characteristic note. 12 species. } Jan. 13/94 }

It was a very interesting sight -  
In the open woods of scattered Pitch Pines and low scrubby oaks on the plateau near the chasem, Lonicera conyzoides & Helianthus divaricatus are very abundant indeed. I saw one large patch of Fanicula Marylandica in dead ripe fruit.

I caught one Swallowtail ( )  
This is abundant all through this region. I saw many specimens at the Old Fort in Marblehead -

Mr. Lunell at Mrs. Sampson's at 1.30 P.M.  
This P.M. I wrote & read. At 5 o'clock we walked to the Point and enjoyed the high tide on the rocks. Mr. & Mrs. Moses White & Watson came here yesterday for a week or two -

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 24

Clear in Am., cloudy in P.m., light rain at 7.30 P.m. Thunder later in the evening. Breeze off the sea, quite warm in the sun in the midday -

This morning, we & Mrs. White walked over to Norman's Wood. M. & Mrs. W. sat on the rocks. I was desecrated about over the rocks and barren soil in the neighborhood. Of Butterflies I saw Cybele, rapae, (took two), pseudopygus subsp. (took two),

(took one) - Helianthus divaricatus is the most abundant plant there and it gives a bright yellow color to the point - This sunflower seems to be very local even in the region where it is abundant I have seen it nowhere else in my walks about here - It is still in full flower. Sericocarpus conyzoides very abundant too is going by now -

I took a few plants for my herbarium: -

Prenanthes serpentaria, Kunth. abundant

Sanicula maillandica, L. saw two patches.

Lespedeza Stuevei intermedia, Wotter, one patch of a dozen plants.

Leechea 1 saw one plant only.

Sericocarpus conyzoides, Nees. abundant.

This afternoon we walked over to Miss Alice Allyn's and spent a pleasant hour or so on the piazza. A number of her lady friends were there and tea & cakes were served. The house is very high on the hill, surrounded by trees and a vista opening towards the beach has been made by cutting down a great many trees. More still must go to keep the view open - We called afterwards also on Mr. John Allyn's whose house is just below the former.



Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 25

Heavy thunderstorm last night about 1 A.M. lasting for about two hours, morning cloudy, threatening but no rain, afternoon clearing air clear, sun bright. Rather close day - Sunday -

I staid at home this morning writing. It is hard to lower my pile of unanswered letters.

This afternoon I walked over to call on the Heards. Dr. & Mrs. Heard were at home and I met Dr. & Mrs. Merrill who have a house on the shore here - The boys were all out sailing - Returning I met Otis Richardson one of our old boys and I walked back with him and his companion, a young lady.

Otis is training for the two mile race against the English team on Sept. 25. There is a trial of the Harvard & Yale candidates on Sept 14 to select the team - Oxford & Cambridge unite - I hope Otis will get on the team -

Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 26

Light rain at 8-9 A.M., light clouds rest of A.M.  
Bright sunny P.M., glorious evening, moon. Air com-  
fortable, not over warm -

We strolled along the road behind the beach  
this A.M. and I, examined the growth between  
the road and the beach, opposite the entrance to  
The Blymman Hotel. The soil is sand. The  
weeds were rank. Erechtis, Ambrosia art., Scutell-  
aria pal., Teucrium can., Xanthium s. can.,  
Collopleurum, Ligusticum, Celastrus & were abun-  
dant. I collected a few specimens of:-

Collopleurum Emelinii actaeifolium, Coulter & Rose.

Ligusticum scotticum L.

Ambrosia artemisiacifolia, L. minus ♂ flowers.

I found a single plant in the sand. It formed  
a clump about a foot across & 8 or 10 in. high. I  
trimmed it in preparing it, it was so thick.

Xanthium s. canadense, showing ♂ flowers.

On the way home we stopped at Mrs. Gelli  
and saw the ladies. Mrs. McLean was much in-  
terested in my plants.

This afternoon we walked over and called  
on Mrs. Sampson & Mrs. Thayer. I met a  
Mrs. Munkers there. She was a Miss Page and used  
to call at St. Marks to see her brother there  
in the early 70's when I was there.

Mary & I safe leave came this evening on  
the 4.30 train from Boston to stay a few days.  
After dinner we walked to the point and en-  
joyed the beautiful moon over the water. We  
sat on the piazza of the Magnolia House some time

Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 27

Clear, hot day, wind N.W. in Am., S.W. in P.M.

This morning Mary, George, M. & I walked over to Norman's Hoe and spent the morning sitting on the rocks and talking. We saw a large new hull of a vessel being towed round Eastern Point up into the Harbor. The vessel was covered with people. We visited the Chaum and sat there for a while - Home to lunch. This P.M., after sitting on the piazza for a time, George & I strolled round the point and sat on the rocks at the foot of Lexington Ave. The sea was almost motionless and vessels were lying still in every direction. We met Mrs. Tilton of Highland St. and she said that Minot's Light cannot be seen at night from the rocks where we were, but is perfectly visible from their piazza at the Caborn cottage. I shall try to get there before we return this morn'g.

Helianthus divaricatus, L.

Collected near Norman's Hoe where it is very abundant.

## Trip to Rockport, Pigeon Cove &amp; E. Gloucester, Mass.

1901

Aug. 28

Clear, glorious day, light breeze easterly, warm in the sun in the middle of the day -

Mary, Grace & I made an excursion to-day. We took the barge at 9:30 A.M. to Gloucester over a beautiful road through woods of oak, pine, beech &c, with glimpses of the harbor. At Gloucester we took the electric through Rockport, Pigeon Cove to the end of the line. Then we visited the granite quarry as M. & I did on the 21<sup>st</sup> and saw the men at work drilling. In one place a steam drill was at work, making a hole 14½ feet deep. We took the car back at 12 M. I enjoyed this ride very much as I could see again with greater appreciation what I saw before. I was even more impressed by the immense granite wall at Pigeon Cove sheltering the Cove, the large stone quarries and the many ocean & inland views. At Gloucester we transferred and went to Hawthorne Inn where he had an excellent lunch. We met a number of friends. Grace & I took a walk of an hour with Lawrence Clement-Smith and Will Davis' little boy to see birds. We walked along the beach just beyond the Inn and then crossed over to the eastern side of the point to a beach, where we saw a flock of ten Sandpeeps. Saw Swallows were abundant over the harbor and I saw one Tree Swallow. Returning to the city we took the barge back here at 5 P.M. reaching the house for dinner - Very successful trip. Grace & I walked to the Aborn Cottage this evening but could not see Minut's light. We visited the Ocean Side.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901  
Aug. 29

Clear, bright day, warm in the sun, breeze about south, evening brilliant, cool, moon full, Venus, Jupiter, Saturn visible -

This morning Mary, George & M. went over to call on the Allens. I walked over to Norman's Cove with Mr. White & Watson, and we examined carefully all the land belonging to the Merrill Estate, with the plan that Mr. White had with him. The property includes Raper's Beach and a few acres to the west and runs east round the point to not far from Dr. Heard's place. Returning we all (Mr. W., Watson, George & I) went down to the beach - I watched the bathers and waited till the party had bathed -

This afternoon Mary & George returned to Cambridge by the 2.53 train and M. & I devoted some time to packing, for we go home to-morrow morning -  
Lechea intermedia Lysett.

I found this very abundant among the rocks by Norman's Cove -



Magnolia to Cambridge, Mass.

1901

Aug. 30

Brilliant, clear, cool day.

We left Magnolia this morning by the 10.18 train and reached home between 12.30 & 1. We shall take our meals with Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge till we go to Wells. Me. on Monday next, Sept. 3.

This afternoon I was busy in the house and after tea I called on Mr. Sam Henshaw. I showed him my few butterflies. The large black one that I found common about Magnolia during the month and also in Marblehead is as I thought Troilus, the Green-cloaked Swallowtail. I also find that I have Ancyloxypha numitor, captured on the 14<sup>th</sup> in a pasture. I told Mr. Henshaw a story about some ants.

On August 2 we discovered a string of black ants crossing in a narrow line a gravel path some four feet wide. They were going in both directions turning out for each other all the time for they were not, as is usual, in two lines but all together, apparently as many were going in one direction as in another. The grass and weeds were so thick on each side of the path that it was impossible to follow them for more than a few inches, before they seemed to disappear by scattering. We observed them many times during the month. They were always there. The path was in an open sunny spot on the old stage road, just where it entered the woods near Norman's Cove.

This procession lasted till we left Magnolia. I saw the ants last on Aug. 29. On the 27<sup>th</sup> & 29<sup>th</sup> their numbers were diminished but the stream was still moving in both directions. Careful

An ant  
story.

1901

Aug 30 observations made by tying down and holding my  
 (2) lens close over the ants failed to reveal any-  
 thing whatever in their mandibles. A number  
 of ants passed in review under my glass.  
 Rev. James A. Kelso of Allegheny, Pa., a  
 guest at the Oak Grove House for some  
 time this summer saw this stream first  
 on July 4 and several times since. So it  
 has been continuous from July 4 to Aug. 29  
 at least. I brought home a few specimens  
 which I gave Mr. Henshaw this evening. He  
 told me it was not the common black ant.  
 He had never heard of such long con-  
 tinued proceedings, nor of ants passing and  
 repassing with nothing in their mandibles  
 either way - I shall await with interest  
 what he may find out in regard to this.  
 Every time that Mr. Kelso or I passed the spot  
 during July & August the stream of ants was  
 there, and we passed over the locality both  
 morning and afternoon.

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 1-30

List of birds observed by me at Magnolia between Aug. 1 and 30. They were, with a few exceptions noted, seen within about a mile of the Oak Grove House. I did not penetrate far into the woods. I was in Cambridge Aug. 9-12.

Larus a. smithsonianus - Herring Gull.

3♂ 8<sup>♂</sup> 13<sup>♂</sup> 16<sup>♂</sup> 24<sup>♂</sup> 27<sup>♂</sup>

Ardea herodias - Great Blue Heron.

7♂ on the marsh back of the Crescent Beach (called Kettle Beach) at about 7.30 a.m.

Nycticorax n. naevius. Black-Crowned Night Heron.

4<sup>♂</sup> 6 a.m.

Calidris arenaria. Sanderling.

28<sup>♂</sup> feeding on the beach on the eastern side of Eastern Point, East Gloucester. They were very tame.

Totanus solitarius. Solitary Sandpiper.

2' on the rocky shore 3'

Circus hudsonius. Marsh Hawk.

16♂ brown ♀ flying over the harbor from E. Gloucester to Magnolia.

Ceryle alcyon. Kingfisher.

7<sup>♂</sup> 21♂ along the shore E. Gloucester 22♂ over the water at Norman's Woe

27♂ on the water at Norman's Woe & along shore at the point.

Dryobates villosus. Hairy Woodpecker.

23' seen in dead pine, feeding, near Norman's Woe.

Dryobates p. medianus. Downy Woodpecker.

2' 23'

Colaptes auratus luteus. Flicker.

3' 23' 26'

Chordeiles virginianus. Night Hawk.

28<sup>♂</sup> Rye Cove north of Gloucester.

## Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 1-30 Chaetura pelagica. Swift.(2) 1<sup>5</sup> 2<sup>8</sup> 4<sup>8</sup> 7<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>8</sup> 14<sup>8</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 17<sup>8</sup> 19<sup>8</sup> 25<sup>8</sup>Trochilus colubris. Humming Bird.7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup>Tyrannus tyrannus Kingbird.2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>4</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>4</sup>Contopus virens. Wood Pewee.2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<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> 26<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup>

one sang in the oak grove by the house almost every day.

Empidonax minimus. Least Flycatcher.23<sup>1</sup> seen in grove near Norman's wood.Corvus americanus. Crow.2<sup>11</sup> 3<sup>15</sup> 5<sup>11</sup> 6<sup>11</sup> 8<sup>11</sup> 9<sup>11</sup> 10<sup>11</sup> 14<sup>11</sup> 15<sup>11</sup> 16<sup>11</sup> 17<sup>11</sup> 18<sup>11</sup> 19<sup>11</sup> 24<sup>12</sup> 25<sup>6</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>10</sup>Icterus galbula. Baltimore Oriole.3<sup>4</sup> in 16<sup>2</sup> near the house 23<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>Quiscalus y. aeneus. Bronzed Grackle.28<sup>1</sup> East 9 Lancaster.Astragalinus tristis. American Goldfinch.1<sup>15</sup> 2<sup>6</sup> 3<sup>12</sup> 4<sup>3</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>2</sup> 8<sup>2</sup> 9<sup>3</sup> 13<sup>12</sup> 14<sup>6</sup> 15<sup>10</sup> 16<sup>6</sup> 17<sup>6</sup> 18<sup>6</sup> 19<sup>12</sup>20<sup>5</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>6</sup> 24<sup>5</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>2</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>Passer domesticus. English Sparrow.

Abundant and seen every time I went abroad -

Spizella socialis. Chipping Sparrow.2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> <sup>1 owl feeding</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>5</sup> 16<sup>5</sup> 17<sup>5</sup> 18<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>10</sup> <sup>1 owl</sup> 23<sup>10</sup> 25<sup>10</sup> 27<sup>10</sup> <sup>1 owl</sup> 28<sup>1</sup> 29<sup>1</sup>Melospiza fasciata. Song Sparrow.1<sup>2</sup> 2<sup>15</sup> 3<sup>20</sup> 4<sup>6</sup> 5<sup>6</sup> 6<sup>13</sup> 7<sup>13</sup> 8<sup>6</sup> 9<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> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup> 25<sup>2</sup> 29<sup>3</sup>Pipilo erythrophthalmus. Towhee. Chewink.2<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> being 18<sup>1</sup> being 23<sup>1</sup> being 24<sup>1</sup> These observations, except the 4<sup>2</sup> & 5<sup>1</sup>, were made byNorman's Wood when the bird was abundant in the scrub. I visited the spot, the 24<sup>1</sup> and  
after but seen or heard none - The birds of the 4<sup>2</sup> & 5<sup>1</sup> were close by the house.

Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 1-30 Cyanospiza cyanea. Indigo Bird.  
(3) 3<sup>152</sup>\*

Petrochelidon lunifrons. House Swallow.

5<sup>r</sup> 8<sup>o</sup> 9<sup>r</sup> 14<sup>o</sup> 17<sup>o</sup> 28<sup>o</sup> on the water and alighting on the sheets of a sail boat in the harbor, East Gloucester. 29<sup>o</sup>

Hirundo erythrogastra. Barn Swallow.

1<sup>r</sup> 3<sup>r</sup> 7<sup>r</sup> 8<sup>r</sup> 13<sup>r</sup> 14<sup>r</sup> 15<sup>r</sup> 16<sup>r</sup> 21<sup>r</sup> 24<sup>r</sup>

Tachycineta bicolor. Tree Swallow.

23<sup>r</sup> beach, East Gloucester.

Ampelis cedrorum. Cedar Waxwing.

3<sup>r</sup> 5<sup>o</sup> 14<sup>r</sup> 15<sup>r</sup> 16<sup>r</sup> 26<sup>r</sup>

Vireo olivaceus. Red-eyed Vireo.

2<sup>r</sup> 3<sup>r</sup> 5<sup>r</sup> 6<sup>r</sup> 7<sup>r</sup> 8<sup>r</sup> 9<sup>r</sup> 13<sup>r</sup> 14<sup>r</sup> 15<sup>r</sup> 17<sup>r</sup> 18<sup>r</sup> 20<sup>r</sup> 22<sup>r</sup> 23<sup>r</sup> 24<sup>r</sup> 25<sup>r</sup> 26<sup>r</sup> 27<sup>r</sup> 29<sup>r</sup> 30<sup>r</sup>

Vireo flavifrons Yellow-throated Vireo.

13<sup>r</sup>

Mniotilta varia. Black and White Creeper.

4<sup>r</sup> 23<sup>o</sup> 27<sup>r</sup>

Dendroica aestiva. Yellow Warbler.

4<sup>r</sup> 6<sup>r</sup> 13<sup>r</sup> 15<sup>r</sup> 16<sup>r</sup>

Dendroica virens. Black-throated Green Warbler.

23<sup>r</sup> 1<sup>o</sup> 8, 1<sup>im</sup>

Dendroica virens: Pine Warbler.

3<sup>r</sup> 1<sup>im</sup> Pitch Pines 6<sup>r</sup> 1<sup>im</sup> Pitch Pines

Scirurus aurocapillus. Ovenbird.

6<sup>r</sup> 13<sup>r</sup>

Geothlypis trichas. Maryland Yellowthroat.

13<sup>r</sup> Chipping. 1/2

Wilsonia canadensis. Canadian Warbler

27<sup>r</sup> 1<sup>o</sup> 2

Setophaga ruticilla. Redstart.

2<sup>r</sup> 7<sup>r</sup> 16<sup>r</sup> 23<sup>o</sup> 26<sup>r</sup>



Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 1-30

(4)

Galeoscoptes carolinensis. Catbird.

7' 8' 13' 20<sup>x</sup>' whining 21' 23<sup>x</sup>' 25' 26<sup>x</sup>' whining

Sitta carolinensis. White-breasted Nuthatch.

18<sup>2d</sup> in the oak grove by my window. Yank in loud.

Parus atricapillus. Chickadee. x = song  
\* = phoebe note

2<sup>x</sup> 14<sup>x</sup> 15<sup>x</sup> 23<sup>12</sup> 26' 27'

Merula migratoria. American Robin.

1' 2' 3<sup>20</sup> 4' 6' 6<sup>24</sup> 7' 8' 13<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 15<sup>10</sup> 16' 17<sup>5</sup> 18<sup>x</sup> 19<sup>3</sup> 20' 21' 23<sup>5</sup> 24<sup>4</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>10</sup> 29<sup>6</sup> 30'

Magnolia, Mass.

1901

Aug. 1-30

List of Butterflies observed by me at Magnolia, during Aug. 1-30. I captured a number of them - The names are according to Seudder's "Everyday Butterflies" 1899.

Euphyades troilus, common, took several

Jasoniades glaucus.

Pieris rapae.

Eurymus philodice.

Anosia plexippus.

Argynnis cybele.

Phyciodes tharos.

Polygonia. sp.

Basilarchia archippus.

" astyanax.

Ceryonis alope.

Neodes hypophlaeas.

Cyaniris pseuargiolus.

Ancyloxipha numitor. took one

Polites peckius. " "

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 3

After spending three days at home in Cambridge, we came down here to The Elms yesterday by the 4.15 P.M. train not reaching the house till after 8.30. We were welcomed by all the family Rob, Ella, Mrs. Lord, Mai, Mr. Edward. Miss Constance Lee has come here for a visit also. Cousin Margaret Freig is here.

This morning and in fact all day has been foggy overhead, the air pretty dry, with the sun breaking through especially at noon. Mud north, air cool.

After breakfast Ella, Miss C. + I walked to the mouth of the river, across to the beach and back by the bath house. We saw and discussed all the birds and plants on the way, and they were many. Herring and Black-Backed Gulls were massed at the mouth of the river with a few Terns (*Sterna* sp.). Semi-palmated Sandpipers were running about on the beach and I saw three Ring-necked Plovers. Off shore a Loon was riding on the waves. In the trees in the pasture we saw Chickadees, a Nashville Warbler, a Black and White Creeper, a Blackpoll Warbler, a flock of Cowbirds. The marsh is beginning to show signs of autumn. The grasses have a yellowish cast, and the Sanguinaria is turning red. The Asteris are coming out, and the various species of Goldenrod are brilliant in their

Elms, Mills, Me.

1901

Sept. 3

yellow dress. The Cockle Bur, Sea Rocket, Salsola and Arenaria peploides grow abundantly in the sand at the head of the beach. The Arenaria, as is usually the case, was sterile. In the grass behind the beach I found a white Polygala sanguinea, and I was pleased to find Polygala cruciata growing freely close by in company with sanguinea.

After dinner I walked alone round the wood behind the house. Saw one a Savannah Sparrow and a Purple Finch the latter singing a weak song - Later Miss C. Mr. Edward & I drove with Mr. Goodwin to Kennebec. The Gray Birches have been to be blighted as they were last year. We saw hundreds of trees and every one of them was affected, the leaves turning yellow. I shall find out the trouble when I return home - We reached home before 6 o'clock -

The Clouded Sulphur Butterfly (Eurygaster philodice) is very abundant - About one o'clock when the sun burst out, clear and bright, suddenly the large area where the flagpole is was dancing with the butterflies in scores, where just before not one was visible.

I have seen a few Cabbage Butterflies (Pieris rapae) and an Argynnis sp.

It has been too cloudy for butterflies. I have observed to day 28 species of birds -

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901  
Sept. 4

The morning opened very foggy but it cleared soon after breakfast and the day has been sunny and cool.

This morning Ella, Margaret & I walked to the beach. On the way I captured two ♂ & ♀, *Speyeria idalia* on a thistle on the field in front of the house and a ♀ on the grass. On the return I saw 3 or 4 more. Captured also a Black Swallowtail, *polyxenes*.

*Speyeria  
idalia*

I was delighted, as I was walking along the path towards the gate leading to the Summerhouse to see in the path but a short distance before me an Upland Plover (*Bartramia longicauda*). He was running about in the short grass catching insects. I watched him through my field glass and had a most excellent view of him, especially as he was running about on the putting green (No. 1). At last as I drew too near, he took alarm and flew off a hundred yard or so, uttering a musical whistle and dropping into the grass where his head and neck were only visible. There I left him, but on my return at least two hours later he was back in the old place, and he again flew whistling and alighted in the same spot as before. After running about there a few minutes he flew off uttering the same note. This was my first introduction to a most interesting bird. He reminded me of a Yellowlegs -

*Bartramia  
longicauda*



Elms, Wells, Me.

1901  
Sept 4  
(2)

On the beach were Sanderlings, Semipalmated  
 Sandpipers, Ridgway's Plovers and over the  
 water were several Terns (Sterna sp.) fishing.  
 I was again delighted to see a Parasitic Jaeger (Stercorarius  
parasticus) pursuing a Tern. <sup>Stercorarius</sup>  
 With my field glass I had a most perfect <sup>parasticus</sup>  
 view. The Jaeger had a wonderfully bold flight <sup>chasing a</sup>  
 turning, diving and doubling with great ease <sup>Tern.</sup>  
 and swiftness. At length the Tern dropped  
 the fish he was carrying, and with a  
 plunge the Jaeger had caught it before it  
 had dropped a dozen feet. These birds were  
 30 or 40 feet above the water. After darting  
 about among the Terns for a few minutes  
 the Jaeger disappeared. This was my first  
 sight of this species.

Among the beach grass by the marsh near the  
 mouth of the Little River I saw at very  
 close range with my glass four or five Sharp  
 tailed Sparrows (Ammodramus  
caudatus). The <sup>Ammodramus</sup>  
 breast had heavy black markings and no <sup>caudatus</sup>  
 buff, hence not subvirens. <sup>type.</sup>

The Herring & Black-backed Gulls were in  
 force at the river mouth.

This afternoon Ella, Margaret, Miss C & M, Trip up the  
 + I with Mr. Goodwin at the oars went up the River.  
 river in the boat some distance above the  
 bridge and had tea on the bank. The tide  
 was exceptionally high and even overflowed  
 its banks, giving us a wide view as we  
 passed along through those beautiful &

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 4  
(3)

grand salt marshes, so extensive and lined on either side by deep woods of Pitch White Pine, Maples, Birches and the like. The river winds like a serpent, in one place making a circuit at least a hundred yards across to gain a dozen feet. The Sea-side Golden rod was in full bloom on the banks and cast a clear reflection in the water. In fact the beaver, the trees, the banks, - every thing was floating beneath our boat in the still water. *Aster Novi-Belgii* was beginning to appear and the stately *Spartinas* (*S. cynosuroides* & *alterniflora*) skirted the shore in many places. The had tea on the banks and on the return the sunset was very glorious, the light clouds of the richest colors and all reflected in the still, swift-flowing water, for the tide was pouring out as we rowed home. Night hawks flew circling over us, two ♀ Marsh Hawks soared low over our heads, showing the beautiful colors in the stray light of the setting sun, and in one spot we came upon a Lesser Yellowlegs feeding on the shore. We approached within a few yards of him and saw him both more way up & down the river. I saw every line on his beautiful body. *Hobblebush* (*Viburnum cicutarium*) is very abundant on the rocks banks where the river approaches the trees. The bright red unripe berries are very attractive and form a fitting adornment to the already fascinating scene. We reached home by 6.45

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept 4

(4)

In the morning on the beach I saw a Tern (Sterna sp.) fishing followed by its full grown young. Having caught a fish, the old bird followed by the young landed on the beach when the fish was rapidly transferred to the bill of the offspring who quickly swallowed it and shot out over the water again after its parent. It was a charming bit home bird life -

This evening was very brilliant and we all were interested in the planets. Venus set rather early. Through the telescope which we set up in the driveway we observed Jupiter and saw the belt and three moons.

The Planets

We also saw Saturn and its marvellous rings. About 10 o'clock the waning moon rose and the deep craters were wonderfully clear on the broken edge where the sunset light was falling.

Robert returned this evening having gone to Boston yesterday morning early on business.

I saw thirty one species of birds today to twenty-eight yesterday. The number of species during the two days amounts to forty-three. This afternoon we saw several Ringfishers that flew rattling by.

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901  
Sept. 5

A bright, clear, sunny, warm day.

It has been very warm and we have taken things quietly - This morning Margaret & Minnie went in bathing and I accompanied them. I saw another idalia, and captured two polyxenes, and two or three common species - On the beach I saw the flock of Gulls (Smithsonianus & marinus) at the river mouth and a number of Terns (Sterna sp) probably. Smaller beach birds were running on the sand, Sanderling's & Semi-palmated Sandpipers, and by standing still one flock approached within about ten feet of me as they running along thrusting their bills into the wet sand -

One remarkable sight I must record. Winged ants in numbers on the beach.  
The tide was low and stretched along the beach for from half to three-quarters of a mile rolled up by the waves was a winding of myriads of winged ants. The black wavy line ran in both directions as far as I could see. While the bulk of them were dead, thousands were alive enough to crawl about, disentangling themselves from the wet masses, which shifted as the swash of the waves crept up the beach, and in diminishing numbers I saw them creeping on the sand at the very heart of the beach. I have taken some specimens and shall ask Mr. Sam Henshaw what it means. It seems to be a heavy migration, perhaps driven out over and into the water. Margaret saw the same thing in Aug. last. I walked round the woods this P.M. but saw nothing special. Scutellaria linearis abundant.

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept 5

(2)

This evening, Sept 11, I called on Mr. <sup>Winged Ants</sup> Sam Henshaw and told him about the <sup>explained.</sup> winged ants we found on the beach at The Elms. He said that it was rather uncommon event. The ants formed, as it were, a swarm, a colony for the present stock nesting in some hollow tree or similar situation. Much as in the case of bees, a colony starts off and flies to some new locality to start another colony. This colony, that we saw, were flying either over a close to the water and were beaten into it perhaps by a wind, for winged ants are not stinging flies. Then the mass is washed up by the tide, just as we found them.

Mr. Henshaw said that but little is known in this country of the different species of ants. He was very glad of my specimens especially as representing an ant that was so very abundant.

I captured a few insects on the 5<sup>th</sup> Sept. and showed them to Mr. Henshaw this evening, the 11<sup>th</sup>.  
Pesicia albivitta. Crane Fly.

Chrysomela scalaris. A kind of Elm Leaf Beetle.

Protrupes splendidus Dury Beetle. Handsome.

Stenobothrus maculipennis. Locust, common in pastures. In crossing a large dry pasture, you may stir up 9 or 10 species of Locusts.



## Elms, Wells, Me.

1901  
Sept. 6

A bright, clear, warm day -

This morning Mr. O'G walked down to the marshes at the foot of the river. I captured one idalia and one bellona and arclippus (Viceroy) I saw two other idalias this morning. All that I have seen have been on the broad open grassy field & pasture opposite the house, I have seen eight in all and captured four. This is the Rapal Fritillary - the Blended Sulphur is very abundant everywhere spangling the fields with golden yellow spots. I have seen comparatively few Cabbage Butterflies (rapae).

Speyeria  
idalia

On the marsh by the river was a patch of Juncus Balticus littoralis, a rush on the salt marshes. I noticed that where the inflorescence should be, there was a round ball half or three quarters of an inch across. This peculiarity occurred over a space some ten feet square. An examination I found it to consist of a dense mass of small beetles from five to ten in a bunch. Some were on the stem near the inflorescence. There were evidences of the fruit being eaten, but whether or not by this insect I do not know. I took a number of the beetles home and shall find out later about them from Mr. Henshaw.

Beetles  
[Anisosticta  
seriata,  
see S. Henshaw  
Apr. 10, 1902]

Later in the morning I drove to the beach and we drove up to the mouth of the river and got within one hundred yards at least of the Gulls that were sitting and standing

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901  
Sept. 6  
(2)

on the farm. There were about one hundred birds in all of which I counted ten Black Backs, the rest being Herring Gulls, adults & immature birds.

This afternoon Ella, Miss C. & I drove with Mr. Goodwin and the pair in the new carriage. We went to Wells Depot and took the Grant Mill road round by Cole's Hill home. It was a very pretty drive indeed - The country is very sandy and farming is a difficult operation.

This morning before breakfast the elms on the Spizella socialis south side of the house were full of Chipping <sup>caterpillar</sup> insects. Sparrows darting singly and in groups through <sup>in the tree tops</sup> the high branches with astonishing rapidity, and launching out like a Flycatcher after insects, returning again to their perch. At first I was puzzled, but soon I made them out distinctly. I saw one adult feeding a young one, and several times a bird, after his violent gyrations in the tree top would drop down on to the lawn in front of me, and the usual quiet demure way peculiar to the species, would hop about with his companions. There were in the trees and on the lawn at least fifty birds. I saw as many more this afternoon on an drive. The birds were sitting on the telegraph wires - So to-day I have seen at least one hundred Chipping Sparrows

1901

Sept 6

(3)

Robert had tells me that always during August Zenaidura Mourning Doves are seen here. This season macroura they have been seen a number of times in the field just beyond the woods through which the road runs. Rye was cut in the field and the doves were feeding on the grain that had dropped. I visited the spot twice lately but saw none. However this morning before breakfast as I was standing by the corner of the house I saw two Doves flying over the field by the flagstaff and over the apple trees by the Hill house -

This evening I took out the telescope again planets and we examined the different planets. There was a wonderful array:-

Venus. In the west clear and brilliant just after sunset, not quite full.

Mars. In the west rather low down, red.

Jupiter. Rather high in the south, unusually clear three moons visible, bands clear.

Saturn. Near Jupiter. The rings were well inclined.

The sunset was brilliant, with golden clouds.

(Mr. Sam. Henshaw told me this evening Beetle on that the Beetles of the Juncus seen Sept 6 were a northern insect, rare near Boston, Anisosticta seriata. He was glad of my specimens - It is  $\frac{1}{4}$  in. long and looks thus:- yellow with black spots. Sept. 13, 1901)



Elms, Wells, Me.

1901  
Sept 7

A clear beautiful but very warm day.

This morning I sat on the piazza part of the morning reading and later I drove to the beach with Margaret & M. - Margaret went in bathing - We drove to the mouth of the river where the Gulls were sitting on the sand close to the breakers and got very near before they started up. The surf was very fine the wind being on shore, and we drove in the other direction to the mouth of the Mebbanet River, all over the hard clean, broad beach. The rollers were tumbling in one after another and the sea all of a foam - Only yesterday morning a Mr. Brayson was drowned while attempting to row over the bar with two boys, in a dory. The bar is very shallow at the mouth of the Mebbanet River at low tide and when there is a heavy sea outside the rollers are very high & dangerous, while it is perfectly smooth just inside. The dory filled, Mr. Brayson was drowned, but the two boys clung to the upturned board and drifted 1 half a mile for one hour before reaching shore. I talked with one of them to-day. Brayson leaves a widow & 5 children, poor -

This afternoon I strolled over the pasture in front of the house. Saw one tattered idalia. Phelodice was abundant, myrica & bellona & tharus were here & there and lypophlees was occasionally seen. The Gulls were at the river mouth. I counted 200. Saw a Kingfisher fishing. Observed two plaxes tonight. Jupiter was thus

Spargania  
idalia

Calms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 8

A clear very cool day strong north wind, mercury 63° at 8 a.m.

It has been a glorious day, the air crystal clear and cool. This morning we walked to the beach and spent some time there. The breakers were grand and the north wind, curled back their edges as they broke, producing a very grand effect. The surf on the outside beaches were tremendous. The Gulls when flying in the face of the wind, would skim along in the trough between two waves to avoid the strong gale. I saw a seal in the midst of the huge breakers, entirely at home as they broke over him. *Speyeria* On our return I saw three more *idalia*s on the *idalia* plain.

This afternoon I saw a pair Red-shouldered Hawks rise and soar over the woods north of the house and later when Robert & I walked over to the boat landing on the river I saw them again. One soared over the salt marsh near us pursued by two Crows. He alighted on the marsh at one time and I saw every marking clearly. R. said he saw three at the same time. I also saw a Marsh Hawk and a Sharp-shinned Hawk. That makes my list for the six days Sept 3-8, including *Passer domesticus*, 50 sps. Of these I observed 43 sps. on the first two days.

*Ella* captured for me this morning by the house *Basilarctia* a *Basilarctia arthemis*, the northern Mountain *artemis* Butterfly -  
*Aspidium*

Took some in the woods in P.M.



Calms, Wells, Me. to Cambridge, Mass.

1901

Sept. 9

A clear, very brisk and cool day. Mercury ran down in the night to 42° and there was just a slight distance from the farm -

We were up bright and early this morning and took the early eight o'clock train for Boston. We reached home by 11.15 A.M.

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 3-9

List of birds observed by me at The Elms, Me  
from the morning of Sept. 3 to the morning  
8 A.M. Sept. 9.

Savia imber. Loon.

3<sup>1</sup> off the beach.

Stercorarius parasiticus. Parasitic Jaeger.

4<sup>1</sup> passing Tern.

Larus marinus. Great Black-backed Gull.

3<sup>20</sup> 4<sup>40</sup> 5<sup>30</sup> 6<sup>10</sup> 7<sup>10</sup>

Larus argentatus smithsonianus. American Herring Gull.

3<sup>30</sup> 4<sup>100</sup> 5<sup>100</sup> 6<sup>40</sup> 7<sup>100</sup> 8<sup>12</sup>

Sterna (hirundo?). Tern.

3<sup>12</sup> 4<sup>20</sup> 5<sup>30</sup> 6<sup>6</sup> 7<sup>20</sup>

Oidemia americana. American Scoter.

4<sup>2</sup>

Ardea herodias. Great Blue Heron.

4<sup>1</sup>

Nycticorax nycticorax naevius. Black-crowned Night Heron.

4<sup>1/2</sup> or 5<sup>1</sup> seen 6<sup>1/2</sup> after dark

Ereunetes pusillus. Semipalmated Sandpiper.

3<sup>20</sup> 4<sup>25</sup> 5<sup>30</sup> 7<sup>40</sup> 8<sup>20</sup>

Calidris arenaria. Sanderling.

3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 5<sup>2</sup>

Totanus flavipes. Summer Yellow-legs.

4<sup>1</sup>

Bartramia longicauda. Bartramian Sandpiper.

4<sup>1</sup> grassy plain

Aegialitis semipalmata. Ring-neck Plover.

3<sup>3</sup> 4<sup>3</sup>

Olms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 3-9  
(2)

Zenaidura macroura. Mourning Dove.

6<sup>2</sup>

Circus hudsonius. Marsh Hawk.

4<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>2</sup>

Buteo lineatus. Red-shouldered Hawk.

3<sup>0</sup>

Accipiter velox Sharp-shinned Hawk.

3<sup>1</sup>

Ceryle alcyon. Belted Kingfisher.

3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>5</sup> 6<sup>3</sup> 7<sup>1</sup>

Dryobates pubescens medianus. Downy Woodpecker

3<sup>1</sup>

Colaptes auratus luteus. Flicker.

3<sup>0</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>2</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 8<sup>3</sup> 9<sup>1</sup>

Chordeiles virginianus. Nighthawk.

4<sup>0</sup>

Trochilus colubris. Ruby-throated Hummingbird.

4<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 9<sup>1</sup> feeding on the nestlings by the piazza.

Tyrannus tyrannus Kingbird.

3<sup>0</sup> 10<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>0</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 5<sup>2</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>3</sup> 8<sup>2</sup>

Sayornis phoebe. Phoebe.

4<sup>1</sup>

Contopus virens Wood Pewee.

3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>2</sup>

Corvus americanus. American Crow.

3<sup>1</sup> 4<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>20</sup> 5<sup>20</sup> 6<sup>12</sup> 7<sup>12</sup> 8<sup>20</sup> 9<sup>6</sup> common over the salt-marshes.

Dolichonyx oryzivorus. Bobolink.

4<sup>1</sup> 6<sup>1</sup> 7<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> and slightly in crop of others by the house.

Molothrus ater. Cowbird.

3<sup>1</sup>

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 3-9

(3)

Agelaius phoeniceus. Red-winged Blackbird.

5 2♂♂ alighted on stacks  
in corn field.

Icterus galbula. Baltimore Oriole.

6 1 ♂ ad. full plumage,  
in elm by house.

Carpodacus purpureus. Purple Finch.

3 1 ♂ seen. brown bird

Passer domesticus. English or House Sparrow.

Seen daily in small numbers of from one to half-a-dozen about the place. Saw larger flocks when I went to the village.

Astragalinus tristis. American Goldfinch.

3 1x 4 1x 5 6x 7 10 a male  
8 9x I heard the r song constantly.

x = a soft twitter

Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna.

3 1 5 2

Ammodramus caudacutus. Sharp-tailed Sparrow.

4 10 birds seen by Sibley near heavy black markings on  
bush, no buff. Seen a few yds off with strong glare for some minutes

Spizella socialis. Chipping Sparrow.

3 25 4 20 6 100 mainly on the lawn, in the elms  
and on the Telegraph wires on the main street to Wells. 7 10 8 12

Melospiza fasciata. Song Sparrow.

3 2 4 1 8 3

Cyanospiza cyanea. Indigo Bunting.

5 1 2

Hirundo erythrogastrus. Barn Swallow.

3 2 4 2

Ampelis cedrorum. Cedar Waxwing.

4 10 1

Vireo olivaceus. Red-eyed Vireo.

3 1

Mniotilta varia. Black and White Warbler.

3 1 4

Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept. 3-9  
(4)

Helminthophila rubricapilla. Nashville Warbler.

3'

Dendroica striata. Black-poll Warbler.

3'

Geothlypis trichas. Maryland Yellow-throat.

4 3/8"

Setophaga ruticilla. American Redstart.

3'

Galeoscoptes carolinensis. Catbird.

3'

Parus atricapillus. Chickadee.

3 6/8" full song & phoebe note.

Merula migratoria. American Robin.

3 1/2" 4 1/2" 5 1/2" 6" 7"

Sialia sialis. Bluebird.

3 6/8" 4 1/2" 6 1/2"

50 species.



Elms, Wells, Me.

1901

Sept 3-8 List of Butterflies observed by me at The Elms  
+ Maine, Aug. 22-Sept. 8, 1899 and Sept. 3-8, 1901.

1899 I captured all except those marked x

Aug 22- The names are those of in Scudder's "Every Day  
Sept. 8 Butterflies" 1899. All on the list were seen in

1901 except Vanessa huntera and atalanta

- Papilio polyxenus*. common.
- Pieris rapae*. "
- Cerynus philodice*. very abundant.
- Arctia plexippus*. occasional.
- Speyeria idalia*. saw 12 specimens in 1901, took 4.
- Argynnis aphrodite*. occasional.
- Brenthis myrina*. common
- " *bellona*. "
- Phyciodes tharos*. saw a few.
- x *Polygonia* sp. saw one.
- Vanessa atalanta*. saw a few in 1899.
- " *huntera*. common in 1899.
- Basilarctia arthemis*. one taken in 1901, has had
- " *archippus*. occasional.
- Ceryonis alope*. common.
- Neodes hypophlaeas*. "

East Lexington, Mass.

1901  
Sept. 26

Clear, bright sunny day cool and pleasant.  
An ideal day -

This afternoon Mr. Sam Henshaw, William  
Greusler & I went by electric to East Lexington  
to hear and see the Mole Cricket that Dr. *Gryllotalpa*  
Walter Taxon had lately secured on the moist *borealis*  
land by the Great Meadows. After walking about  
for some time we heard four and located  
two of them within a few feet, but we did  
not succeed in getting any. The sound is a  
raucous rhymical beat, superficially like that  
of the Tree Cricket, *Aecantus niveus* but of  
harsher tone -

We saw a number of birds: -

- Black Ducks 10
- Blue-winged Teal 1 <sup>9 dropping</sup> into the swamp
- Virginia Rail 1 <sup>running from one</sup> patch of cut tall grass
- Wilson's Snipe 1\*
- Osprey 1✓
- Quail 1 autumnal call.
- Flicker 2✓
- Swift ④ in flight for several minutes
- Kempfisher 1\*
- Rust Blackbird ②✓
- Swamp Sparrow <sup>several chirping in</sup> the cut tall grass
- Song - 2 or 3
- Cedar birds ②
- Yellow-rumped W. 1
- Black-poll W. 25
- Maryland Yellowthroat 2 ♀♀
- Robin about 7- a 200
- Bluebird hd.

Between 5 + 6 P.M. we saw from 600 to 700 Robins fly - 600 or 700  
in in flocks of from 6 to 50 in number, toward some Robin Y  
woods to the N.W. where is doubtless a large roost. They flew to a roost  
at first very high, then at last very low.

I brought home some Black Crickets (*Gryllus pennsylvanicus*) *Gryllus*  
and have been watching them chirp - They elevate the wing cross chirping  
about 45° and then rub them together horizontally - The

East Lexington, Mass.

1901

Sept. 26 wings overlap and lie flat on the back. The  
 (2) outside edge of each wing or wing-cover, is deeply  
 The surface of each wing at the base is slightly  
 convex and furnished with strong veins. When  
 the wings are elevated they are opened a little,  
 the bases still overlapping. Then by a rapid  
 vibration of these wing-covers, the bases are  
 rubbed together, producing the sound. The  
 rubbing being intermittent, the result is the  
 separate chirps or trills. A gentle rubbing  
 of the wings produces a soft sound quite unlike  
 the ordinary one.

The crickets are very aggressive, attacking Gryllus  
 each other constantly and fighting with their fighting  
 strong mandibles - I saw one seize and  
 pull off the hind leg of another - The  
 victim did not seem to mind the opera-  
 tion a bit, but he hops about with the  
 remaining leg easily. I have the crickets  
 in a large bowl - they cannot crawl out  
 and I can watch them freely - They  
 have been eating greedily bit of apple that I  
 cut up and gave them.

Before we left the Meadows the sun set  
 and the golden light was very beautiful. Light  
 fleecy cirrus clouds were dappled over the sky in  
 exquisite shapes, not a breath of air was stirring,  
 The button bushes covering the desamples were turning  
 a golden yellow and back of all hung the full  
 moon, making as it were another day -

Cambridge, Mass.

1901  
Sept. 27

A glorious day, clear, cool, cloudless.

This morning in the Garden I saw my first Mourning Warbler (*Geothlypis philadelphia*). Will Brewster saw it yesterday and so after breakfast we went right into the Garden to find it. Its favourite spot was under the pear tree at the corner of the path by the pond on the east side. We started it from there two or three times.

My first  
*Geothlypis*  
*philadelphia*

It was a young male and its chirp was very suggestive of that of a Maryland Yellow Throat. I had some excellent views of it. Its throat was turning dark and the under parts were bright yellow. A yellowish eye ring was quite noticeable.

The bird was very restless, in constant motion all the time. After we had seen it a number of times, Will secured it, as it was a very valuable record.

He also saw a ♂ Ruby crowned Kinglet and two Golden-crested Kinglets.

This afternoon we drove round Fresh Pond but saw no birds on it. Last Sunday the 22<sup>d</sup> I walked round the Pond and saw 37 ad + 8 im. Herring Gulls and 7 Black Ducks.


This afternoon Will + I heard in the Garden the *Oenanthe* intermittent trill of *Oenanthe angustipennis*, and earlier in the month I caught one on a *Helianthus* leaf in front of the Museum. The marks on the antennae was thus: -



Cambridge, Mass.

1901  
Sept. 28

Clear, sunny, cool day, rather warm in the sun.

This noon I saw for the first time *Cecanthus* the trilling of the tree cricket, *Cecanthus nigricornis*. I saw the fellow on a leaf trilling of Goldenrod (*Solidago rugosa*) in the middle of the Garden. He raised his wing covers till they were in a plane, perpendicular to and at right angles to the axis of the body. The wings partially lapped over each other thus:— . He kept them in this position for a second or two, and then set them in rapid vibration, in the same plane, and erect as before. The wings never overlapped each other more than in the first position. The rubbing of the strong veins against each other produces the loud steady trill, which is kept up sometimes for several minutes. The wing covers are slightly convex on the upper surface.

I have captured and examined the antennae of *Ce. nivicus* and *nigricornis*. The marks are exactly as in Wm Bentenmüller's *Orthoptera Fifty Miles around New York City*. Sometimes the antennae of *nigricornis* are entirely black.



Concord, Mass.

1901

Oct. 25

I have been engaged as usual at the Museum since my last entry.

To-day I was obliged to run up to Concord to see Will Brewster at Ball's Hill on some business. I enjoyed the short trip very much for it was a clear, cool day and the vegetation has assumed its fall hue with the deep red of the oaks, the yellow of the bushes and the many varied patterns of field & wood. I took the train to Concord, electric to West Bedford and from there I was rowed across the river. I reached the cabin a little after one o'clock and left there a little before four. I wandered over Ball's Hill and the neighborhood, enjoying the views.

I noted a few birds :-

Bercus hudsonius, beating the Meadows.

Coccyz americana, several flying over.

Cyanocitta cristata, one screaming.

Ammodramus s. savanna, one, Great Meadows.

Junco hyemalis, a flock of 10 or 12 near boat landing.

Zonotrichia albicollis, several near " "

Dendroica coronata, two calling by the cabin

Parus atricapillus, two or three on Ball's Hill

Merula migratoria, 10 or 12 near boat landing.

## Milton, Mass.

1901

Oct. 27

M. & I took the 12.19 train (Dartmouth St. Sta) for Readville and spent the day with Dr. & Mrs. Kennedy - We had a beautiful time. Dr. K. met us at the station and drove us to the house - Hal, Sinclair & Mildred were away. After dinner we all took a drive through the Blue Hill Reservation. M. had never been over the drive and she was delighted. We went between Blue Hill and Hancock Hill on to Hillside Street and then to the Hampton Place where I saw the hybrid oak (*Quercus cinerea* x *regia*) referred to in my Park Flora. We drove round Hoosicwhisick Pond in the woods - The views of the hills with the foliage of many hues was very beautiful - A Marsh Hawk, a large brown female, soared past us low over the trees and a Bluebird perched on small tree close to us, while Robins were flying about in flocks. Returning to Hillside St. we continued to Canton Ave., passing the old station for *Smilax glauca* - The plant is still there by the road at the base of Blue Hill. Following Canton Ave. South to Parkapooy we returned to the house, and Dr. Kennedy & I discussed plants in his herbarium till tea time. After tea we took the 7.29 train home. I always enjoy a day with Dr. Kennedy immensely

A week at The A. O. U., New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

William Brewster, M. & I took the 1.09 P.M. train at the Downtown St. Station, Boston for New York to attend the meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union. Mrs. B. accompanied us so far as Providence. We had a very pleasant run and enjoyed the beautiful views as we skirted the sand bordered by extensive salt marshes and lighted up by the clear bright sun. The absence of pine along the southern part of Connecticut is very striking. The only birds seen were a few Herring Gulls at various points along the shore. We reached New York at 7 o'clock and went straight to the Murray Hill Hotel where we staid during our visit. Rutten arrived at the Hotel from Chicago about the same time that we did and we saw him constantly through the week. We got through dinner about nine o'clock and retired early.

Nov. 11

Cloudy, rainy P.M. Rutten and Will have been all day at meetings and M. & I have been left to ourselves. This morning, we took the elevator to 71<sup>st</sup> Street and walked across Central Park. We passed the Obelisk and stood before this wonderful monument. It stood before the Temple of the Sun near Cairo, Egypt, where it was erected by Thothmes III (1591-1565 B.C.). This Obelisk & a companion stood there till 12 B.C. when Augustus removed them to Alexandria and set them up before

New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

The Temple of the Caesars - In 1877 one was

Nov. 11

Taken to London and erected on the Thames Embankment a Cleopatra's Needle was in the same year, 1877, presented to the United States by the Khedive of Egypt - It was brought over to this country and erected in Central Park in 1881. It is a monolith of syenite, from the quarries of Syene, Egypt, and was transported one thousand miles to Heliopolis, near Cairo. It is a mystery how this was done for it weighs 448,000 pounds and is so hard that stone-cutting instruments of the present day make no impression on it. The column is covered with hieroglyphics and we saw that those on the west side were eaten away by the centuries of blowing sands over the Libyan desert.

We then went into the Metropolitan Art Museum and enjoyed an hour or two there - I was much impressed by the models, 1/20 of the original size, of the Parthenon, Pantheon, Notre Dame - most of the time was spent among the paintings and we found much to interest us. I was glad to see Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, the original picture purchased in 1857 by Cornelius Vanderbilt for \$55,500 and presented to the Museum. We returned home by cable car and spent the day and evening in the hotel as I was pretty tired.

New York, N.Y.

1701  
Nov. 10 17  
Nov. 12

Tuesday, the 12<sup>th</sup>, was rather rainy and windy clearing in the evening. This morning we all went up to the Amer. Museum Nat. Hist, Central Park and attended the morning and afternoon sessions, enjoying them very much - I met many acquaintances, Dr. J. C. Allen, Frank M. Chapman, Jonathan Dwight Jr, Wm Dutcher, John C. Clark, C. Hart Merriam, A. K. Fisher, J. N. Sage, L. Sueres, Mrs Olive T. Miller, N. C. Oberholser, Mrs E. P. Moore

Speakers of Lancaster, N.H., a bunch of Phila. and others, H. K. Job, E. W. Nelson, T. S. Palmer & W. Palmer etc. A pleasant lunch divided the two sessions - We had time to see a feed of the mammal stud groups in the Museum - they are very wonderful and lifelike - The surroundings of the creatures are wonderfully true to nature and the Moose under in the main forest over beds of moss and the muskrats are seen in their natives breeding holes in the banks and in their winter huts which are all sections to show the inside

We dined with Dr. Mrs. J. C. Allen this evening on 103<sup>rd</sup> Street. Dr. Merriam, Dr. Mearns and <sup>Miss Brewster</sup> relatives of Mrs. Allen was there and we enjoyed a very pleasant evening - Dr. Merriam showed us photographs illustrating his summer experience in the high Sierra Nevada Mts in California - He reached home about 11.



New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 13

The 13<sup>th</sup> was clear & cloudy with  
 sun and wind. After breakfast we went to  
 the Amer. Mus. and spent the entire day  
 at the sessions till 4.30 P.M. I enjoyed  
 meeting the members very much, and lis-  
 tening to the papers. Rutterer gave a  
 very interesting and well delivered lecture  
 on some books and articles relating to  
 Audubon. The illustrated lectures in the  
 afternoon were great interest. The manager  
 got time to walk about somewhat  
 through the building to see the groups  
 of mounting. They are very fine. The  
 most recent is a scene at Bird Rock  
 Gulf of St. Lawrence closing, following the  
 photographs of Chapman and illustrating  
 the birds on the ledges either sitting on  
 the  $\frac{1}{2}$  a carrier for you, a flying  
 a station. It is very wonderful and  
 Dr. Merriam pronounces it the finest  
 piece of work if it is in the world.  
 The birds inhabiting the Rock and  
 all represented. Murre, Brunnish Murre,  
 Puffin, Razor-billed Gull, Kittiwake Gull, Leach's  
 Petrel, Gannet. Descriptions & illustrations  
 of the birds and photographs of the birds  
 at Rock and hanging near. On the bank  
 above grass and white clover are as  
 natural as if growing. In one place a sec-  
 tion of the bank is made, showing a Puffin  
 and a Petrel sitting at the end of the hole

New York, N. Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 13

in evening we dined at Dwight's 2 E. 34<sup>th</sup>,  
 close to the great Waldorf Hotel. We met  
 Mr. & Mrs. Dwight, Dr. J. Dwight jr. & his wife  
 of a few months. Dr. Dwight is the fifth  
 in the direct line from Jonathan Dwight  
 of early colonial days, and they have pic-  
 tures of them all. Two oil paintings of  
 the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>d</sup> Jonathan Dwight hang on the  
 walls. Dr. Lewis B. Bishop of New Haven, Conn.  
 dined with us also. We had a very bright  
 jolly time. After dinner we are shown  
 the wedding presents and I sat some  
 time with Dr. Dwight in his study  
 going over the work he is now doing  
 on the Index to the *Bulletins and*  
*Annals*. This includes twenty four volumes,  
 I indexed two of the volumes last  
 spring - Dr. Dwight's work of bringing to-  
 gether all the separate indexes is  
 immense, and shows the very best kind  
 of systematic work.

Mr. Jonathan Dwight is an engineer and  
 he has charge of a section of the  
 tunneling for the subway in the city.  
 The work is going on all over the city  
 and as the excavating is from the  
 surface it makes great commotion.

Loud reports of the blasting are heard  
 at intervals. This goes on in front of  
 the Murray Hill and makes the place  
 most undesirable. We returned home after  
 a most pleasant evening.

New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 16-17  
Nov. 14

Wednesday the 14<sup>th</sup> was cloudy and windy with occasional sun. This morning we went down town shopping, while I skipped the morning session of the A.C.U. and took the cable car to 116<sup>th</sup> St. on Amsterdam Ave. to the Columbia University. I was much impressed by the buildings and the fine location. The Low Memorial Library is a magnificent structure of Indiana limestone, of classic Greek architecture in the form of a Maltese cross with an immense dome in the center. I went through the building and saw the cafe and handsome reading room. I then went over to Science Hall and was sorry to find that Prof. Woodward was away. His assistant showed me about and was very polite. I saw the plan of the grounds and the various buildings and then walked over to the Riverside Drive on the palisades by the Hudson River, and I visited Grant's Tomb. I was much impressed by it all. The building is composed of white Maine granite with white marble within and is 150 feet in height. Through an opening in the floor you look down upon the two sarcophagi containing the remains of Ulysses S. Grant. From here I retraced my steps and walked down 116<sup>th</sup> Street to the elevated, being on the way, the former

New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10 17

Nov. 14

(2)

St. Luke's Hospital and site of St. John's Cathedral - of this latter an immense stone arch of imposing magnitude stands. While going down Morningside Heights to the train, a flock of six Starlings circled past me and alighted in the shrubby side by - with my glasses which I constantly carried with me for just this very occasion I had a nice view of them - They picked away at the vines for two or three minutes before flying away - This was my first view of the European Starling which is naturalized in New York City - Brooklyn.

Sturnus vulgaris

Returning to the Amer. Museum I landed and attended the afternoon session which was mainly devoted to bird protection and was illustrated by beautiful slides - After the meeting we recorded our names with Mr. W. T. Hornaday who extended an invitation to us to visit Bronx Park the next day -

Three pictures were exhibited on the platform; a painting of the Wild Turkey by J. J. Audubon in 1826, loaned to the Mus. by Miss M. R. Thain & Co. Auburn; a painting of a Deer + Hound, called "Last Resort", by John W. Audubon, owned by the Mus., and a small painting of J. J. Audubon, probably by himself about 1824, loaned by Dr. D. G. Monell. We called on Dr. Thain J. W. Allen, and after dinner at the Hotel on Miss Nora Pettibone.

1500px Park, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 15

Clear & bright, warm (in A.S.).

To-day, Thursday, has been a remarkable day. We took the train at the Grand Central this morning and reached Fordham in half an hour, at 10 o'clock, walking thence for 15 minutes to the Park, (about twenty A.C.U. members gathered there during the morning - Mr. Hornaday was kind enough itself and we walked about looking at birds, animals & reptiles from 10.15 A.M. till 4.15 P.M. I cannot pretend to describe all we saw. The grounds are of great size comprising 662 acres of which about half is devoted to the botanical garden and half to the zoological park. We visited the latter only - The Sweet gum (Liquidambar) and Quercus palustris were abundant and I took fruit of both. The Flying Cage is an enormous structure of iron rods enclosed in a wire netting and will hold an ordinary block of four houses four stories high. Most of the birds have been wintered for the winter but there were in it a fine American Cuckoo, Ravens, Crows and a number of Magpies (Pica p. hudsoniana) The latter were very attractive active birds. In the bird house a solid structure close by were birds full lots in cage appropriate enclosures. In the center is a large well-lit space



Barns Park, N.Y.

1701

Nov. 10-17 with a large number, (see stamp),  
 Nov. 15 pool of shallow water and a space  
 (2) covered with soft soil. Here were  
 Wood Ducks, Florida Cormorants, White Pelican,  
 Brown Pelicans, Wood Thrush, Egret Heron,  
 Siny Heron, Flamingoes (Amer. & European),  
 &c.

It was most interesting to watch their feeding. The Flamingoes turn the head almost upside down, bringing the broad flat surface of the upper mandible near the tip in direct contact with the ground. Then a rapid, continuous movement of the upper lower mandible takes in food and sifts out water. They feed on muddy stretches.

In an enclosure were Wood's Herons, White Herons, in. Stork, Sandhill Cranes, Wood-runnies, &c., and Spoonbills.

There was a large cage of Cuckoos and tank of water with glass sides furnished an opportunity for them to swim, and for the people to watch them catch their food. Fish was thrown into the water for them and they plunged in and dived like a man through the water after it. The wings were partly extended but I saw no movement. They seemed to move by jerks of the body. The man in charge says that they use their feet and not their wings under water.

Brux Park, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 15

(3)

After catching the fish, which in this case was a dead one, the bird retired to a perch and got ready to swallow it. He arranged it in his mouth with head downwards and finally down it went, extending the throat to more than double its size as it went down.

In pens outside the house were Bald & Golden Eagles, Black & Turkey Vultures and in a pond near by were immense Trumpeter Swans, Canada Geese, Herring & Black-backed Gulls and native Ducks of many species. A noble specimen of a Ceram Cassowary in fine plumage and color about the head attracted me very much.

Cassowary

Two Burrowing Owls running in and out of their hole was a touch of nature. We visited the pens of Polar Bears, Black Bear, enormous Kodiak Bears male & female, Grizzly Bear, Foxes, Timber Wolves, Fox Squirrels, Caribou Sea Lions, Monkeys of many kinds in the Monkey House, and out of doors one species of Monkey that lives out in the woods all winter with a house to retire to. Buffaloes were there too and Virginia Deer.

Kodiak Bears

The Reptile House was almost more interesting than any thing else. It was a tank full of water with

Reptile House

Bonyon Park, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17 tropical plants grown, about it were several  
 (4) Alligators from the South. One was a  
 big fellow and at twelve o'clock, as  
 was his custom, he thrust his huge  
 head above the water and roared  
 loud enough to almost shake the building.  
 We stood close by him and I could  
 not see that he opened his mouth.  
 The noise was as loud as the roaring  
 of a bull - Dr. Fisher said that he had  
 seen a bellowing pig in this manner  
 at Lake Pontchartrain in the South.  
 There were Frogs & Turtles of many kinds  
 but I spent most of my time here among  
 the Snakes which were in neat glass  
 cases about the room. There were  
 branches for them to climb upon, water  
 to go into and a clean pebbly bottom  
 to crawl over. There were representatives  
 of our No. Amer. Snakes besides some  
 foreign ones such as a huge Python  
 27 feet long, a King Cobra, the dead-  
 liest of all Snakes and very active  
 in his movements so that the guard  
 must be alert when he thrusts  
 through a small door at the back,  
 his meal of Garter Snakes! There  
 were all our New England species  
 and I was delighted to see Moocasin  
 Snakes & Copperheads and big Rattle-  
 Snakes from the South. One big

Green Park, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17  
Nov. 15  
(5)

Rattles that was a recent acquisition and was still rather excited, was coiled up in the middle of his large cage and was squeaking, his rattles incessantly. It was a rare sight and sound.

The Hog-nosed Snake of New England I saw for the first time. He has a sort of a pug on the end of the snout but though he has a forbidding look he is harmless.

Iquans from Mexico were large lizards over a foot in length of brilliant colors, in active motion as they ran about on the branches.

E. W. Nelson said he lived for two weeks in the Mexican coast on the flesh of these lizards. They were chopped fine as boillon.

There was a Monitor, a species of Monitor Lizard, about three feet long with long darting tongue that feeds on eggs, swallowing them whole. Two were given him as we watched him, they were bent eggs and looked very large for him to take whole, but he picked them up one after the other in his mouth and down they went whole into his stomach. He could scarcely have had any pleasure in the act of swallowing - I suppose after a while the egg breaks in the stomach.

In an adjoining room to which the

Bronx, N.Y.

1/10/1

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 15

(6)

public are not admitted we saw a Chimpanzee and Orang-Outan both great pets. In a corner of this room in its large heavy transporting cage was a magnificent leopard that sprang around towards me as I approached - rather near his cage and a perfect picture of majestic fang. Rarely have I seen a more impressive sight.

I saw a two-headed Garter Snake about 2-heads - 1 foot long, taken lately in New York City. Garter Snake. The body forked about an inch from the head.

At one o'clock we assembled at the Restaurant on the grounds where we were served a good lunch in a private room, Mr. Hornaday sitting at the head of the table. It was a bright pleasant affair. As lunch was progressing

Mr. Hornaday stepped out a moment, returning very soon with the big Chimpanzee from the Congo River Africa, in his arms. We were much excited. Mr. Hornaday took him in her arms and fondled him, directly opposite me. Mr. Hornaday removed his chest protector which he had on owing to an attack of bronchitis, and in attempting to put it on, the Chimpanzee was a little reluctant



Brooklyn Park, N.Y.

1701

Nov. 10-17 and I examined a seat down to the floor  
Nov 15 and under the table. He was probably a

(7) little stirred up by seeing so many  
people. He then got under another  
table and then came out readily to  
Mr. Hornaday who took him away.

Soon after this Mr. Hornaday moved  
from the head of the table to one side  
and a man stepped in and put a

high chair at the head in Mr.  
Hornaday's place. Then stepping at  
the man returned with a big Cray-

Caton the one I had seen before  
in L's arms. I thought you, in years  
she was a big fellow with long red  
hair. She clasped the man's neck  
with her arms, and his body with  
her legs. "Sally" was her name.

She was put in the high chair where  
she sat with perfect ease and  
dignity, reaching for nothing and  
looking down the table with all  
the composure of a dinner-out.

A dish full of cold custard was then  
put before her. Reaching out she  
took up a spoon, grasping the  
handle at the end, took a spoon-  
ful of custard, conveyed it sweetly  
to her mouth, and ate it, looking  
at us as if to say "I can do this  
as well as you mortals" In this

"Sally"  
the Cray-  
Caton at  
table,  
eating +  
drinking

Bronx Park, N.Y.

1701

Nov. 10-17 way she quietly finished the dish,  
 Nov. 15 scraper, the spoon around the edges  
 (?) when she was through, so as to get  
 the last bit. Then the dish & spoon  
 were removed and a plate filled with  
 sliced banana was put before "Sally"  
 and a fork was placed near by. "Sally"  
 took up the fork in her right hand and  
 she proceeded to eat the banana, taking  
 up piece by piece by pressing the tines of the  
 fork into each piece and putting each slice  
 deliberately into her mouth. She held the  
 handle of the fork at its end, as she had  
 held the spoon. After this course was  
 over, a large cup filled with some drink  
 was put before her, and she took <sup>it</sup> up  
 with both hands put it to her mouth and  
 drank the contents. After that she was  
 carried <sup>out</sup> and a shock heard with  
 her and patted her on the back. It was a  
 most interesting performance. "Sally" was  
 next wrapped up in a blanket and taken  
 back to her house.

At 4.15 we bade our host good bye  
 and walked back to the car and re-  
 turned to the city. It was as interesting  
 a day as I ever spent.

In the evening we called upon  
 Mrs. Nellie Mansfield on W. 36<sup>th</sup> St, and  
 had a very pleasant time. The house is  
 well filled with beautiful things -

New York, N. Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Saturday - clear with light clouds,  
Nov. 16 cool -

After breakfast Rutten, Mr. & I took the elevator to the Battery and visited the Aquarium which is in the old Castle Garden - The Guide Books will tell the interesting history of the building which was a fort, Castle Clinton, in the war of 1812, Lafayette, Rossuth, Prince of Wales, Jimmy Lind, several Presidents have all figured in this building, the display of fish is very fine and much amusement is constantly afforded by a seal from the Gulf of Mexico, that occupied a large tank. People gathered along the sides of the tank which were breast high, and whenever he approached the edge he would squirt a large mouthful of water over the edge at some unwary person - Roars of laughter were constantly heard -

From here we walked up Broadway, entered Trinity Church - It is a rich and beautiful interior - We then walked over Brooklyn Bridge returning in the cars - It is a stupendous structure, the span from tower to tower being 1545 feet 6 inches the longest single span in existence. As you stand in the middle of the bridge you are 135 feet above the water. The span is between  $\frac{1}{4}$  +  $\frac{1}{3}$  of a mile long. Every tier, is on an enormous scale built

New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 16

(2)

The high buildings "sky scrapers" dwarf  
the church spires -

After dinner I went down town alone  
and called at the New York Historical So-  
ciety to see the original water color  
paintings of Audubon's "The Birds of America".  
The building, in so  
one occasion and was so out of  
capacity that all the paintings are not  
on exhibition as will be the case when  
The Society moves into its new quarters  
next the Amer. Mus. Nat. Hist. Still  
there is a fine exhibit. In one large  
room, twenty nine of the pictures are  
framed and hanging on the walls  
and here I spent an hour by myself  
I felt as if I were on hallowed ground  
in the presence of these wonderful works  
of art. The full beauty and the won-  
derful execution and bold conception  
all seem in their full perfection in  
these originals and I was loath  
to leave the room. The sun re-  
flected from the red brick building,  
across the street shed a subdued  
light through the long windows and  
cast a soft glow upon one picture  
and again on another. At last I  
tore myself away and took the car  
back to the hotel to dinner, going  
through Madison Sq. and walking up 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue.

Originals of  
Birds of America  
by J. P. Audubon

New York, N.Y.

1701

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 16

(?)

The following is a list of the original water color paintings of John James Audubon that belong to the elephant folio of Birds of America, that are framed and hanging in the New York Historical Society's room:—



New York, N.Y.

1901

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 16

(4)

After dinner we called on the Dr Wright  
 and found them all at home. After a  
 pleasant call, Dr. Wright walked with  
 us over to the Waldorf-Astoria called the Waldorf-  
 largest and most luxurious hotel in the Astoria  
 world. We wandered over the ground  
 floor and saw the magnificence of the  
 place. It is 15 stories in height and  
 contains more than 1300 guests' rooms  
 and is practically filled all the time,  
 accommodating being provided for 1400 to  
 1500 people - \$75 to \$100 a day for rooms  
 without meals is not uncommon -  
 Over 600 meals a day are served in an  
 average and often a man with four  
 a five guests pays \$75 for a dinner.  
 One man who engages his rooms by the  
 year pays about \$150 a day.

Our dining room has marble pillars  
 throughout and is entirely finished in  
 solid mahogany. This gives an idea  
 of the scale. We sat here till  
 eleven o'clock watching the finely dressed  
 people as they came in from the  
 theatres to promenade, eat & drink till  
 the early hours of the morning.  
 This is our last day in New York and  
 tomorrow we return home again.  
 We have seen and enjoyed much.

New York City to Essex, Mass.

1701

Nov. 10-17

Nov. 17

We, Rutter, Mr & I, left New York this morning at 10 o'clock for Boston - It was a bright, pleasant day - The only bird that I saw (inself) to us was a Cooper's Hawk (Accipiter cooperii) soaring over a piece of country in Southern Conn. We reached Boston a little after four o'clock and home about five o'clock.

## Cambridge Mass.

1901  
Dec. 5

I sent separates to-day to the following persons. The separates were my various papers on Ericaceae + Umbelliferae (Rhodora), The Knobble (Plant World) and a few others to a few -

Andrews, Luman

Bailey, L. H.

" W. W.

Barnes, C. R.

Bissell, C. H.

Brainard, Ezra

Chubbill, J. R.

Collins, J. S.

" J. F.

Dane, L. L.

Davenport, G. E.

Deane, Mary H.

" Ruthven

Dwyer, J. J.

Eaton, C. E.

Fernald, M. L.

Gann, W. F.

Goodale, G. L.

Gray Herbarium

Henshaw, S.

Hervey, E. W.

Holm, Theo

Jackson, R. T.

Leake, C. W.

Kennedy, G. S.

Macoun, J. M.

Mathews, F. S.

McDonald, J. E.

Pettibone, Miss Mary

Phillbrook, A. E.

Purdie, H. A.

Rard, E. L.

Rich, W. P.

Robinson, B. L.

Rose, J. M.

Scribner, F. L.

Stearns, Rebecca P.

Trelease, W.

Watson, B. M.

Williams, E. F.

Compton, Mabel

Dexter, Mrs Geo.

Heading, Miss Alice J.

