

✓ -1899-
July-December

Peterborough, N.H.

1899
July 3

Mr. Mrs. Brewster, Will, Mayie & I arrived here this P.M. after an uneventful, but terribly hot ride from Boston over the Boston & Maine road. The heat was almost unbearable. Arriving at the station a little after six, we all drove up to Mr. G. F. Day's, the headquarters of the Brewsters for the summer. The house is between 2 & 3 miles from the village and some 400 ft. above it. It has an uninterrupted view in every direction and yet the wind from every quarter. Park Moundwell lies some 2 miles to the east.

We saw & heard on our drive to the house Swifts, Song Sparrows, Bank Swallows, Maryland Yellowthroats, Crows, Redstart.

At supper we heard vesper Sparrows & Towhees.

The following is a list of the birds seen & heard in Peterborough. I shall number during the week consecutively the new birds:-

1. *Chaetura pelagica*
2. *Corvus americanus*
3. *Melospiza fasciata*
4. *Geothlypis trichas*
5. *Pooecetes gramineus*
6. *Pipilo erythrophthalmus*
7. *Setophaga ruticilla* (W.B.) [I heard one on July 5].
8. *Chelidon erythrogaster*
9. *Cyanospiza cyanea* (W.B.) [I saw one on the 4th].

Peterborough, N.H.

1899

July 4

The glorious fourth of July has been an excessively hot day and but for the strong breeze which blows on this hill-top it would have been quite unbearable. Will was busy this morning writing, and I amused myself by strolling about not far from the house and noting the birds and catching Butterflies. I shall append a list of those observed during the day. Goldfinches were flying about singing their characteristic flight song. A Red-eyed Vireo was singing incessantly in a near maple tree and he kept it up with scarcely an interval during the day. A Bobolink hovered and sang over the meadow and from the woods came the call of the Oven Bird.

On the hill slope by the house were a Butterflies. Large patches of Milkweed (*Asclepias Cornuta*) and so many, as half a dozen elegant Milkweed Butterflies (*Gonepteryx plexippus*) were seen, about, alighting at intervals. A handsome Argynnis (the name I shall get on my return home) was also feeding on the *Asclepias*, and I secured specimens of both these species. Cabbage Butterflies & Classical Sulphurs were abundant stalkers. Other species were taken during the day.

This afternoon Carrie, Will & I drove over to the Hayward & Howard and heard a large flock of Red Cross-bills, but did not see them. After supper Will & I walked down to the

Peterborough, N.H.

1899

July 4
(No. 2)

meadows at the foot of the hill behind the house, which we found so interesting last year. The Black & Yellow Warblers were abundant as ever and one, if not two, Hermits were singing finely. A Redwing Bird sang a few times and we called him close to us. There were lots of them and they evidently had young near by as they seemed very anxious at our presence. Two Field Sparrows were singing and one of them seemed the same with the fine voice of last year.

In the afternoon as we all sat on the front porch a Broad-winged Hawk appeared before us *Buteo latissimus* soaring slowly along. We had a good view of him, and I noted the three broad bands on the tail. He had barely passed over us, before a Marsh Circus Hawk ^{came} soaring high in air, a most unusual performance for this low soaring bird.

The "Double Thread" was red all the evening. List of birds observed to-day.

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 9. <i>Circus hudsonius</i> | 18. <i>Spizella socialis</i> | 26. <i>Dendroica virens</i> |
| 10. <i>Buteo latissimus</i> | 19. " <i>pusilla</i> | 27. <i>Scimus auricapillus</i> |
| 11. <i>Colaptes auratus</i> | <i>Melospiza fasciata</i> | <i>Geothlypis trichas</i> |
| <i>Chelidon phylaxia</i> | <i>Pipilo erythrophthalmus</i> | <i>Galococcyx cur.</i> |
| 12. <i>Tyrannus tyrannus</i> | 20. <i>Cyanospiza cyanea</i> | 28. <i>Harp. rufus</i> |
| 13. <i>Dolichonyx oryzivorus</i> | <i>Chelidon erythrogaster</i> | 29. <i>Parus atricapillus</i> |
| 14. <i>Carpodacus purpureus</i> | 21. <i>Ampelis cedrorum</i> (W.B.) | |
| 15. <i>Spiza c. minor</i> | 22. <i>Vireo noveboracensis</i> | 31. <i>Turdus a. pallasi</i> |
| 16. <i>Spizus tristis</i> | 23. <i>Hel. rubricapilla</i> (W.B.) | 32. <i>Merula migratoria</i> |
| <i>Procoelia graminea</i> | 24. <i>Dendroica maculosa</i> | 33. <i>Emp. virens</i> (W.B.) |
| 17. <i>Conticola albicollis</i> | 25. " <i>peraplanica</i> | |

Petersborough, N.H.

1899

July 5

This has been a much more comfortable day than yesterday, the temperature lower, and the breeze refreshing, though it has been a warm day.

Carrie & I drove to the village this morning and did errands. Bird life does not seem as abundant as last year. I saw almost nothing, an Oriole, a Song Sparrow, heard one or two Maryland Yellowthroats, an Ovenbird & a Redstart.

I observe carefully now the Butterflies and I find that Vanessa antipha, Crypsinus, & Ascia, are very common and about the only ones seen along the roads. The Ascia, is common flying erratically over the grassy field and alighting suddenly on some Clover blossom or the like where one can easily catch him. I have taken him already about 20 Butterflies. I have not seen a Papilio here.

This afternoon Marie & I drove over to make a call on Miss May & the Geo. Wilson. Both had gone. I had a Jay screaming on the way. We had several sharp showers both going & returning.

After supper Will & I walked over to the woods south of the house and sat down on the slope round the hill near the brook, and listened to the bird notes. We heard Ovenbirds, (Seiurus aurocapillus) both singing, and making their flight song. In the latter case you recognize the true song somewhat modified, as part of the flight song, a peculiar warbling

Peterborough, N.H.

1899

July 5
(No. 2)

making the rest of the music. It is a wild burst breaking in upon the stillness of the twilight. We heard also Black & Yellow Warblers (Dendroica maculosa) at least 4 or 5 uttering their "Pretty, pretty Rachel" continuously. Will said that the birds were all feeding now and singing between times. A sort of trill, heard four or five times belonged to the Northern Parula Warbler (Comptothlypis a. usneae) a new bird to our list. A Blackburnian Warbler, (Dendroica blackburniae) sang faintly 3 or 4 times in just the spot where I saw a fine male last year. There were also Hermits (Turdus a. pallasi), Field Sparrows (Spizella pusilla), one Robin, (Merula migratoria) & vesper Sparrow or Grass Finch (Poocetes gramineus) and a Cat. We did not hear Blue headed Vireos (Vireo solitarius) nor the Winter Wren (Troglodytes hiemalis) both of which I saw & heard there last year. Will has not heard a Blue-headed Vireo this year and he thinks that the destruction of that species in the north east winter must have been very great.

The new birds seen or heard to-day were:

34. Cyanocitta cristata
35. Junco hyemalis (N.S.)
36. Comptothlypis a. usneae
37. Dendroica blackburniae

Peterborough, N.H.

1899

July 6

Another warm day, but breeze stiff. Staid about the house this morning. I took my net and wandered a short distance along the road, catching butterflies and observing the birds. A pair of Catbirds were very anxious at my presence and flew about me uttering anxious cries. One of them launched out over into the air and caught a large white insect. The young were plainly seen. At this moment I heard the chirp, chirp of a Wren-like and looking carefully among the foliage I spied a new bird, the Canadian Warbler. I heard him sing twice. He kept about for some time, always some 20 ft. ahead of me till he disappeared. A fine rosy ♂ Purple Finch lit on the top of a small apple tree and entertained me with his song for several minutes. A Chestnut-sided Warbler appeared on a small bush, with a worm in bill and disappeared to feed his young. A pair of small Blue Butterflies were dancing in the sunlight among the apple trees, while along the roadside Clouded Sulphurs and Cabbage Butterflies were abundant. As I turned up to the house from the main road, a handsome ♂ Indigo Bird was sitting on the telegraph wire, singing lustily. He thrust his head back and opened wide his bill, and kept it open all through his song moving his mandibles as he sang.

Peterborough, N.H.

1899

July 6
(No. 2)

This afternoon as we were all sitting on the front piazza a short time before supper, Will & I saw a Marsh Hawk sailing over the meadow in the valley. The bird was a fine red ♀ with some white rump. There was a strong wind blowing from the west and for fifteen minutes we watched that graceful bird soaring in the air. At times she poised motionless for several seconds, then scaled down the wind, turned again and without a motion of her outstretched wings she rose higher & higher, with head to the breeze. It was a glorious sight, to see her sporting in this fashion. At times she rose to a great height, and then dropped to the live oaks, but during all those fifteen minutes she kept nearly over the same spot and never left our sight. At last she dropped over the base of a small hill and was gone.

After supper Will & I drove to the foot of Park Mountain and listened to the birds in the twilight. We heard two Heronets, a Redwing Bird, Chipping Sparrow, Black-throated Green and a Yellow Warbler.

Reading this evening.
New bird observed to-day.

38. *Wilsonia canadensis*.

39. *Dendroica coronata*.

This morning, I heard the Choebee several times.

Peterborough, N. H.

1899

July 7

A pleasant, breezy day though warm. This morning I drove down to the village on errands with Charlotte. I heard but few birds, Indigo Birds, Song Sparrows, Chipping Sparrows, English Sparrows (in the village), Swifts.

Clouded Sulphurs, Antitropas and Agelaius were very abundant along the whole ride, it being 2 to 3 miles to the town. There are 4 or 5 Indigo Birds (*Cyanospiza cyanea*) located along the way between Mr. Day's & the road leading off to the Howard & Haywards. One has a very fine voice, strong & rich.

This afternoon Will & I took a long drive over the country to the West & Southwest. Though we noticed a great number of birds, still we found some interesting species. We heard a Blue Jay screaming, and a Nashville Warbler singing very close to us. A Marsh Hawk soared over the road before us and sailed away, and a Black-billed Cuckoo sang, she added to my list a Black and White Creeper that we heard sing once or twice.

Most interesting to me were two Red Crossbills (*Loxia s. minor*) in a hackmatack by the roadside. As we approached the tree a fine red male flew out and over to a neighboring tree singing all the way whit, whit, dee, dee, dee, dee, whit, whit. This will say is his song. Another bird flew up just then, and soon both returned and we watched them opening

Peterborough, N.H.

1899

July 7
(No 2)

The Crows come and eat the seeds. Two or three times after this, we either saw or heard them. Will has heard them constantly through ~~the~~ week and says that the whole country is flooded with them and we shall have them at home next winter. It is a good come year.

Will heard a Hoary Woodpecker (*D. villosus*) today. I heard & saw a Phoebe to-day.

This evening after supper we walked down to the back of the house, where we find one of the best places to enjoy the bird songs. A stretch of low land is bordered by thick woods and covered with a growth of ferns, *Aspidium* *ovelyptus* being very abundant. Low trees & bushes are dotted over the area, and on the borders of this spot we sat and listened. Two Hermit's were in full song, and as twilight advanced one of them began to utter his whistle.

Once or twice we heard the song of the Ovenbird and I saw one rise in air and sing his flight song. A Maryland Yellowthroat also rose some 30 ft. and sang his flight song too. Chewinks were abundant and also Black & Yellow Warblers, in Field Sparrows sang beautifully, and a Marsh Wren Cuckoo coveed a long time.

His birds to-day:—

42. *Parus striatus* var. *viridis*

41. *Empidonax villosus* (No 7)

42. *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*

43. *Sayornis phoebe*

Petersborough, N.H.

1899

July 8

A rainy day, the first in a long time. The wind this morning was east, and the rain began about 9 o'clock. I helped Mr Day & his boy Horace cover the hay cocks about the house. It was barely done before the rain came down and it poured in torrents with a strong wind that ripped many of the coverings from the cocks. It cleared partially by noon, but rained pretty steadily all the afternoon & evening.

We spent the day in the house. Will & I made out a list of the birds seen here, and we went over a package of water-colors sent by Allan Brooks from Chilliwack, British Columbia, a number of which will be selected.

We heard a number of the common birds from the house but added no new one to the list.

Peterborough, N. H.

1899

July 9

It rained pretty steadily all the morning. I spent most of the time with Will writing letters on Museum matters. It cleared up by early afternoon and Will & I went out on Cunningham Pond in the old flat-bottomed leaky boat. Will paddled across and we landed on the woody side and walked about exploring. We found Botrychium lanceolatum and a single specimen of B. simplex. We found Cephalis acetosella, Circaea alpina, Viburnum acerifolium, Taxus, &c. &c.

A Yellow-rump (Dendroica coronata) came out on to a low bush by the water. This is the only one I have seen here. A Solitary Vireo (Vireo solitarius) sang nearby, and whined a number of times. Six Cedar-birds (Empelis cedrorum) flew from a tree by the water and crossed the lake.

Botrychium lanceolatum, Caught: }

" simplex, Tit-tick. }

Rich shady woods by Cunningham Pond.

Peterborough, N.H.

1899		Birds observed by Mrs Brewster & W. Deane	
July 3-10	<i>Circus hudsonius</i>	4 ¹⁸ , 6 ¹⁸ , 7 ¹⁸	<i>Ampelis cedrorum</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ² , 6 ² , 7 ² w.m.s., 9 ⁶
	<i>Buteo latissimus</i>	4 ¹⁸ , 6 ¹⁸ w.	<i>Vireo olivaceus</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ² , 6 ² , 7 ² , 8 ² , 9 ²
	<i>Coccyzus erythrophthalmus</i>	7 ¹⁸ w.	" <i>Solitarius</i> 8 ¹ w.m.s., 9 ¹
	<i>Dryobates villosus</i>	7 ¹⁸ w.	<i>Ammodramus</i> 7 ¹
	<i>Colaptes auratus</i>	4 ¹⁸ , 6 ¹⁸ , 7 ¹⁸ , 8 ¹	<i>Helminthophila rubricapilla</i> 4 ¹ w.m.s., 7 ¹
	<i>Chaetura pelagica</i>	3, 4 ¹⁸ , 5, 6, 7	<i>Comptolypis a-usuel</i> 5 ¹
	<i>Tyrannus tyrannus</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ² , 7 ²	<i>Dendroica coronata</i> 6 ¹ , 9 ¹ w.m.
	<i>Tayonnia phoebe</i>	7 ² , 8 ²	" <i>maculosa</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ²
	<i>Empidonax minimus</i>	4 ¹ , 6 ¹	" <i>pennsylvanica</i> 4 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ² , 8 ²
	<i>Cyanocitta cristata</i>	5 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹	" <i>blackburniae</i> 5 ¹
	<i>Corvus americanus</i>	3 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹	" <i>virens</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹
	<i>Dolichonyx oryzivorus</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Sciurus aurocapillus</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹
	<i>Caprodacus purpureus</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Geothlypis trichas</i> 3 ¹ , 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹
	<i>Passer domesticus</i>	7 ¹ w.m.s.	<i>Wilsonia canadensis</i> 6 ¹
	<i>Loxia c. minor</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Setophaga ruticilla</i> 3 ¹ w.m.s., 9 ¹
	<i>Spinus tristis</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Galeoscoptes carolinensis</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹
	<i>Poocetes gramineus</i>	3 ¹ , 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Harporhynchus rufus</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹
	<i>Zonotrichia albicollis</i>	4 ¹ , 6 ¹	<i>Parus atricapillus</i> 4 ¹ , 7 ¹
	<i>Spizella socialis</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Turdus a. pallens</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹
	" <i>pusilla</i>	4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 9 ¹	<i>Merula migratoria</i> 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹
	<i>Junco hyemalis</i>	5 ¹ w.m.s.	
	<i>Melospiza fasciata</i>	3 ¹ , 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹	
	<i>Pipilo erythrophthalmus</i>	3 ¹ , 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	
	<i>Cyanospiza cyanea</i>	3 ¹ , 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹	
	<i>Reithrochelidon lunifrons</i>	8 ¹	
	<i>Chelidon erythrogastra</i>	3 ¹ , 4 ¹ , 5 ¹ , 6 ¹ , 7 ¹ , 8 ¹ , 9 ¹	

Peterborough, N.H. to Greenstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine.

1899

July 10-12

I left Peterborough early this morning with Will by the 6.45 train for Boston. As we were nearing Wrentham on we saw a Sparrow Hawk (*Falco sparverius*) soaring over a field on the watch for a mouse. I was very busy all day and the next getting ready to leave Cambridge for the summer, and helping Will at the Museum. Myra came down to Cambridge by the 3.10 P.M. train. We spent two days at Mrs. Coolidge's. In the afternoon of the 10th I saw a Black-crowned Night Heron (*Nycticorax n. naevius*) flying over the house towards Fresh Pond. It was about 6 P.M.

On the morning of the 12th, Mr. & I left Boston by the 8 o'clock train, express for Bar Harbor. We had a pleasant ride, reaching Bar Harbor Ferry by 5 P.M. The country beyond Portland was all new to me, and I enjoyed the views. We passed many very beautiful sheets of water, running sometimes for a long distance between the hills. There was a good deal of farming land, devoted largely to crops of grass. During the trip I saw about 40 Crows. At East Newport I saw a Purple Martin (*Progne subis*).

The finest sight was reserved till nearly two o'clock at the end of the trip. As we neared the Ferry Eagles, the train ran through wooded tracts and through open stretches of country, and part covers a army of the sea which make up into the land and ramify into narrow bays, which are filled and emptied by the tide. On this particular occasion as we shot out from a bit of wood, we came

14

Peterborough, N.H. to Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine.

1899

July 10-12 suddenly upon one of these small coves, the head of (No. 2) which was close to the track. The tide was low and there was a piece of beach lying between the water and belt of trees above tidal limits. As I looked down upon this beach, I saw standing near the water, not more than 30 yds. off, a magnificent adult Bald Eagle (Haliaeetus leucocephalus) with sunny white head & tail. He was on the lookout for refuse left by the tide as is the custom of his kind. He rose as the train came in sight, and was immediately joined from a neighboring tree by his mate whose broad white tail was very prominent as the huge bird sailed off. They were quickly lost to view.

The sail to Bar Harbor on the little steamer "Sappho" was a very pleasant, refreshing one. The breeze was cool and Green Mountain loomed up grandly before us. To its left lay Newport Mt. and at the foot was the conglomerate cluster of buildings known as Bar Harbor. The trunks of our baggage and trunks very rapidly from the "Sappho" to the little "Ruth" and soon were steaming off for Grindstone Neck. Before us lay a solid bank of fog and soon we were in it and nothing was visible, save the point of one rocky island as we passed near it, till the wharf boomed up before us, very close at hand.

Helen Dexter met us, and in a very few minutes, we were driven to the cottage and welcomed by Lucy & May. We have seen nothing yet from the fog. Reached here by 6.45 P.M. Supper and to bed early -

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 13

After a sharp rain accompanied by thunder & lightning in the early morning before breakfast, the sun came out bright, and the day has been clear, cool, with fresh breezes from the sea. Grindstone Neck is a point of land running nearly south, sea ward, a few miles east of Mount Desert. It is a mass of granite, outcropping everywhere through the thin soil. A pretty little hotel, the Grindstone Inn and from twenty to thirty private houses dotted about among the boulders make up the civilization of the place. The whole is in the hands of a syndicate and the lawns are scrupulously kept. Driveways & paths lead from one place to another. The houses are from 100 to 150 ft. above sea level. My sister's house, taken from the summit, is 133 ft. up and commands a very extensive and magnificent view over the water to the east and to the west. Mt. Desert stretches to the west with a noble stretch of water lying between. Egg Rock with the lighthouse on it lies to the S.W. while to the westward is Winter Harbor with hills beyond.

My walks to-day give me a good idea of the flora. The trees are not large but there are some pretty thick woods. The chief trees as observed to-day are White Birch, Cypress, *Arbutus Vitae*, ~~Black~~ ^{Red} Spruce, Larch, *Banksian* Pine, Mountain Ash (*Pyrus americana*). I was very much interested in the Pine (*Pinus Banksiana*) for I have never seen it before. It gave me a genuine pleasure to find myself suddenly amidst this, to me new tree.

Winstan Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 13
(No. 2)

I found gramin over the rocks, Empetrum nigrum,
Vaccinium, Vitis-Idaea, Persea, Uranium, Potentilla
tridentata, Aralia hispida.

This morning I went soon near the water and afterwards into the woods a short way and this afternoon we took a walk into a piece of woods south, a most beautiful spot where there was chorus of bird voices, Hermit's & Peabody birds singing continually. I will mention the most interesting birds I have seen to-day and I shall add a list of what I see during my visit.

Cephalus gryllus, I saw one of these birds 5 or 6 times flying straight & low over the water. I can't tell how many different birds I saw probably 3 or 4. They were evidently going out to fish and returning to feed their young for it is time now for the young to be out. The sooty black and the bright white wing patches were very conspicuous as they flew swiftly along. This bird is new to me.

Loxia eximia, Several times to-day I have heard these birds and this morning I saw one. This afternoon I saw 4 or 5 birds, one a fine red ♂. He sat very near on a Red Spruce and I could see his curved bill very plain. One brown ♂ sat on a spruce close by and sang continuously for a minute and then flew off singing till out of sight.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 13
(No. 3)

Zonotrichia albicollis. The first sound I heard this morning on awaking was the note of the Redwing bird. I have heard it almost incessantly all day long and it has added greatly, with its sound quality to the bird music of this spot. I have heard it in every direction. I have heard about 8 or 10 birds.

Dendroica maculosa. I have noted this species in two localities. In the first one west of the house it sang its normal song Pretty-pretty-Rachael. In the woods to the west, besides the normal song I heard one singing very differently. I saw ^{Regular song} him close by as he sang zee-er, zee-er zee-er-er-er, of D. maculosa all the notes, did have they, except the last one which may be in part

Helminthophila rubicapilla. Heard one sing twice this P.M. close to the house.

Turdus a. swainsonii. I heard the Olive back in the woods west of the house and also to the N. east. There was a fine singer in each wood. In the latter place I saw the bird sitting on the top of a spruce a short distance off, and I watched him sing and saw him move his mandibles as the beautiful notes came. His attitude was characteristic of the species, an ordinary sitting posture, no animation or motion except that of the bill. I also heard 2 or 3 singers in the wood south of the house in the afternoon.

Turdus a. pallasi. In the south wood in the afternoon, Hermits were singing gloriously. It is hard to tell how many I heard, probably 2 or 3 though the wood seemed full of their music.

I observed 23 species to-day, of birds.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 13
(No. 4)

Sitta sp. This morning I heard a Nuthatch call some twelve times. I did not see the bird but from the delicate quality of the calls I feel quite sure it was *S. canadensis*.

Altogether I was much pleased with the birds and bird music about me to-day. The woods are most attractive and the views fine.

This evening we all drove over to Winter Harbor and went to a travelling show, where we had a jolly time. It was a glorious night with a clear young moon and brilliant stars. The milky way stretched clear & white across the heavens and the air was cold.

This evening *Hylas* were piping very loud not *Hylas* far from the house in the low ground.

I collected to-day
Pinus Banksiana, Lambert

Light woods, covering a small area, trees not more than 10 to 15 feet high.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 14

This morning the sun shone bright and all day the weather has been clear and reasonably cool. I took a walk after breakfast on the road running south to the end of the point. I heard a number of birds and noted one new one, the Red-eyed Vireo (*Vireo olivaceus*) preening on a neighboring tree. I heard a Hermit Thrush and two or three Olive-backed Thrushes singing sweetly and a Nashville Warbler sang for several minutes. The Red Crossbills (*Loxia s. minor*) Red Crossbills are everywhere. I heard their tweet-tweet constantly and saw five or six of them.

Butterflies were numerous and I regretted not having butterflies net with me. I saw Amorpha plexippus, and Crypsinus aphroditae and C. cybelle, besides the Clouded Sulphur and one with red, white and black on the upper surface of the wings. I shall try for him to-morrow.

This afternoon we took the "Ruth" over to Bear Harbor. We walked down to the wharf along the plank walk and I was pleased to see as we stood waiting for the boat, an Osprey (Pandion Osprey h. canadensis) soaring over the water part in the kept a straight line a short way from the shore and some distance up, and I watched him for over half-a-mile as he tailed on out-stretched wings, moving them but very little at each beat.

The rocks on the shore were carpeted with Empetrum nigrum in fine fruit and Rhinanthus Crista-Galli was abundant.

Gringstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine.

1899
July 14
(no. 2)

Trip to Bear Harbor Mt. Desert.

The sail over was delightful. As we neared Harbour Island with its precipitous cliffs filled with crevices, I saw two Black Guillemots skimming over the water towards these cliffs, and I feel sure that the species is breeding there.

We sailed through the Porcupine Islands and reached Bear Harbor by 3.30 P.M. The town is a conglomerate of narrow streets and an unbroken line a row of shops, shops, shops, and very ugly hotels. We took a three-seated buckboard and first did some shopping, when I had an opportunity of seeing the business part of Bear Harbor. Then we drove about outside the town in every direction and then we saw the beauties of the place. The land rises rapidly and on the slopes and elevations stand the superb estates that are all so well-known. A Mr. Howard's place of Chicago was to me the most elegant I almost ever saw. The views include the mountains of the Island Green & Newport Mts, and the outlook over the water, to Frenchman's Bay and east & south-east towards Winter Harbor. The water is studded with islands with steep cliffs overhanging the water. The islands add much to the view. The Porcupine Islands are very picturesque & bold. There is a walk on the water-front which we took. Views fine but it is all too public for me.

We took the 5.45 boat "Ruth" back.

Greenstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 14
(No. 3)

During my walk this morning I examined more carefully the trees and shrubs, and I can add to my list of the 13th some more that are characteristic: - Gray Birch (Betula populifolia), Large-toothed Aspen (Populus grandidentata), Wild Red Cherry (Prunus Pennsylvanica), Mountain Alder (Alnus viridis), Sled bush (Amelanchier c. oblongifolia), Mountain Holly (Hamamelis fascicularis), Wither-rod (Viburnum cassinoides), White Pine (Pinus strobus), Juniper (Juniperus communis), Rhodora,

I have not gone much into the woods yet, and have seen but a single White Pine near the road.

Of shrubs the ground is thickly covered with Huckleberry (Saxifragaria resinosa), Sheep Laurel (Kalmia angustifolia)

Aralia hispida is very abundant along the roadside

The Hylas were piping again this evening. Hylas

27

Windstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 15

To-day has been wonderfully clear with light breeze. It was pretty warm in the middle of the day.

This morning after seeing the girls (Helen & May) start off in a game of golf, I wandered off to the south on the point with my glass sweet. I soon heard two new birds to this place, a Flicker (Colaptes auratus) shouting, and two Purple Finches (Carpodacus purpureus). The first I heard singing, the second I saw as he sat on the top of a small spruce and sang.

Early this morning when I awoke I heard a Blue Jay (Cyanocitta cristata) screaming.

On my morning walk I heard & saw the usual birds. The Cross-bills were as usual heard and seen at intervals.

I heard a Black & Yellow Warbler (Dendroica maculosa) in the woods. I saw three localities for this species, the wood north-east, west and south of the house.

I collected several butterflies which I shall name Butterflies later when I get my books. Among them were Cyprinus cybele & Cyprinus aphrodite.

This afternoon I went off with my gun and gathered wild flowers for the tables. At 5 P.M. we went to a tea at Mrs. Russell Taylor's, or rather at Mr. Richmond's of Providence where we met Mr. & Mrs. Richmond, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Spencer Train of Rhode, Mrs. Landreth, & Mrs. Giepin & Rev. & Mrs. Atwood. I had a very pleasant talk with Mr. Richmond who showed me his ground, with the trees, shrubs & herbaceous plants he has planted. In a spruce was nesting a Redstart. This evening we had Mr. & Mrs. Trotter of Rhode and Mrs. Taylor to dinner. Pleasant dinner.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 16

To-day has been rather cloudy at times, but a very pleasant cool day.

I stayed in the house this morning, writing most of the time. At 12.30 P.M. I took a walk of an hour to the Point on the south road with Mr. Richmond who was anxious to see the Sandew. The Olive-backed and the Hermit Thrushes were singing.

The abundance of the Red Crossbills is truly astonishing. Fourteen came into our sight at different times and there was every reason to believe that they were different ones. Though some may have been repeated. We heard their calls constantly. Once a fine red ♂ sat on a small Red Spruce near us, and we saw him feed a young one.

I heard a Black-throated Green Warbler (D. virens) Robin song sing a most peculiar note, and I should have been completely puzzled, had I not seen the bird distinctly, sitting on a Red Spruce quite near me. The bright yellow on the head and the black throat and breast, and white belly were very conspicuous. I heard him sing six or eight times thus: — dee, dee, dee, dee-dee, the dee a little higher, and the dee ^{the} a little lower than the first three which were on the same key.

This afternoon Helen, May, M. & I took a walk to the Casino and then through the woods along the shore of Winter Harbor to the Point. The woods are very attractive

Windstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 16
(Nov 2)

and I found yellow Betula (*Betula lutea*) abundant. We came upon one good dump of Yew.

Taxus

The view from the Point is very fine. The ocean stretches out in a wide sweep and is dotted with islands. Two lighthouses are visible. *Lathyrus maritimus*, *Plantago maritima*, *Empetrum nigrum* are abundant.

We walked back along the road.

I collected a few plants:-

Ledum latifolium, Nutt.

A small patch by a ditch by the road on the border of thin woods.
Potentilla norvegica, L.

Abundant in poor soil.

Juniperus communis alpina, Gaud.

From a clump growing naturally near the house and the Inn I saw another patch at the Point,

Alnus viridis, etc.

Shrub near the house. Abundant everywhere

Thuja occidentalis, L.

Tree near the house. very common.

Empetrum nigrum, L.

Large patch at the Point.

I have heard a good deal of bird music to-day. The names are recorded on the list. This afternoon a Purple Finch (*Carpodacus purpureus*) sang finely from a tree top.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 17

The rain came down hard last night and it was foggy at breakfast time but it burned off very soon and it has been a fine day, a light fog lying on the water and blowing off at intervals. It was quite warm this morning but cool & comfortable afterwards.

This morning M. & I walked down to the rocks near the boat landing and spent a couple of hours enjoying the sea & the views. I studied the vegetation on the rocks and found it interesting and attractive: - Lathyrus maritimus, Plantago maritima, Empetrum nigrum (laden with berries and covering the rocks in abundance) Juniperus Sabina procumbens (a single plant sprawling out flat over a rock without fruit) Rhimanthus Crista-galli (abundant in the grass).

I caught a number of butterflies which are put away for future verification.

This afternoon at 3.30 I took a drive with Lucy, Helen & May in a buckboard to Schoodic Mountain. The road is along the shore completely round Winter Harbor. The town lies at the head of the harbor, and Grindstone neck forms one point of the harbor, & Schoodic Mt. the other. The views on the drive, over the sea are very fine and the air was cool and refreshing.

I found that Rhimanthus Crista-galli was extremely abundant along the roadside in places almost monopolizing the areas of several rods covered by the plant. It is

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 17
(No. 2)

still in flower, but the fruit is forming rapidly. Pinus Banksiana and Picea alba were abundant along the whole drive, as well the common Picea rubra, Abies balsamea &c. &c.

Mr. Mose who triled up Grindstone Neck, has built a fine road nearly to the summit of Selwood Mt. From this point a very short scramble takes one to the top, where there is a magnificent view. The height I should call about 1200 ft. The ocean surrounds the mountain on three sides and the vast sweeps of water with islands lying below are very imposing. We studied the topography of the country between Bar Harbor and Winter Harbor from the natural map below us. The summit is covered with Pinus Banksiana and we pulled up three small specimens which I shall send down to Will Brewster. We reached home by 6 P.M.

A large Porcupine ambled across the Porcupine road directly in front of us as we neared the mountain. I jumped out and got close to him as he moved awkwardly away. Soon after a Northern Hare (a big fellow) darted along near us and disappeared in the woods.

As we reached the mountain top three birds greeted me with cheery voice. Junco hyemalis, Zonotrichia albicollis + Geothlypis trichas. It was like a welcome to their high homes.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 17
(No. 3)

I observed on the drive the usual birds that I have already seen here, with a few additions. As we were passing close by a small arm of the bay, where there was a little beach close to the road, three Spotted Sandpipers (*Actitis macularia*) *Actitis* rose and skimmed over the water with wings *macularia* curved into a bow shape, and heads quivering.

Another new bird, one that I never saw before was the White-winged Crossbill (*Loxia leucoptera*), *Loxia*

We were driving through some evergreen woods *leucoptera* at the foot of the mountain when I saw six or eight birds flying overhead. I saw at once that they were Crossbills, and I was struck by the black, red & white of a male that flew by in fine view. A second bird lit on the top of a spruce and I observed him with my glass. Both were adult males White-winged Cross-bills. Whether the others of the flock were *leucoptera* or *c. minor* I do not know. I did not hear any notes for the breakboard was moving until I stopped to use my glass.

As we near the Casino at Grindstone Neck *Dryobates*
a Hairy Woodpecker lit on a tree trunk *villosus*
close by.

I collected to-day these plants
Rhinanthus Crista-galli, L.

In grass near the shore.

Juniperus Sabina procumbens, Pursh. Rocks by the shore
Geranium Carolinianum, L. In grass near the shore.

Grainstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 18

It rained heavily last night but the sun was shining bright and the air was as clear as crystal when we rose, and it remained so all through the day.

Helen, May & I went out fishing & sailing this morning with a skipper and his yacht. We sailed across the harbor and as far as the beam opposite the Point. It was most refreshing. The fishing was not good, and we tried three places, still we got a pair half full of cod, flounders, pollack, perch, besides pulling up some sculpins & a kind of lamprey etc. The captain told me that sea pigeons (*Capphus grylle*) & Shear (*Phalacrocorax carbo*) bred on the cliffs of Iron Bound Island, and possibly I may sail over with him tomorrow to see them.

This afternoon I took a walk on the road to the Point after Butterflies. I turned off on to the open rocky stretches west of the road and had fine views. I took but two Butterflies.

This evening we walked on the board walk to the head of the hill overlooking the sea and Mt. Desert. The moon was bright and sent a long line of silver over the water. We saw Baker's Light in the distance.

This morning at 8.30 I saw an Osprey fly in over the house low down, with a large fish in his claws. I saw his colors plainly. He disappeared over the brow of the slope to the west.

Solidago Virginica Pursh. *Panicum* collected today in rock crevices south of the house.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 19

It has been a glorious day, clear, cool with stiff breeze.

This morning I met Robert Bliss an old scholar at 29 A Chestnut St., who took me to his father's beautiful house overlooking Frenchman's Bay where I met his father. I had a very pleasant call indeed.

This afternoon I took the sloop, *Lain* with two skippers and sailed over to the cliffs of Harbord Island, two miles off Grindstone, to see if the Shags & Guillemots or either bred there. It was a superb sail out of Winter Harbor and round the Point and across the Bay. The breeze was stiff and we skinned along under a double reef. Occasionally a Guillemot flew ahead of us low over the water.

When we neared the cliffs, we put the boat up into the wind and I got into a row boat, and one of the men rowed me close up to the towering wall of rock that gives the island its well deserved name of Harbord. The point we made for is a sheer wall with ledges here & there on it, (the whole surface of the rock covered with a white chalky matter which my skipper, Frank Turner, says is the excrement of the Shags & Sea Pigeons.) I scanned with the greatest care every bit of this rock. There were no Shags there at all. I doubt very

37

Greenstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 19
(No. 2)

much if they breed there. Frank Turner says that they light there. (I do not know their habits enough to know about this.)

The Guillemots, however, I did enjoy. *Cephus grylle*
They nest in the crevices of the cliffs about half way up some 40 feet above the water. I saw about ten birds in all. One would fly rapidly past showing his black & white body & red legs very plainly, with a small fish or eel hanging from his bill and then as he neared the cliff, he rose in a graceful curve, with rapid wing beats and disappeared in some crevice where his young was care. It was a beautiful sight. He saw about six crevices or holes into which the Sea Pigeons flew. At times it seemed as if they vanished into the very rock itself. One bird lit on a ledge above and sat erect with his fish hanging from his bill. After we had watched him for a while, and he had certainly watched us very carefully, he sat down on the ledge and we left him in this position. He evidently did not want us to know where his young were lodged.

They frequently flew past the boat quite near us and either made a wide circle and returned to the rock again, perhaps anxious on account of our presence, or lit on the water at a little distance. Every time one flew up into its hole, it had something in its bill.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 19
(No. 3)

The young are all hatched now, and the parent birds are kept busy feeding them.

The cliffs are grand, and above repay a visit such as I made. Huge buttresses of rock project into the sea at intervals of fifty or sixty feet as if belonging to some huge fortification, while between these great supports deep caverns run into the rocks, and the water washes into them, and all is dark within. The long precipice is either perpendicular or even at times overhanging and on its base grow Red Spruces close to the edge. It is a wild place.

We returned to Winter Harbor with a fresh west wind and I enjoyed the beautiful views all the way. At one time an Osprey flew low over the boat and I saw very plainly his white under parts, and admired his long graceful wings as he sailed along to the south east towards Schoodic Mt. where Frank Turner thinks he has a nest.

Dr. & Mrs. Holder of Phila. & Miss Trotter of Phila. took tea with us.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899
July 13-19

Birds observed

Cephus grylle 13⁵, 14², 17², 19¹²

Larus a. smithsonianus 13¹, 14⁸, 16¹, 17¹, 19¹²

Chaetula pelagica 13¹²

Empidonax minimus 13¹, 17¹

Corvus americanus 13¹², 15⁸, 16¹², 17⁴, 18⁶, 19¹⁰
* * * * *

Loxia curvirostra minor 13⁵⁽²⁾, 14¹⁰, 15⁶, 16¹⁶, 17⁶, 18¹⁰, 19⁴

Zonotrichia albicollis 13², 14⁵, 15⁶, 16², 17⁴, 18⁸, 19⁴
* * * * *

Spizella socialis 13¹², 14¹, 16¹

Junco hyemalis 13³, 14^{2, 10}, 15², 16¹, 17³, 18³, 19¹
* * * * *

Melospiza fasciata 13⁶, 14⁵, 15⁴, 16⁴, 17³, 18⁵, 19¹
* * * * *

Petrochelidon lunifrons 13⁶, 14⁶, 15⁴, 16⁶, 17⁶, 18¹², 19¹⁰

Chelidon erythrogaster 13¹, 17¹² east side of Winter Harbor

Tachycineta bicolor 13²

Ampelis cedrorum 13³, 15², 16⁵

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine

1899

July 13-19
(No. 2)

Helminthophila rubricapilla 13 $\frac{1}{2}$, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$

Dendroica maculosa 13 $\frac{2}{3}$, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$

Dendroica virens 13 $\frac{1}{2}$, 14 $\frac{2}{3}$, 15 $\frac{3}{4}$, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$, 17 $\frac{2}{3}$, 18 $\frac{3}{4}$, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$

Geothlypis trichas 13 $\frac{5}{8}$, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$

Setophaga ruticilla 13 $\frac{1}{2}$, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$, 16 $\frac{3}{4}$, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sitta canadensis 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ eggs with

Parus atricapillus 13 $\frac{3}{4}$, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$

Turdus a. swainsonii 13 $\frac{5}{8}$, 14 $\frac{2}{3}$, 15 $\frac{3}{4}$, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$, 18 $\frac{2}{3}$, 19 $\frac{2}{3}$

Turdus a. pallasi 13 $\frac{3}{4}$, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$, 16 $\frac{2}{3}$, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$

Merula migratoria 13 $\frac{12}{16}$, 14 $\frac{6}{8}$, 15 $\frac{6}{8}$, 16 $\frac{6}{8}$, 17 $\frac{10}{16}$, 18 $\frac{6}{8}$, 19 $\frac{5}{8}$

Vireo olivaceus 14 $\frac{1}{2}$, 15 $\frac{2}{3}$

Pardion h. carolinensis 14 $\frac{1}{2}$, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ along brood over the house with large fish in Talons, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$

Colaptes auratus 15 shooting

Cyanocitta cristata 15 $\frac{1}{2}$

Trochilus colubris 15 $\frac{1}{2}$

Carpodacus purpureus 15 $\frac{2}{3}$, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Maine.

1899

July 13-19 *Dryobates villosus* 17¹

(No. 3)

- *Spizus tristis* 17¹²

- *Loxia leucoptera* 17²³² ad. foot of Selwyn's Mt., Winter Harbor.

- *Aetides macularia* 17³ shore of bay, Winter Harbor, 19⁶

- *Coereba erythropteralis* 18¹²

35 species -

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me.

1899 (This list was made in 1901 for my talk on July 25/1901 - See note.)

July 13-19 Cephus grylle 13^o 14^o 17^o 19^o - See Journal for trip to Non Bound on the 19th. Ad. in summer sooty black, white patch on wing, lining of wings white. Ad. in winter, upper parts blackish mixed with white, under parts white, wings as in summer. Nest in crevices & fissures in cliffs and the like - Eggs two or three, whitish and spotted. 2.18 x 1.40. Legs red. Migrants regularly to Cape Cod.

Larus a. smithsonianus 13^o 14^o 16^o 17^o 19^o. Back and wings pearl-gray, primaries black and white, rest of plumage pure white - Im. dark and variably marked - Nest of mosses, seaweeds &c on the ground, or cliffs or in trees - Eggs two or three, brown with spots, 2.88 x 1.90. Protect the Gulls, they are scavengers of the sea as well as a delight to the eye. Winters all along the coast to Cuba.

Actitis macularia 17^o shore of bay, Winter Harbor. 19^o
Grayish above, white spotted with black beneath. Nest, a depression on the ground among grass &c sometimes, a distance from water - Eggs four, buffy, spotted. Migrants to Brazil.

1899

July 13-19 Pandion h. carolinensis. 14' 18' ^{flying low over the house} large fish in talons 19'
 (2) Upper parts dark, head & nape with much white, under parts white. Nests generally in tree high above the ground, of course sticks, rays &c. Eggs two to four, generally buff white, spotted. (Found a nest on Little Cranberry, July 24)

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 18½ Above grayish, whitish beneath - nest a loose structure of sticks in low tree or bush - Eggs three to five greenish blue - Bill, tail, song

Dryobates villosus 17' Upper parts black with white line in the middle, wings black spotted with white, upper parts white. ♂ scarlet on nape. Like, but larger than Downy. Nest, hole in tree, eggs four to six, white, as are all Woodpeckers. Has Flicker feeds its young. E. U. S.

Colaptes auratus 15' skating Upper parts grayish, scarlet band on back of neck, rump white under parts whitish, black band on breast. ♂ with black streaks from base of beak. Nest in hole in tree, eggs five to nine white. Habits terrestrial & arboreal E. U. S.
 method of feeding young.

1899

July 13-19

(3)

Chaetura pelagica 13th Darks, shafts of tail feathers project beyond vanes. Habits on wing, nest, twigs & saliva in chimney, eggs four to six white. Never light except in chimney feet on wing, collect materials for nest on wing, so they fly with alternate strokes of wings. If nest falls, lower can or basket, winters in Central America.

Trochilus colubris 15' Upper parts green, wings & tail dark with purplish reflections, the ♂ only has the shining red throat. Nest of down & lichens and fine fibres on limb, eggs two, white. Describe the Nevada nest on a rope end. Breeds from Fla. to Labrador, winters from So. Fla. to Central America.

Empidonax minimus 13' 17' Olive-green above wings & tail fuscous, whitish beneath. Smallest of our Flycatchers. Nest in crotch of fibres without &c, eggs three to five white.

Cyanocitta cristata 15' Blue above, whitish beneath, crested. Nest of bark &c in crotch eggs four to six, green or ashy, spotted. Destroys eggs, imitates Hawks - E. N. A. resident generally throughout.

1899

July 13-19
(4)

Corvus americanus 13¹¹ 15⁸ 16¹² 17⁴ 18⁶ 19⁰ Black.
Nest coarse, of sticks &c. Eggs four to six bluish
green, spotted. Resident throughout E. U. S.
Resort to coast in winter for food. Roosts
Rhoads Amer. Nat. 1886 pp. 691-700, 777-787,

Carpodacus purpureus 15³ 16¹ 18¹ ♂ ad rose-red,
whiter beneath, ♂ of a year and ♀ brown streaked
with black - Nest of twigs &c in tree, eggs
four to six, blue, dark spotted at larger end.
Tail forked. Bill of Troglodytidae →
seed-eating. Breeds from N. Minn. to Long Is. north
winter more or less throughout.

Loxia c. minor 13⁵ 14⁰ 15⁶ 16¹⁶ 17⁶ 18⁰ 19⁴ Mandibles
crossed. Ad ♂ general color dull red, Ad ♀ dull olive
green with blackish and whitish spots. Breeds
from N. U. S. north & along the Alleghenies to S. C.
Wanders in winter. Evanes, deft laws of migration
Nest in early spring, of twigs, grasses &c in
coniferous trees, eggs three to four greenish
spotted.

1899

July 13-19
(5)

Lofia leucoptera 17^{2♂♂ ad} foot of Schoodic Mt. Winter Harbor
♂ Pinkish, black on back, whitish below. white
on wing, ♀ olive green, white on wing.
Habit, nest, &c much like those of L. minor
Siz winter flight about Cambridge 1899-1900.

Ostapalerius tristis 17^d Head & wings & tail black
♀ duller - Nest of grasses was &c lined
with thistle down, eggs three to six bluish white
Resident in E. N. A. True seed-eaters.
Late nesting, last week in July to middle of Aug.

Zonotrichia albicollis 13[♀] 14[♀] 15[♀] 16[♀] 17[♀] 18[♀] 19[♀]
Dull, whitish below, 3 white stripes on head,
white throat. Nest on ground or in low bushes
of grasses, &c. Eggs four to five, whitish, spotted.
Breeds generally north of Man. to Labrador, winters
from Man. to Fla. It has a metallic
chirp while its beautiful song makes it a
well-known bird.

Spizella socialis 13^d 14^d 16^d Grayish with dark streaks
Top of head rufous. forehead black bill black
whitish below without streaks. Breeds throughout
E. N. A. winters in Gulf States & Mexico.
Nests of fine twigs & lined with hairs in trees &
Eggs four to five bluish, marked somewhat.
A most domestic bird.

1899

July 13-19

(6)

Junco hyemalis 13³ 14² 15² 16¹ 17³ 18³ 19¹

Upper parts, throat & breast slate, belly white, sharp line separating breast from belly, outer tail feathers white, bill flesh color. Nest of grasses &c on ground. Eggs four to five whitish, spotted. Sharp trill. Breeds northern N.Y. north & along Alleghenies.

Melospiza fasciata 13⁶ 14⁵ 15⁴ 16⁴ 17³ 18⁵ 19⁴

Brown streaked with black, breast streaked and with black blotch in center - Nest of grasses &c on ground or slightly up. Eggs four to five, whitish, spotted. Breeds from Va to Quebec, winters Mass. south. One of our most familiar songsters, which disturbed always flies along a down into some stone wall or bush, wagging its tail.

Petrochelidon lunifrons 13⁶ 14⁶ 15⁴ 16⁶ 17⁶ 18² 19⁰

Generally steel-blue, whitish beneath, forehead whitish, upper tail coverts rufous, tail with square end. Nest of mud under eaves, formerly bottle shaped on sides of cliffs. Eggs four to five, white, spotted. Breeds even to Arctic ocean, winters in tropics.

1899

July 13-19.

(7)

Hirundo erythrogastra 13¹ 17¹² east side of Winter Harbor.

Upper parts steel blue, forehead, throat & upper breast rufous, under parts washed with rufous, tail forked, with white spots. Nest of mud & grass on rafter in barn, or outside of building. Eggs four to six, white, spotted. E. N. A., winters as far south as S. Brazil. Feeds fast -

Tachycineta bicolor 13²

Upper parts steel blue or green, under parts white. Nest of feathers & grasses in hollow tree or box. Eggs four to seven, white. E. N. A. to Labrador & Alaska. Winters S. C. south.

Most attractive in our cities with the Bluebirds and House Wrens before the advent of the English Sparrow -

Ampelis cedrorum 13³ 15² 16⁵

Rich black, brown & yellow, secondaries with red, sealing-wax like tips. Crest - Nest of twigs built in tree. Eggs three to five, bluish gray spotted. Breeds from Va. to Labrador, winters from N. U. S. south. Exquisite birds on branch -

1899

July 13-19 Vireo olivaceus 14¹/₂ 15²/₂

(8)

General color olive-green, easily recognized by the white line over the eye, black line above cap slaty-gray. Perchlike note, suspended from fork, of bird of back, paper ~~is~~, eggs three to four white-spotted. Breeds throughout E. N. A. minus in Central + So. Am. Sings persistently through the hot days.

Helminthophila rubricapilla 13¹/₂ 14¹/₂

Head gray, back and rump olive-green, yellow beneath. Nest of grasses ~~on~~ on ground in clearings and pastures, eggs four to five white, spotted - Breeds from Conn. to Labrador, unives in tropics - Sky, retiring, elusive, song attractive

Dendroica maculosa 13²/₂ 15¹/₂ 17¹/₂ - in woods north-east

south and west of the house. A very handsome Warbler of bluish-gray, black, yellow + white. Tail black with white center, crown bluish-gray, forehead + cheeks black, white behind the eye, black above, white patch on wings, throat yellow, breast + sides streaked with black. The white patches on the tail near the middle are diagnostic -

Nest of twigs + in conifers, eggs three to five, white, spotted. Breeds from N. New Eng. to Hudson Bay, winters Central Am. Song Pretty, pretty, Rachel.

1899

July 13-19

Dendroica virens 13[♂] 14[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 17[♂] 18[♂] 19[♂]

(9)

♂ Olive green above, two white wing bars, throat and breast black, belly white. ♀ with breast and throat mixed with yellowish. Nest of twigs &c, in conifers. Breeds from Conn. to Hudson's Bay, winters in tropics. Eggs four, white, spotted. Yellow cheeks and great amt. of white in tail diagonals. No lazy drumming song in the pine woods is the accompaniment of a warm, summer day - Two forms of song.

Geothlypis trichas 13[♂] 14[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 17[♂] 18[♂] 19[♂]

Ad. ♂. Black band or bandkerchief across the face bordered by ash, upper parts olive-green, yellow and brownish beneath. ♀ with no black band & paler. Nest of bark strips &c on a near the ground. Eggs three to five, white, spotted. Breed from Gulf to Labrador, winter from Gulf, south. Frequent low thickets and bushes -

Setophaga ruticilla 13[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 17[♂]

Ad. ♂. Upper parts black, salmon patches on wings tail & breast, belly white, breast black. Ad ♀ yellow instead of salmon, breast yellowish. Nest of bark strips, some &c in crotch, eggs four to five, whitish, spotted. Breed from N. C. to Labrador, winters in tropics. An exquisite bird remains like a leaf in the breeze.

1899

July 13-19

(10)

Sitta sp. 13^k Both species should be here.

S. carolinensis. ♂ crown black, back gray, face
& under parts white, ♀ crown slaty,
Nest of leaves & in hole of stump a tree,
Eggs five to eight, white, spotted.
Breeds from Gulf to N.B. resident throughout
Protégé altitudes, runs down the tree.

Note a vigorous yank, yank.

S. canadensis. ♂ crown & line through eye black
back gray, under parts rufous; ♀ black re-
placed by gray.

Nest of grasses in hole stump a tree, Eggs
four to six, white, spotted.

Breeds from Mo. (occasionally Mass.) north & south
along Alleghania to Va., winters from southern
limit of breeding range to Gulf States.

Habits much like those of above. Note

a finer higher yna, yna
the bird's head was doubtless canadensis - the note was a
soft one.

Parus atricapillus 13² 18^k

Crown & throat black, cheeks white, back gray,
belly white washed with cream-buff.

Nest of grasses, feathers, & in hole of stump a tree
Eggs five to eight, white spotted

Breeds from No. Carolina in the mts. to Labrador
winters more or less throughout.

1899

July 13-19

(11)

Hylocichla u. swainsonii 13[♂] 14[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 17[♂] 18[♂] 19[♂]

Upper parts olive, back & tail alike, breast buff, strongly spotted, eye-ring & lores cream-buff.

Nest of grasses, bushes &c. about 4 feet up in bushes &c. - Eggs three to four bluish, spotted. Breeds from N. New Eng. to Labrador, winters in tropics. Seen best in migrations. Song.

Hylocichla a. pallasii 13[♂] 14[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 18[♂] 19[♂]

Upper parts cinnamon brown, tail reddish brown. Breast buff, strongly spotted. Only one of our specimens with tail brighter than back.

Nest of grasses, leaves, &c. on ground, Eggs three to four, greenish-blue.

Breeds from Mass. north, winters N. J. to Gulf. Tame in migrations. Song. Peculiar habit of raising its tail, especially when alighting.

Merula migratoria 13[♂] 14[♂] 15[♂] 16[♂] 17[♂] 18[♂] 19[♂]

Head black, back grayish, breast reddish, outer tail feathers tipped with white.

Breeds from S. U. S. to arctic regions. Winters from Southern Canada south. Nest of grasses, roots &c. lined with mud and grass. Eggs, three to five bluish. Rovers.

35 species.

(Observed on Sandstone hill directly, except *Seturus* & *Loxia leucopetra*)

45

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me. to Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 20

A clear, cool day, with light breeze. After a most delightful week we left Grindstone Neck this morning by the 9.30 A.M. boat "Ruth" for Bar Harbor which we reached at 10 P.M., and made a close connection with the little steamer "Golden Rod" for Seal Harbor where we are to visit Charles F. Batchelder & his wife. We found on board Miss Frederica Davis who was also on her way to the Batchelders. We had a delightful trolly around the east side of Mt. Desert to Seal Harbor. The scenery was very fine, the combination of mountain and sea producing a grand effect. Mrs. Batchelder met us at the wharf and we all went, walking or driving, up to the house, situated on a high rocky eminence, feet above the water. Charlie Batchelder and his mother were awaiting us and we were heartily welcomed; and shown over the house, newly built last fall, winter & spring. It commands a very extensive view of the sea and inland, including Baker's Island, Great & Little Cranbury Islands, and Jordan Mt. Seal Harbor is a small bay well protected from the sea. The house is an ample one, very neatly arranged, with large piazzas on the west & north sides.

After a hearty lunch, we took a drive in a 4-seated buckboard to Jordan's Pond, over a most attractive road, 2 miles long.

Grindstone Neck, Winter Harbor, Me. to Seal Harbor, Me.

1899
July 20
(No. 2)

We found a beautiful sheet of water about a mile and a half long, set between Mts. Jordan & Penellic, on the east & west, and the Bubbles, a pair of twin mountains, rounded in outline and with steep cliffs on the north. We sat by the water some time, and walked along the edge, and then took a boat and were rowed the length of the pond to the base of the cliffs of Jordan Mt., a precipitous wall of rock some 1100 feet above the lake. The effect was very grand. Woods fringe the lake on all sides, and as we rowed, an Olive-backed Thrush sang from the neighboring trees. Cedar birds were abundant, busily catching insects for their evening meal. A Black-billed Cuckoo called to us from near the shore.

We reached home by 6.30 P.M., and enjoyed our dinner and a quiet evening by the open fire with the moon, almost full streaming in at the windows.

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 21

This has been the first rainy day since we left Cambridge on July 12. A strong westerly wind, with continual thunder and lightning has prevailed all day. We have kept in the house, writing and talking and having a very cozy time.

This afternoon the rain let up for a short time and we strolled a half an mile along the road to a gorge where the sea came in very prettily.

I noticed the same general character of vegetation as we had at Windstone Neck. The different species of trees here as there are numerous and very much mixed, an Arbor Vitae, a Red & a White Spruce an Aspen &c &c coming one after another. It makes an interesting effect. The Raspberries are abundant and beginning to ripen their fruit. The low Blueberry is very abundant (*Vaccinium Pennsylvanicum*) and the berries are ripening fast. The fruit is very large and we measured one berry that was of symmetrical shape and a little over an half an inch in diameter.

Crowsbills are here as elsewhere. A Redstart has just led off a brood from her little nest by the piazza of the house, Juncos are in evidence, and Cave Swallows are in the cell most of the time. This is the prevailing sparis here as at Windstone Neck. I have seen nothing new at the Neck.

This evening the rain came down in torrents with violent wind, thunder & lightning. Miss Bertha Vaughan, who is visiting Mr. Abbott Vaughan here, came to dinner. We passed a pleasant evening.

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899
July 22

A cool, breezy pleasant day, cloudy with sun at intervals. This morning a party of us, Mrs. Batchelder, Miss F.H. Davis, Dr. Foster, Mr. & I took the "Golden Rod" at 11 o'clock and sailed to Somersville, touching at North East & North West Harbors. C.F. Batchelder remained at home. It was a most beautiful sail and the views were exceptionally fine. The passage up the Sound with the steep mountains on each side was grand. At Somersville we remained about an hour and had a hearty lunch at the Somers House, of chickens, popovers &c, for which they are well known - We returned in the same way and got back by 3 P.M.

I then took my botany box and strolled down the road, collecting carices by the roadside and listening to the birds. Juncos were very numerous. At one time I saw as many as six or eight in a flock by the roadside flying before me. They all seemed to be young birds. I heard one singing later. Three Downy Woodpeckers were playing together among the branches. I made out two ♂♂ among them. A Hermit was singing in a bit of wood close by and Crossbills were about constantly. I heard one just as I reached the house singing very prettily, a sort of warble that puzzled me till I saw the bird on the top of a spruce, engaged meanwhile in extracting seeds from the cones. Chickadees & White-throats were very abundant. One White-throat sang Peculiar song four single notes before he began his Pea-bo-ay. I heard him of White-throat for an hour. I have never heard any song like this before. The 2^d, 3^d & 4th # 5th notes were on a descending

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899
July 23

Sunday. A clear, cool day with more or less of cloud in the sky.

This morning I walked over to the "Seaside Hotel" and saw Ned & Mrs. Rand & E. F. Williams. I passed a pleasant morning with Rand & Williams listening to their accounts of the various collecting trips they had been on.

I heard a Chestnut-sided Warbler singing near the hotel, and this afternoon on a stroll I saw most plainly two birds of this species.

I also saw and heard a Red-eyed Vireo & a Chelonia.

This afternoon M. & I took a walk along the road to a spot where there is a very fine view of the sea. Eave Swallows were flitting about, uttering their chirping song. A Downy Woodpecker was running up on a dead stub calling & chattering. From the Spruce wood came the lazy notes of the Black-throated Green Warbler, and Maryland Yellowthroats both male & female were hopping about in the bushes. I noticed that the song of the White-throated Sparrow is growing more and more imperfect. He often sings as far as the Pea-bo-oy notes but stops there. Redstarts are numerous and active. On a small rocky moss-covered islet, a short distance from the shore were about three dozen Herring Gulls.

I picked in one spot a number of *Clitonia borealis* *Clitonia borealis*
specimens showing a racemose tendency. racemose tendency

I took 3 butterflies to-day by the roadside

Ned & Mrs. Rand & E. F. Williams took tea this evening and we arranged for a trip to Little Cranberry.

Trip to Little Cranberry Island - Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 24

It has been a perfect day, cool, clear, with very light breeze.

A party of us, consisting of Mrs. Batchelder, her husband & Mrs. Rand, Mrs. & Ruth Card of Pittsburg, Penn., E. F. Williams & I took the "Islesford" a little steamer ^{this morning}, and went over to Little Cranberry Island, which lies about two miles off, and is a mile & a half long. We wandered along the shore to the west as far as the end of the island exploring the vegetation on the beach and in the marshes. I was very much interested in the large patches of Elymus mollis along the shore, and in Carex maritimus in the salt marsh, both new to me.

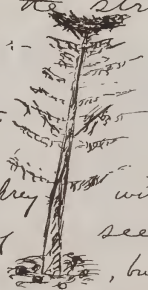
I took a number of plants all of which I have taken before. Picea nigra was in a swamp. I never saw such large continuous patches of Mertensia maritima as covered the stony beds at the head of the beach at the western end of the island. The glaucous, green leaves and faintly purple flowers at the end of the radiating stems made a fine show. We lunched in the grass at the end of the island. Mrs. Batchelder & Mr. having returned by the 12 M. boat, and Rand & Williams having continued their walk a little farther than I did.

As for bird life I saw White-bellied Swallows (Iachycineta bicolor), Barn Swallows (Hirundo erythrogastra), Song Sparrows (Melospiza fasciata), Crows (Corvus americanus), Red Cross-bills (Loxia c. minor), Robins (Merula migratoria), Sea Pigeon (Cephus grylle), Osprey (Pandion h. carolinensis), Gulls (Larus a. sanctitorius)

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899
July 24
(No. 2)

What interested me extremely was an Osprey's nest which I found on the south shore at the head of a cove, where there was a stony beach. The nest was built on the top of a dead, lichen-covered spruce some thirty feet above the ground and was, I judged, at least four feet in diameter composed of sticks. I made out one stick at least four feet long and an inch in diameter worked into the outside of the structure. It looked something like this:-



Whether it was tenanted or not I cannot tell, but as I was looking at the nest and over the water I saw sailing towards me from the sea a huge Osprey with a fish in his talons. He certainly seemed to be approaching the spot, but three of us were close to the tree and the bird swerved off and continued for some distance when he began to soar and soon was lost to view and we saw him no more. When he was nearest, I could see the markings on his body distinctly with my glass. I did not climb up to the nest.

We returned at 2 P.M. This afternoon near the house I saw one adult and two young Magnolia Warblers (Dendroica maculosa)

In the brackish marsh near the end of the island I flushed two or three Sparrows. One rose from under my very feet and flew off in a straight line low over the short grass, dropping out of sight again soon. Another lit on the

Osprey's nest

Bird in
marsh on
Little Cranberry

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 24 (No. 3) stem of *Elymus mollis* and uttered a low chirp, a number of times. The breast was streaked with straight lines, and seemed to be slightly buffy. There was a light line over the eye and the centre of the head. I could not see any yellow mark about the eye, but I did not have a very good view. It was either an Acadia Sharp-tailed Sparrow (*Ammodramus s. sabirigatus*) or a Savannah Sparrow (*A. s. savanna*). One lit on a dead branch lying in the marsh and chirped for some minutes.

We passed our last evening here more pleasantly, in the parlor by the open fire and on the piazza watching the glorious moon. As I leave no more blighted Red Rand or Williams will press my plants which are:—

- Plants coll. on Little Cranberry Island -
- Viola blanda*, Mill. var. *palustriformis*, Gray.
- Spergularia salina*, J. & C. Presl.
- Geranium Robertianum*, L.
- Epilobium coloratum*, Muhl. stained in sand.
- Galium trifidum*, L.
- Taraxacum erythrospermum*, Aury.
- Sonchus oleraceus*, L.
- Euphrasia americana*, Waltat.
- Lycopus virginicus*, L.
- Parietaria Pennsylvanica*, Muhl.
- Riccia nigra*, Link. bog.
- Eleocharis palustris*, R. Br. var. *glaucescens*, Gray
- Carex*
- Elymus mollis*, Trin. beach, abundant,

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 20-24

List of birds observed by me (with 2 exceptions) at Seal Harbor and on a few sailing trips from that place to Jordan Pond, Somersville & Little Cranberry, between July 20 and July 24. The observations were made at intervals, from the road - mainly:-

Cepphus grylle

I saw one bird off Little Cranberry, and about half-a-dozen when sailing from Seal Harbor to Bar Harbor.

Larus argentatus smithsonianus

Gulls were seen constantly sailing over the water, and alight on some seaweed-covered ledge of rock. There were adults and brown birds among them.

Bonasa umbellus

Dr. C. Foster & Miss F. K. Davis flushed an old bird with a brood of young near Jordan Pond on July 22^d.

Pandion haliaetus carolinensis

I saw a Fish Hawk with fish in claws flying over Little Cranberry Isle. Saw a nest (Cf. Journal, July 24).

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus

I heard one on several occasions either singing or coving. He ended almost always with the double notes.

Dryobates pubescens medianus

I saw the Downy on two occasions. Once there were three birds together, one at least being a male. There were on a small tree trunk and were chattering in a very peculiar way.

Colaptes auratus

C. F. Batchelder heard one shouting on July 23^d.

Empidonax minimus

I heard one on one occasion.

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899
July 20-24
(No. 2)

Corvus americanus

Crows were seen and heard constantly.

Carpodacus purpureus

I heard one singing twice. The song was clear & strong.

Loxia curvirostra minor

Red Crossbills were seen and heard at intervals every day. It seemed as if but a few minutes would elapse at any time before the familiar whit-whit would be heard and one, two, three or more birds would fly overhead. After they would light on the top of a Red Spruce and begin to pick open the cones to extract the seeds. Several times I heard them singing -

Zonotrichia albicollis

The White-throated Sparrow was singing every day from morning till night. At times the song was much broken and I presume ere long will cease altogether. For one peculiar song of town for July 22^d. The birds frequently made three single notes before singing the triplets.

Spizella socialis

I heard one but once.

Junco hyemalis

Abundant. I heard several singing and saw several flocks of young birds feeding by the roadside -

Melospiza fasciata

I saw and heard one at Somerville, but none at Seal Harbor.

Petrochelidon lunifrons

This is abundant at Seal Harbor and the prevailing species of Swallow. They were in the air all the time.

Chelidon erythrogaster

I saw a few at Somerville.

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 20-24
(No. 3)

Ampelis cedrorum

I saw about two every day.

Vireo olivaceus

I saw & heard one near the "Seaside" and one elsewhere -

Helminthophila rubricapilla

I saw several birds and the song about every day.

Dendroica maculosa pensylovanicæ

I heard one near the "Seaside" on July 23^d and saw two immature, a few minutes walk along the road from C. F. Batchelors. One had chestnut patches on the sides, the other was a pure silky white on the under parts and sides.

Dendroica maculosa

I saw three birds near the house in the woods on the 24th. They consisted of an adult and two young.

I heard a peculiar song on the 22^d which I attribute to this bird (Cf. Journ. for July 22^d).

Dendroica virens

I heard this species singing on 2 or 3 occasions.

Geothlypis trichas

Heard and seen constantly.

Setophaga ruticilla

Heard, and seen quite frequently.

Parus atricapillus

Heard and seen on a number of occasions. They sang both the chick-a-dee and the phoebe call.

Turdus ustulatus swainsonii

The Olive-backed Thrush is the most abundant Thrush in my experience here. Its beautiful notes were coming to us constantly at any and

Seal Harbor, Maine

1899

July 20-24
(No. 4)

almost every hour of the day from every piece of woods. Its song came ringing to us from the deep woods between Jordan Pond and the high cliffs of Jordan Mt. as we rowed up the pond. When near enough I seemed always to hear the soft call whit precede the song. Several times I heard saw the Thrush.

Turdus aonalaschkae pallasi

I frequently heard near the house the Hermit Thrush singing at its very best, but it was rather more conspicuous by its absence especially when compared with the abundance of the Olive-backs.

Merula migratoria

Robins were seen and heard all the time. They sang finely and on one occasion we heard one whose song fairly rivalled that of the Thrush's.

29 species.

These observations refer to the region in the neighborhood of C. F. Batchelder's house, unless otherwise specified. The house stands on a rocky eminence about 160 ft. above the sea straight up from the wharf.

Seal Harbor to Dover, Maine

1899

July 25

We left Seal Harbor this morning by the *Little Goldenrod* at 8 A.M. C. F. & Mrs. Batchelder, Miss F. K. Davis & Dr. C. Foster accompanied us to Bar Harbor.

The day was clear & bright and the sail most enjoyable. Otter Cliffs, Great Head, Schooner Head, and the Mountains stood out magnificently. The sail to the Ferry was also a beautiful one. We lunched at Bangor where we stopped for half an hour. The scene of floating logs on the river with men running about on them was a busy and attractive one. We reached Newport Junction at 2.20 P.M. and changed over to the train north. Passing over a pretty high divide we descended rapidly into the valley of the Piscataquis River, reaching Dover at 3.40. W. H. Bletcher drove us to the Bletcher House where we have a room presumably till Aug. 21. The immediate surroundings are not as attractive as I expected. The house is a very plain one frequented almost entirely by transients. Still the place is neat & quiet and had a good supper.

The Piscataquis River flows through the town partly separating it from Foxcroft. The town lies in a pretty flat plateau. A slight hill rises to the south with swampy thickets. This I hope to visit.

I shall list separately the bird observations recording each day what is of special interest. Being in the centre of the town I shall not see very many birds except when I walk.

Dover, Maine

1899
July 26

The *Th. accipiter* is cultivated on Dr. Cochrain's place, a quarter of a mile from where I took my specimen.

This morning it was cloudy with a few mists at times. It cleared in the afternoon. It has been rather warm. This morning Mr. & I took a walk over the river to the east of the town and along a pretty road commanding a view of the Piscataquis and the wooded hills beyond. Maples & Elms shade the streets. The roadside vegetation is much like that at home. I noticed *Hieracium aurantiacum* in one field.

We heard a few birds. I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo (*Coccyus erythrophthalmus*) in a jangle of bushes. He was uttering the strangest kind of a grating sound from his throat which swelled out each time. I never heard the sound before. Strange note of Black-billed Cuckoo

The bird once jumped up and pulled off a cherry from a *Prunus Remy* *Loania* and swallowed it.

I observed also Goldfinches, Indigo bird, Catbird, Crow, Chippy and two Martins.

This afternoon we took a walk out of town to the westward where we had another pretty view of the water - We found a small colony of Martins (*Progne subis*) established in a house on a pole in a yard. Two young birds with heads out of a hole were fed continually by the old birds. I think there were about six Martins in the colony. The note of the Martin in the air reminded me very much of the peent of a Night Hawk. Colony of Martins

A Indigo bird sang persistently and Goldfinches were frequently seen & heard. Swifts are very abundant, Barn Swallows frequent, Eave Swallows occasional.

I took a few Butterflies, among them the Dalbeided Butterfly Grayling (*Ceryonis nephela*)? regards *descriptions* Mouch, escape on country road. Saw several - About 5 ft high

Dover, Maine

1899

July 27

It has been a very hot day. This afternoon thunder & lightning played about us for some time, but we had rain for a few moments only. The storms are apt to follow the Lake region to the north. It happened so in this case. My neighbor at Table was at Greenville to-day. This is at the end of Moosehead Lake. He reported the most violent rain fall that he had ever witnessed. Air cool this evening.

This morning M. & I walked down to the lower bridge. The "Cave" and visited the "Cave", a natural excavation in the steep rock which forms the bank of the Piscataquis River below the bridge. The rock is of a slaty character and the various strata are very thin and the tilt is perpendicular. The Cave is about 30 ft. high at the highest part and 40 ft. deep. The bottom is but 2 or 3 feet above the present level of the river. On either side of the Cave the cliffs are steep and interesting plants grow in the narrow crevices, and at their base. Vitis riparia is very dense and Aralis c. macrocarpa is frequent. Campanula rotundifolia and Lobelia Kalmii cover the rocks and Fragaria vesca hangs from the rocks. Cornus stolonifera is abundant and in fine fruit, and the little Erigeron hyssopifolius is past fruit. Senecio careus balsamifera is frequent and almost gone by.

I captured Polites peekius, the Yellow Spot, on the grassy roadside. Near the Cave I saw Cybele and Atalanta frisking about. Cabbage Butterflies are very numerous and are flying about everywhere by the river, the roadside, over the fields and the street.

Dover, Maine

1899

July 27
(No. 2)

It was so hot this afternoon that we stayed in the house and I wrote letters.

After supper M. & I took a walk for the air was fresh & cool. We went down by the river and I saw a Kingfisher (*Ceryle alcyon*) as he flew over the water, uttering his rattling cry. This bird and a Cedar bird (*Ampelis cedrorum*) which I saw this morning are new to my list.

As we were returning through Main Street after dark we saw a force of men working an old engine with handles on the sides. They were trying to see how far they could throw the water. This is the only engine the town supports. They give it \$15.00 a year. The reservoir is quite high above the town and, when there is a fire, the hose is attached directly to the hydrants. This old tub is used in the outlying districts where there is no hydrant.

We had a glorious sunset.

I put in press to-day the following plants:-

Anemone riparia, M. L. F.

Fragaria vesca, L.

Crataegus c. macracantha, Dudley

Cornus stolonifera, Mx.

Erigeron hyssopifolius, Michx.

Senecio aureus balsamita, T. & G.

Campanula rotundifolia, L.

Lobelia Kalmii, L.

Thunbergia sylvatica, Torr. & Gray.

All taken at the Cave.

Cystopteris bulbifera, Bernh. Cliffs at the Cave.

Dover, Maine

1899
July 28

A clear comfortable day, with light refreshing breeze. This morning M. & I waded over the upper bridge into Foxcroft and walked along the river road till we found a good place to sit down near the water. The spot was just opposite the Kletcher House. The river makes a long bend through the two towns and forms on the inner side of the curve steep banks 20-30 feet high. In many places the banks are still wooded, but ~~in~~ the towns the back yards reach to the water and the trees have gone for the most part.

A Spotted Sandpiper (Actitis macularia) flitted over Birds the stream in two places, and I saw a Yellow-bellied Flycatcher (Empidonax flaviventris) in a tree close by. A Red Crossbill (Loxia c. minor) flew whittling overhead, and Martins (Progne subis) were calling at intervals. I observed fourteen species of birds at this spot. Especially pleased I was to see a Yellow Warbler (Dendroica aestiva) in a tree close by the stream. On our return home by the lower bridge I heard a Warbling Vireo (Vireo gilvus)

I had an interesting time with the Butterflies Butterflies I took the following: - Milkweed Butterfly or Monarch (Danaus archippus) on Cisalepis incarnata pubescens, Swamp Milkweed; Viceroy (Limenitis disippus); Eyes Brown (Neonympha cauthus); American Copper (Chrysophanus hypopoleas); Gray Comma (Grapta progne); Cabbage Butterfly (Pieris rapae); Clouded Sulphur (Colias phylodice)?. I saw Argynnis cybele but did not get him. Cabbage Butterflies were flitting about in numbers all the time during our walk.

We spent the afternoon reading and writing.

Dover, Maine

1899

July 28

(No. 2)

This late afternoon we visited a Fox preserve and Fox Preserve and run by Mr. ^{H. A. Robinson} Eljah Norton, a short walk out of town on the Cove road. Prof. Delabare and his mother, two Mrs. Blethens and little Mary Blethen were of the party. I saw Mr. Norton this morning and he told us to come between 6.30 + 7 P.M., and he would not feed the foxes till we came. Our visit was one of the most interesting experiences I have ever had in the line of natural history.

Mr. Norton is a man of some sixty years, and he has always been interested in nature and the wild animals about him. He has hunted foxes and studied their ways and food for years. For some time he has conceived the idea of raising foxes for their pelts and to this end he erected east ^{on this side} a yard for them on the side of a hill with a general slope of about 30° and of an undulating character. He enclosed the space of about one acre in a strong wire fence about twelve feet high, with a strip of wire net-work about 18 in. wide projecting horizontally from the top. The fence is supported on very heavy wooden posts driven in at intervals of about 15 ft. apart. The edge of the enclosure under the fence is protected by stonework built down to bed rock all around. The enclosed area is nearly if not exactly a square and is divided into three equal parts by two strips of wire fence corresponding to the outside fence. A door sliding on rollers above, and closing automatically leads into one pen, through which

Dover, Maine

1899

July 28 you pass into the 2^d pen through a similar (No. 3) doorway, and on to the 3^d pen likewise.

Last fall Mr. Norton bought through a party in Washington Alaska or Blue six Alaska or Blue Foxes from a company who were begin- Foxes
 ning to raise them on Dakota Island, Alaska. This company had got a sufficient start to enable them to sell a few. One hundred dollars (\$100) each was paid for the foxes. They were delivered for that price at Seattle, Washington, and the expressage from that point to Dover was over one hundred dollars. They came in a small box, large enough to hold them merely, and were so weak when they arrived that on being turned out into one of the pens, they reeled and staggered and could hardly move, but in one week they were as active and well as could be. These six foxes consist of two males and four females and are all in perfect condition. One of the females had a litter of six young, that are now eight weeks old. They first began to emerge from the hole at the age of five weeks. Pen No. 1 contains three Blues & the six young ones. Pen No. 2 contains three Blues and two Silver Grays or Black Foxes.

Mr. Norton has three Silver Grays for which he paid about Silver 1,000 or eight hundred dollars (\$800). For one of them he paid three Black Foxes hundred dollars (\$300). They were captured in Kenfield, Ohio, in Nova Scotia and in Prince Edwards Island, from which places they were bought. Mr. Norton regards them as merely a variety of the common Red Fox and he hopes that by crossing them with the Red Fox that he can get the Silver Gray. His main idea is to get pellets, and if he can succeed in this way, a great advantage will be gained. His Silver Grays consist of one male and two females. The 3^d one is in Pen No. 3 in company with six Red Foxes.

Dover, Maine

1899
July 28
(No. 4)

The six Red Foxes were all either caught in traps or Red Foxes dug out of their holes by Mr. Norton in the neighboring woods. He had another one that escaped by getting over the door. The place has been fixed since. Mr. Norton said that he didn't care one bit for the Fox, but what he didn't like was that he should get away.

All the Foxes at this season have shed their fur and though they are pretty creatures, they are far from the handsome creatures that they are in the winter. By December they are in perfect condition. The value of a Blue Fox's pelt is from \$30 to \$40 though they have sold as high as \$60. A Silver Gray's pelt sold recently in London for \$500. A Red Fox's pelt brings about \$1.25.

Mr. Norton treats all three species exactly alike. He feeds them on raw meat, rabbits that he shoots in the woods, milk, &c. A full grown Fox eats no more than a cat in his experience. The Foxes have dug holes for themselves in the various pens, and in addition to that holes have been dug for them and covered over. In Pen No. 2 a large hollow log has been sunk in the ground and the Foxes use that, finishing off the entrance to suit themselves. Mr. Norton was a little anxious as to how the Blue Foxes would stand the heat of summer but they get along exactly as well as the others. They remain in their holes during the heat of the day and come out in the late afternoon and evening. They are happy in the winter and the foxes, and Mr. Norton says it is a very beautiful sight to see the Blues with fine pelts & large handsome bushy tails, their hair all

Dover, Maine

1899

July 28 covered with frost, lying out on the white sand,
 (no. 5) He will sit for hours watching them.

When we arrived we found Mr. Norton waiting for us with a big junk of raw beef on a bone to give to the Blue Foxes in Pen No. 1. The enclosure is two or three minutes' walk from the road and I could see the creatures moving about. We went into Pen No. 1 and Mr. Norton went ahead of us up the slope where the Foxes and their holes were and fastened the bone by a string and stake to the ground. As we slowly advanced the little ones that were perched near their holes dropped out of sight and the old ones followed suit. They would not appear so we left them and visited the other Pens and watched for some time the Blues, Silver Grays and Reds running about. The first two are almost black in color.

They can run with wonderful speed and seemed sometimes to fairly fly over the ground. The Reds fight among themselves a good deal, and one poor fellow was trotting about on three legs.

Returning to the outside again Mr. Norton, Prof. Delabane and I walked very quietly up the hill near the fence, and got close up to where the three Blues and six young ones were. They were all out of the holes and it was a beautiful sight to see them from so very near. Three young ones were sitting together by a hole not more than 20 ft. from us and with my glass I could see their little eyes wink. They were a bluish gray color, with dark eyes and little pointed noses.

The stags were lying or sitting here and there in
 was attracted to it. It was growing dark when we left.
 (They were not hunting for us. - attacks the food in our presence)

Dover, Maine

1899

July 28

(No. 6)

While we were watching the Foxes, about four vesper Vesper Sparrows or Grass Finches (Poocetes gramineus) were in full song in full song about us. I was very much pleased to hear their soft evening melody, for the last time I heard them was in Peterborough between July 3^d & 8th, and Will Brewster thinks that they suffered badly in the heavy storms of last winter in the South.

Another welcome sight was a colony of 18 pair large colony of Martins established in a house on a pole on of Martins Mr. Norton's ground near his house. Thirty six Martins circling about is a truly fine sight and I shall visit the spot again and watch them. The air was filled with the peculiar cries of the males.

Mr. Norton was very urgent that we should come again soon and see his collections of fur seals, and the like. He is a shrewd type of a Yankee with a slight drawl in his voice, and is to me a very attractive man.

Dover, Maine

1899
July 29

It has been a glorious day, clear, with light clouds and with a gentle cool breeze. The sun was pretty warm -

This morning M. & I walked over the hill back of the house and through a large hay field where we sat down under a cluster of maples and read "David Harum" aloud. The view over the rolling hills was a pretty one.

I caught three Ceryonix nephela which were abundant. Butterflies I also added a few new birds to my list. I heard a Phoebe (Sayornis phoebe) singing, and the notes of a Black-throated Green Warbler (Dendroica virens) and a Black and Yellow Warbler (Dendroica maculosa) came from the neighboring woods -

I was much surprised to see this afternoon, as Herring Gull were walking through a large field of raspberries over the hill back of the house, an adult Herring Gull (Larus argentatus smithsonianus) flying overhead in a westerly direction. I had a fine view of him through my glass and could even see the black tips of the wing feathers. I do not understand what he was here for.

I also saw this afternoon in a grove where we were reading aloud, a Yellow-bellied Flycatcher (Empidonax flaviventris). He was sitting on a dead bough but seven or eight feet above the ground and I got within seven paces of him, and watched him sing his plaintive call for some time.

I heard a White-throat (Troglodytes albicollis) in a raspberry patch and saw the female who was chirping. Young were doubtless near.

Dover, Maine

1899
July 30

A heavy thunder storm cleared and cooled the air last night, and to-day it has been most refreshing all day.

This morning M. went to the Methodist Church and I staid at home writing letters. After dinner Fox and I walked over to Mr. Norton's and visited the Foxes again. It was rather early for them to be out of their holes, but we saw two or three Reds two Silver Grays and two or three Alaskas. Mr. Norton drove one of the Silver Grays into a large box where we had a good view of it. He said that not one of his Foxes had ever lost a meal since he had them.

The colony of Martins that I referred to in my notes of July 28th, consists of 18 pairs and their house is a little clunch on a pole near Mr. Norton's house. There are just 18 holes and as many compartments in the house, and each compartment was occupied by a pair of birds, and 18 broods of young were successfully reared. The colony is far too strong for the English Sparrows. There are some on the place, and as I was watching the Martins, I saw an English Sparrow sitting on a bit of wire directly under the house. He was quite alone but I felt as if he were saying prophetically as he chirped, "Just wait a while".

On one side of the barn under the eaves facing the west large colony are 128 Dove Swallows' nests. The length of the side is 40 feet. About half the distance the nests are in a double row. Mr. Norton nailed up a board to aid the birds. The nests are occupied and the young hatched and grown. We saw heads in the holes.

Dover, Maine

1899
July 31

It has been very cool to-day, sun and clouds, with stiff breeze. Steam heat was turned on this afternoon. The air has been most refreshing all day.

This morning M. & I walked up the Cove road to the top of the hill past Mr. Norton's; We had a beautiful view of the Piscataquis valley which runs here east and west.

Then we walked up the hill to the Dover & Foxcroft Reservoir where the view was even finer. The two towns lay nestled below, and woods & green fields stretched to the hill top, on the horizon a few miles away. The hills are not high, though to the north we saw a mountain range some miles off.

The Martins at Mr. Norton's were busy with their young. As they flew about they uttered, besides the *Chlorodites*-like note referred to before, a rather soft call repeated continually. Once we saw four or five Martins *Accipiter velox* bravely attack a Sharp-shinned Hawk. When we first saw them they were all close together some *Progne subis* sixty or more over our heads. The Hawk seemed trying to get away, and the Martins were vigorously assailing it. After a short while, *Accipiter* got clear and rapidly scaled off and disappeared in a wood not far off. The long tail and long, sharp wings of the Hawk were very striking.

I saw two Hummingbirds on the Cove road feeding on sweets by the way.

I took ten Butterflies, *Argynnis* (2 sps.), *Limenitis* Butterflies *virgippus*, & *Satyrus* (several forms). *Satyrus* was very abundant, 5 or 6 individuals being visible at one time.

We passed the Fox ranch and I had a good near view of a Silver Gray & a Blue - Blue, short nose & rounded ears; Silver Gray, of more pointed ears. = Read "David Harum" P.M. & evening.

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 1

It has been a clear, bright day but quite warm in the sun.

This morning I took a walk by myself over the lower bridge and along the road past the railway station for a little distance. I hoped to find Achillea Ptarmica but I probably did not go far enough.

I got some very good specimens of the Dull-eyed Mayling (Satyrus nephele) by the roadside and in an adjoining bog. This species is very abundant everywhere about here.

In a boggy bit of land near the road I got Carex hystericina, Muhl.

Bog - Foxcroft -

There were few birds seen or heard. I started a young Robin and this excited the other birds much, and a pair of Song Sparrows were very anxious too.

I saw a Kingbird mount straight up in the air very high and then descend in a wabbling sort of way.

I read "David Harum" part of this afternoon and evening. M. & I took a walk before tea over the upper bridge and along the street in Foxcroft to where Judge Hale lived, the man who a few years ago squandered \$170,000. He was City Treasurer and was doing this for 30 yrs., getting money from the rich and the poor. He kept a pistol in his office, and others in his barn, house or ready at hand. When discovered he sent for the undertaker, who found him dead on his arrival. He saw the little office standing apart near the house. In this office he shot himself. Tragedy of Judge Hale

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug. 2

It has been a very pleasant day, clear but warm. This morning, except for a short stroll to the river opposite the house where I saw some Redstarts, I have kept on the balcony or in my room reading & writing.

This afternoon Prof. Delabare took me out on the river in a canoe that he got from the photographer, Mr. Chase. We started above the upper dam and paddled up stream some three miles. It is a most beautiful piece of water bordered by trees and bushes all the way. Laurels, Firs, Arbor Vitae, White Maple, Yellow Birch, Elms, Northern Alder &c fringe the banks. The south bank is generally steep, the slaty rock so prevalent in this section, cropping out continually, and in its crevices Harebells (Campanula rotundifolia) and Lobelia Kalmii give a blue color as you glide along. The water was so clear that in shallow water I saw the rich vegetation below and in the "Lagoon", an indentation in the shore I collected a few plants.

The reflection of the trees & shrubs of the bank in water was very fine. The topmost leaves were plainly visible.

We passed the island, or under the railroad bridge to the Falls where the pumping station is and there made a carry. From here to the falls, some mile and a half, the scenery is very beautiful, the shores heavily lined with trees.

On our return we stopped at "Primrose Spring" a little below the dam, where a spring of cold water bubbles up from sand in the slaty rock on

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug. 2
(No. 2)

The bank and the ground around the spring is carpeted with Prunella mistassinica. We drank deeply of the refreshing water.

We saw & heard ~~twenty two~~ species of birds on our trip:- Herring Gull (4) Spotted Sandpipers (2), Sharpshinned Hawk (1), Black-billed Cuckoo (1), Swift (5), Kingfisher (4), Crow (1), Kingbird (10), Goldfinch (5), Song Sparrow (5), Indigo Bird (1), Cedar Bird (8), Martin (30), Eave Swallows (200), Barn Swallows (10), Red-eyed Vireo (1), Black-throated Green Warbler (2), Nuthatch sps (1), Chickadee (2), Robin (4), Hermit Thrush (1 singing once in woods)

The Herring Gull flew slowly over us in plain view and dropped a wing feather into the water, which I picked up. Herring Gull

The Kingfishers were very noisy and were in sight every little while.

Kingbirds & Cedar Birds were a feature of the trip.

I saw twenty four Martins perched on a small tree

On a rough count we saw two hundred Eave 200 Eave Swallows
Swallows perched on the telegraph wires in one place near the bank. There were three parallel wires.

This evening Mrs. W. H. Blethen took M. & me a beautiful drive through Dover & Foxcroft. In the latter town I found three more colonies of Martins
Martins, in houses or poles in yards. Birds were 5 colonies
flying freely about the houses, and roughly speaking I should estimate the numbers at 16, 12 & 12.

I now know of five colonies of Martins here, two in Dover, and three in Foxcroft. These aggregate about eighty old birds, and Mr. Norton says that each of his eighteen pairs brought out a brood.

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 2
(No. 3)

The vegetation at the bottom of the river was very dense and would well repay careful search. M. L. Fernald has worked the region thoroughly and has given me most all the interesting species - On our canoe trip this afternoon I collected the following species: -

- Anemone riparia*
- Salix discolor*, Muhl.
- Eupatorium purpureum*, L.

Slaty banks of Piscataquis River just below the dam at the Water Works, Sangerville.

Primula mistassinica, Michx.

At Primula Spring, Sangerville. This delicate little plant with its fresh green leaves and dried stem and capsule carpeted the ground about the spring which is about ten feet from the river, bubbling up through a sandy bottom.

Nuphar rubrodiceum, Moring. (advena minus many)

This interesting species grows freely in the "Lagoon" a small bay on the Dover side of the Piscataquis River above the upper dam.

It was in flower and young fruit.

Potamogeton spirillus, Tuckerman.

This was growing abundantly in the "Lagoon".

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug. 3

It has been a regular dog-day, not so very warm but oppressive. At 7 Am. there was a heavy fog which dispersed after an hour or so.

This morning M. & I walked over to Foxcroft and past the late Judge Hale's house to the river.

I found another colony of Martins this time on Mrs. Hale's barn in a small house. I can't tell how many pairs were there. I saw two or three birds and also some English Sparrows, an abundant species here, which were without doubt sharing the house with the Martins. This makes the sixth colony.

We stopped at Chase, the photographer's, and got some stereoscopic views.

This afternoon we read and wrote in the house.

After tea we walked over to the Fox Ranch. Mr. Norton Fox Ranch was up there and we saw some of the Little Blues and three or four old ones. Mr. Norton, since the letter of Blues appeared in Pen No. 1, has shut up at night the two Silver Grays in Pen No. 2 lest the young Blues should get nipped by sticking their noses or paws through the wires. He had moved the box a little and the Foxes were afraid of it, and would not go in. So he & his wife, M. & I all went into Pen 2 and together got one into the box and the other into a hole. It took a long time and it was beautiful sight to see the two Silver Grays skin past us flying here and there, trying to avoid their enclosure.

Mr. Norton's entire colony of Martins were flying about his place, filling the air, and uttering their loud cries that were loud & clear, 1/2 m. off. They could have been heard a great distance. I gave Mr. Norton "Wild Animals I have Killed".
Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Bletcher called this evening.

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 4

Another dog day, with fog this morning; cloudy most of the day. A few drops of rain this afternoon.

Mr. not feeling very well has kept in the house to-day. I wrote most of the morning and took a short walk over the hill back of the house.

This afternoon I walked to Chase's and got one or two more pictures. I had a very pleasant talk with him and a Mr. Stebbins who came in.

This morning I heard a Blue Jay scream.

Aug. 5

Another dog day, hot and muggy, with occasional showers in the morning.

Mr. & I took a walk this morning over the lower bridge and a little ways beyond. The rain drove us back. I saw two or three Martins on a barn and saw one feed a young one but I saw no house and they may have come from a distance.

This afternoon I took a walk over the hill back of the house and part way up the hill beyond to a wood. I watched a Kingfisher fishing in Mayo's Brook and saw him make one plunge. He kept bobbing his tail up to a perpendicular as he sat on a post. I came upon a pair of Indigo Birds that were very anxious and chirped about me. The ♂ was in splendid plumage. I saw two others elsewhere.

From a field of oats on the hillside a flock of about ten Bobolinks rose and flew off, uttering their "chink" cry.

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug 6

A bright, sunny breezy day -
This morning I walked over the hill behind the house to the road that circles Mayo's woods. I followed the road some way and entered the woods, and finally crossed the brook to the road again and home over the hill again.

Of birds the most interesting were a Kingfisher flying and screaming overhead, and a Waterthrush (Seiurus noveboracensis) that I saw on a rail in the bushes by the road.

I caught several butterflies but no new ones. Aphrodite, Disippus, Archippus, Hypophaea, Nephela were flying about in the warm sun.

This afternoon M. & I walked up on to the hill back of the house and read aloud.

Aug. 7

A glorious day. breezy, cool, cloudy at times.

This morning and afternoon I attended the hearing in the Court House in the case of Dr. Walter R. Guin on charge of Bigamy. It was intensely interesting. Guin's bail was fixed at \$2000.

This afternoon M. & I walked round Mayo's woods, striking into the woods part of the way. In these woods I saw a pair of Yellow-bellied Flycatchers (Empidonax flaviventris) The yellow under parts were very conspicuous through a glass. I also saw a pair of White-breasted Nuthatches (Sitta carolinensis), heard their call, and watched them feeding for some time. A male Downy Woodpecker (Dryobates p. medicus) was busily feeding from tree to tree.

Later I called at Chase the photographer's and got some more pictures.

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug. 8

It has been a cold windy day, bracing in the open air. Clouds have been mixed with sunshine, but no rain.

This morning M. & I took a walk up to the woods on the hill beyond the Fox Ranch. A beautiful view is obtained from this hill, over the Piscataquis River and the twin towns. It is a very pretty wood that has been left on the top of the hill, composed of White Birch, Sugar Maple & Beech as far as I went into it. There is but little undergrowth and the ground is carpeted with leaves. The wood occupies but a few acres. Until just before starting to return there was no sound or sight of bird life, but as I was in a large patch of Golden Rod close by the wood, I saw an Olive-sided Fly (Contopus borealis) enter (Contopus borealis) flying over the field. It rose and skillfully caught and insect, and alighted for a moment on a small tree and began to utter its plaintive, de-de, de-de-de, etc. it flew to the top of a tall tree on the edge of the wood where I had a good view of it. Soon it flew from there. I heard its calling several times after.

In the trees by Mr. Norton's I saw two Yellow Warblers (Dendroica aestiva) and a flock of six or eight Savannah Sparrows (Ammodramus Ammodramus s. savanna) flying about in some apple trees on the road s. savanna side. The breasts were streaked & outer tail feathers not white.

Returning past the Fox Ranch we saw four Redts and two Blues.

This afternoon we walked over the lower bridge and along Cayman St. following the river for nearly a mile. The river lined with deep woods on the opposite side and cultivated fields and freshly mown hay fields on our side made a most attractive sight. Goldfinches were numerous, always and in full

Went out - 3 ft. high
Hills. Seeding well.
Hesperidium f.
Hesperidium an. utriculatum L.

Gobichium tematum. Swaty. I collected this morning -
near Fox Ranch.

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 9

It has been a really cold day, windy, and at times cloudy. The sun has been most agreeable.

Not feeling quite well I have kept in the house to-day except for a walk this morning for about an hour. Hence I have nothing of interest to record.

Aug. 10

A clear, cool day, little or no breeze -

This morning M. + I took a walk over to the photographer's in Foxcroft and round in the town. Saw nothing of special interest -

This afternoon we drove with Mr. Martin + Miss Blacken to the horse race in Foxcroft. We had a jolly time and were much excited over the races. There was some pretty trotting. A half dozen Martins were circling over the field during the afternoon and just after sunset I heard and saw a Night Hawk. We got back to the Hotel after seven.

I met Mr. Elijah Martin at the races and had a little talk about his Foxes. The six Reds are all females and he intends to cross ^{three of} them with the Silver Grays next season. The other three he hopes to cross with the Blues. At present the Silver Gray with the Reds is a female. This fall he is going to build a new pen adjoining the present enclosure at the upper end. This will allow him to separate the animals more.

Driving home from the races, I saw a colony of Martins, but it was probably one of those seen on a drive Aug. 2^d.

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 11

It has been a cold, cloudy day, with no sun.

This morning I remained in the house except for a walk to the river by the lower bridge where I collected: *Campanula rapunculoides*, B.

Field near the river, abundant.

Echinoceps lobata, Torr. & Gray.

♂ plant on bank overhanging the river.

This afternoon M. & I drove with Mr. & Mrs. Harry Blethen to the races again. It was very interesting indeed and a pretty sight.

Before dinner we drove through the Camp ground. A cluster of small houses and tents border the narrow streets. The tabernacle is in the center with seats outside. All was quiet, as it was dinner time.

Aug. 12

Heavy clouds all day, a little rain in early morning. Temperature mild and pleasant.

This morning M. & I with Mrs. Walter & Harry Blethen went all over Mayo's large wooden mills in Foxcroft. It was extremely interesting, and everybody was very polite. We saw almost everything. The spinning and weaving were of great interest. The machine in which the wet cloth is put to remove the water looks like a large cream separator. It has a revolution of 4000 times a minute.

This afternoon M. & I walked about 3 miles in Foxcroft & Dover. I called on Sanford Ritchie dealer in clothing & the like, and interested in birds. I shall call Monday the 14th to see them.

Atriplex patulum L., *hastatum*, Gray.

Sidewalk, Dover, some 30 feet from Foxcroft bridge.

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 13

It was a pleasant morning, but there were thunder showers this afternoon with much rain, clearing by evening.

This morning M. & I drove over to the Camp Meeting. The grounds are a good mile from here. Throngs of people were moving towards the grounds, but everybody was orderly and quiet. Entering the enclosure we walked to the center of the place where the tabernacle stands. In front of it are arranged in a semi-circle seats, that will hold from 1500 to 2000 people. These were gradually all filled. Singing of hymns and prayer preceded the sermon which was by Rev. Mr. Taylor of Boston. It was a wonderfully impressive address, free from dogmatism and ranting, and he held his large audience for three quarters of an hour. His point was that temptation must come to all, and a true Christian must pass through this trial, successfully resisting it. His illustrations were very apt & impressive. We both agreed that it was one of the most powerful, indeed the most powerful sermon we had ever heard.

After the storm was over this afternoon we made a call upon Mrs. Piffard who sits opposite us at dinner.

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug. 14

It has been clear and very cool and bracing all day. This morning I called on Mr. Sanford Ritchie who keeps a furnishing store here. He is interested in birds & plants. I had a very pleasant talk with him on Dover birds. It is not necessary to record his notes for he has annotated Knight's "Birds of Maine" and may send his notes to Knight. There is a good Canadian fauna here but one must travel miles about in the deep woods to get it all. At 3^d Butternick Pond, near Tebee Lake is a herony of Great Blue Herons with a few pairs of Herring Gulls. Upland Plover, Bronze Grackles, Red-wings, Orioles, Marsh Hawks, Sharp-shinned & Cooper's Hawks, Bank Swallows, Myrtle & Magnolia Warblers, Wilson's Warbler & Hermit Thrush are common breeders. He has seen Canada Jays brought in shot but has not seen them alive, neither has he seen a Hudsonian Chickadee.

This afternoon Mr. Ritchie & I drove over to Sangerville Bog, a mile & a half from here. We walked some distance on the Railroad tracks and then entered the bog, an immense area of rich growth, covered with *Arbovitae* & *Larch* mainly. We collected for William Brewster a lot of roots of *Cypripedium spectabile* which is profuse. We tramped and hunted both near this place, and back of the Reservoir for *C. parviflorum* but the rank growth hid the flowerless plants. The bog will go to-morrow.

We saw *Tachycineta bicolor* (1), *Sitta canadensis* (2), Swamp Sparrow (1) *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus* (1) very tame, & a few common birds.

Habenaria dilatata, Gray, Sangerville Bog. } Collected.
Conioselinum Canadense, Torr & Gray, Bog, Dover. }

Trip to Sebec Lake, Maine

1899
Aug. 15

A glorious day, sky clear as crystal, air cool for the most part -

This morning at 8 o'clock I started in a wagon with Walter & Mrs Blethen for Sebec Lake, Mrs. Harry Blethen & a friend accompanied us as far as the lake. It was a very pretty drive of four miles in a north-westerly direction, through fine forests of Hemlock, White Pine, Fir, Red & Black Spruce, Cedar (Thuja), Larch, Yellow & White Birch, &c. At about half way we passed over the divide between the Piscataquis River & the lake, and descended to the wharf where the little steamer Marion lay. She was a very small craft, the fuel used is slabs of wood, not for almost nothing at the mills. On our trip, the slabs being very wet, the engineer saturated them with kerosine oil before putting them into the furnace. We had a very pretty sail to the head of the lake, a distance of six miles, our starting point being six miles from the end of the Lake. It is a most exquisite sheet of clear water bordered by a heavy growth of hard wood to the water's edge where the immediate boundary consists of rocks and boulders. Hills rise in every direction covered with an unbroken forest while to the west some 5 miles rises Boarstone Mountain, a bold, rugged peak standing out in its isolated position grandly against the sky. It is reached from the head of Sebec Lake by a rough road 5 miles long to Onawa Lake, from the edge of which it rises.

A number of cottages have been built on the

Trip to Sebec Lake, Maine

1899

Aug. 15 shore of Sebec Lake, simple small buildings in (No. 2) small clearings just large enough to hold them. Primitive landing places have been made and the little steamer stops at any of these, if signalled. We stopped at several on our way. Two miles brought us to the "Narrows" where the lake contracts, owing to two points that stretch out from opposite shores, leaving an opening forty rods wide. The lake is deep, two hundred feet depth having been reached in one place. It empties into the Piscataquis River. As we neared the head of this beautiful sheet of water, the lake contracts. Two streams enter it here on either side of a wooded point. One, Shippoon Stream, is the outlet of Anawa Lake. Small islands scattered about in Anawa Lake, with a few trees on them resemble ships, hence the name. The other, Wilson Stream, we followed up for a mile. Deep red patches of Polygonum amphibium made a beautiful show, the blood-red spikes just overtopping the water. We passed two Black Ducks (Anas obscura) which sat on the water quite near, and another Black Duck flew across our bow, so close that I plainly saw the blue speculum in the wings.

Our landing place at the head of navigation was the small town of Willimantic, a cluster of houses around the spool mills that make the place. We landed here at about 10.15 A.M. and walked up to the small landing house where we arranged for dinner at twelve, and for

81
Trip to Lake Umbagog, Maine

1899

Aug. 15 a team afterwards. Then we went over the mills (No. 3) and saw the whole process of spool making. It was extremely interesting, and we followed it from beginning to end. We then went to Greeley Falls. Close at hand, where the Wilson Stream tumbles over a high ledge making two or three beautiful falls. At this point Mr. Blethen took some photographs. A short distance below the stream has cut its way through the slaty rock in deep grooves, making several interesting pot holes. This is part of Greeley Falls, and a picture was taken here also.

After dinner we drove two and a half miles over the rough, partly corduroy road through heavy woods, that leads to Quawa Lake. It was a wild stretch of country covered with White & Yellow Birches and the various Evergreen trees, Poplars &c. We passed an abandoned slate quarry and saw the steep, smooth wall of slate where the material was taken from. Difficulty of transportation caused its abandonment.

Reaching a log hut used by lumbermen in the Cowyard a winter we put up the horse in the old shed Salmon Falls and walked a short distance into the woods to Cowyard Falls, a famous place to see the Salmon jump the falls. At this point Shippard Stream tumbles over a rocky ledge in two jumps, the upper one about six feet and the lower one, twelve feet. The water plunges in a large pool. It is a most exquisite spot. While we were disappointed

Trip to Sebago Lake, Maine

1877

Aug. 15
(No. 4)

in seeing much jumping on the part of the fish, still I saw enough to give me an idea of how the thing is done. Mr. Bletten has seen thirty jumps in an hour and he has a good photograph of a salmon in the air. We seated ourselves near the pool and kept our eyes glued there patiently. Presently a large fish thrust his head and a portion of his body above the foaming water and then sank back again. This I saw three times and then a fish sprang from the water, but he took but a short jump and disappeared.

Then I saw the best spring I saw at all. A salmon suddenly leaped from the pool to the height of ten feet. He was close to the fall and entered it when about eight feet up. He shot up in the fall for two more feet, and was plainly visible where the water flowed over the black rock. At this point he quivered and struggled for a second or two and then slid back into the pool below. He had reached within two feet of the pool above. After this I saw three more fish but only one of them cleared the water.

The fish I saw were of varying sizes, the largest being about a foot and a half long. That was about the length of the one that nearly reached the upper pool.

Mr. Bletten stood all this time over an hour ready to take a snap at a fish, but he did

Trip to Sebeka Lake, Maine

1899

Aug. 15 not succeed. He did not happen to see the one (No. 5) that took the big jump. Indeed if you look away for a second, the jump may occur. Although we did not see very much, it was quite exciting to me and I felt well repaid for our trip. Had we seen nothing in the shape of fish, the scenery, the beautiful streams, the wild woods, all were enough to satisfy the love of nature.

We returned as we went over the rough road. On the way in I saw a Yellow-bellied Sapsucker (Sphyrapicus varius). It lit on a tall dead trunk near the road.

Reaching the house we walked to the mouth of the river about a mile, and took the boat at Packard's. There is a point here overlooking the lake, where a boarding house stands kept by Mr. Packard. The sail down the lake was a delightful one, as was the drive to Dover which we reached by 6 o'clock.

As long as the woods are untouched, so long will the charm of Sebeka Lake scenery remain.

"Cowyard Falls" are so-called from the fact that the Moose yard in that neighborhood in winter. A far more appropriate name which I have heard used two or three times is "Salmon Falls".
Pisum sativum, L.

I collected this plant by the road near the lumber camp just beyond "Cowyard Falls". It is in No. 8, west of Bicimantle. It is 2 1/2 m. from the nearest building, -

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 16

A clear, bright day, warm in the sun.
 This morning Mr. & I with Miss Bletcher & Mary were taken over Brown Mfg. Company's large woollen mills below the lower bridge. A young man was detailed to take us in hand and we were shown every process from the wool as it comes in bails to the finished product. I learned a good deal about scouring, carding, spinning, weaving &c. It was the most instructive visit to a mill I ever made.

This afternoon I visited Chase, the photographer, and got some stereoscopic views of Sebree Lake.

After supper Mr. & I walked over to say good bye to Mr. & Mrs. Elijah Norton. Mr. Norton told me that Martins his Martins were on his place last evening and were gone to-day. They always get off between Aug. 10 & 15. The first appearance is about Apr. 20-25 when a few males come. It is they 20 before they are all back. He has had Martins at the place for at least 30 years.

I saw the Foxes running about at the ranch but we did not walk up the hill.

Mr. Norton has seen Caspary fishing in the Cove, he shot a Gr. Blue Heron lately near his place. He sees the Gr. Northern Shrike in the winter.

I then called on Sanford Ritchie and had a pleasant time looking over his little collection of skins of birds taken in Dover, in 1897 & 1898 & 99. He is much interested in birds, but does not get very much time to follow his hobby. I will list the names of the skins I saw in his collection:-

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug. 16

(No. 2)

List of bird skins in collection of
Saufort Ritchie, taken in Dover in 1897 & 1898 & 1899.

<i>Anas obscura</i>	<i>Comptolypis a. ussuae</i>
<i>Dryobates p. medianus</i>	<i>Dendroica coronata</i>
<i>Picoides arcticus</i>	" <i>maculosa</i>
<i>Sphyrapicus varius</i>	" <i>pennsylvanicus</i>
<i>Centurus vociferans</i>	" <i>bleakburniae</i>
<i>Chaetura pelagica</i>	" <i>virens</i>
<i>Contopus borealis</i>	" <i>vigorsii</i>
	<i>Sciurus aurocapillus</i>
	" <i>noveboracensis</i>
<i>Pteropus galbula</i>	<i>Geothlypis trichas</i>
<i>Carpodacus purpureus</i>	<i>Melospiza pusilla</i>
<i>Loxia c. minor</i>	" <i>canadensis</i>
<i>Spinus tristis</i>	<i>Certhia f. americana</i>
<i>Zonotrichia albicollis</i>	<i>Parus atricapillus</i>
<i>Spizella monticola</i>	<i>Regulus satrapa</i>
" <i>pusilla</i>	<i>Turdus fuscescens</i>
<i>Junco hyemalis</i>	" <i>pallasi</i>
<i>Melospiza fasciata</i>	<i>Vireo solitarius</i>
<i>Zamelodia ludoviciana</i>	
<i>Cyanospiza cyanea</i>	
<i>Ampelis cedrorum</i>	
<i>Vireo olivaceus</i>	
<i>Mniotilta varia</i>	
<i>Helminthophila rubricapilla</i>	

I saw these skins this evening at Mr. Ritchie's.

Dover, Maine

1899
Aug. 17

A clear warm day with light clouds.

We have been busy to-day, getting ready to get early to-morrow morning to James Greenough's, at Kennebunkport, Maine. I had good-bye to Mr. Sanford Ritchie whose acquaintance I have valued very much. I went over to see Mr. Chase in Foxcroft and got some photographs of field mice that he was making for me. I shall find their names later.

As M. & I were in Union Sq., Dover about 5 P.M. I saw a flock of 12 twelve Night Hawks flying in a loose flock over our heads, feeding. *Circus virginianus*. They were low and showed very plainly the white spots on the wings.

Mounted bird skins, taken in the neighborhood of Dover, Maine, at C. M. Hoxie & Co. Foxcroft, Me. (rooms in Dover), seen by me to-day.

- Philohela minor*
- Bonasa umbellus togata* (Bird on high shelf. ~~togata~~ by inference).
- Accipiter atricapillus*
- Bandion h. leucocephalus*
- Bubo virginianus*
- Syrnium nebulosum*
- Megascops asio*
- Botaurus lentiginosus*
- Ardea herodias*
- Dryobates villosus*
- Cyanocitta cristata*
- Agelaius phoeniceus*
- Quiscalus quiscula caryoc*
- Lanius borealis* (taken in the winter)
- Pipilo maculatus canadensis*

15 species

Dover, Maine

1899

Aug 17
(No. 2)

This evening as I was walking past the little white ^{Swifts} house on the main street, three buildings below the ^{descenders} Court House on the same side owned by Mr. Emerson, ^{a chimney} I observed that the Swifts were gathering in great numbers in the air above the house, circling about and chattering. It was about quarter of seven o'clock when I noticed this, and I stopped and watched them. A single red brick chimney rises from the centre of the house. In a few minutes at least two hundred Swifts were excitedly darting about over the chimney, and soon I saw them begin to drop into it at first one, two or three at ~~the~~ time; then a perfect stream poured down, the mass of birds converging into the chimney resembling a black funnel. This lasted a few seconds, and then they dropped in more slowly. Many acted as if reluctant to take the drop. They circled about in diminishing circles and then when about to drop, would dart off again, returning some to the same spot. By seven o'clock the last one had disappeared down the chimney. The method of descending was to stop suddenly over the chimney some three feet above it, and then poising on outspread ^{quivering} wings, as a ^{Herring Gull} ~~hawk~~ would hover, to drop in this position with rapid wing beats out of sight. Sometimes it seemed as if the bird rocked from side to side as it descended. Altogether it was a remarkable sight.

Dover, Maine

1879
July 25-Aug. 17

Birds seen by me in Dover and Foxcroft, Maine, between July 25 and Aug. 17, 1879. They were all, with but a very few exceptions seen within a mile of the center of Dover - A few birds seen at Willimantic are indicated.

- Larus argentatus smithsonianus*, July 27¹ ^{and flying} over Dover: Aug. 2 ^{and flying} near Willimantic
- Anas obscura*, Aug. 15³ Willimantic
- Actitis macularia*, July 28²: Aug. 2³
- Accipiter velox*, July 31¹: Aug. 2¹
- Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*, July 26² ^{over} Dover, 29^{2, 12}, 30^{1, 12}: Aug. 2¹⁰, 14^{1 seen}
- Ceryle alcyon*, July 27²: Aug. 2⁴, 5², 6²
- Dryobates pubescens medianus*, Aug. 7¹
- Sphyrapicus varius*, Aug. 15¹ near Willimantic
- Colaptes auratus*, July 28^{1, 2}: Aug. 6¹
- Chordeiles virginianus*, Aug. 10², 11^{2, 3}
- Chaetura pelagica*, July 25¹², 26²⁰, 27²⁰, 28²⁰, 29²⁰, 30²⁰: Aug. 1², 2¹⁰, 3¹⁴, 4²⁰, 5²⁰, 6²⁰, 7²⁰, 8¹⁰, 9¹⁰, 10¹⁰, 11¹⁰, 12¹⁰, 13¹⁰, 14¹⁰, 15²⁰, 16²⁰, 17^{15 (200)}
- Trochilus colubris*, July 31²
- Tyrannus tyrannus*, July 26¹, 27¹, 28¹, 30¹, 31¹: Aug. 1¹, 2¹⁰, 3¹, 4¹, 5²: Aug. 15¹ Willimantic
- Sayornis phoebe*, July 29²
- Contopus borealis*, Aug. 8¹
- Empidonax flaviventris*, July 28¹, 29²: Aug. 6², 7² These birds were uttering their song of two notes
- " *minimus*, July 25², 26², 27¹, 28¹
- Cyanocitta cristata*, Aug. 4², 5²
- Corvus americanus*, July 26¹, 29²: Aug. 2¹, 4⁴, 5², 7², 8², 14²
- Passer domesticus*, constantly abundant in the town
- Lopia curirostris minor*, July 28¹
- Spinus tristis*, July 25², 26², 27¹, 28², 29², 30², 31¹: Aug. 1¹, 2², 3², 4², 5², 6², 7², 8², 9², 10², 11², 12², 13², 14¹, 17²
- Pooecetes gramineus*, July 29⁴, 30¹, 31¹: Aug. 1¹, 14¹
- Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna*, Aug. 8¹, 15¹
- Zonotrichia albicollis*, July 29², 14²: Aug. 6², 14^{2, 3}
- Pipilo socialis*, July 26², 27², 28², 30², 31²: Aug. 1¹, 2¹, 3¹, 13²

Dover, Maine.

1899

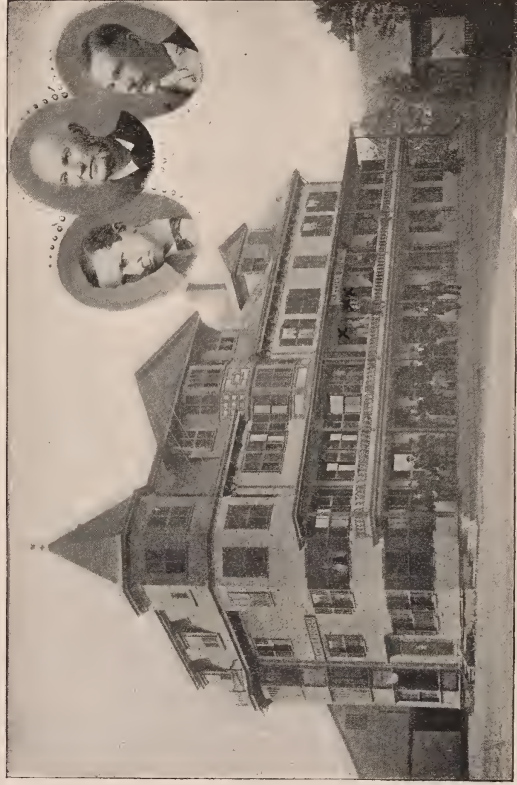
July 25-Aug. 17

(No. 2)

List of Dover & Foxcroft Birds.

- Melospiza fasciata*, July 26², 29³: Aug. 1⁹, 2^x, 3³, 5⁴, 6⁴, 11^x
- Cyanospiza cyanea*, July 26², 27², 29²: Aug. 2², 5⁽²³⁾, 6^x
- Progne subis*, July 26³, 27², 29², 30², 31⁵: Aug. 1⁵, 2², 3⁽²⁰⁾, 4², 5², 6², 7⁰, 8², 9¹, 10², 12², 13²
- Petrochelidon lunifrons*, July 26², 30², 31⁵: Aug. 1¹, 2⁽²⁰⁾, 3², 14⁶
- Chelidon erythrogaster*, July 26², 27², 28¹: Aug. 1², 2¹⁰, 3⁴, 4¹, 5⁶, 6⁴, 8⁵, 10¹, 11¹, 12¹, 15¹⁰
- Tachycineta bicolor*, Aug. 14¹
- Ampelis cedrorum*, July 27¹: Aug. 2², 3¹, 8¹, 14⁽²⁾
- Vireo olivaceus*, July 26², 27¹, 28¹, 29², 31²: Aug. 1², 2², 3², 4², 5¹, 6², 8², 14¹
- " *gilvus*, July 26², 28¹: Aug. 2²
- Dendroica aestiva*, July 28¹: Aug. 3⁽²⁾
- " *maculosa*, July 29²: 1^{jun}
- " *virens*, July 29²: Aug. 2²
- Sciurus noveboracensis*, Aug. 6¹
- Geothlypis trichas*, July 26²: Aug. 2², 5², 6², 12²
- Setophaga ruticilla*, July 28¹: Aug. 2³
- Galeoscoptes carolinensis*, July 26¹, 28¹: Aug. 3¹
- Sitta carolinensis*, July 26², 29²: Aug. 1², 2², 7², 14²
- " *canadensis*, Aug. 14⁶ seen
- Parus atricapillus*, Aug. 2², 14¹⁰
- Turdus aonalaschkae pallasi*, Aug. 2², 3²
- Merula migratoria*, July 25², 26², 27², 28², 29², 30², 31²: Aug. 1⁽²⁾, 2², 3², 4², 5², 6², 7², 8², 9², 10², 11², 13², 14², 15², 16¹
- Melospiza georgiana*, Aug. 14¹
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus*, Aug. 5⁽¹⁰⁾

THE BLETHEN HOUSE, DOVER.



ONE of the most popular hotels in Maine is the Blethen House. This hotel has been owned and kept over fifty years by the Blethen family, and to-day no hotel boasts of a higher order of custom. Think of it, fifty years of experiment and of observation as to the best way of entertaining the people; none of it lost, but handed down as an heir-loom and family treasure.

It is fighting blood that wins battles and it is the hotel blood in the Blethen family that enables them to manage their hotel as they do. The location of the house on the summit of the hill is one of the best. The office is large and cheery and the whole house modern in every particular. All guests enjoy the fine cuisine and service, and have an advantage of inestimable importance of pure air, pure spring water, and perfect sanitary conditions, and a fine livery for the charming drives in the vicinity, making it an ideal place for the tourist and commercial traveler.

*The 3 windows marked X belong to our room. They face
Shedd's bay windows - House faces north -
Tom 'Laurin' of Dover and Foxcroft' by Geo. H. Hayes, Foxcroft, Me., 1899.*

Dover to Kennebunkport, Maine

1879

Aug. 18

We left Dover and the Blethen House this morning by the 6.45 train on the Maine Central R.R. The Blethens have been very kind to us and they gave us a hearty good bye. The weather was clear and comfortable. We followed the valley of the Kennebec River and had very beautiful scenery, passing through Augusta, Hallowell, Gardiner, &c.

At Kennebunkport, 1.45 P.M. we met James & Mrs. Greenough and we driven to their pretty home at the end of the point near the little church, with a grand view of the ocean, and close to it. They gave us a warm welcome.

Before dinner James & I walked along the shore and I enjoyed the view and the old familiar coast plants so often collected and in my herbarium.

Very Sparrows were abundant, twice I saw a Maryland Yellowthroat, and once a Yellow Warbler. A small flock of Red Crossbills passed "whitting" over head and Robins hopped on the lawns.

After a hearty dinner at half past six (we had a luncheon at about two) we walked up to the Blue House on the river and spent two hours floating in a canoe in the brilliant moonlight at high tide, listening to a band of music that played on the piazza of the house. It was a most fairylike scene. The air was soft and pleasant and the strains of music floated over the water dreamily. Saw and heard two Night Herons.

In the afternoon, walking along the cliff, I caught an interesting butterfly, Ceraxynis alope which is very abundant indeed here.

Kennebunkport, Maine

1899
Aug. 19

It has been a very pleasant day, though warm in the morning. Pretty cloudy at times.

This morning we four, in two canoes, paddled slowly in the river some distance, enjoying the scenery and the air. We went as far as the "Lock", two stone buttresses on either side of the river which is named at this point, and was a place where a lock was located in the days when vessels were built at Kennebunkport. I landed at this point and wandered about a little on the shore. I saw several birds, a Kingfisher, fishing, a Red-eyed Vireo in full song, a Wood Pewee singing, several Kingbirds in small flocks, Robin, Cave Swallows, White-bellied & Barn Swallows. We returned to lunch.

This afternoon in the meadows by the house I took Butterflies Brenthis myrina & B. bellona and Chrys ophonus hypophlaeas. We all took a short drive to the Fort, and saw the Golf Links.

We spent the evening talking and discussing.

Kennebunkport, Maine

1899
Aug. 20

It has been a warm day in the sun. Light breeze in the afternoon. Air rather hazy. Sun set. a red ball.

This morning we staid quietly either on the piazza or about the house in the meadow close by. We caught a few butterflies in the meadow. *Breutis myrina* & *bellona*, *Physiodes tharos*, *Chrysopheum hypophlaeas*, *Limenitis disippus*. Both species of *Breutis* and *Chrysopheum* are very abundant.

Butterflies

We have seen to-day several times the Hawk Moth feeding on *Tropaeolum majus*. It is a beautiful creature as it flits from flower to flower like a Hummingbird.

This morning after breakfast I saw four Summer Yellowlegs (*Totanus flavipes*) flying overhead, uttering their notes, a musical *ee, ee-ee, ee-ee, e, e, ee-ee*.

This afternoon James & I crossed the river (the Kennebec) and walked along the beach for some distance. Just before crossing at about half past four, a flock of nine Kittiwake Gulls passed overhead, nearly east, uttering their very loud *kitti-aa, kitti-aa*. The note was unmistakable.

Rissa tridactyla

A little later a small flock of Herring Gulls flew over. Before supper a Great Blue Heron flew high overhead, and nine Night Hawks for several minutes flew about on the coast feeding.

The evening was spent in the parlor, several hymns were sung -

Kennebunkport, Maine

1879

Aug. 18-21

Birds observed at Kennebunkport on Aug. 18, 19, 20 & 21.

- Rissa tridactyla*, 20^②
Larus argentatus smithsonianus, 20^② (Kennebunk)¹
Ardea herodias, 20'
Nycticorax nycticorax naevius, 18^③
Tringa maculata, 21^③
Totanus flavipes, 20^②, 21'
 " *solitarius*, 21' (Kennebunk)
Actitis macularia, 19^②
Ceryle alcyon, 19¹
Chordeiles virginianus, 20^②
Trochilus colubris, 20'
Tyrannus tyrannus, 18', 19¹⁰, 20³
Coturnix virens, 19¹
Corvus americanus, 19⁶, 20⁴
Passer domesticus, 19^⑥, 21^③
Zoexia curvirostris minor, 18^③, 20^②
Spizus tristis, 19¹
Melospiza fasciata, 18⁶, 19¹⁰, 20⁹, 21¹²
Petrochelidon lunifrons, 19²⁰
Chelidon erythrogaster, 19³
Tachycineta bicolor, 19³
Ampelis cedrorum, 19¹
Vireo olivaceus, 19¹, 1 whining at same time.
Dendroica aestiva, 18', 20²
Tenthypis triches, 18², 20⁴, 21²
Merula migratoria, 18⁵, 20⁵, 21⁵

Kennebunkport to Wells, Maine

1844

Aug. 21

Morning more or less foggy, sun shining through, fog heavy in the P.M.

This morning I saw on the rocky beach by the church a Summer Yellowlegs, and three Pectoral Sandpipers.

The latter were feeding on the little jumping fleas on the Trigloporus stone near the water's edge. I watched the birds from very near for some time. Breast lightly streaked with buff, rest of under parts pure white. White line over the eyes, head dark brown, tail pointed, middle tail feathers longest, rump and covert of tail black, showing conspicuously when the bird flew. Back mottled black & light brown. Bill straight & black, legs black. Size answered the description.

The Totanus flavipes with bright yellow legs, tetered up & down and walked about feeding.

We saw an interesting and amusing series of water sports at the Club Boat House this morning.

We left Kennebunkport at 4.22 in the afternoon after a delightful three days' visit. On the way to Kennebunk near the beach, a Solitary Sandpiper rose from a Totanus marsh and flew away. At Kennebunk where we had solitarius a long wait, I saw immense numbers of English Sparrows about the station, and about half a dozen Martins.

We reached Elms at 6.22 and drove to the house, Mrs. Geo. C. Lord's where we were welcomed by Mrs. Lord, May & Mr. Edward.

Martins.

Mells, Maine

1899

Aug. 22

It has been a very foggy day, the heavy mist driving all day, with rain in the afternoon.

This morning the fog being quite wet, I walked down to the mouth of the Little River. I saw on the plain before the house a flock of Bobolinks in fall plumage flying about, and uttering their "chick", "chick". There were about twenty five of them. Barn Swallows are still here. A number were flying the barn and one fly excitedly at me, showing that its young were near. By the river they were very numerous, skimming over the water, and alighting on the fence by the water, some forty in all. I started up a Rectoral Sandpiper and a Semipalmated Sandpiper. About ten Herring Gulls flew overhead and I saw a large Tern but *Sterna?* The mist was too thick to determine the species. I could see its black head.

Between the house and the river a flock of eleven Kingbirds flew over, and I saw some Barn Swallows driving off a Sharp-shinned Hawk. A flock of about six Bluebirds were on the lawn by the house and Robins were numerous.

In all I saw to-day on my little walk and near the house seventeen species - These will be recorded on my list.

The tide was very high, the high fall tide and some people came down to see it.

This afternoon I read "The Martyrdom of an Empress". It is extremely interesting, and recounts the life of the late Empress of Austria and her sad death.

Wells, Maine

1899
Aug. 23

Clear all day, fog showing in the distance.

This morning and forenoon I drove with Mr. Goodwin to Wells and then to the beach over Drake Island and along the beach. I saw a number of birds which interested me greatly.

Two Loons (*Gavia immer*) were floating this morning off the beach, near a flock of Herring Gulls. *Gavia immer*

This afternoon I saw a flock of about fifteen *semipalmated* Sandpipers (*Crementis pusillus*) on the beach. I got out of the wagon and approached them slowly, till I was within six feet of the tiny little creatures. Who could injure these beautiful confiding little birds! They were busy thrusting their little black bills into the sand, feeding. I could even plainly see the little hind toe on their black legs. They were very white underneath but the throat and upper breast seemed a little buffy. *Crementis pusillus*

The most interesting performance, however, was that of a small flock of about six Roseate Terns (*Sterna dougalli*) at the southern end of the beach. They were noble birds with coal-black heads, forked pure white tails, red feet and white breasts. One of them had a breast slightly flushed with a roseate hue. I noticed it and I was much pleased to hear Mr. Goodwin remark upon it, before I told him that any Tern ever had that color. It confirmed my observation. Their graceful flight was a delight to me. They kept about the same spot over the water where the waves were breaking a some time and I had *Sterna dougalli*
fishing & feeding
young.

Bells, Maine

1879

Aug. 23 ample opportunity to watch them. One bird (No. 2) watched particularly, the one with the wry breast. It was engaged in feeding a young one, and when I first noticed them, they were standing together on the beach just above the water. The young bird appears to be of exactly the size of the adult. The top of its crown was black, but the front was pure white. This feature was a very marked one. Soon the old bird rose and circled gracefully over the water, pirouetting in the most lively manner, now this way, now that, plunging down to the surface of the water, then suddenly turning in skimming over the surface. Presently it closed its wings and plunged into the water completely out of sight, but it reappeared in a second with a small fish or hard eel in its bill. It then flew straight to its offspring who was patiently waiting on the beach, lit gracefully on the sand before it and quickly transferred the delicate morsel from its own bill to that of the young bird, who soon swallowed it. Meanwhile the parent bird was off again and I saw it catch its prey and give it to its little one a number of times. Every plunge did not bring up a fish, but the intervals between feeding were, I should say, never more than half a minute.

At last the young bird flew off with its parent, doubtless to receive a lesson in

Aug. 26. Talking over with Kuthven this flock I
am now absolutely sure that the birds were
Cormorants and without question the Double-
crested Cormorant (*Phalacrocorax dilophus*).
They were far too large I noted at the
time for Ducks, though I tried to think
they must be. Their long straight necks were
very prominent and they were flying in a
perfectly straight line. I think that they
kept this line, all the time, and when I
thought they were bunched they were flying
away from me. Cf. Chapman's "Birds of Eastern
No. Carol." p. 95.

Walden, Maine

1899

Aug. 23

(No. 3)

fishing. They soon merged with the rest of the flock and I could distinguish them no more. It was a delightful experience which I shall not soon forget.

Later a flock of large Ducks flew between the house which sets back over half a mile from the sea, and the water, but whether Black Ducks or Scoters I could not tell. They were flying at first in a straight line, then bunched together. I saw on the beach one Ring-necked Plover.

Ducks sp.?

Baltimore Orioles were in the trees about the house to-day, one in brilliant plumage.

A Red-shouldered Hawk soared over the trees in the wood behind the house, where he was heard screaming by George Deane last year.

Two Hummingbirds were feeding from the *Trichostema* ~~to-day~~ *to-day*. I saw them both together, two females. Once one sat on a twig and I saw her thrust out her long slender tongue.

Trichostema

I observed also *Sayornis phoebe*, *Pooecetes gramineus* and *Coccyzus virens*. In all I saw to-day ~~about five~~ nineteen species.

The marshes are assuming beautiful colors. *Juncus purpurea* makes beds of red, and *Aster solidago* are coloring the landscape. *Solidago sempervirens* is not out yet. *Salicornia* turning red.

Sassafras officinale New.

Took specimens from one of two trees about 25 high & 4-6 in. in diameter, in wood on one of Deane's fields.

Uells, Maine

1899

Aug. 24

It has been a very rainy & foggy day, wind north-east.

I stayed in the house this morning and finished "Martyrdom of an Empress" a most entertaining story of the ill-fated Empress of Austria. Once as I stepped out and looked towards the beach I saw an Osprey (Pandion h. carolinensis) pursued by what looked like a Tern. They quickly sailed out of sight.

This afternoon M. & I walked down to the beach in the fog & occasional smart rain. The tide was ebbing, and the waves were rising in finess. Large Terns were almost continually flying along over the water, either north or south, engaged mostly in fishing, and we watched with pleasure their swallow-like movements and frequent plunges into the water. At one time two Terns came near enough for me to see their pure white breasts, thus showing them to be Roseate Terns (Sterna dougalli). I estimated that we saw at least thirty of these birds.

A flock of Semipalmated Sandpipers ran about on the beach near us, wheeling off at times. Twice I saw with them a pair little Sanderling (Arenaria calidris) on one leg, the act of some mean hunter shooting such small game.

Two Ring-necked Plovers lit quite near us. In the garden later I saw a Maryland Yellow-throat the first since I came.

Uelto, Maine

1899

Aug. 25

Slightly foggy soon clearing in the morning. More or less cloudy in the afternoon. A very pleasant day.

This morning before breakfast I saw a Great Blue Ardea herodias Heron flying north. After breakfast I walked down to Little River. The tide was well out and the large flats were uncovered. Ring-necked Plovers and Semi-palmated Sandpipers were abundant and I was pleased to see a Willet (Symphyaia semipalmata) in fall plumage. It was quite close and I got within a few rods of it and watched it feeding. Flickers, Crows & Kingbirds are about. A Catbird called from the neighboring bushes. Walking round to the beach I saw a flock of Terns, fifteen in number, sitting on the beach at the mouth of Little River. At times they arose and made a great noise cack, cack, very harsh. Two or three came near enough for me to see their pure white breasts and black bills, so I imagine the flock were Roseate Terns. Semi-palmated Sandpipers were very numerous on the beach. I saw one flock of twenty-five. I went through the wood back of the house before dinner, and saw several Maryland Yellowthroats + a female Indigo bird with young. I heard a Greater Yellowlegs this morning on the flats, and I saw a Water Thrush in the bushes by the dining room window.

This afternoon Mr. Edmund + I drove with Mr. Goodwin into the country over Cole's Hill and round by the Burnet Mills Road. I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo.

Of Butterflies I saw today Acrochroa (Michigan), Rapae, Alpe, Brethi (my name or Bellona), Aphrodite, Cybele.

Sandy soil by traditional track, Uelto, River, Station

Lactuca

Wells, Maine

1899
Aug. 26

It has been a clear, cool day.
 I drove down to the village this morning and met Ruthven and his boy Charlie at the station at about 9.45. They came from Grindstone Neck and will spend a few days here. Shortly after we returned, Ruthven + I walked down to Little River and across to the beach. Two gunners shooting at Semi-palmated Sandpipers, worse than childish sport, had driven off most of the birds on the flats. We saw some Ring-necked Plovers.

On the edge of the flats on a pebbly beach we saw several Sharp-tailed Finches (Ammodramus caudacutus caudacutus) and we got very near to one or two of them and examined them carefully. We made out the lines on the crown and over the eyes, the pointed tail feathers, and in one bird we very plainly saw the breast, which was streaked with black with no buff, thus making it the type species.

A flock of Terns, doubtless the Roseate Tern, were flying about the mouth of the river. We walked along the beach on the way home.

This afternoon we drove to the village and took Charlie and two of his children with. I saw my first Swift. We went over the barns, saw all the Guernsey stock, and saw the Cream Separator at work.

This morning we saw off the beach two hens (5 the hens).

Wells, Maine

1899
Aug. 27

A very pleasant day, cloudy in the morning, clear in the afternoon.

This morning we walked down to the beach and strolled about. A Loon (Gavia immer) flew by over the water, a Tern occasionally past by, and once a White-winged Scoter (Ardeania deglandi) flew rapidly by. We saw a flock of Ring-necked Plover, some seven in number. A large number of Little Sandpipers, presumably Semipalmated, were always in sight.

It was a beautiful sight to see the long line of breakers rolling up the broad beach one mile long. Boone Island Light was plainly visible some seven miles away.

This afternoon Ruthven & I walked through the woods back of the house to the river. It is a very pretty stretch of maples, fir & spruce, white & pitch pines. Mountain holly (Hampanthes fascicularis) is in fine red fruit. Asters, Goldenrods & Joe Pye weed growing together make a glorious contrast of color.

This afternoon a flock of at least a dozen Purple Cuckoos were playing about very actively in the trees in front of the house. I did not see a very male among them. They were singing almost continually a rather weak song.

Louis, Maine

1898
Aug. 28

It has been a pleasant day, cool & cloudy with breaking clouds in the morning.

I have been rather quiet today. This morning we wandered about the place a little, and later Mr. + I walked through the woods back of the house. I saw a single Chickadee (Parus atricapillus) my first one here, and in the woods I heard a Red-breasted Nuthatch (Sitta canadensis). On following him I soon found him feeding in the tree-tops.

Finding in these woods the same patch of Inflorences Cleistocoma borealis, that I found on Sept. 21, 1895, of Cleistocoma borealis we picked from it in about ten minutes one hundred and seventeen scapes in which the inflorescence was not strictly umbellate or a more pedicel's genus, some distance below the top of the scape. The patch is some thirty feet across and is nearly round. The scapes were scattered evenly over the plot. The presence of so many apparent exceptions to the generally accepted form of inflorescence, shows to me that the normal form is not umbellate above, but umbellate and often with one or more flowers below the umbel. The plants are now in fine fruit.

Blue eyed Kinglets are fairly common and (Ceryle alpe). Today I saw a Black Swallow-tail, Clouded Sulphur, and several Cabbage Butterflies.

Wells, Maine

1899
Aug. 29

The sea has been under a cloud all day, and the wind east, yet it has been a very pleasant, agreeable cool day -

This morning Ruthven, Charlie, Mr. Goodwin & I drove toward the village and took the road to Deak's Island and the beach. The tide was very low and immense flats were uncovered. As we passed along we examined the dike made a number of years ago to reclaim the large area behind the beach. In this way one hundred & twenty acres have been redeemed, and of these sixty belong to the Lord's estate, and yield splendid crops of hay. A Kingfisher was screaming over the creeks, and in a ditch by the road a poor wounded Semi-palmated Sandpiper was hopping about on one leg. It had left the flock and I fear will not live long. Though wounded it could fly enough to elude our endeavors to catch it.

The Seaside Goldenrod is beginning to make a beautiful show, and Gerardia purpurea enlivens the marshes with its red flowers.

On reaching the beach we drove to the southern end and watched a flock of Terns in the distance screaming and circling about over the water. Turning we drove the length of the beach, stopping every few minutes to watch the flocks of dainty, little Semi-palmated Sandpipers that were running along close to the water busily probing the sand for food. These

11
Wells, Maine

1899

Aug. 29

(No. 2)

Little birds were in flocks from a few in number to as many as one hundred and twenty five. As we neared a flock, the birds would sometimes let us drive close by and even stop and watch their society movements, and then again they would rise and fly ahead of us only to light again. We saw Sanderlings several times with these Sandpipers.

At the head of the beach a very beautiful sight awaited us. Great stretches of sand lay exposed at the mouth of Little River and seated on the sand near the water and not far from the ocean were large numbers of Terns. I

counted eighty and knew there were many more.

Over the shallow water of the river, which is reduced to a fordable stream some ten rods wide at low tide, were about thirty more Terns circling, screaming & diving for fish.

Close by the Terns was standing a single immature Bonaparte's Gull (*Larus philadelphia*). Some Terns were constantly flying over us and I clearly made out Roseate Terns, and with my glass I made out in the flock on the beach Arctic Terns.

At the very mouth of the river on the point of sand running into the sea were standing a small flock of about eight Herring Gulls, adults and immatures, and three magnificent specimens of the Black-backed Gull (*Larus marinus*). They looked double the size of their relatives, and

Larus philadelphia
Sterna dougalli

*Larus para-
oceanus*

Wells, Maine

1899
Aug. 29
(No. 3)

The contrast between their black backs and wings, and white heads and under parts was very striking. Through my glass I saw them with great distinctness. They are a very handsome bird.

After watching all these birds for some time I quietly approached them, looking at them through my glass at intervals, until at last the whole flock of Terns rose and soared over us screaming. It was a grand sight. The Gulls also flew and we returned home. A flock of seven Scoters were floating off the beach near the Gulls but I could not determine with certainty the species.

This afternoon we waded down to the flats by Little River, and while the others fished for crabs, I enjoyed the scene and the birds and plants. The tide was coming in rapidly and covering the sand flats and the Terns were screaming as in the morning. On the sand flats I saw a flock of some twelve Pectoral Sand-pipers, and I saw a number more on the grassy flats. Once three Black-bellied Charadrius plovers passed over us and I saw their Squatarola colors well.

I collected the following plants
Eleocharis pygmaea, Torr. Marsh just above high tide
Cyperus Grassy meadow near the sea.

We saw about a dozen English Sparrows this afternoon on the main road.

Wells, Maine

1899

Aug. 30

The sun has been a fog all day, the fog drifting at times very thickly, and again lifting.

This morning I went through the woods at the mouth of Little River. White Birch, White Pine, Red Spruce + Red Maple were growing in it. I saw some Northern Parula Warblers (Comptolypis americana usueae), a Red-breasted Nuthatch, some Chickadees and Crows. On the sand flats I saw one King-necked and one Piping Plover. A Marsh Hawk sailed over the wood, and a Great Blue Heron flew overhead, his head tucked in to his body, and his long legs hanging straight out behind. Terns were fishing in considerable numbers at the river mouth and many were flying screaming over us. They are very noisy.

This afternoon Kuttiven + I walked through the woods back of the house, saw a Night Heron and four nests the latter in Red Spruces.

Later Rob Lord, who with his wife arrived last night, Charlie + I took a short run on the river. The fog was quite thick. We saw two Night Herons. One lit on a fence post near the river for a moment, + then flew rapidly away. We saw also five Great Blue Herons alight on the marsh to feed. It was very pretty to see one Ardea herodias alight. As it neared the ground, it dropped its long legs perpendicularly, and then began to stretch out its long neck. Then just before alighting, it threw its legs forward about 30 degrees, so that when the feet struck the ground, the momentum carried the body forward just enough to give the bird an erect position when it came to rest. We reached home to tea.

Udels, Maine

1894

Aug. 31 The morning opened with heavy fog. It cleared up soon, and was here partly sun partly fog. A fresh breeze has made it cool.

I staid about the house this morning as Ruthven had a bad cold. On the lawn by the house I caught a fine specimen of Asteria the Black Swallowtail, and in the fields near by a couple of Clouded Sulphurs.

This afternoon Ella Lord, Charlie, Mr. Gowman & I drove to the beach and drove its entire length three times, enjoying the glorious prospect of the rolling sea, and vast expanse of sand.

The terns were flying about as usual. Flocks of Semi-palmated Sandpipers and Sanderlings *Ereunetes pinnatus* *and Calidris* *arenaria feeding* were abundant. We got very near them and watched their movements. The very second they alighted on the wet sand just above the water, they began to probe with their little bills thrusting them into the sand, and apparently sucking up their food. Their bills went but a very short way into the sand and was quickly withdrawn. They followed the receding wave and retreated before the incoming one, their little legs flying like lightning as they ran. They let the wave cover their legs for an inch, and even then kept probing. While engaged in feeding the tarsus was bent at an angle of about 90 degrees with the femur, but they straightened the leg more when running from an advancing wave. We saw a few Ring-necked Plovers. We returned home over Drake's Island.

I walked to the beach this A.M. with Charlie. I saw an Osprey.

Wells, Maine

1899
Sept. 1

The sun shone for a short time this morning but fog and cloud arose soon and remained all the rest of the day. The wind was strong from the north-east veering soon to east. A few rain drops in the P.M.

Ruthven & Charlie left on the 7.50 A.M. train. They will reach Chicago, to-morrow at 4.30 P.M.

This morning Mr. Ella & I walked down to the boat landing on Little River and on through the woods I caught several butterflies. I had taken some previously in the field & meadow before the lease. I shall list them later. They were Eurygaster philenor, Chrysophanus hypophleas, Pieris rapae, Brenthis myrina, B. bellona, Ceryx alope and three specimens of a Skipper, whose name I do not know.

In the woods near the boathouse, I saw a Red-breasted Nuthatch, and my first Myrtle Warbler this season. The yellow spots on the breast were quite faint, but the rump was very distinctly yellow as it always is.

This afternoon I drove to Wells village with Mr. Gordon & later he drove Mr. Ella & me up & down the beach twice and home by Drake Island road. The tide was low and the Semi-palmated Sandpipers & Sanderlings Sandpipers & was as busy as ever feeding. Yesterday I saw two or Sanderlings three of both species take a bath. They ran into the bathing water where it was about an inch deep and then ducked & splashed as a Robin does in a pool. I am grieved to see so many of these little birds hopping on one leg, the result of idle gunners, shooting at such small game. Two Kingfishers were flying by the dike.

Urbes, Maine

1899

Sept. 2 Heavy clouds have covered the sky all day, and rain has fallen almost all day.

I spent to-day in the house, making two visits to the barn. I have made out my Wells list of birds, and read and written. I have heard the Cross cutting and the Night Herons squawking in the woods back of the house, and while we were at breakfast a pair of Maryland Yellowthroats came close up to the window in the bushes.

I forgot to record the fact that when I arrived here I saw Barn Swallow's several Barn Swallows flying in and out of the barn, but nest with young. I found only one nest with young. There three visible over the edge of the nest, and I watched several times the old one feeding them. I saw them still in the nest on Aug. 28, but when I looked for them again on the 30th, they were gone.

Sept. 3 Foggy in early morning, clearing. Pleasant cool day, cloudy. Thunder storm in the late afternoon.

This morning I examined the stock, Guernsey cows and bulls, with Rob and Mr. Taylor. Then Mr., Ella & I walked to the mouth of Little River. Of new birds I saw a Downy Woodpecker, and heard the cluck of a Hermit Thrush, and the flight of a Partridge. All these were in the wood on the right of the path to the river. Kingbirds and Robins were very abundant. Terns were feeding and screaming at the mouth of the river, and an Osprey was soaring about.

This afternoon Rob, E. & I walked over to the Mill and back through the pastures. The fall flowers are appearing rapidly, Aster & Solidago are becoming a prominent feature. I made a nice collection of the Aster here some years ago.

This afternoon I added a ^{Gray} ~~Copied~~ Hawk and two Night hawks to my list. I also added to my collection of butterflies a fine Vanessa specimen of Vanessa leucitera, the Painted Beauty.

Wells, Maine

1899

Sept. 4

A faultless day, clear, cool, sun bright. The sea has been of the deepest blue, studded with sails.

We were all busy this morning, watching the preparations for the sending of the cattle to the Maine State Fair at Lewiston. The following were sent: - Bulls, "Claire's Star" and "Sir Fanshawe"; Cows, "Quarty", "Quarty 2^d", "Quarty 3^d", "Quarty 4th", "Quarty 5th", "Cousin Secret"; Calves, four bulls and one heifer, named "Belle Dewey". All are thorough-bred Guernseys. The procession started for the Elmo Station, one mile away, at about twelve o'clock and were put aboard a freight car. Mr. Taylor and Ernest go with them. Rob, Ella & I drove to Wells this morning to send off some telegrams.

Guernseys gone to State Fair

After dinner four of us drove down and saw the cattle stowed in the car all ready to go.

While there I saw a Sharp-shinned Hawk sail into an orchard and light on a tree. Then it flew off and soared above our heads for some time, giving me a fine opportunity to observe its markings. Near by I saw a Savannah Sparrow (Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna) on a tree.

~~Accipiter velox~~

We walked home and we continued our drive through Wells to Wells Beach, a fine beach and outlet, but a collection of poor cheap houses.

Just after sunset I saw nineteen Night Herons rise from the woods west of the house and fly south west. Soon a number more entered the wood. They made a good deal of noise.

This morning I saw two Marsh Hawks soaring over the lake, and later one back of the house.

Uells, Maine

1899
Sept. 5

A clear, very cool, windy morning. Afternoon cloudy and chilly. Evening starlit.

This morning I walked down the road and went into a large patch of wild flowers near the road at the end of the estate, left hand side of the road. This patch of just half an acre is densely overgrown with Joe Pye Weed (Eupatorium purpureum), Aster umbellatus and the common Goldenrods. It forms a magnificent contrast of color. I found the following species of Butterflies:— Archippus, Diippus, Rapae, Philodrye, Huntera, Cybele, Bellona, Allope, Hypophleas.

It was a very pretty sight. I took several species.

A little later M. & I walked down to Little River. I saw a Yellow Warbler (Dendroica aestiva) Dendroica aestiva in the alders. A Kingfisher was sitting on a post by the water but otherwise there was little bird life.

I remained in the house this afternoon writing.

Trip to State Agr. Fair, Lewiston, Maine

1899

Sept. 6

A clear, ~~cool~~ very windy day.

This morning, Rob, Ella, M. & I took the train from Ells at 9.08 reaching Lewiston Fair Grounds at 12.15. Rob has started earlier, and he met us at the station.

We spent nearly four hours in the grounds and visited the breeding features. The cattle from the farm were housed in one corner of the grounds, in a comfortable though not conspicuous situation. We walked through the shed and saw Jerseys, Herefords, Holsteins, Cypriolines, Devons, fine animals, and also many fine sheep and pigs. The Oxford Down Sheep are enormous in size. We walked through the Main Building and the Poultry Building. In the latter building we were much amused at a large Polish rooster that was dumb. He went through the motions of crowing continually without uttering a sound.

We were disappointed in not being able to go to Poland Springs for the night, but there was no accommodation. We took the 4.15 P.M. train to Portland, and the 6.05 train from Portland to Kennebunk. There to Parsons where Mr. Eversoin met and drove us home, reaching the house about 7.45 P.M., after a very pleasant day.

During our short stop at Portland we saw Mary & George on their way home from Winstone Neck.

About twelve miles north of Portland on our return large flocks I saw a flock of at least seventy five Crows, of Crows and another of ten.

Wells, Maine

1899
Sept. 7

A fine day, clear in the morning, more or less cloudy in the afternoon, rather warm A.M., cool P.M.

This morning I went down to the patch of Golden rod (Solidago rugosa mainly) and Aster which I visited on the 5th. I took a number of Butterflies, among them the Painted Beauty and The Red Admiral, two beauties.

A flock of four Red Cross-bills flew over, Loxia c. minor uttering their whit-whit. Bird life is very quiet. But few migrants have come and one sees very little except the commonest species that are flocking now, as Robins, Chipping Sparrows.

About noon four of us walked down to the beach and watched the sea which was a deep blue. The air was very clear and Boones Island Light stood out sharply against the sky. Saw five loons on the water Gavia immer

An Osprey sailed over us for some time and we could see his beautiful colors with perfect distinctness. I never saw one so clearly.

This afternoon Ella, Mr. Edward, Mr. Goodwin & I drove over to Kennebunk with the pack. It was a fine drive through country roads bordered by White & Pitch Pines, Red Cedars, Gray Birch, Elms, & The Golden rods are very brilliant. The salt marshes are lined with Solidago sempervirens, Solidago puberula, rugosa, laeviflora, nummulari, bicolor, Canadensis are abundant by the roadside.

I weigh in my dark gray suit and russet lace up boots, 163½ lbs. I have never reached this point before.

Wells, Maine

1899
Sept. 8

A very pleasant day for our last one here, where we have spent almost three weeks. A very small thunder storm early this morning, clearing soon. Cloudy afternoon with a little light rain, brilliant sunsets. We shall leave here with great regret.

This morning M. & I walked down to the mouth of Little River. We did not see much life. A Great Blue Heron flew over and alighted on the marsh, and we watched two boys with guns stalk it and fortunately miss it. We had a very excellent view of an Osprey that soared over us, and was doubtless the bird of yesterday. The sun shone brightly on its plumage, and now its back, now its breast came full into view. All its beautiful markings were very clear. It is a noble bird.

This afternoon Ella & I walked over the fields and down to the boat house. We started up an immature Night Heron from close to the landing and we saw a Great Blue Heron alight out on the marsh.

The trees are showing signs of the approach of autumn and occasionally a red maple is seen in its gorgeous red dress. The marshes are slowly turning color too & the sumpweed is blood-red in patches. I saw a fine Canada Birch near the red gate that leads from the open field into the pasture where the boat landing is. It is between the gate and the seat a little beyond -

Wells, Maine

1899

Aug. 22-Sept. 8

A list of birds observed by me at Wells, Maine from Aug. 22 to Sept. 8. Most of them were observed on "The Elms Farm".

Sarus immer, Aug. 23⁽²⁾, 26⁽²⁾, 27^{1 1/4 imm}; Sept. 7⁽⁵⁾

Larus marinus, Aug. 29⁽³⁾

" *argentatus smithsonianus*, Aug. 22^o, 23⁵, 24⁶, 29⁽²⁾; Sept. 3⁽⁶⁾, 7^{2o}

" *philadelphia*, Aug. 29^{1 imm}

Sterna sps., (as large as those below), Aug. 22', 24^{3o}, 26⁵, 27³, 29^{5o}, 30^{5o}, 31^{5o}; Sept. 1^{2o}, 2⁵, 7^{2o}

" *paradisaea*, Aug. 29⁽²⁾

" *dougalli*, Aug. 23^{6+1 imm}, 24², 25⁽⁵⁾, 29², 30'

Phalacrocorax dilophus, Aug. 23⁽²⁾

Oiclermia deglandi, Aug. 27^{1 1/4 imm}

Ardea herodias, Aug. 25', 30⁶; Sept. 1', 8²

Nycticorax nycticorax naevius, Aug. 30^{1+4 nests}; Sept. 2³, 3', 4⁽²⁾, 8²

Tringa maculata, Aug. 22', 23', 29⁽²⁾, 30'

Erreunetes pusillus, Aug. 22', 23⁽⁵⁾, 24⁽⁵⁾, 26^{5o}, 29^{2oo}, 31^{oo}; Sept. 1^{oo}

Calidris arenaria, Aug. 24', 26', 27', 31^{2o}; Sept. 1⁵

Totanus melanoleucus, Aug. 25¹³, 30^{1 1/2 imm}

Lymphemia semipalmata, Aug. 25'

Charadrius squatarola, Aug. 29⁽²⁾

Actialitis semipalmata, Aug. 23', 24⁽²⁾, 25^{(4) 5}, 26⁵, 27', 29^{1o}, 30', 31²; Sept. 1⁵

" *meloda*, Aug. 30'

Circus hudsonius, Aug. 30'; Sept. 3', 4⁽²⁾

Accipiter velox, Aug. 22', 23'; Sept. 4'

Buteo lineatus, Aug. 23'

Pandion haliaetus carolinensis, Aug. 24', 29', 31'; Sept. 3', 7', 8'

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus, Aug. 25'

Ceryle alcyon, Aug. 29²; Sept. 1⁽²⁾, 5'

Colaptes auratus, Aug. 22', 25', 27', 29⁽²⁾; Sept. 5²

Chactura pelagica, Aug. 26', 28'

Trochilus colubidis, Aug. 23^{(2) 99}, 24', 27'; Sept. 2'

Wells, Maine

1899

- Aug. 22-Sept. 8 Tyrannus tyrannus, Aug. 22⁽¹⁰⁾², 23¹⁰, 24⁶, 25¹⁰, 26⁵, 27¹², 28⁶, 29¹², 30², 31⁽¹⁰⁾²; Sept. 1¹², 3⁽¹⁰⁾¹⁰, 4¹⁰, 5⁵
 (No. 2) Sayornis phoebe, Aug. 23¹, 25², 27¹, 28¹, 29¹, 30²; Sept. 1^{1/2}, 3¹, 5¹, 7¹, 8¹
 Centopus virens, Aug. 23^{1/2}, 26^{1/2}
 Cyanocitta cristata, Aug. 27¹
 Corvus americana, Aug. 22⁵, 23^{1/2}, 24¹⁰, 25¹⁰, 26¹², 27⁶, 28⁵, 29⁶, 30¹⁰, 31⁵; Sept. 1¹⁵, 2⁵, 3⁵, 4¹⁰, 5¹⁰, 6¹⁰, 7¹²
 Dolichonyx oryzivorus, Aug. 22⁽¹⁵⁾¹⁰, 23¹⁰, 24⁽¹²⁾¹⁰, 25¹⁰, 26⁵, 27³, 28⁵, 29¹, 30¹; Sept. 1¹⁰
 Icterus galbula, Aug. 23⁵
 Carpodacus purpureus, Aug. 27⁽¹²⁾, 28⁽¹²⁾, 29⁽¹²⁾, 30⁶
 Passer domesticus, Aug. 29⁽¹²⁾; Sept. 4¹
 Spinus tristis, Aug. 22⁴, 23⁶, 24¹, 25^{1/2}, 27⁵, 28¹, 30¹; Sept. 1³, 3^{1/2}, 4⁵, 22^(= flight song), 1⁵, 3¹²
 Poocetes gramineus, Aug. 23¹, 25¹, 27¹; Sept. 1¹⁰, 5¹
 Ammodramus caudacutus, Aug. 26⁵
 Spizella socialis, Sept. Aug. 22⁵, 23⁽¹⁵⁾, 24¹⁰, 25⁵, 26¹², 27¹², 28⁽¹⁵⁾, 29⁽¹⁶⁾, 30¹⁰, 31⁵; Sept. 1¹⁵, 2³, 3¹⁰, 4⁵, 5¹⁰, 7¹⁰, 10¹
 Melospiza fasciata, Aug. 22¹, 24⁶, 26¹⁰, 26¹⁰, 27¹, 29⁵, 30⁶, 31⁶; Sept. 3¹⁰, 5⁵
 Cyanospiza cyanea, Aug. 25^{12+2 im}
 Chelidon erythrogaster, Aug. 22⁽¹⁰⁾¹⁰, 23¹⁰, 24¹⁰, 25¹⁵, 26¹⁰, 27¹⁰, 29¹², 30⁵, 31⁶; Sept. 1¹², 3¹⁰, 4⁵
 Tachycineta bicolor, Aug. 22²; Sept. 1¹⁰
 Ampelis cedrorum, Aug. 25⁶, 26⁵, 27¹⁰, 28⁶, 29⁶; Sept. 5⁽¹²⁾
 Vireo olivaceus, Aug. 22¹, 23², 25^{1/2}, 26^{1/2}, 28^{1/2}, 29^{1/2}, 30^{1/2}; Sept. 3¹
 Mniotilta varia, Aug. 31¹
 Comprothlypis americana usneae, Aug. 30¹⁰
 Dendroica coronata, Sept. 1¹
 Geococcyx noveboracensis, Aug. 25¹
 Geothlypis trichas, Aug. 24¹, 25⁵, 27¹, 27^{1/2}, 30^{1/2}; Sept. 2⁽¹²⁾¹⁰, 3¹, 4¹, 5^{1/2}, 7²
 Setophaga ruticilla, Aug. 27¹, 30¹
 Galeoscoptes carolinensis, Aug. 25^{1 im}
 Sitta canadensis, Aug. 28^{1/2}, 30¹⁰; Sept. 1¹, 2^{1/2}
 Parus atricapillus, Aug. 28¹, 30¹⁰; Sept. 3¹⁰, 5¹
 Merula migratoria, Aug. 22¹⁰, 23¹⁰, 24¹⁰, 25¹⁰, 26¹⁰, 27¹², 28⁶, 29¹², 30¹⁵, 31¹⁰; Sept. 1¹²⁺¹⁰, 2¹², 3¹⁰, 4¹⁰, 5¹⁰, 6¹⁰, 7¹⁰
 Sialia sialis, Aug. 22⁽¹⁰⁾, 23⁶, 25⁶, 27⁶, 27⁶, 29⁶, 30¹; Sept. 1¹⁰, 2¹⁰, 3¹⁰, 5¹⁰

Wells, Maine

1899

Aug. 22-Sept 8 *Bonasa umbellus*, Sept. 3rd

(No. 3) *Dryobates pubescens medianus*, Sept. 3'

Chordeiles virginianus, Sept. 3⁽²⁾

Lopia curvirostris minor, Sept. 7⁽⁴⁾ white-white

Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna, Sept. 4'

Dendroica aestiva, Sept. 5'

Turdus aonalaschkae pallasii, Aug. 30'; Sept. 3'. head checking

64 Species -

Wells, Maine to Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 9-11

We left Wells early Saturday morning, the 9th, under a beautiful clear sky for the 7.56 train to Boston. A fine large Osprey circled overhead, a Flicker called from a neighboring tree, and some Cedar birds perched on a tree near us. These were my last Wells birds.

We spent two days in Cambridge at Mrs. Coolidge's. I visited the Museum twice and did a little work with Gilbert. The garden has a most luxuriant growth, every square foot is rapidly being given up to some special plant. My Banksian Ferns from Schoodic Mountain are, I fear, either dead or dying. I was afraid of this as they had to be rather roughly pulled up.

This afternoon, the 11th, we took the 3.05 train from the Union Depot, reaching Shattuck's at about 6.30. A fine drizzle had set in. *Amaranthus paniculatus*, L. Coll. Sept. 11th 1899, Shattuck St., just over the iron fence of the brick block.

Sept. 12

A glorious clear day rather warm at noon. M. + I walked on the mountain road this morning and on the Fitzgerald road this afternoon. Birds are silent and rather scarce. I have observed to-day 16 species. The most interesting were a Hairy Woodpecker (*Dryobates villosus*) heard calling and seen on the mountain road, a handsome bird, two Black Poll Warblers (*Dendroica striata*), immature or in fall plumage, by the first brook on mountain road, and a covey of five Grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*) that started Corry of up close beside us on the Fitzgerald road. A little *Bonasa umbellus* farther on we started up another. *Arctostaphylos dichotoma*, Mx. Taken by dry roadside.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899
Sept. 13

A clear, cool day, Monadnock wonderfully clear all day -

This morning M. & I walked up the road a short way past the Ark. The woods were all silent as in the winter, and the only sound heard was the call of a Goldfinch. In the meadow by the Ark I took a specimen Butterfly of Breath's myrina, and in a sunny spot feeding on the fallen cherries of Prunus serotina near the Ark, I captured a beautiful Grapta comma.

I saw on the walk a pair of Phoebes, a Grass Finch, a Goldfinch, & a Robin! That was all. A single Flicker seen earlier completes the day's record. I stayed in the house this afternoon as I felt very tired.

I quote from Robt. W. Lord's letter to M., of Sept. 10, 1899 Guernsey cattle
 "Our dairy pets arrived with all their ^{fine} ribbons about mid- at Lewiston Fair
 night [Sept. 9], and "Star" at least carried his head high. cf. Jan. Sept. 18, 1899
 for not only had he with his 2 sons taken a blue ribbon [1st prize], but each of the kids had taken prizes, one 1st, & the other second. "Quarty" however had to take second place this year to her daughter Quarty 2nd, first. She however ^{seemingly} ~~tried~~ to take pride in the success of her children & well she might for they had swept the boards. Quarty 2nd, 1st & Quarty 3rd, 3rd as four years old. Quarty 4th, 1st as three years old, Quarty 5th, 1st as a 1 year old, with her [Quarty] granddaughter "Cousin Secret" a daughter of Quarty 2nd, first as a two year old.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 13 (No. 2) We entered in nine classes, taking in 7, first prizes, in one, 2nd prize, and in one 3^d prize. In the 4 year old class we took 1st, 2nd & 3^d, and in the class for Bull calves we took 1st & 2nd, in fact every animal we showed took a prize and we had 12 in all, 7 firsts 3 seconds & 2 thirds. The animals start for Rochester [N. H.] to-morrow morning early. Cf. Journ. for Sept. 4th.

Sept. 14

A clear, very cool day, air bracing.

This morning I took a party to walk through the fine large wood on the way to Mr. Heath's. We discussed all the plants on the way. They were all much pleased to see Epiphegus on the roots of the beech. The ladies returned laden with plants.

Of birds we saw but few, a Maryland Yellowthroat, and a flock of Flickers. A Blue Jay screamed long in the wood, and we heard a White-breasted Nuthatch. I captured an Aphrodite & Catalanta; Butterflies

This afternoon M. & I walked to the Post Office and then to Dr. Robinson's. They were all out.

This noon Mrs. Buck brought me an Archippus, Monarch, whose wings were not straightened properly. I kept him in the room some time. He could fly a little. He sucked sugar from my hand, thrusting his long proboscis into the liquid mass. Finally I let him go.

This morning I heard a Red-shouldered Hawk screaming in the west woods, doubtless the same bird as we heard last year.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 15 Cloudy this early morning, soon clearing, remaining clear & cool all day -

This morning M. & I walked on the Dublin road about a mile and a half. Though the woods and fields were very quiet I listed sixteen species of birds. Among them were:-

Buteo lineatus, screaming in the west woods,

Fonosa umbellus, flushed from the roadside close by us,

Pipilo erythrophthalmus, on stone wall under a Prunus serotinus

laden with ripe cherries that covered the ground

Ampelis cedrorum, two flocks of about twelve each, one in

the P. serotinus mentioned above, one in similar tree,

Merula migratoria, three flocks, one of six birds on the wing,

one of about twelve birds flying through some maples,

" " " " " in a fruiting P. serotinus.

Sitta carolinensis, saw one, and heard the strong notes several times on our walk,

Sitta canadensis, saw one, and heard one,

Vireo olivaceus, besides some scattering individuals, I saw a flock of some half a dozen flying through the trees and whining.

I have listed the sixteen species -

I stayed in the house this afternoon. I have been reading over to-day Viegaux's revision of the genus Bideus, and apropos to it I took a few specimens:-

Bideus Damp roadside.

Gaffrey, N. H.

1899
Sept. 16

A clear cool glorious day, heavy frost last night.

This morning Mr. Mrs. Silman, Gladys, Edith Jones & I took a walk on the mountain road a little past the Browns and entered a pasture. Birds were as usual very quiet and we had to look hard to see any. We saw in all eleven species. A Red-shouldered Hawk screamed at intervals in the distance and the loud scream of a Blue Jay broke in occasionally upon the silence. A family of four Red-breasted Nuthatches were sporting merrily in the trees close to us by the roadside. It was a very pretty sight. They were not at all afraid of us, and would alight on a branch or twig very near, and feet a few feet above the ground.

A pair of Maryland Yellowthroats were running about on a stone wall, and a flock of Goldfinches in fall plumage were extracting seeds from the fruit of the Yellow Birch, a fine large tree by the brook.

This afternoon M. & I walked over the fields to the Heaths and saw Mr. Heath & Walter. The fields were full of *Botrychium*. I never saw such an abundance. They varied from the typical *ternatum*, through var. *obliquum* to *dissectum*. I saw this morning in the pasture south of the road a little beyond Browns, a large lot of *Ulex europaeus*. I could find no fruit. One specimen was 10 feet high. I saw a Plover today, and stood very near. I heard it and heard it chirp a number of times, chirping. It was a short rather metallic sound.

Jaffrey, F. H.

1899

Sept. 17

A clear, cloudless day, warmer than yesterday, air invigorating. This morning I took a stroll by myself with glass.

net and bottle of cyanide, and an Address on the Philippine Case by Prof. Haddon of Columbia College delivered Mar. last in Brooklyn before the Twentieth Century Club. I read it at a different stopping places on my walk and was much impressed by its clear cogent arguments. He claims that we have no legal right to the Islands. Prof. Haddon is professor of law.

I captured Physodes charos on the mountain ^{Butterflies.} road. He lit on the sunny ground. In the meadow over which I wandered south of the road I found Breutlis in considerable numbers flying low over the grass. They seldom lit in my sight.

I captured two specimens, and found them both to be Breutlis myrina. They maintain a zigzag flight and it is hard to follow them far with the eye. In the upland field I a fine ♀ Colias philodice.

Of birds I saw a few ten species in all. Two Parula Warblers puzzled me at first. They ^{Compositely in} were feeding with some Chickadees in low shrubs ^{a. usneae} and I watched them for some minutes. They were either ad. ♀s or im. birds. Their yellow throats and breasts and white bellies were very beautiful. In one there was no rufous breast band, in the other a faint suggestion of one.

Goldfinches were busy in the Yellow Birch by the brook on the road. I watched one tear open the fruit and eat the seeds.

I stayed in the house reading this afternoon.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 18

A clear bright glorious day, rather warm in the sun in the middle of the day -

This morning I walked up to the store and then called at Dr. Robinson's. I found him & Mrs. Robinson at home. Dr. R. returned last night at 11 P.M. the 16th. from a four days bicycle trip covering 160 miles, and he collected about 100 plants by the way. I stayed till dinner time and had a nice talk.

This afternoon we read some under the trees. I have seen but little bird life to-day. The only new one was a Least Flycatcher catching flies from a pine tree near which we were reading.

I quote from a letter of Robt. W. How to Mr. said Elms, Ms., Sept. 17, 1899: Guernsey, cattle at
"At Rochester the animals [the bulls, cows & calves, all Guernsey] had a much Rochester Fair
better place and location [than at Lewiston] so that everyone could see them Cf. Jan. Sept. 13, 199
and it was a great pleasure to stand by & have them so much admired. When it came to the judging it was another story, for the judge who knew much more about hens than cows, a man who had been judge at Rochester before & was on most friendly terms with our only competitor, gave the first prize to him for Herd, Bull and 4 year old cow. It was not right and I only wonder now why I had not the sense to protest. As a whole the animals got 4 blue & 3 red ribbons and I sold one of the little bull calves that I wished to sell, and the animals & Mr. Taylor are safe at home again. xxxx Texan Beauty, the imported heifer that had the little calf when you were here, got the 1st as a 3 year old, & Quarty 4th the 2^d, while Quarty 5th as a 2 year old took a 1st, and the Bull calf "Cjunguit" a 1st".

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 19

A cloudy day, warm. It threatened rain, but it did not come. It is much needed. The dust is very bad.

This morning I called on Mr. & Mrs. Richardson & Walter Brokes at the Endicott cottage on the hill. It was very pleasant talking over old times. On my return I heard the scream of the Red-shouldered a pair of Hawks, and from the top of the hill I saw the Buteo lineatus pair coursing over the meadow south of the mountain road, near the woods, at the spot where I saw the Parula Warblers on the 17th. This pair inhabit the woods west of Shattuck's, and I heard ~~them~~ screaming constantly last summer. On this occasion they made a complete circuit, passing over the low land between the Kelley camp & S. Johnson's and over the road north into their old quarters. I followed them from the house by their cries. They are noble creatures and I wish I knew just where they nested.

While listening to Buteo lineatus, I saw a Marsh Hawk soaring just above the trees to the west.

The Toppans called before dinner and there were many botanical questions to answer.

This afternoon I saw a Hairy Woodpecker on a dead tree north of the cottage. It was calling loudly, and finally flew off.

I have just received by mail from Mrs. R. W. Lord two Butterflies chrysalids of the Monarch (archippus) & one of Cynthia from Wells, Me. One of the Monarch is from the caterpillar which I got on our drive to Wells Beach in early Sept. It had made the pupa by the 4th. The other was found under a bench. Cynthia was from the pupae.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 20

Rain began last evening and it was pouring this morning. It continued till about noon. The afternoon was clearing and the full moon was very brilliant.

This morning, about noon M. & I walked up to the store. The hard rain has washed the foliage of the chest of oaks, and I was astonished at the great beauty of the changing colors. From the hill the view over the country was magnificent. The yellow of the elms, and the red and yellow of the maples in the meadow south of the mountain road were glorious. We walked over the same route again this afternoon. Of birds I saw a Plover, a flock of twenty four crows, a few scattered crows and a Nighthawk. This last bird (*Chordeiles virginianus*), the first I have seen here, flew rapidly over the road near the store at dusk —

Sept. 21

Rain all day. I had a bad attack of indigestion last night and remained in the house during the day. The event of interest to-day was the hatching of the Elm *Archippus chrysalis*, the one from the beach near the fly staff. It had been turning darker & darker for two days and was so transparent that its folded wings could be plainly seen through the shell. I looked at it in the evening and it was as usual. A few minutes after I looked and the imago with curled & crumpled wings was hanging from the split shell. We watched it expand, & saw the wings assume their normal spread. A slight opening & closing of the wings, uncurling of the proboscis, opening of the peepie took place.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1899
Sept. 22

A typical fall day, clear, bright, cool, with fleecy clouds.

This morning the Milkweed Butterfly was still hanging from his chrysalis. After breakfast I took him out into the sun, whose influence he felt immediately. He opened and shut his wings a number of times and in a few minutes sailed off on his first flight.

Mrs. Buck took M. & me with Mr. Weeks of Belmont to drive this morning in her carriage with rubber tires. We went round Silmore Pond and over to Plummer Pierce's farm for the view. The changing foliage is superb in every direction. Every maple swamp is ablaze. Mr. Fay has flooded Silmore Pond and the banks so full of botanical interest are gone. The pond is very beautiful. The view from Pierce's Hill is grand. Monadnock, Crotchet, Park Monadnock, Ubalatic Mts. & others stretch out before you. An Osprey soared over us. He looked very large. We saw on the drive, besides some common birds, a Black-poll Warbler (Dendroica striata). This morning a Red-shouldered Hawk flew screaming over the road north.

This afternoon I drove with Miss Jones, Alice & Edith on the mountain road as far as the old Proctor House. Then we took the road to Silmore Pond and called at the Baker place. We found Mr. Baker Baker's house in and he took us over the house. I have described it in one of my earlier Journals.

Mr. & Mrs. Ezra Baker drove in a wagon from Townsend to the house in 1836, on Feb. 22, & it was an old house at that time and

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 22 (no. 2) it has remained as such ever since. Mr. Baker lived there the rest of their lives, doing all the work on the farm with a pair of oxen. They never owned a horse, but occasionally hired one. After their death their son Mr. Milton Baker, the present owner lived there some and there he is now. He is very polite and shows us over the house. One door leading up stairs has the old catch & string on it, and we easily understood the meaning of the phrase "The catch string is in." or "The catch string is out". If a person coming to the house found the string "out", that is, hanging out of the hole, he could raise the catch on the inside by pulling it, and so open the door. If the string was "in", that is, pulled in, there would be nothing on the outside of the door, but the small hole empty, and a person could not enter.

Catch string

We saw the fire place with crane & hooks, where Mr. Baker does his cooking, the old pewter plates, a pewter porringer used by his grand father, the tin baker where his mother cooked her pies, the old crockery, furniture &c. Outside was the well sweep and we were shown the implements for farming used by his father long ago.

The house is about a quarter of a mile from the main road, and is approached by a drive over green turf. We had a very enjoyable visit.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 23

A clear, very cool, glorious day, very fleecy clouds. This morning I drove with Alice & Edith Jones & Miss Tilton to Dublin. The fresh, brisk air and the beautifully changing foliage made the drive a delightful one. We called at Mrs. Winsor's on the hill across the Lake and found all in, Mrs. Winsor, Mr. Noyes, Penelope & George. We sat on the piazza, talking and enjoying the glorious view over the Lake below and to Monadnock beyond. An Osprey was soaring over the water, and a Sharp-shinned Hawk passed over the Lake as we watched.

We then called at the Toppans. I found Mrs. Toppan in. On our return we met Mr. Toppan and he took us to Mr. Brush's studio, an unpainted beauty by the road, where we saw his painting of his whole family - It is to be in the Art Museum in Boston. We got back by 1.30 hours - saw but few birds on the way - I saw two fine plants of *Aralia racemosa*.

This afternoon M. & J. called on Arthur Poole and his wife in their new house just beyond the "Cork". They showed us their rooms, presents, and I was interested in the wood furnace and its working. I looked over Arthur's photographs and took a few.

The past two days have been ideal, days never to be forgotten. A bright open fire in our room this evening is very cheerful.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1899

Sept. 24

A cloudy threatening day, cool, rain in the night - 42°.

I staid at home to-day except for a walk to Dr. Robinson's where we called on Dr. Mrs. Robinson & E. L. & Mrs. Rand. There was some jibing over W. W. Bailey's "Botanizing" just out, published by Preston and Rounds Co. "Botanizing" Providence, R. I., 1899. In the front of the book is a full page illustration, representing the collector. My picture in it. When I opened my copy sent me by Bailey, and looked at this picture, it looked rather familiar and I soon saw that it was a cut made from a photograph that Shirley Boyd took of me here in Jaffrey in the summer of 1890. I had but a few copies and I must have sent W. W. Bailey one. The artist who made the cut, has lined the face, which was clean shaven at the time, out of all recognition. I wrote to Bailey about the picture and received the following from Providence, dated Sept. 15: -

"My dear Deave. A man's beard may grow much in fine good witness the Count of Monte Cristo, Rip Van Winkle, Frederic Barbarossa, and other heroes of history. Beauty, however, shines through the most luxuriant appendage, illuminating and instructing genius. Collins and I thought you would be surprised. we did not anticipate the shock. Cross-certainly does not improve the complexion. Still, that tramp, with the pose of Apollo, is Deave as we once knew him when Rome was young. Does he forgive us? If not, turn to Page 115 and see how the labels, to which I refer, have been omitted. Can my revenge be sweetee?"

I saw this morning a red Marsh Hawk from my window. Saw a Catbird on the roadside.

I saw half-a-dozen Red Crossbills this morning on the apple tree by my window. They were "whistling". *Lepus s. minor*

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 25

A cloudy day, threatening rain -

The only trip to-day was a walk with me through the woods by the Sugar House to the bog. Blue Jays was screaming constantly, and Mockers of both species were calling through the trees. At the bog I found the old familiar plants still growing there as they have been growing for years. Monotropa Hypopitys is on the same bank among the pine needles, Calla palustris is in the wet soft bog. Oxalis Acetosella covers the same large patch, and all the plants are familiar.

On our return I saw fine specimens of Botrychium ternatum forms which I shall get to-morrow.

We flushed four Partridges from the woods close by us. Three of them flew off in the usual way, low down through the trees. One rose high and flew over the topmost trees at least fifty feet above the ground.

Rand & Robinson came over and joined me and we walked through the pasture & woods some time, discussing Botrychium -

This P.M. a flock of about twenty Red Crossbills flew nimbly by the house, and a large Osprey soared by to the southwest remaining in sight some minutes. *Loxia c. minor*

In the evening we went over to the Kelley camp where Mrs. Jones of Concord has been spending the summer with her family, and played games -

Jaffrey, N.H.

1889

Sept. 26 Heavy rain last night - Heavy clouds have hung low & threatening. Occasional showers.

This morning I went into the woods west of the bog and collected a number of *Botrychium*. I have taken in previous years many species of this genus from the meadows, dry pastures and the graveyard of this town. Forms I find in this wood are different from any heretofore collected.

A short walk this afternoon completed my day's outing. I heard three god-sized flocks of Red Crossbills pass by to-day and I saw a few individuals.

<i>Botrychium cancellatum</i> , Augst.	}
" <i>ternatum</i> , Swtz.	
" " <i>obliquum</i> , Miess	
" " <i>dissectum</i> , Miess	

These were all taken from the rich damp woods east of Shattuck's and west of the bog.

Sept. 27 A clear brilliant, very cool day. Bright sunshine and clouds. This morning I drove with Mrs. Alice, Esch & Thacker Jones & Mrs. Min Tilton for 2 1/2 hrs. We went round Tenmile Pond and through Louis' home. The foliage is simply grand, brilliant with autumn colors. We saw an Osprey soaring high.

This afternoon M. & O. walked to the store and over to Dr. Robinson's. The view from their piazza is of surpassing beauty, and the sun shining through the red maples in the bog, made a scene of surpassing beauty. Every shade of red and yellow stood out in sparkling light and the mountain towered up in shadow beyond -

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899
Sept. 28

A glorious day, clear, mild, no wind.

This morning Mrs. Jones filled the large three-seated wagon with Alice for driver. We had a most beautiful drive over to Rindge and to the top of Todd's Hill, where there is a very fine and extensive view. The foliage is at its height of color and every fresh turn in the road was varied by some new combination of red, yellow, in the maples, deep brown in the ash, a rich dark wine color in the blackberries, and all the various colors of the birches, sumachs and smaller shrubs. We returned by way of Pearly Pond & Gilmore Pond.

Jaffrey, N. H., to Cambridge, Mass.

At 2.30 P.M. we bade farewell to Jaffrey and friends and took the 3.00 train reaching Porter's Station at 5.30 and home by 6 P.M. Here we stay till next summer.

We brought home my Milkweed Chrysalis *Chrysalis*
from Elms, Me., and also a fresh one that *Caterpillars*
Mrs. Leighton at Seattuck's found a day or two ago. We have besides two Milkweed *of Archifera*
caterpillars which Mrs. Leighton gave us.
These we hope will pupate.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1899

Sept. 12-28

Birds observed by me in Jaffrey from Sept. 12th to Sept. 28th

A few observed in Dublin are indicated

Bonasa umbellus, 12⁽¹³⁾¹⁴, 15¹, 25¹ : *Circus hudsonius*, 19¹, 24⁽²⁰⁾, 27¹

Accipiter velox, 16¹, 23⁽²⁰⁾²¹ ; *Buteo lineatus*, 12¹⁰, 14¹¹, 15¹¹, 16¹¹, 19⁽²⁰⁾²¹ sum, 22⁽²⁰⁾²¹ sum, 24¹¹, 27¹¹

Pandion haliaetus carolinensis, 22¹, 23⁽²⁰⁾²¹ sum, 25¹, 27¹ ; *Dryobates villosus*, 12⁽¹³⁾¹⁴, 19⁽²⁰⁾²¹

Colaptes auratus, 13¹, 14⁽¹³⁾, 18⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 27⁽²⁰⁾²¹ ; *Chordeiles virginianus*, 20¹

Trochilus colubris, 16¹

Sayornis phoebe, 12¹, 18⁽²⁰⁾, 14¹, 15¹, 16¹ ^{chick in nest}, 19¹, 20¹, 22¹, 25⁽²⁰⁾, 27¹

Empidonax minimus, 18¹

Cyanocitta cristata, 14², 16⁴, 17², 19¹¹, 20¹, 21¹, 22⁽²⁰⁾²¹ sum, 23⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 24⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 25⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 26⁽²⁰⁾²¹ sum, 27⁽²⁰⁾²¹

Corvus americanus, 12¹, 14⁽¹³⁾, 15⁽¹³⁾, 16², 17⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 20⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 22⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 23⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 24⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 25⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 26⁽²⁰⁾²¹, 27⁽²⁰⁾²¹

Lopia curvirostra minor, 24⁽¹³⁾, 25⁽²⁰⁾, 26⁽²⁰⁾²¹ ^{few seen} all "whitting".

Spinus tristis, 12⁽¹³⁾, 13¹, 15¹, 16⁽¹³⁾, 17⁽¹³⁾

Pooecetes gramineus, 13¹

Spizella socialis, 12², 15⁽¹³⁾, 16⁴, 22², 25², 27², 28¹²

" *pusilla*, 12¹

Melospiza fasciata, 12¹, 18⁽¹³⁾, 19²

Pipilo erythrophthalmus, 15¹

Ampelis cedrorum, 12², 15⁽¹³⁾, 16², 18⁽¹³⁾

Vireo olivaceus, 15⁽¹³⁾¹⁴, 17¹, 18¹

Comprothlypis americana ulmeae, 17⁽¹³⁾ ^{99 or im.}

Dendroica virens, 12², 15⁶, 16⁶, 17¹, 22¹

" *striata*, 12⁽¹³⁾, 22¹

Prothlypis trichas, 15⁽¹³⁾¹⁴, 14¹, 15¹, 16⁽¹³⁾, 17¹, 24¹

Taloscopes carolinensis, 15⁽¹³⁾, 17⁽¹³⁾, 18⁽¹³⁾, 23⁽¹³⁾ ^{Dublin}, 24¹

Sitta canadensis, 12⁽¹³⁾, 15⁽¹³⁾, 16⁽¹³⁾, 17⁽¹³⁾, 25⁽¹³⁾, 1 seen

" *carolinensis*, 12⁽¹³⁾, 14⁽¹³⁾, 15⁽¹³⁾ ^{3 or 4}, 23⁽¹³⁾, 25⁽¹³⁾

Parus atricapillus, 12⁽¹³⁾, 15⁽¹³⁾ ^{13 or 14}, 16⁽¹³⁾ ^{both notes}, 17⁽¹³⁾, 22⁽¹³⁾, 27⁽¹³⁾

Merula migratoria, 12¹, 13¹, 14¹, 15⁽¹³⁾¹⁴, 18², 22², 23¹, 27⁵, 28¹²

Sialia sialis, 22¹, 28¹

Passer domesticus, 28⁽¹³⁾ ^{by the station, E. Jaffrey.}

Cambridge, Mass.

1899

Sept. 29

Oct. 8

The weather has been very cool, the days have been both clear and rainy.

During the past ten days I have been busy getting my collections of plants into the mounting box, besides my Museum work beginning with Oct. 1st.

Mrs. Littlefield is going to mount my plants and I have sent her two boxes. I have been getting ready fine collections from Smithsonian Inst. Washington, D.C., seventy sheets, and from Dr. J. Lunell, Leeds, North Dakota, about 200 sheets. Prof. W. F. Saury, Dr. J. Lunell & Ralph Hoffmann have all sent me packages of plants to name.

At the Museum I am devoting myself at present to verifying the labels and eggs in the oological collection with the records in the catalogues. I find many careless errors made by Mr. Denton.

Will Brewster came down from Bethel, Me., on Wed. the 4th and started for Peterborough yesterday morning, the 7th. The following birds have been noticed in the garden since my return:-

<i>Colaptes auratus</i> , calling occasionally	:	<i>Turdus u. swainsonii</i> , one about all the
<i>Junco hyemalis</i> , heard by W.B.		weeks, singing & chucking, often seen
<i>Spinus tristis</i> , frequent, feeding on		<i>Merula migratoria</i> , several seen
<i>Helianthus annuus</i> & <i>Polygonum orientale</i>		<i>Sialia sialis</i> , heard by W.B.
<i>Zonotrichia albicollis</i> , abundant, singing		
& chirping & feeding on <i>P. orientale</i>		
<i>Dendroica striata</i> , heard by W.B. & self		
" <i>coronata</i> , 2 seen on Oct. 2.		
<i>Parus atricapillus</i> , heard-		

Cambridge, Mass.

1899

Oct. 8

This morning was cloudy and cool.

George & I took a walk to Fresh Pond and on to "Maple Swamp" by the railroad track. The whole large area of the Swamp was a blaze of color. It equalled any display I have seen in Jaffrey. The red & yellow and every conceivable shade were very fine. Occasional glimpses of the sun added to the effect.

A flock of about fifteen Crows were coming loudly above the trees, alighting at times on the topmost branches. We knew that they were after something, and soon there rose above the trees a Broad-winged Hawk. It soared about followed by the Crows but seemed in no hurry to depart. It left after a while and the Crows went too.

We saw on our walk the following birds:-
Podilymbus podiceps, on Fresh Pond, one
Buteo latrans, 1, in Maple Swamp mobbed by Crows
Corvus americanus, 15, " " " nothing the Hawk
Scelopophagus carolinus, 1 " "
Melospiza fasciata, 1 " "
Dendroica coronata, 2 " "
Merula migratoria, several flying over.

Philadelphia, Penn.

1899

Nov. 13

Mr. May, Gen. Will Brewster & I took the 9 Am. train from the South Terminal Station in Boston this morn. for Phila. reaching here about 6.30 P.M. It was a clear, crisp day and ice had formed in the night. It was a most enjoyable trip.

As we passed through Southern Conn. we saw a number of birds.

Larus a. smithsonianus, numerous in the bays and river mouths

Buteo borealis, a young bird with prey in claws. It lit in a tree close by us. - Field W.B.

Archibuteo lagopus sancti-johannis, we had a good view of one on the wing. his white rump conspicuous - Field W.B.

Corvus americanus, several

Sturnella magna, two seen by W.B.

Otocoris alpestris, a small flock on the roof at Bay Hook - Field W.B. 5 or 10 birds.

Plectrophenax nivalis, a good flock rose from low land, Field W.B.

Sialia sialis, one.

Fine sail roads New York. Gulls very numerous. Saw Hell Gate, Blackwell's Id. with canals in stripes. went under the huge bridge & past the Statue of Liberty.

We are at the "Colonnade". Have seen Dr. Merriam, Dr. Dwight, M. Sage, Batchelder Mr. F.M. Chapman. They all went off with Will after dinner to the business meeting.

We took a short walk this evening on Chestnut St.

Philadelphia, Penn.

1899
Nov. 14

Very cool, chilly & cloudy, rain in the evening.
This morning we went to the Acad. Nat. Sci.
to the opening of the 17 Congress Am. Orn. Union
I met Messrs. Dutcher, Cory, Oberholzer, Sage, Witmer
Stone, Batchelder, Dr. Merriam, Judge Jot. Clark,
Dr. Dwight, Mr. F. M. Chapman, Mrs. Eliza Thorne
Miller, Mrs. Robbins of Phila., a friend of Rutter's
Dr. P. A. Stollens & his wife, &c

We had an interesting morning & afternoon
session, all the papers being of interest.
Lunch was served to the Union in one
of the rooms of the Acad. The library
of the Acad. is a most charming
room. In the evening we assembled in
the evening and listened to a lecture
by Mr. Chapman on the Bird Rocks of
the Gulf of St. Lawrence, with very fine
colored lantern slide views.

This afternoon we, George & I, took a
walk after the meeting, with Mr. Som-
borger who showed us portions of the
city. We visited Wanamaker's great
establishment & and walked some
distance on Walnut Street.

After the morning session at about 12.45
The members of the Union, with a few excep-
tions were photographed in a group on
the front steps of the Academy -

Philadelphia, Penn.

1899

Nov. 15

Cool, cloudy, sun breaking through at intervals. This morning at about 9.30 we visited the Mint and were taken through. It was most interesting. We saw ingots of gold worth ten thousands dollars a mass, bars of silver, strips of silver being cut into coins of different denominations and stamped. We went into the room where there is a large & fine collection of coins of the world, and among others saw Pine Tree shillings.

Then Geo. & I went to the A. O. U. meeting and staid through both sessions, hearing all the papers. The ladies joined us at the lunch. I met Mr. Bishop of New Haven, Conn. and Mr. Woodhouse. A other city, a vigorous old gentleman of 79 yrs and most intimate with Rev. Nuttall during the latter's life. The papers were mostly of great interest and the illustrated views were very fine - Dr. Robert's views of the life of the Franklin's Rosey Ball were simply magnificent, and his story was most fascinating.

I had a pleasant talk with the members at lunch, among other Fuentes.

This evening I accompanied some of the ladies & Geo. to the Chestnut St. Theatre where we saw "Because She Loves Him So" - screaming face - The deep scene represented women pecking carnations and below was an advertisement! "Harvesting Flowers for Ed. Pinaud's French Carcution Peck Perfume". This kind of advertising was new to me.

Philadelphia, Penn.

1899
Nov. 16

Clear, cool, sunny, a glorious day.

We all went out by the electric this morning to the Zoological Gardens, returning to the Hotel at 12 M. It is a very fine display of animals & birds, in roomy, clean places out of doors and under cover. A pair of tigers from India were worth the trip to see. Mountain bears, Lions, Tigers, Coyotes, Timber Wolves, Buffalos, Elk, Deer of various sps. Grizzlies, Brown & Black Bears, I merely mention by name.

The bird exhibit was very extensive. Ducks such as Wood Duck, teal, Geese, Swan, White-fronted ^{teal}, a fine Californian Curlew, Golden, Bald Eagles, Sea Eagles, Vultures (*Cathartes aura*), Red-tailed, Red-shouldered, Sparrows Hawks, Adjutant Bird, Stork of Europe, ^{Scarlet} Glossy Ibis, Night Heron, Ciconiiform with snake-like head & neck, Purple Gallinules, Sand bill Cranes, Stirling, Magpies of Europe, Ring-necked ouzel & besides lots of our common birds, Red-start feeding in meat, Robins, Scarcely Tanager in full plumage & c.

Between 12 & 1 P.M. Dr. Merriam showed us photographs of the Harriman trip, a fine display - Geo. & I lunched at The Cicad. and sat at the Ladies meeting. Mr. Rhoads showed me his coll. of mammal skins. I had a long talk with Dr. Woodhouse about Nuttall; Dr. W. has hunted buffalo in 1851 and was bitten by a rattlesnake. He was on a surveying expedition -

M. & I called at the Klapps before dinner. Saw Miss B., Mr. Mrs. Langdon.

This evening Geo. & I went to Reichs. The others read at home -

1899 Perkiomen Creek, Penn.
Nov. 17

Trip to Audubon's home, Mill Grove on

A day never to be forgotten. Sky clouded, air chilly but no rain -

Our party with about a dozen of the A. O. U. members under the guidance of Messrs. Witmer Stone & Morris took the 10.19 A.M. train at the Broad St. Station for Proctor, a station on Schuylkill River branch of the Penn. Railroad. We were one hour in the train running along the bank of the Schuylkill River, lined here & there with Red Birches. The abundance and vigorous growth of the Sycamores with almost sunny white limbs attracted our attention. We passed through Manayunk, a large manufacturing town, working in iron. The red soil everywhere was very conspicuous. Arriving at the station in the town of Audubon we were met by Mr. Wetherill, son of the owner of Mill Grove, who had four carriages ready to take us to his home, a distance of about a mile and a half. We drove along a pleasant road in the country bordered by Black Cherries, Sycamores, Tulip trees and in one place a hedge of Osage orange with the large orange like fruits sectored about the ground. Oaks of various kinds were common.

We first drove to the centre of the small village and saw the Audubon Inn with a large sign hanging out bearing a picture of Audubon. Signs over the small stores

Trip to Audubon's Home.

1899

Nov. 17 were always marked with the word Audubon
(No. 2) in large letters at the top, as: Audubon
Groceries & Audubon Carriages Mended &. Previous to entering the grounds of Mill
Grove we drove through a neighboring estate
passing close by the large white house
with large pillars in front where in
1804-8 lived Lucy Blackwell who mar-
ried Audubon in that very house.

Soon after, we turned off from the road
and drove through a large estate of
1400 acres, the famous Mill Grove, increased
from its former size of some 300 or 400
acres in Audubon's time to its present
dimensions when the place passed into
the hands of the Wetherells in 1813.
It has remained in the hands of the
latter ever since that time.

Two large stone posts guard the en-
trance, and on one is set a white
slab inscribed "The first home of John
James Audubon in America". Beautiful
wood now nearly stripped of ~~leaves~~ ^{leaves} cover
large portions of the grounds. In a few
minutes the old homestead burst
into view, nestled among the trees.
A light stone 3-story building with a low
porch before the front door, there is a
sloping roof with ridge pole, and attached
to the main house is an ell now occupied
by a farmer and his family who take

Trip to Audubon's Home.

1899

Nov. 17
(No. 3)

case of the house for the Wetherells, who ^{have} in Phila & come and go. They show great respect for the associations of the place and what changes have been made on the building and place have been done more in the way of restorations than otherwise. Improvements were necessary in many respects. The real part of the house is inside opposite to our approach where from the log porch the eye wanders down the grassy slope to Perkiomen creek, a beautiful stream of water flowing over a log dam at whose edge stands the old mill where young Audubon between 1804 & 1808 took his share of the work in guiding. The old mill stones, which we did not see, are in the building. Cultivated fields and hills are across the creek and the city of Reading is visible on a fair day.

We strolled through the woods by the house, where hemlocks, white, chestnut & black oaks, and black walnuts abound, and we were shown where the old cave was where Audubon's experience with the ~~Wood~~ Pewee Flycatcher occurred. The scene is on the high wooded bank of the creek, but the cave itself has succumbed to the cutting away of the bank years ago for some purpose I do not know. Still we stood on the s.k.t., and 7 or 8 finches in a flock & a pair of Red breasted Nuthatches flitted about

Trip to Audubon's Home.

1899

Nov. 17 uttering their sweet notes and soft "yank".
 (No. 4) Near by a Robin chirped and a Blue Jay screamed
 and flew over the Creek. A little booklet, with
 a picture of Audubon on the outside, and en-
 titled "Part of a Chapter from the Birds of
 America by John James Audubon, F. R. S. &c." was
 presented to each member by Mr. Wetherill.
 It is the story of the Pewee Flycatcher and on
 the last page after the story is the following:
 "Mill-Grove-Farm-on-the-Berkhimer-Creek,
 Audubon, Montgomery Co., Penna." Miss
 Maria Audubon got up the little souvenir.

We wandered through the woods, and I picked
 up some black walnuts that were lying under
 the trees in front of the house to take home.
 We also went down the slope to the dam on
 the creek and the old mill mentioned before.
 The mill is of stone. On the bank of the
 stream, which is some 100 yards wide, and above
 the mill is the site of the smelt works
 on account of which the Wetherills bought
 the place in 1813. The country about is
 full of ore and active work in extracting
 lead and making white lead was carried
 on till 1840, when it became easier to get
 the lead from Missouri. The Wetherill's large
 works are now in Philadelphia, where they turn
 iron pigs of lead into white lead.

We were shown over the ground floor of the
 house, but we did not go upstairs. There are
 four rooms on the lower floor, not counting

Trip to Audubon's Home

1899

Nov. 17 (No. 5) The ell, consisting of the library or sitting room, parlor, dining room and kitchen. The first three are still used for the same purpose, but the kitchen of Audubon's time is made another sitting room. The fire place has been somewhat changed and is now a huge stone structure with crane and pot hooks. A picture of Audubon and his two sons, Victor and John, hung on the wall. In the library we all registered our names. A lunch of sandwiches, crackers and finger wafers, was spread on the dining room table. These had been brought from the city by our entertaining friends, while large pitchers of delicious milk were supplied by Mr. Metherill.

Our visit was in every way a great success and we ^{were} all sorry when the carriages appeared to take us back to the station for the 2.12 P.M. return train. Another pleasant drive down the gentle slope of country and all too soon the cot was reached. We roused a flock of about a dozen Meadow Larks from a tree by the road where they were singing in soft notes that much resembled those of the Goldfinch. They flew off to the neighboring field showing their white tail feathers.

Across the Schuylkill and on the opposite slope of hills above the river, Mr. Metherill pointed out to us, from the station, a mill. This was the site of

Trip to Audubon's Home.

1899

Nov. 17 Gen. Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge
(No. 6) during that hard winter of the Revolution.
Among those on our trip were Thomas Stone, Morris,
Oberholtzer, Sage, Sombayer, Miss Redfield and
Mr. & Mrs. Tyler of New Haven, Conn. I was
very much pleased to meet Mr. & Mrs. Tyler
for Mrs. Tyler was the daughter of Victor Audubon
and grand daughter of Audubon and cousin of
Miss Maria Audubon - She was very pleasant
indeed and was very enthusiastic over her visit.

We reached Philadelphia after another
pleasant run. I saw a Sparrow Hawk both
on the outward & inward trip.

At 5 P.M. we all went round and called
upon Mrs. Edw. Robins on 21st St. She is Secy
of the Audubon So. of Penn. and a warm friend
of Ruthven's. She has an aviary, consisting
at present of two Canaries, a Cat bird, a
Brown Thrasher, a Mockingbird, a Song
Thrush of Europe (*Turdus*) and a
Robin, in a large apartment wing off
Mrs. Robins and Mrs. Patten of Washington D.C.
Secy of the Audubon So. of D.C., and at Mrs.
Robins' were both on the morning trip
Thomas, Sage, Oberholtzer & Stone were at Mrs.
Robins' tea. We had a pleasant chat and
returned to the hotel to dinner.

A short stroll this evening to Acad. of Fine Arts
which was closed. Walked through City Hall and
was struck by the large central court.
We return to Cambridge tomorrow at 11 A.M.

Philadelphia, Penn. to Cambridge, Mass.

1899
Nov. 18

Cloudy, mild most of the day. Short light rain in the P.M.

This morning between 9.30 & 10.30 M. & I walked to the Academy of Fine Arts on Broad St. and spent a half hour looking at the paintings and statuary. We were much impressed by the paintings we went especially to see, West's "Death on the White Horse" It is enormous in size, being about 30 feet long. The onward charge of death with fiery darts in either hand, and the prostrate and falling figures before the fierce galloping charger are of wonderful power.

At 11 A.M. we left the "Colonade" and Philadelphia by the colonial express. Mrs. Brewster her friend Miss. Swasey who were with us since Tues. noon, the 14th, went to New York at 10 A.M. Mr. Sage went with us as far as New Haven where he left for his home in Portland, Conn. We had a pleasant ride and conversation home. The sail round New York City was intensely interesting from the Promenade Deck of the the large Ferry Boat. The Statue of Liberty, the Brooklyn Bridge, the view of New York with its huge buildings, the passing in every direction of craft of every description, the floating docks, the buildings, paupers & convicts in suits with yellow stripes, on Blackwell's Island, the new bridges constructing, the huge iron clad pier starting for Cuba & Mexico, and many other sights kept us busily occupied. We reached home by 10 P.M. after a most fascinating trip on

Cambridge, Mass.

1899

Nov. 29

Clear cool morning, warmer in the afternoon.

This morning I drove up to Fresh Pond with Will and Mrs. Almy & Miss Hayward to see the Gulls & Ducks. The scene was one of marvelous beauty.

The water lay smooth as a mirror and its surface was flecked with birds not bunched together in the centre, as is usually the case, but spread over a wide area, coming to within a hundred yards of the grove, where we paused to watch them. Each bird occupied a space of several square yards by itself as a rule. We counted 770 Herring Gulls, in all stages of plumage, the adult looking like flakes of snow resting motionless on the water. Occasionally one would rise and soar, alighting soon in another part of the flock, or one would indulge in his morning toilet, splashing his wings, and ducking his head under water, and preening his feathers.

770 Herring Gulls on Fresh Pond

Mixed in among this immense flock and scattered about equally among them were, by count, 150 Black Ducks, motionless as a rule, with head tucked into the feathers, resting. At night they will fly away to their feeding grounds.

150 Black Ducks on Fresh Pond

The quacking of the ducks and the calling of the gulls was a fitting accompaniment to the scene.

A fine adult drake Mallard, sat gracefully A & B Mallard among the Ducks, his green head, yellow bill, and light colored body, contrasting with the Black Ducks, his near relatives. Will stayed after I returned and made out a pure white Herring Gull.

Larus plumbeus

Cambridge, Mass.

1899
Nov. 30

Thanksgiving. Mild, and very hazy, sun breaking through.

This morning I walked up to Fresh Pond Grove with Edith Congdon to see the birds. The haze on the water dimmed the prospect but gave a dreamy effect that was very beautiful. The birds lay on the calm surface near the centre and with my glass I counted 240 Herring Gulls and 160 Black Ducks -

While watching the birds yesterday we saw a flock of about a dozen Black Ducks come in flying rapidly. As they neared the centre of the group, they scaled down on set wings, alighting gracefully in the water.

I dined to-day at 1.30 with Will & his wife, at 4 with Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge and at 7 with my sister, Mrs. Dexter !!!

Cambridge, Mass.

1899

Dec. 17

Cold and calm, clouds hiding the sun most of the day.

This morning I walked up to the Pond and met Will Brewster in Fresh Pond Cove at 9. A thin skin of ice had formed on the surface of the pond for some distance from the shore and in the open water near the centre were about 500 Herring Gulls and 140 Black Ducks. After a while the Gulls began flying towards and alighting on the edge of the ice, a few seen alight on the water close by. Soon there was 400 Gulls, by count, bedded in a mass on the ice. They were in the form of the letter V as a V-shaped opening in the ice admitted the water. I counted 85 gray birds, showing a percentage of $21\frac{1}{4}$ of young birds. The telescope that I borrowed of Dr. Collier showed them off wonderfully well. They were some 400 yards off.

The Black Ducks were scattered over a wide surface and were either swimming slowly about or napping. Among we saw one fine old Drake Mallard, and this time a female also.

Once the female rose as we were looking at her through our powerful glasses, and we traced her flying, and saw the white on the wing very plainly in flight, in contrast with the Black Ducks that were flying with her.

We saw also a ♀ Golden-eye. We watched the sight from the point of the grove and also from the hill by the fountain. Ralph Hoffmann was with us part of the time. Will took some pictures.

157
Cambridge, Mass.

1899

Dec. 17

(No. 2)

As we were returning home, on Sparks Cedar brook St. we saw between Mrs. Dexter's & Mr. Dodge's passing berries houses an interesting spectacle. On the to each other Mountain Ash laden with berries and on the adjoining tree, a hemlock were a number of Cedar birds feeding. As I looked up into the hemlock I saw two of these birds sitting together, one with a berry in its bill. The bird held the berry at the very end of the bill. Immediately it passed the berry to its neighbor who took it quickly, holding it in the same manner. In a few seconds the berry was passed back, and this game was carried on for fully twenty times, before one of the birds, seeming to get tired of the game, after holding the berry for a while dropped it. It was a pretty performance.

List of Birds observed
by Walter Deane
at Wells - Maine
Aug 23 - Sept 8, 1899.

Loon

4-5-6

Black-backed Gull.

Herring Gull

4-5-6 7-11-12

Bonaparte's Gull. (10 in. shorter than)
Herring Gull

Common or Wilson's Tern

4

Arctic Tern

Roseate Tern

-6-

Double-crested Cormorant

White-winged Scoter

Great Blue Heron

4-5-7-8-9-11

Black-crowned Night Heron

6-8-11

Pectoral Sandpiper (marshes)

Semi-palmated Sandpiper.

(Legs black - Legs of Least Sandpiper
greenish yellow) (Both should be
on the beach)

Sanderling (beach + sand flats)

4

Fish Hawk - Osprey -

5-8

Black-billed Cuckoo.

Kingfisher

4-5-7-8-11

Flicker

4-8-11-12

Downy Woodpecker

Suift

Humming Bird

4-5-7-8-11-12

King Bird

5-11

Phoebe

Wood Pewee

Blue Jay

7

American Crow

4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12

Bobolink (in flocks, uttering a metallic clink)

Baltimore Oriole

Purple Finch

English Sparrow (in the village)

4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12

Gold Finch

4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12

Grass Finch a vesper Sparrow

Sharp-tailed Sparrow

Chipping Sparrow

4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12

Song Sparrow

4-7

Indigo Bird

Fawn Swallow

4-5-6-11

White-bellied Swallow

Cedar Bird

4-11

Red-eyed Vireo

Black & White Creeper -

Northern Parula Warbler

Yellow-rumped Warbler

-12-

Water Thrush

Maryland Yellow Throat

Redstart

Cat Bird

Canada Nuthatch

-8-

Chickadee

6-8-

Robin

4-5-7-8-9

Blue Bird

4-6-8-9

————— " —————
Supplementary list

Ruffed Grouse

Downy Woodpecker

Night Hawk

Red Crossbill

Savanna Sparrow

Yellow Warbler

Hermit Thrush

Greater Yellow Legs. (sand flats)

Willet (sand flats)

Black-bellied Plover. (✓ over marsh)

Ring-necked Plover (sand flats & beach)

Piping Plover (sand flats & beach)

Ruffed Grouse 8-12

Mourning Dove - 6th

Marsh Hawk

Sharp-shinned Hawk

Red-shouldered Hawk

