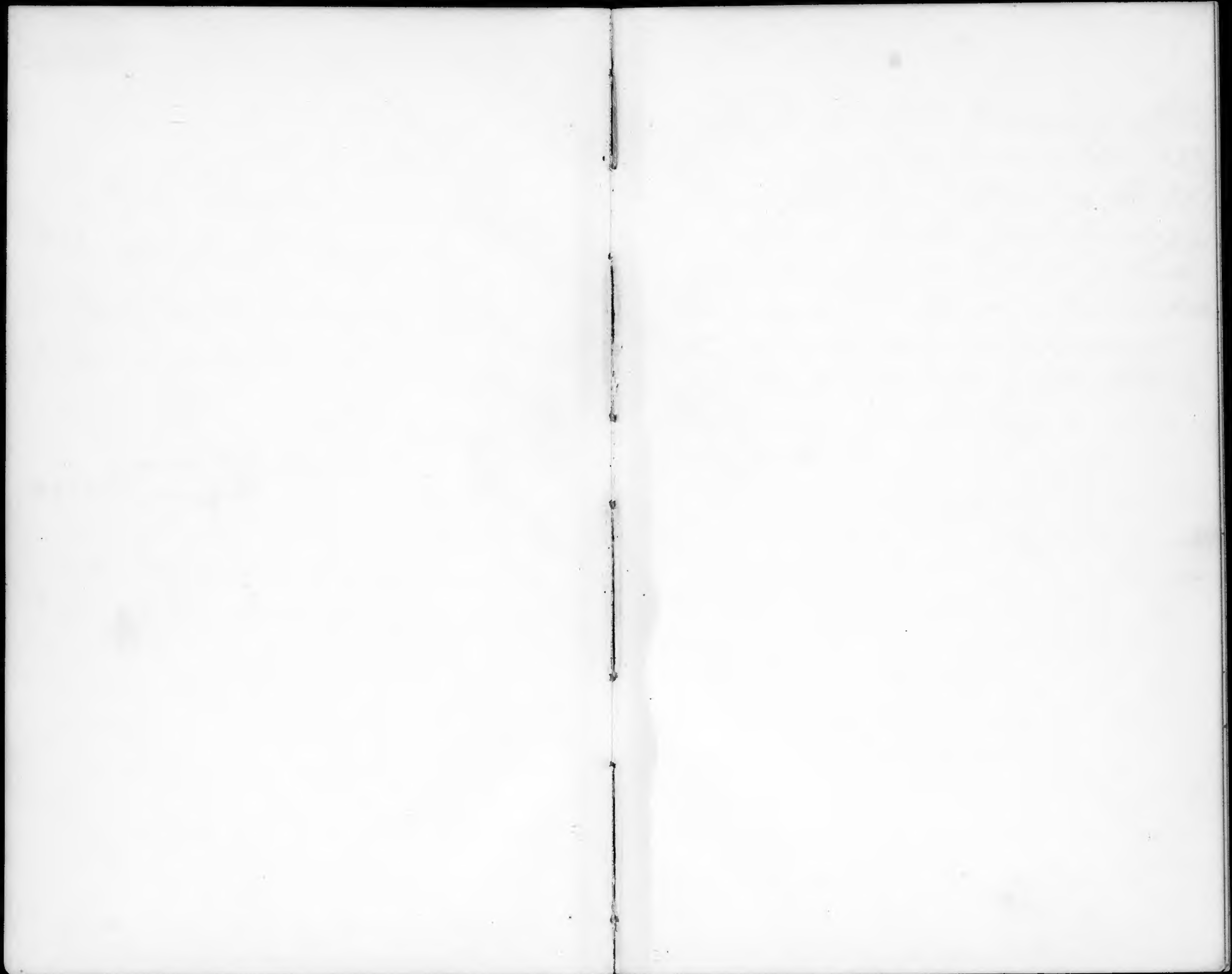


The important
systematic notes are
copied into "Systematic Notes
Vols I-68". All the
notes are checked and
copied them.

Walter Deane,
June 17, 1898

(copied from typewritten note
by S. Co. Dexter, May 4, 1931)



1878

Trip to Mt. Carmel Ill.

April 13-14-15

Left Boston Saturday, Apr. 13:
arrived in Washington Sunday,
Apr. 14. Spent Sunday and
Monday with Henshaw, and took
the night train (9.25) west
over the B. & O. R. R. with Robert
Bridgway on Monday evening
April 15th.

1878

Tuesday - On the cars

April 16 - A clear, sunny day
 Took breakfast at Grafton
 W. Va. Throughout the forenoon
 we were passing swiftly thro'
 West Va. and among other
 familiar scenes I saw once
 more our old field of operations.
 Petroleum. Passed Parkersburg
 at 10 A.M. and thro' the
 remainder of the day we were
 running thro' Ohio. Saw a
 good many birds but none
 of especial interest. Doves were
 especially numerous. The road
 passes thro' a fertile & highly
 cultivated country. The beautiful
 red bud was in bloom everywhere
 & gave a very effective tinge of
 color to the nearly leafless woods.
 At 7 P.M. reached Cincinnati, had
 supper & embarked on the C. &
 N. R. R. A heavy fall of smoke
 overhangs the city. English Sparrows
 numerous

1878

Wednesday - Mt. Carmel

April 17. Roused at 2 A.M.
 to disembark at Vincennes, Ind.
 when we waited till 5.30 for the
 early freight to Mt. Carmel. A
 lovely moonlight night - or morning
 smoked a cigar on the platform. A
 Whippoorwill singing in the woods beyond
 a meadow, and with the first streaks
 of dawn the beautiful song of Bewick's
 Wren from a near door yard.
 Reached Mt. Carmel at sunrise: it
 is a beautiful town - for a Western one
 perched on the crest of a prairie
 swell. Introductions to the numerous
 Ridgways: - breakfast - and a
 reconnoissance in the woods about.
 Took a pair of typical *Colinus ludovicianus*
 with their nest & 3 eggs; also *Melanerpes*
 one ^{*S. mesoleuca*} *Looph. bicolor* thru; *Cy. cristata*
 four ^{*in two shots*} *Cardinalis* one; *Surus occid.*
 one. Saw my first *Chondestes gram.*
 also *D. caerulescens* (a few) / *Py. rubra*, &
Vireo flav. Dogwood (*Cornus*) in full bloom

Took a nest of *Thry. bewicki*.

1878 Mt. Carmel Ill.

Thursday

April 18. Cloudy with heavy rain in the forenoon. After dinner drove out to some oak woods near the town with Robert & Joe R. I took only my collecting pistol with which I shot five birds including my first Hel. pino. Robert took his gun but shot nothing of any importance. I took the following Hel. pino ♂; D. palmarum ♂; D. virens ♂; Eremophila alpestris ♂ & ♀; The woods were very gloomy and but few birds visible. Around an old dead horse were collected dozens of Buzzards & we drove within twenty feet of some of them. Saw a single Falco sparverius an uncommon hawk here. Saw also a pair of Shrikes (L. ludovicianus) and found their new finished nest in an orange hedge by the roadside. Saw in a wheat field what R. thought to be Pucea aestivalis

1878 Mt. Carmel Ill.

Friday

April 19. Clear & warm. Our first day in the bottoms across the Wabasha, & a full on. Drove to a little pond, surrounded by cane. Birds swarming. I took the following Centurus car. one; Mel. erythro. one; Vireo olivaceus, one; Sitta carolin. one; D. caerulescens (one ♀); Hel. pino five (one ♀); D. dom. albitarsis one; P. citrea one (R. R. three more); Op. formosus R. R. one; Picus villosus one; Arrivals noted. P. citrea about a dozen (one ♀); Hel. pino, gen. ar; abundant; one ♀. H. chrysoptera two ♂; D. caerulescens gen. ar. (♂); Op. formosus, one only; Sc. baltimorensis several; D. spurius, several; Vireo olivaceus one; Cey. cyanea, several; There was evidently a general influx of migratory birds to day. The bottom lands were fairly alive with them, and the locality inspected is in every way especially favorable for an abundance of bird life. Nests Cardinalis vir. one egg

1878 - Mt. Carmel Ill -

Saturday First trip up Potoka Creek
April 20. Clear and pleasant. Spent
the forenoon in the house skinning our
birds. Late in P.M. drove down to the river
hired a skiff and with R. & M. Wiley
paddled up Potoka Creek for about a
mile. Potoka (Indian for crooked river)
is a winding, sluggish stream fringed
with black willows. Birds of all kinds
were numerous but we tried for none
excepting Prothonotaries. Took only one
gun & R. did most of the shooting.

The birds we divided for the last time.

Took Protonotaria citrea six males
D. domin. albilora one ♂; D. caerulea ♀;
Sinus motacilla one ♂.

Arrivats, Coccyzus americanus, several.

Saw a single little Wood Duck, a chick
apparently only a few days old, which
had probably become separated
from its parent. Yesterday evening
while waiting for the ferry boat at the
mouth of Potoka we watched a singular
conflict between two Cathartes aura

1878 Mt. Carmel Ill -

Sunday - April 21. Spent the
entire day about the house writing
letters and skinning a few birds.
I shot a fine ♂ Junco leucophrys in
the back yard, using my little
pistol. About seventy per cent
of the country about Mt. Carmel
is cleared and wheat fields
occupy most of the cultivated
areas. The woods present to a casual
eye, nearly the same appearance
than in Mass. Oak & hickory ones
I mean. The country is rolling &
was formerly open prairie the
timber having sprung up with the
restriction of the prairie fires.
The people are largely Germans.
This applies only to the Ill.
side of the Wabash. Across that
river in Indiana, heavy forests
cover the river bottoms for five or
six miles back, a few clearings
only occur in this dense forest.

1878 Mt. Carmel, Illinois

Second trip up Potoka Creek, Ind.

Monday April 22. A cloudy, gloomy day with frequent heavy showers.

Spent the entire day up Potoka with R. Joe Ridg. & Mr. Willis. Forgot to take any dinner & reached home at dark nearly famished.

Took D. caerulescens one ♂; D. dom. albicollis one ♂; Prot. citrea, four, & My. nitratus one ♀; Parus carolinensis one; Thry. bewickii (in R's garden before starting) one.

Arrivals My. nitratus one ♀

Nests Parus carolinensis, one four fresh eggs; one eight eggs nearly hatched, both taken by R.

We saw several large broods of young Wood Ducks and a single pair of adult Loph. cucullatus that evidently had young. Hypotomus plicatus is about as abundant here as in Maine: - not nearly so numerous as in Fla. Heard a number of Barred Owls hooting. The forests are fast leafing out.

1878 Mt. Carmel - Illinois,

A drive in Illinois

Tuesday April 23. Another dull day with heavy rain in the morning & occasional showers thro' the day. After dinner Mr. R. (senior) asked me to drive out to visit a friend of his who lived about four miles from town. I took my pistol only & shot ~~these~~ birds

Took Euspiza americana my first, a ♂.

Uireo flavifrons, one.

Nests Cyanus cristata, nest 5 fresh eggs.

" Melanerpes erythro, opened an empty one.

Saw very few birds. Watched a pair of Lophophanes that were building but could not follow them. Rapped on a stub & from a hole down ten feet up, ~~and~~ Red headed Woodpecker protruded its head. But the hole open & found nothing: it was just finished.

Saw a pair of Colinus ludovici.

The roads were very muddy & exceedingly monotonous stretching straight away between interminable brake fences, with wheat fields on either side.

1878 Mt. Carmel, Illinois

Afternoon in the Ill. bottoms

Wednesday, April 24. Obtained all the morning. After dinner with Robert & Mr. R. Senior, drove down along the Ill. side of the Wabash to the bottom lands.

Took D. carolinensis (5 ♂, 2 ♀) down. Hed. pumila one (♀); P. citrea one; Py. rubra, one; Op. formosus three; D. blackburnianae, one ♂;

Arrivals noted, D. blackburnianae one ♀; Hed. pumila one ♂; D. tigrina one ♂ singing. Op. formosus, becoming numerous.

Nests. Py. rubra, ♀ working on one nearly completed. Falco anatum: nest in blasted top of hickory; afterward cut down & four young secured by R.

The woods were very lovely at sunset. I collected along as Robert & his father roamed about. Drove thru old blind horn about thro' the woods & shot from the wagon. Ill. woods are very abundant.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

Trip to Palmira & "Hanging Rock" Hill

Thursday - April 25. A singular day - one twenty heavy showers (without thunder) & intervals of bright sunshine between. Started early with Robert & Joe R. & drove to Palmira, shot thru awhile; then tied at "Crawfish Creek" where we eat lunch, and finished the afternoon on "Hanging Rock" Hill.

Took Py. rubra two; Thry. ludovici, one; Sturnus notacilla one; D. palmarum one; Catherpes carolinensis one; Cardinalis one; D. carolinensis three; Op. formosus, one.

Arrivals noted, Trochilus colubris one. Along Crawfish Creek Py. aestiva three birds were numerous, but in the upland woods they were quite scarce. In Illinois the place for collecting is along the rivers. Shot my Sturnus not. near a slender little hill among upland woods. R. killed them in a bush hill in the swampy creek bottoms. My rubber coat in constant use to-day.

1878 Mt Carmel, Illinois

April 26 (Friday) Spent the entire day in the house working on our birds. Zon. leucopryus is now abundant. They are found almost exclusively about the town and in the brush piles along the wood edges. They sing freely. Bewick's Wren is a charming songster. A male cheers us every day that we sit at the skinning table, by pouring forth his notes in the yard behind the house. His song is loud clear & very sweet. Its tone ~~is~~ sweetness remind me of the Winter Wrens but in its modulation it closely resembles the Song Sparrows.

The people of Mt. Carmel are hospitable but eminently Western. Their idioms are interesting. "I low" is frequent; "that" is used for it or them. "Yo! jeh", to call attention,

1878 - Mt. Carmel Illinois
First trip up White river

April 27 (Saturday) A cloudy gloomy day clearing at sunset. Started early in Will Ridgways stuff & went up White river alone.

Took Hel. pima one; D. dom. albitora two (♂ & ♀); P. citrea five; O. formosus five; My. nictetus two (♂ & ♀); Dico gilvus one; Cardinalis one;

Nests Cardinalis one, on 3 eggs (fresh)

" Turdus mustelinus one 1 "

" Coccyzus am. " building

" Protonotaria citrea " 4 eggs (fresh) P.R.

Arrivals O. formosus, abundant everywhere. I found birds exceedingly numerous & passed a delightful day enjoying every moment. Lost my favourite marcham hunting pipe in the woods near White river. I am now able to walk a good deal by going slowly. White river is a broad stream with willows growing in many places. John Ridgway came for me at Straws landing about dark

1878 Mt. Carmel, Illinois

April 28 (Sunday) Spent the entire day about the house. The woods are now everywhere in full leaf and the wheat waist high. The forests that cover the river bottoms are superb, tho' from the uniformly great height and size of the trees one scarcely realizes how large they really are. There is so little undergrowth that one drives at will thro' the woods. The ground is in most places level but sometimes a little broken by ridges, long narrow hollows usually filled with water occur at frequent intervals. The ground is carpeted by a growth of wild grass (some when the shade is densest) and weeds & wild flowers of every description abound. One great blessing is that there are no mosquitoes.

1878. Mt. Carmel Illinois
Second trip up White River. J. Hyemalis

April 29 (Monday) A lovely day, clear & not too warm. Started at 6 A.M. and went up White river in the skiff with Robert & Joe R. Ran into Cypress Slough but could not get the boat up to the pond. R. went in to Cypress pond & made a good bag. I shot around near the boat.

Took P. citrea five; O. formosus, fair; D. caerulea one; H. pima three (one ♀ with nest); My. mitratus ♂; Cy. cyana ♂; Py. rubra two ♂; Simus notacilla one (♀ with full dev. egg); Ceu. carolinus two; Ceryle alcyon one;

Nests. H. pima nest 1 egg & parents
" Ceu. carolin. deserted nest & 1 egg.
" Simus notacilla empty; bank of river.

Robert shot simus My. mitratus about Cypress pond. He also shot a fine ad. ♀ Accip. fuscus. I saw my first Ictinea mississip. a beautiful bird on the wing. I shot a ♀ Junco hyemalis. Got back at dark after a hard days work.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

April 30 (Tuesday) I spent the entire day in the house skinning our birds. The locality where we spent yesterday is a most interesting one. A little back from the river is a vast windfall many miles in extent, the track of the Cyclone of 1877. The trees lie piled and uprooted and undergrowth is already springing up to conceal their prostrate forms.

Over the comparatively open space Buzzards were wheeling by dozens and probably had nests somewhere in the vicinity. About the windfall Hcl. pinus and Cy. cyana were especially abundant.

The Icteria noted was also feeding about over the same place. The pair of Hcl. pinus were shot within a few yards of their nest.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

Third day on White & Potoka rivers

May 1 (Wednesday) Clear and very warm. Started early and spent the day alone in the skiff, working up White river a mile or two & late in P.M. running down the Wabash & up Potoka creek.

Took P. citrea eight; C. formosa, eight; D. dom. albilora, one; My. mitratus one; Cy. cyana one; D. tigrina, one; Icteria spurius one; I. blackburniae one;

Arrivals D. tigrina one ♂.

Nests. Yurdus mustelinus 4 (fresh)

" Coccyzus americanus 3 (" 1
Heard a number of yellow throats, Warblers on White river. Near the mouth of Potoka I saw a fine Icteria sailing about over a pool in the woods. Potoka creek I found had gone out of its banks and the forest flooded for a considerable distance back was fairly alive with birds. Prothotarius were especially abundant. Hcl. purpurina was also fairly abundant & I heard several Gor. ludoviciana. As I reached the N. bank of the Wabash at Forest Grove was singing all over the commons.

1878 Mt. Carmel, Illinois
Afternoon on Potoka Creek

May 2 (Thursday) Spent the forenoon in the house skinning the birds shot yesterday. Late in P.M. down to the river and took a paddle up Potoka for a few miles. It was cloudy and dark so I saw few birds.

Took Op. formosus one; Cy. cyaneus; Mniotilta varia one; Scops asio one (red).
Nests. Sialia sialis nest 3 eggs (fresh).

The owl came out of an hollow stub as I paddled by; in less than a minute dozens of birds collected about him making a great outcry. The Bluebirds nest was a second laying: I found the first one with young (on April 19) about 100 yds. off. to-day the male was feeding them within twenty feet of the new nest. Sialia is here as much a bird of the dense forest as of the open country. We have found several nests in the heart of the woods. As I waited for the wagon at the ferry at sunset, an immense flock of Chimney Swifts collected on a tall mill chimney & poured down into it for the night.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
Fourth day on Potoka Creek

May 3 (Friday) Cloudy with frequent heavy showers, clearing late in the afternoon. Started early taking the ship from the ferry & spending the day above on Potoka creek. Paddled up some six miles getting home by dark.

Took Hel. peregrina four; P. citrea, nine; Py. rubra three; Cy. cyaneus one; Car. carolinus one.

Nests. Cardinalis vir. 3 nests 4, 4, & 2 eggs
" Turdus mustelinus one 4 eggs.

Saw a great many broods of young ducks all Aix & Sparsa: in one little cove were three large broods with their mothers. Saw a O. D. tigrina. Hel. peregrina were more abundant than I have ever seen them before in Me. They frequented the ash swamps & the maple swamp fully. Found a nest of Spiz. socialis placed in the loop of a hanging piece of rope in an old mill. Hel. ruficapilla & My. canadensis seen every day but not common.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

May 4 (Saturday) Spent the entire day in the house skinning birds.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
Visit to the Duck Hawks nest

May 5 (Sunday) Clear and a beautiful day. Started shortly after breakfast with Mr. Ridgway (Junior) and John and drove down the Ill. bank of the Wabash to the Duck Hawks nest. I took my noiseless pistol and shot a few birds by the way. Took *Hel. peregrina* three; *Cyanus formosus*, one; *Cassida am.* two; John Ridgway made a sketch of the Hawk tree and I watched the old birds for a long time. Their flight was extremely easy & graceful. Sometimes they joined themselves in one spot beating a strong breeze like a bagpipe. The ♀ was the most daring & game within gun range several times. They uttered a harsh kaa, kaa, kaa. At one time the female visited & fed the young in the nest while John R. was sitting nearly under the tree. Very few snow swarms with the Black throated Buntings

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
First trip to Cypress Swamp.

May 6 (Monday) A clear, calm day.
Got off at 6 in the wagon with Robert and
and Yancey Wells - a half breed (Indian
& Negro) as guide. Crossed the Kaskaskia at
the upper ferry and made a beeline
thro' the woods to the Cypress Swamp striking
Cypress pond at about nine o'clock.

Found Prot. citrea one; Ardea herodias
Thruad; Ict. pinn two; My. nitratus
(♂ & ♀); S. motacilla one (♀ with nest);

Nests My. nitratus, three; 3, 3, & 1 eggs
(one 4 eggs R.R.) S. mustelinus one 4 fresh,

Prot. Citrea one, 3 eggs (fresh); S. auricapillus
one 3 eggs fresh; Sinus motacilla, one, 6
eggs nearly fresh; Vireo novebor. two nests
4 & 3 eggs (fresh); Cathartes aura one
two eggs (R.R.).

We first crossed Beaver Dam Pond in
an old dug out and landing walked
to a herony when about twenty five
pairs of Ardea herodias were breeding
R. shot six of the old birds, I three.
Most of the nests appeared to contain

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
First Trip to Cypress Swamp

young birds. Returning we explored
the pond just named and then
entered ~~Beaver~~ pond, passing thro'
the sluice of an old beaver dam.
On the shore of this pond we did
some fine work. I found three nests
of My. nitratus and one of Vireo nov.
within a radius of three hundred
yards. The ponds were all exceedingly
beautiful. Rank grasses & aquatic
plants covered the surface & a few
full blown water lilies (N. odorata)
rested on the water in each open space.
From this aquatic vegetation came at
frequent intervals, a voice like the call
of a Cat. yes, exceedingly like it, but
all our efforts failed to discover the
author, failed. Wood Ducks with
young were everywhere and we saw
one or two broods of Hooded Mergansers
accompanied by their parents.
Left the swamp at sunset & got to the
ferry by dusk. Cath. citreatus & Ardea herodias
seen, the latter on the river at dusk.

1878 Mt. Carmel, Illinois

May 7. (Tuesday) Spent the entire day in the house skinning birds.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
Second trip to Cypress Swamp

May 8. (Wednesday). Cloudy with frequent showers. Got off at 11 A.M. with Yance who rowed me from the lower ferry up to Cypress landing on White river. Landing there we struck across thro' the woods to the lower end of Forked pond, where we took the dug out. Spent the rest of the day about Beaver Dam and Cypress ponds.

Took Prot. citrea, seven; O. formosus one (♀ with nest); My. mitratus one (♀ ~~with nest~~); Cy. cyana one; Parus carolinensis, one (nest); Melospiza gallinula one (♀ with nest)
Nests Melospiza gallinula, nest 11 eggs (slightly incubated); Oporornis formosus one 4 eggs (fresh); Prot. citrea, one, 5 eggs (fresh); Seiurus nortoniensis one 4 eggs (nearly fresh); Sturnus notacilla one 4 eggs (fresh)
I flushed the Turkey from her nest and killed her with a ^{gun} (over)

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
Second trip to Cypress Swamp.

heavy charge of chest shot
- thirty pairs, flying, tail shot
at that. The nest was within
forty yards of a deserted barn.
We spent much time to day
on Cypress pond. It has more
willow trees than most of the
other ponds in this swamp and
Prothonotary Warblers were very
numerous there but we found
only one nest. There were many
Duck among the water plants
and some of those mysterious
birds(?) heard on the other ponds
but we could not get a sight at
the latter. Saw several Hooded
Mergansers with young. I found
the Water Thrush's nest by following
up the notes of the males. Both
he and his mate were sitting on
a log near the nest. Took the nest.
Pours from a nest in a willow tree,
five other young, three of them dead.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

May 9 (Thursday) Spent the
day in the house skinning
birds

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
Last trip to the Cypress Swamp

May 10 (Friday) Clear and warm.
Started early with Robert & Yancey,
rowing up White river to the landing
walked across to Fokid pond where
we embarked in our dug out. About
noon we had worked over to Washburn
pond where Yancey pulled me about in
the skiff for an hour or two. Late in
the afternoon joined R. at the head
of Beaver Dam pond & reached home
by dark.

Took Hel. pica, one; P. citrea three;
A. formosus one; My. mitratus one
(♀ with nest); Buteo lineatus ad ♂ & ♀;
Porzana carolina ♂ & ♀; Querquid.
discors 2 ♂ & ♀; Fulix affinis ♂.
Nests. My. mitratus nest 4 eggs; 1
nest 1 egg; Cy. cyana nest 1 egg;
Juncus motacillina nests 4 eggs. The
Washburn pond is the largest
of the chain. The water was fairly
concealed by the exuberance of
the aquatic vegetation. Bluewing

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois
Last trip to the Cypress Swamp

Teal were quite numerous they
being mated, but Yancey says
they do not breed but are on their
way north. We heard him what
must have been the Ma. Gallinule
from Yancey's description. They
uttered a deep hollow note like
the sound produced by blowing into
a long hole repeated five or six
times. I shot the Buteos at
this nest watching an hour or
two before I secured both. Ridgway
found a great breeding place for
Prothonotary Warblers at the head
of Beaver Dam pond. At least
twenty pairs were breeding in an
area of five or six acres. I shot
the Scamp Duck on Fokid
pond. It was alone and in
very worn plumage.
Ridgway took three nests of P. citrea
and two of My. mitratus
I took a Swamp Sparrow to day

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

May 11 (Saturday) Spent the entire day in the house at work on birds and eggs.

1878 Mt. Carmel Illinois

May 12 (Sunday) Clear and a lovely day. Spent the forenoon packing. In the P.M. Robert & I with Game Wells to row, started up White river to visit some nests. I had good luck with both men securing two nests of *P. citrea* with 2 and 3 eggs respectively. The latter set had been incubated several days. I shot the female of the last nest. As we came down the river at sunset it was very very lovely and I felt just a little sad at looking upon this ^{the} scene of so many hard days labor for the last time. Night Hawks were as usual flying about over the water in all directions. In the afternoon as we drove over the Commons we saw a pair of *Minus polyglottus* the only ones noted during our stay.

1878 Start for home.

From Mt. Carmel to Indianapolis

May 13 (Monday) left Mt. Carmel at 11 A.M. Robert & John said me good bye at the depot. At Vincennes Ind. I changed cars & by mistake got on the wrong train. I however made the conductor accept my ticket tho' I lost my dinner in the hurry. Thro' the afternoon read and looked out from the car window. As we were rushing along at full speed a fine Wild Turkey rose from a corn field within 50 yds. of the train and dropped over a fence in the edge of some low swampy woodland. Passing across the State from West to East the country gradually becomes more broken and hilly and a few cedars begin to appear. We reached Indianapolis at 7 P.M. and after a five minutes supper took to the "Sluper" for the night.

1878 - Penn. Central R. R.

From Pittsburgh to New York

May 14 (Tuesday) awoke this morning to find the train running into Pittsburgh as dirty and smoky a place as our mortal eye rested upon. Took breakfast here and were soon after entering the rather climbing the mountains. The scenery thro' the Alleghany range is in some places very fine and altogether it surpasses that along the B. & O. R. R. thro' West Va. The view at a point called "Pack Saddle" struck me as the most impressive. "Horn Shoe Bend" may have been attractive before the woods were all cut off. It is now only deserving of interest from the remarkable character of the engineering. Spent most of the day talking with a former acquaintance Mr. Key of Pittsburgh. Arrived at Phila at 7 P.M. New York at 11 P.M. when I joined C.

1878

Tuesday - Belmont Mass.
 June 4. Clear and warm. My
 first field expedition since Ill.
 Off for the forenoon with Will Stone.
 Spent most of the time in the
 hilly pastures along Prospect St.
 Belmont. The barberry bushes are
 in full blossom. Hunted carefully
 and long for nests of *D. discolor*
 but altho the males were singing
 in many places I got only one
 nest - near the barn at the
 farther end & on the South side.
 Took *Dendroica discolor* two
 males; *Dend. pennsylvanica*
 one male.
 Took; nests. *Dendroica discolor*
 one, 5 eggs - 1 *Minus carolin*
 one, 8 eggs (nearly hatched).
 Drove home by way of
 Waverly and arrived in
 time for dinner.

1878

Wednesday - Belmont Mass.
 June 5. Clear and warm.
 Another forenoon spent in the
 barberry pastures of Belmont.
 This time, I hunted over my
 old ground for Prairie Warblers,
 in the fields just below Arling-
 ton Heights. Heard six
 different males singing but
 tho' I hunted every rock &
 corner carefully did not find
 a single nest. Very light
 breeze otherwise tho. Got
 back to dinner at 1 P.M.
 Took -

Birds. *D. discolor* 1 ♂ (not preserved)
 Nests. *Dendroica penn.* 1 - 3 eggs
Melospiza melodia 1 - 5 eggs (too far
 gone to blow).
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus - 1 - 2 eggs

1878

June Belmont Mass.

Clear and warm.

Went after breakfast with Carry, depending on how or two first in the fields and wood at the further end of Prospect St. Found the second nest of my *D. discolor* within twenty yards of the first (taken June 4). It contained 3 eggs. Found also a nest of *D. pennsylvanicus* with 2 eggs. Left both for more eggs. Shot several birds here and found a nest of *S. auricapillus* with young. Then drove to the top of the hill above Cotton's where I shot several more birds. Here I also found five or six pairs of *Coturnix passerinus* breeding. Took

Birds

- Coturnix passerinus* - one, female
- Uris olivaceus* - two, male & female
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* - one, male
- Poocetes gramineus* - two, male & female

1878

June Belmont, Mass.

Started off with Carry, after breakfast; I took this Prospect St. Stopping to take the Prairie Warbler's nest found yesterday! On the top of Cotton's hill tried for some time to shoot a ♀ *D. discolor* but they were too shy for my pistol. Then drove thro' the lane near Cyrus Wellingtons and hunted a little for nests but without much success as a shower came up and cut short my labors. Came home thro' the Willows. Birds are not as abundant as usual this season and numerous small boys destroy the more conspicuous nests. I took to day only

Nests

- Uris olivaceus* - one, 4 eggs
- Hard. discolor* - one, 4 eggs

1878

June Belmont, Mass.
 . Another beautiful
 June day. Off as usual after
 breakfast, taking Carry with
 me. Drove up to Prospect St.
 where I spent the whole forenoon.
 On the top of the hill & on
 Mr. Marsh's, found a nest
 of Contopus where upon which
 the female was at work: in
 the same tree was also a King's
 nest nearly completed. Near the
 farther end of the lawn took
 the D. junco. Nest found day
 before yesterday and shot a few
 birds. Started a ♀ grown with young
 four or five in number. They were
 about a week old and already very
 shy, flying quite well too.
 Returned in time for dinner
Cook - nests, D. junco on
 nest, 4 eggs. Spiz. socialis, on nest, 4 eggs.
Birds. Melosp. melodia, on 1st pl. -
Hel. infipilla, on 1st pl.

1878

June 18 Concord, Mass -
 Tuesday. Drove up from Cambridge
 late yesterday afternoon with Will
 Stone and took rooms at the hotel
 Carry came up on the C. & M. train and
 went to "the Mause" with Lizzy &
 This morning tho' it was cloudy and
 threatening Will & I started off for a
 forenoon's collecting. Drove up to the
 Parker lot" where I spent an hour or
 two without success. Heard then a Hel.
chrysoptera singing. On the way back
 hunted some oak woods and found
 a Turdus mustelinus sitting on four
 large young in the nest. Also heard
 several Cot. passerinus near Hildett's
 corner. Passing thro' the town took
 a turn thro' the meadow where
 Heustons Sparrow buds and found
 two pairs, the males singing, the females
 with young on wing. In P.M. Will
 left and I brought Carry down to
 Miss Barrett's, after taking tea at the
 Mause. Not a bird or nest taken to-day

1878

June 19. Concord, Mass -
Wednesday. Clear and hot. Started
after breakfast with Hump. Buttrick
and drove first to John Moore's
meadow where I shot a young *C.*
henslowi. Thence thro' Lincoln woods
to Sandy pond where I took the
nests recorded below and found an
I. fuscus with young. Humphrey shot
a black duck, five feet long; dozens
of birds were gathered about it making
a great outcry. On our return stopped
again at the meadow & I shot another
young Henslow's Sparrow.

Look - birds *C. henslowi*, 2 - 4th pl. 8 - 2
Nests - *Vireo olivaceus* - 1 - 3 eggs. *Cyanus*
ruber - 3 eggs. At 4 P.M.

joined Carry & Lizzy on the river & rowed
down to "the tent" where we took tea.

The "Great meadows" were lovely at
sunset! - a perfect sea of waving
green with long reaching shadows from
the isolated trees & hills about. Drove
to Carlyn with Jim in the evening &
called at George Robbins.

1878

June 20. Concord Mass -
Thursday. Very hot. After breakfast
C. and I rowed down river to
the tent where we spent the
forenoon. I shot a *Vireo gilvus*
with my pistol. Many birds were
feeding large young. It is a new failure,
source of astonishment to me - the
briefness of the breeding season.

After dinner at Mrs. Barrett's I
took a short horseback ride on Jimmy.
After supper we drove up to the
Buttricks, made a short call and
then started for Cambridge at
7.45. Took with us a Sheldrake
(*M. merganser*) which Mr. Buttrick
caught alive in a field behind his
house (June 18th). At Sandy pond

I let the poor creature go. It had
probably been wounded as it could
only flap along the surface. When
far out into the pond it settled
into the water, emitting a bright
silvery ripple in the gloom. Reached
Cambridge at 10.30 P.M.

1878 Cambridge Mass.

July 14 / Sunday! While driving
this evening in Belmont I
saw a flock of about twenty
large birds that I could
not make out at all. They
were flying South and passed
over the road about five hundred
yards ahead of me. It was
quite dusky and this added
to the distance, prevented me
from getting a satisfactory sight
at them. Their flight was rapid
and direct and they moved
in a broad extended front,
or line at right angles with their
course. They were about the
size of White Ibises, but of
a dark color. I suspect that
they may have been Glossy
Ibises, indeed I know not
what else to suggest: certainly
they were not Ducks in their flight
and swifter than any other birds,
except Ibises.

1878 Cambridge Mass

July 27 (Saturday) I have spent
the month so far at home,
occupying most of my time
with work in doors. My lameness
hangs on most persistently
Have tried treatment with elec-
tricity under Dr. J. Putnam but
it only seemed to make
matters worse.

For the last three days the
sycamore tree in front of my window
has been filled with birds. Among
them are two *Minotilta varia*
two *Seth. ruticilla* and a
number of *Dend. aestiva*.
A Wood Pewee has his favourite
perch on a dead limb over
the piazza and his mate
has just hatched out her
young in their nest in the
limb at the left of the
front gateway. Hummingbirds
are coming about the flowers

1878 Trip to Nantucket

Aug 5 Monday, Left Boston at 11.30 with C. The morning was intensely hot and clear but when we took the steamer at Woods Hole there was a cool refreshing sea breeze blowing across the water. The passage across the Sound was ~~very~~ more monotonous than usual for a thick fog enveloped the water. Neither at Martha's Vineyard nor anywhere during the passage across did I see a single tern of any species but when we reached Nantucket the shoals about Coates Point and the inner harbor seemed peopled with an equal number as of yore (1874). We went directly to the Sherburne Hotel where we engaged temporary board at \$2.50 per day. Saw my old friend Sidney Fisher in the evening

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 6 Tuesday. Warm and cool with a fair sea breeze. I spent the forenoon in hunting up a boarder's place and finally found one at Mrs. H. C. Folger's on Fair St. C. went in pursuit of tall clocks and had many adventures. He moved to our new quarters after dinner and established ourselves in apparent comfort. After supper took a horse and beach wagon and drove nearly to the South shore. A thick sea fog was drifting in wreathed masses over the broad moor-like commons blunting the view but adding a wild character to the landscape. Small birds were very numerous. Grass Finches and Song Sparrows being on the wind swept knolls & *Cot. pusillus* rising from the mossy ground. "Puck" enjoyed a run after them amazingly but got overexcited & had a fit.

1878

Nantucket

Aug. 1, Wednesday, Clear with a fine cool breeze. In A. M. drove about the town in search of a horse that we might hire for the whole of our stay. After dinner started out again and drove over to the South shore. The sun was shining brightly on the broad open moor and the air was clear and fresh. Saw a number of Cot. jaegers, a few Terns flying along the beach. I pulled in a small blue fish which a native had hooked on his "drill." As we started back a wonderfully black & threatening cloud rose up in the North & in a short time came drifting over the island. The temperature fell rapidly & a high wind swept the commons but no rain fell. The effect of the advance of this storm cloud was very impressive. A small company of Barn Swallows followed us across the moor as if seeking our protection.

1878

Nantucket

Aug. 8, Thursday, Clear with a cool breeze as usual. After breakfast Mr. Stephens brought a horse which we had hired for the whole period of our stay and we drove about the town a little and then over to the bathing beach where we set for an hour or two watching the gulls. In the afternoon drove over to the South shore, starting after supper (5.30 P. M.) and getting back at about 8 o'clock. The same little troop of Barn Swallows followed us closely all the way across the moor and as we returned in the twilight I caught sight of a Short eared Owl, hovering about and occasionally perching in one spot for many seconds and then dropping down on some prey beneath. We watched him until this form was lost in the uncertain light.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 9. Friday. Clear and a glorious day. Drove over to the bathing beach in the forenoon and I took my first bath. Numbers of Terns were flying about over the sea but I identified only one species, S. hirundo.

Starting at about 4 P.M. we drove over to South Shore taking our tea with us and eating it on the beach.

Saw very few birds and none of them especially worthy of mention. Among birds, Grackles and several species of Sparrows are among the most characteristic species on the island. This morning I heard a Parus atricapillus in the tree in front of my window. It is the only one I have ever seen here. Upon reaching our house learned by letter of Carol's grandmother's death.

1878 Nantucket and Cambridge

Aug. 10 Saturday. Clear and warm. Decided last night to return to Boston and see if we could be of any use to the family. So started this morning on the 7.15 boat leaving all our things behind us. Got to Boston by 1.45 and found that Mrs. Rose's funeral had been yesterday. After taking dinner at #3 West Cedar St. I went out to Cambridge leaving C. to accompany her mother to Milton to spend to-morrow. Found all well at our house; the aspect of things very little changed, cicadas a trifle more noisy but their best efforts eclipsed by the swarms of English Sparrows that quarreled among the trees in the garden. Intended to drive to Concord in the evening but as it looked like rain I gave it up.

1878 Cambridge and
Concord

Aug. 11. Sunday. Spent most of the day in getting ready a large lot of eggs for W. H. Armitage of Sheffield England. From my windows I heard or saw among the hidden trees several Yellow Warblers (*D. aestiva*) and Least Flycatchers (*E. minimus*) while Orioles (*I. c. laticornis*) were trooping about the garden as is their wont at this season.

After supper I made ready to drive to Concord and got off at 6.30.

Jimmy had not been out of his stall for two weeks consequently he was rather frisky and self assertion the first half of the way and somewhat tired the last.

As I reached the little church in Lincoln the full moon had risen and thro' the Walden woods the glorious beauty of still radiant night was almost entrancing. Saw 8 R. S. and Jim. & put up at the Middlebury

1878 Concord and Cambridge
Foot, Henslow's

Aug. 12. Monday. A clear still day. Rose at 5.30 and left Concord at 6.30. Took Myffawn's road, then on by Thetford. Thro' the Lincoln woods it was very beautiful, every leaf and blade of grass glistening with the clustering dew drops, but before I reached Cambridge the rays of the August sun glared fiercely upon the dusty road.

At the little meadow just outside the town I stopped to listen a moment for Henslow's

Buntings and then enough there was a male perched upon a tall weed near the road & uttering his flible song.

Got to Camb. at 8.30 drove into Boston at 10 o'clock met Carry at 3 and we both joined Buzzy & I at the depot and came down together to Nantucket arriving at 3 P.M.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 13. Tuesday. Had our team after breakfast and drove over to the bathing beach where C. and I took a bath.

In the afternoon drove over to the South Shore taking our tea with us and eating it upon the beach. A pair of *Sterna fuscata* that were flying overhead and "Puck" and swooped down over his head a number of times making a great outcry. The moors were very beautiful. A kind of moss that closely resembles Scotch heather grows everywhere and a little yellow aster is prominent among the wild flowers. Near the beach or wherever the soil is very sandy yellow primroses grow and blossom. On beach golden wood is abundant there too, but not in flower yet.

1878 Nantucket
Siasconset - Short eared Owls

Aug. 14. Wednesday. Clear and cool. C. & I bathed in the forenoon. Starting early in the P.M. with Biggy, we drove over to Siasconset where we took tea on the Bluffs and returned by moonlight. On the way over saw a Short eared Owl hunting in broad daylight (4 P.M.) In our return started four out of the road in traversing not over a mile of ground. One of these was very white looking as much so as a Snow Owl! They were all very tame permitting a near approach. Saw also *Hare*, *Rufus* and a *Coccyzus*. Yellow winged Sparrows were exceptionally numerous. Large plantations of pines occur at frequent intervals along the Road. In many places whole acres of them are dead or dying. Reached home 6, 9 P.M.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 15. Cloudy, with a driving
fog and occasional slight rain.
Drove over to the bathing beach
in the forenoon and I took
my usual dip but C. did not
go in to day.

Starting at 4 P. M. we drove
nearly over to S. coast. I took
my gun along and shot a
fine Short eared Owl. It was
sitting on a low dead branch
on the edge of one of the blighted
Yew trees, apparently watching
for its prey. I heard among
some low oak scrub a Pipilo
erythrophthalmus and also a
Geothlypis trichas

A beautiful Scarlet Lily was
in bloom along the roadside
and several other flowers
that we did not know; we
drew. Reached the house at
8 P. M.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 16 Friday. Cloudy most of
the day with frequent showers. Started
at 10 A. M. with Mr. Reynolds for a
day up the harbor taking my gun
and bass rod. Had a very enjoy-
able day landing six small
blue fish with rod and reel, besides
loading off three, and shooting
a number of birds. Got back to
the town at 8 P. M.

Took Hydrochelidon plumbea 2 juv.
Sterna fuscata 1 juv. S. paradisica
on adult ♀; Sterna hirundo six;
Streptopelia virens on (adult);
Ammodramus caudatus 2 juv.
Saw six Hy. plumbea, about the
same number of S. fuscata, only
two S. paradisica and swarms
of S. hirundo. On a marsh near
Wanwinet were several Tot. melanoleuca
a pair of S. flavipes, and numberless
Ag. semipalmata and "Peeps".
Terms apparently as plenty as in 1874

1878

Nantucket

Aug. 17, Saturday, Cloudy with heavy and incessant rain all day. Spent most of the time in our room skinning birds. I however lost the greater number of my specimens for by noon they had all become very bald indeed. I succeeded in having one of the Hy. plumbea, the S. frenata, S. paradisea, the two Am. candidatus and the last shot Thursday. The Hy. plumbea both had their stomachs crammed with fish bones of a small size. In the evening I drove down with Mr. Stephens to meet the boat expecting Jim to arrive on our but he did not come.

1878

Nantucket

Aug. 18 Sunday, Cloudy throughout the day clearing off however at sunset. Spent the entire day in the house reading a good deal and writing letters in the afternoon.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 19 Monday, clear and cool
the air sparkling as in our fine
September weather. E. R. S. left this
morning for home. I drove her
down to the Steamer. As I was
returning heard the clear whistle of
an Upland Plover flying over the town,
later in the forenoon hunted up
a Mr. Sweet who has some mounted
birds. Among them was a fine Cygnus
shot at on this
island. He also had a pair
of wings of a Gygis plumbea, a
fine adult Sula bassana, and
a Mergulus alle. The latter species
was he said abundant here in the
winter.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 20 Tuesday, Clear and a
remarkably fine day. Started off
at 8 A.M. with Meigs and islander
and unexperienced gunners. Drove
out to some plow ground near the
south shore where on the smooth
turf we found a flock of eleven
Numenius borealis feeding, but they
were too shy to be approached. Upland
Plover were numerous but exceedingly
shy. I killed one at a very long
shot with no 3. Drove from there
to Burnmoor pond where I shot
seven Sterna antillarum several of
them immature. Saw here, two
Gygis plumbea which were fishing
with the other Terns, and missed a
good shot at one of them. Saw also
seven Black Ducks & a Booby, flying
on the return to town shot a Wild
Pigeon, a ♂ ad in superb plumage,
and fired a few long shots at
Upland Plover. Reached town by
3.30 P.M.

1878 Nantucket

Aug. 21 (Wednesday). Clear cool and a superb day. In rowing to the bathing beach in the morning and had a delightful swim. In the afternoon made up skins of five of the Least Terns shot yesterday. The W. Plover I picked and had for dinner as its bill was so badly shattered that it was worthless as a specimen. In its stomach were remains of grasshoppers and crickets. It was exceedingly fat. After supper took a drive about town and had a long talk with Mr. Sewt. He showed me an adult *Chondestes virginicus* which was shot to day from a flock of about twenty. It is the first specimen that has been killed here this season.

1878 Return from Nantucket

Aug. 22 (Thursday) Rose early and took the 7.15 boat from the island. Crossing the Sound we saw a good many Terns especially about the "Cross Bips". Arrived at Boston at 1.45 P.M. and went directly out to Cambridge. Found everything nearly as when here last. The Least Flycatchers were gone entirely apparently, at least from the Linden trees. There were a few Yellow Warblers lingering about the place. Saw the last of them on Sat. Aug. 24th. They may however have lingered a few days later. Contracted a severe cold the last night at Nantucket and after ~~our~~ return to Cambridge, I was sick nearly a week with it.

1878 Second Trip to Nantucket

Sept. 23 Monday. Clear and a cool bracing September day. Left Boston for Nantucket by the 8 A. M. train, Will Stone accompanied me and I took "Druid" also. We reached Woods Hole by 11.15 but had to wait there until 2 P. M. for the arrival of the boat. Had dinner at the Webster House on the hill above the station. In a tree that grew near the piazza I counted four Xenodroica coronata. Embarking on the "Pine Queen" we had an uneventful sail across the sound. Near Oak Bluffs I saw more Terns than I have ever met with in that vicinity before - at least thirty of them, all apparently S. hirundo. Arrived at Nantucket at 5 P. M. and went directly to Mrs. W. C. Folger's where we took the familiar old room.

1878 Nantucket
Trip to Hummock pond

Sept. 24 Tuesday. Clear and a fine day, a little warmer than yesterday. Started off directly after breakfast in a wagon that we hired of Mr. Thomas. Drove first to Reed pond where I made a long shot at a Grebe (P. podiceps) and Will shot a Black Duck which got up from a little pond hole. "Druid" swam out to the first but would not touch it so I waded in & got it myself. The Duck he retrieved in good style. They were the first birds he had ever seen and this morning he heard the report of a gun this morning for the first time. We next drove to Hummock pond where we cat lunch and I shot a Stelina viridis that flew overhead. Between Reed and Hummock ponds we saw a flock of about

1878 Nantucket
Trip to Hummock pond.

a dozen Golden Plover sitting or rather running about on the sandy shore of a small pond. They rose as we were attempting to approach ~~them~~ and passed within such long gun range that two barrels fired into them had no effect. On the shore of Hummock pond were a few Ring-necked and a large flock of Peeps. Two ~~one~~ terns only were seen. From there we drove nearly directly home and I shot two Coturniculus passerinus by the way. Saw some Crows sitting on the roof of an unoccupied house & was told that they nested in the shade trees that grew around it. Beautiful golden rod and blue and white asters cover the meadows with their rich bloom. The butterflies too are nearly as abundant as ever. Mr. Sweet gave me a Phal hypoleucos shot on the island Sept. 22.

1878 Nantucket
A day up Great Harbor

Sept. 23 (Wednesday) Clear and hot with light winds. Started off at 8 A.M. in a large sail boat and spent the day up the harbor. As we were entirely becalmed a great portion of the time we did but little shooting. Will shot a Mergus serrator one of a pair which we sailed up to. They dove like Grebes and the one killed only flew after being shot in the water. I killed a Tinga maculata and a pair of Am. candidatus on Kroskaty marsh. Saw numbers of Sterna hirundo and also a good many Larus argentatus on a sand bar we noticed six Uria hutchins sitting among the Gulls! Saw large patches of sand floating on the water. Reached town by sunset

1878 Nantucket
Trip to Smith's Island

Sept. 26. Fine with brief periods
of cloudiness. Started off at
4 A.M. in Capt. Winslow's sail
boat and sped away before
a fine breeze for Smith's Island.
When we arrived there we an-
chored the sail boat and taking
a dory which we had towed up,
spent most of the day rowing
about the little bay between the
island and Duck Neck. I
shot a Golden Plover from a
small flock, but as he was
only wing tipped he escaped
into some piles of sea weed
& was lost. I also shot a
beautiful young Sterna paradisica
which had been wounded
slightly by some one and was
sitting on the beach ledge.
Returning to the sail boat
late in the afternoon we
went out on the extreme

1878 Nantucket
Trip to Smith's Island

Eastern point of the island
and lay for an hour or
two in a shooting stand.
While there some Short tailed
Terns (Hyg. plumbea) came
about with the other Terns
and we shot five in a short
time seeing two others also.
I noticed a Wilson's Tern
feeding its young which
were fully grown and feather-
ed. Roseate Terns were not
numerous but they kept
off over the rips, and did
not approach the point.
At about 4.30 P.M. we
started for home and made
a splendid run before a fresh
fine breeze. I shot an adult
S. paradisica by the way.
We saw a Wilson's Tern drop a
fish from a considerable height &
surprising down, retake it before it
reached the water.

1878 Nantucket

Sept. 27 Friday / Clear and cold with wind north. I spent the forenoon in the house skinning the birds shot yesterday. Two Short-tailed Terns all had the macerated remains of small fishes in their stomachs. After dinner Mr. Stephens brought Kelly around and after driving about town an hour or more and interviewing Mr. C. by and Capt. Moores we drove over to the south shore and then heading Westward returned to town by sunset. Upon the ground when I saw the Curlews in August we discovered a pair of Golden Plovers sitting erect and motionless. We drove up within easy range. I killed one sitting the other escaping thro' a sudden jump that the horse made as I fired. I also shot a Cot. pusillus. Saw Poocetes, and D. Striata in the town.

1878 Nantucket
Trip to Smith's Point

Sept. 28 Saturday / Clear and a glorious day. Got off by 9 a. m. in the wagon and started for Smith's point. Saw nothing worth shooting at until we reached Reedy pond when I shot one and two Meadow larks. We drove them into a meadow where they lay like a rail among the tall grass. Did not shoot again until near Eel point where I killed a Turdus aliciae on the edge of the salt marsh. It rose from the grass like a Sparrow & I shot it flying. On Smith's point we found a large flock of Tit-larks feeding on the burnt ground. They were very shy & restless but we shot five. I also shot a Dend. castanea flushing it from the beach grass. We sat on a bench on the beach inside the point and saw them Sterna paradisica

1878

Nantucket

while there a superb Duck Hawk
 came sweeping over the sand hills
 and circling higher & higher, drift-
 ed out to sea to the southward,
 then were fishing in swamps over
 the "rips" but we got no shots
 of desirable species. Upon our
 return I shot another Turdus alia
 within a few hundred yards of
 where I discovered the first. This
 one I saw rise in flight again & going
 west I actually stopped
 it as it lay hidden in the
 grass. This point seems to
 be a general rendezvous for bird
 life. It was fairly alive with
 sparrows to day. Upon our
 return I shot a Cot. passerianus
 & a Tit-lark. When near the town
 we drove up within thirty two yds
 of a flock of Golden Plover as they
 were bathing in the shore of a pond
 I killed four with one barrel; the
 horn acted so badly that I could not use

1878

Nantucket

Sept. 29. Sunday. Clear and
 slightly warmer than yesterday
 Spent the forenoon and
 the first half of the afternoon
 in the house at work upon
 the birds shot yesterday.
 At 4 P.M. Mr. Stephens
 brought "Killy" around and
 we took a drive of a few
 miles along the Polpis road.
 Saw a large number of Cot.
passerianus. They would
 sometimes run like mice in
 the rut ahead for many rods.
 Among some small pines
 saw a Cot Bird and
 several Juncos. Saw also
 at one time two adult male
 Marsh Hawks beating about
 over the hills. The country
 is more uneven and picturesque
 along this road than elsewhere
 where we have been.

1878 Nantucket
Second trip up Great Harbor

Sept. 30. (Monday) Clear but rather chill, with wind E.

Started off about 8 A. M. in the sail boat with Capt. Morris and Mr. Parker, and spent the day in the harbor. As we were running up to Wauwinet saw an *Ardea herodias* sitting on a sand bar among the Gulls & Terns. At Crookaty marsh we landed and I drove thru Saks (*S. magna*) into a growth of tall grass & tramping thru ~~up~~ ^{up} shot two of them. Then we saw a Cormorant (*G. dilophus*)! I beat the marsh for Sharp-tailed Finches but saw none. In the afternoon we ran up into Polpis harbor and at sunset we took a long stretch out over the Sound. Saw a small bunch of Gulls but ~~caught~~ ^{caught} none. Packed up in the evening.

1878 Nantucket to Boston

Oct. 1. (Tuesday) Clear and a lovely day, with a soft air stirring. Left Nantucket at 9 A. M. on the "River Queen". On the passage across the Sound we saw a few scattered Terns but when within a mile or two of Dick Bluffs we passed several large swarms of them hovering over schools of blue fishes. At Woods Hole we were stranded for several hours. Our journey to Boston by cars was entirely uneventful. The woods were everywhere glorious with their autumnal coloring however and their tints seemed all the more brilliant from our seclusion on treeless Nantucket. Joined C. in Cambridge; found all well.

1878 Concord

Oct. 4. (Friday). Clear and a perfect autumn day. Took the 8.25 train (Lowell) to Concord this morning and meeting C. at the station we soon after started down river in my boat. I rowed down to within about a mile of Earlish bridge and we landed on the left bank and spent several hours basking in the sunshine at the foot of a wooded slope. Early in the afternoon we returned and after taking tea at the Buttricks I came back to Cambridge by the 6.36 train. It was one of the most beautiful days I ever remember. Birds were very numerous but I saw nothing especially interesting. Rusty Grackles were everywhere.

Concord

Oct. 12. Sunday. I had a night in and I saw a few "wrens" in the woods. I arrived at the station at 11.15 and found the boat at the wharf. Nothing was seen in the woods. So I did not see anything. To do so we were leaving a most curious "North-East" from Barn arrives to in pairs and the shipping also comes in the water and to see in the job. The day had been spent in some room reading and writing sundry letters. I saw the wild man with a stick in his hand and a "great" in the region of the gate.

1878 Concord

Loach's Petrel on Concord river

Oct. 13 (Sunday) Came in
a cold rain with much
wind and blustering, whistling
and roaring about the
corners of the houses.

Went to breakfast took a drive
with C. up by Joe Smith's
and around the square.

Saw a good many birds
mostly in the row
of Sociables & Woodcocks
In the afternoon went
in search of a river again this
time with Dan French. We
saw a lot of birds
a Loach's Petrel at Fairview
my on Concord river, one
day last week. It had
come over the mountains
and probably settled in
the water where we saw
nearly within a mile of
the river.

1878 Concord

Luscinia purpurea

Oct. 14 (Monday) Clear
and very still with a light
south wind blowing strong
enough to wither the leaves
in the woods. Started off at
9.30, alone, taking "L. bird".

Drove down to "Halls" first
and beat the juice of birches
south of the turnpike but
without success. Then returning
this' the town drove up
nearly to the "Parker lot"
and tried another birch
tree but could find no
trace even of a Woodcock.

On my return when near
Mr. Derby's a short eared cat
started from a solitary juniper
tree by the roadside.

In the afternoon took a
paddle up the Assabet with
C. Saw two Luscinia purpurea
The river was very beautiful

1.7. 1878

Oct 15. (Tuesday) ... very warm ... in the morning ... I saw about 10 ... east of Hall ... a large number of small birds ... that ...

The were mostly sparrows ... among them I identified ... socialis (much the ... pusilla, a few ...

I heard the first ... I shot a few Sparrows ... same sun ... game birds at all ... "Dread" with me.

In the afternoon ... Deacon Ferrass with C.

In the evening ... Crickets (ground) ...

1878 Concord
A trip up river. - Hirundo bicolor

Oct. 16. (Wednesday) ... is about 10 N.W. when the ... and the remainder of the day was ...

... until he reached Fairview Bay where we tried to paddle up to a Greek ... Black Ducks which ... range. I saw ... pond & started thru ... the way in. We took lunch ...

A marsh bank ... A ... on the river bank. ... on up river for several miles ... An immense ... of Hirundo bicolor was passing ... I shot ... the bay home. I shot a ... (Lubia) just above the bay. It ...

1878

Worcester

across the river and we first
 entered the woods and
 It soon became an old
 "Dipper" when we entered the bog
 we came upon a Great Spotted
 which I made out at first. I
 saw its black throat at first
 and upon it must have been
 in a hill. From this point down
 to the lower meadow we
 were a walk very close in
 close close to the water when
 this bird was seen, and I
 quite, "nearly" almost none
 the making of our ground
 I could see a distinction some wood-
 ed hillsides that a mile away,
 we saw your pretty young ones
 in to rest in the water but we
 could not see them. It was about on the
 meadows. It with later the sun
 had set this was a very fine scene
 the darkening water. It was to me
 a day of real enjoyment.

1878

Return to Cambridge

Oct. 18 (Friday) Yesterday
 was spent in the house.
 C. had an unusually bad
 headache and I busied
 myself with working upon
 the birds shot Wednesday.
 This morning was clear
 and warm. I drove up
 to "Fifty Acre Meadow" after
 some grasses and spent
 a good deal of time packing
 up our belongings.
 Late in the afternoon
 we had "Jimmy" harnessed
 and drove down to
 Cambridge. As we came
 by Sandy Pond I discovered
 a Ruddy Duck sailing
 about in the cover next
 the road. His ^W always little
 form floating on the water
 was a great temptation but I
 had no time to stop & stalk him

1878 Cambridge

Nov. 14. (Thursday) It is
many a day since I have
had ought to record in this
little book. Since our return
from Concord we have been
very busy getting into our new
house in the brick block on
Spark St. This morning
was however so wonderful
fine and tempting that
I took my gun out of its
case once more and putting a
few shells into my pockets
started off with Will Stone in
my open buggy. We stopped
first at the strip of yellow
pines beyond the brook on
the Codrington farm in Water
town, and I went thro' them
carefully. Among the young
growth on the ledge were large
numbers of Fox Sparrows
and I was surprised to hear

the males singing freely at
intervals, tho' in no undertone.
Among them were a few Zon.
albicollis. I shot here a fine
pair of adult Deud. pinus in
fall plumage. Will saw a
Winter Wren which came out
near the road as he sat in the
buggy. From here we drove
up to Belmont and then
up the hill to Arlington Heights.
While I was hunting about in
the cedars we heard a Quail
whistle and upon my return
took "Druid" & beat for the berry
but in vain tho' I found where
they had been dusting. We then
drove on over the "Heights" to Wellington
lane where I examined an Owl
hole but found it vacant.
Upon our return I shot a
Nototus pecoris, one of a pair
that rose from a corn field. Reg.
linaria was abundant everywhere.

1878

Cambridge

Nov. 15. Friday Clear and an even finer day than yesterday. Started off in the morning with Will Stone and went over very nearly the same ground covered yesterday. I again went thro' the pines by the brook in Watertown, but there were no birds among them save a few Chickadees. From there drove up to Arlington Heights where I worked "Larvae" over the ground that the Quail were heard in yesterday. Saw no signs of them however. It is not a little remarkable that abundant as the Fox Sparrows were yesterday, not one was seen to day. They, with the *Zonotrichia albicollis* must have migrated last night. Redpolls were numerous and I saw a single Red Crossbill flying over the woods. Got back to dinner at 2 P.M.

1879

Belmont & Waltham

Jan'y 22 Clear and moderate. Tempted by the fine day I started off this morning for a long drive taking my gun. There has been about 10 inches of snow upon the ground for several weeks but winter birds have been less numerous since its advent. Drove up through Waverly, around by the Lyman place in Waltham, across the Hobbs place thence on to Sherman pond and back thro' the Belmont willows. Saw exceeding few birds: a little company of Redpolls on a bed of tall weeds, a few Chickadees, one Song Sparrow (in Waverly) two *Coccyzus auratus* and a few *Geopelia striata* Sparrows. Upon our return and just before we reached "the willows" a female *Caprimulgus fuscus* crossed the road and lit on an overhanging branch. We were close upon her before I could stop the horse & get a cartridge in the gun she flew. Upon reaching home I found a live Night Heron which had been left for me. Its captor said that he found it on the Charles River

1879

Boston Harbor

Jan. 24 Clear and moderate with a cold wind. By invitation of Mr. Andrew Ward I made one of a party which was organized for shooting trip down harbor. We met at 8 A.M. at Congress St. bridge and going aboard a pretty little tug were soon steaming down the bay. The winter scenery was both novel and beautiful. The foote and rocky shores were covered in snow and ice looking like the miniature designs in frosting and sugar displayed in shop windows at Christmas time. The smooth round topped islands were covered with an unbroken expanse of spotless white and were often nearly invisible against the sky. Only a few sails were to be seen but busy little tugs were officiously puffing about the waters of the harbor and proceeding busily up the ship channel was a huge ocean steamer, her black hull

1879

Boston Harbor

Jan. 24 and red smoke stacks looming up conspicuously against the background of white ~~land~~ islands. Water fowl soon began to appear and in numbers too that quite astonished me. In all directions little flocks of Whistlers (*B. clangula*) and Goldeneyes (*M. serrator*) thrudded the blue water while single birds or long lines stringing out against the sky, hurried to & fro from one feeding ground to another. The two species just named were the most abundant but numbers of others were noted during the day. A moderate estimate of the ducks total number of ducks seen would certainly reach one thousand individual. The first shot fired was at a small duck which was swimming about in the smooth water under the lee of a wharf. I could not determine the species

1879

Boston Harbor

Jan. 24 tho' I suspect that it may have been a female *Mergus cucullatus*. The shot failed to take effect and the bird was soon out of sight. We next ran up to a Red-tailed Loon (*C. septentrionalis*) and every barrel in the party was fired at him without avail. He seemed utterly confused by this unexpected assault and neither down nor flew. In fact before we could reload our headway carried us nearly over him when he flopped off to one side. A few more shots seemed to bring him to his senses and he at once took to diving in a way that completely baffled us. After an hour's chase he settled the matter by taking to wing against the wind and making out to sea. We next ran down Brighton Channel and out into the open ocean beyond the outer "Breakers". In the

1879

Boston Harbor

Jan. 24 middle of the channel about opposite Boston Light we found a number of Black Guillemots (*Uria grylle*) and three were shot and safely brought to boat. Here we also saw a pair of Little Auks (*Regulus alle*) which flew from in shore & disappeared in the distance seaward. (for description of habits of *Uria grylle* see sheets on file)! Several Loons (*C. torquatus*) were also found in the tide way and afforded us a little rifle practice. They were all immature birds. Returning we next steamed in by Hull and thence thro' numerous intricate channels between the islands back towards Boston. It was here that we saw the greatest number of Ducks and in some places the flats and coverts fairly swarmed with them. In one place an immense flock of Black Ducks,

1879

Boston Harbor

Jan. 24 rose from the shallows near a point. They filled a half-acre of air in their flight and these must have been at least five hundred in that one flock. There was no mistaking their vigorous upward spring as they started from the shallow water and as they turned in their flight the light whitish ^{under} lining of a thousand wings flashed for a moment in the sunlight. They were all of this species that were seen during the day. Upon our return we shot and secured an immature *Podiceps griseigularis holboellii*, a tern, the first bird that allowed us to run the tug within thirty yards before taking to diving. We also bagged an immature pair of Skuldrake (*Mergus serrator*) - an immature male and an adult female. This last species was known,

1879

Boston Harbor

Jan. 24 in most cases shy enough to ensure its safety, tho' not nearly so shy as the Whistlers. We saw a single pair only of Boobys both immature White wings (*Ledemia fusca*) Gulls were exceedingly numerous but very shy. About one per cent. of the individuals seen were Black backs (*L. marinus*) the others all being *L. argentatus*. No Jaegers, Kittiwakes or other species were observed. We were told that a Snowy Owl has been regularly seen during the winter upon Spectacle Island. No Snow Bunting, or other small birds were observed. Crows (*C. americanus*) were very numerous upon some of the island sitting upon the points in company with the Gulls or feeding along the beaches. We reached Boston at 4 P.M. after a most enjoyable day.

1879

Carlisle, Mass.

The Song of the Woodcock

April 8 Mr. Robbins having notified us that that Woodcock was in full song at Carlisle, we & I determined to make a trip thither for the purpose of observing them in action. We accordingly selected this evening which we were to be in a good way for the purpose. Dinner was served in the usual manner and we were a little before sunset.

A Woodcock, we found, had for several evenings past sung directly behind the house, rising first from a bushy run where I examined a nest in 1877 and afterwards lighting in the open field that adjoined the house. When the sun had fairly set and as the twilight was beginning to descend, Arthur Robbins came in to tell us that the Woodcock had already begun to blate. We accordingly went out and saw enough at intervals of a half minute or so the Night Hawk like cry came up from the depth of the hollow in,

1879

Carlisle, Mass.

The Song of the Woodcock

April 8. The run, Before the first flight upward began we took our position on the stone wall that separated the field from bushy hollow, and we afterwards found that we could not have been better posted for at the close of his song one long-billed fringed bit within twenty paces of us and we had an excellent opportunity to observe all his motions as he sat on the close cropped and withered yellowish turf. He repeated his serenade some six or eight times, when it became so dark that he ceased altogether for that night. Once he lit within twelve feet of us and went thro' all his curious notes and motions without apparently regarding my presence in the least.

As I have already published some very full notes on this curious love song it will not be necessary,

1879

Carlisle, Mass.

April 8 here to give any other than a few additional points which the better opportunities of this recent experience enabled me to note. The article referred to appeared in the Am. Spotsman vol IV p. 19.

When the bird rises into the air its wings whistle steadily as it mounts in a broad spiral course into the dusky heavens. Its highest point reached is perhaps three or four hundred feet. It then begins to descend by a series of irregular, erratic plungings, which produce the effect of dividing the whistling "into syllables". The whistling is at this period especially shrill and loud but is nevertheless unmistakably produced by the wings. When about one third of the descent is effected the wings are apparently set and the bird floats evenly and slowly downward like a waxy ball of thistle down. Then begins the

1879

Carlisle, Mass.

April 8 vocal music, a succession of soft and exceedingly liquid notes which are accelerated as the author nears the earth. My original description was perhaps a trifle overdrawn but still the song is a beautiful one and if it had just a little more power it would scarcely be surpassed by that of any of the true singing birds. I was also again reminded of the boys water whistle & the resemblance is certainly an obvious one.

When within about thirty feet of the earth the song is abruptly cut short, and with the speed and directness of an arrow's flight the performer glides down on set wings to near the starting place. Several times when he passed near us the rush of his wings was very audible.

When he first alighted he stood for a moment in a stooping posture then made a short, gliding run, stopped &

1879

Carlisle, Mass.

April 8 with a preliminary peep uttered his harsh peep. Then he ran a few steps more and again gave his singular cry. ~~After~~ Then or four runs he seemed to find a spot to his liking and would then remain nearly motionless, beating however at intervals of about fifteen seconds, until he again took flight. Just before each cry his tail was jerked up with an automatic little motion, and as the sound followed his head was suddenly thrown back and his throat perceptibly swelled. Mr. Robbins told me that he alighted regularly in nearly the same spot each evening. Mr. R. also thinks that this nightly song ceases as soon as the eggs are laid. He has never known it continued after the light had entirely faded from the western sky except on one occasion; a moonlight night, when it

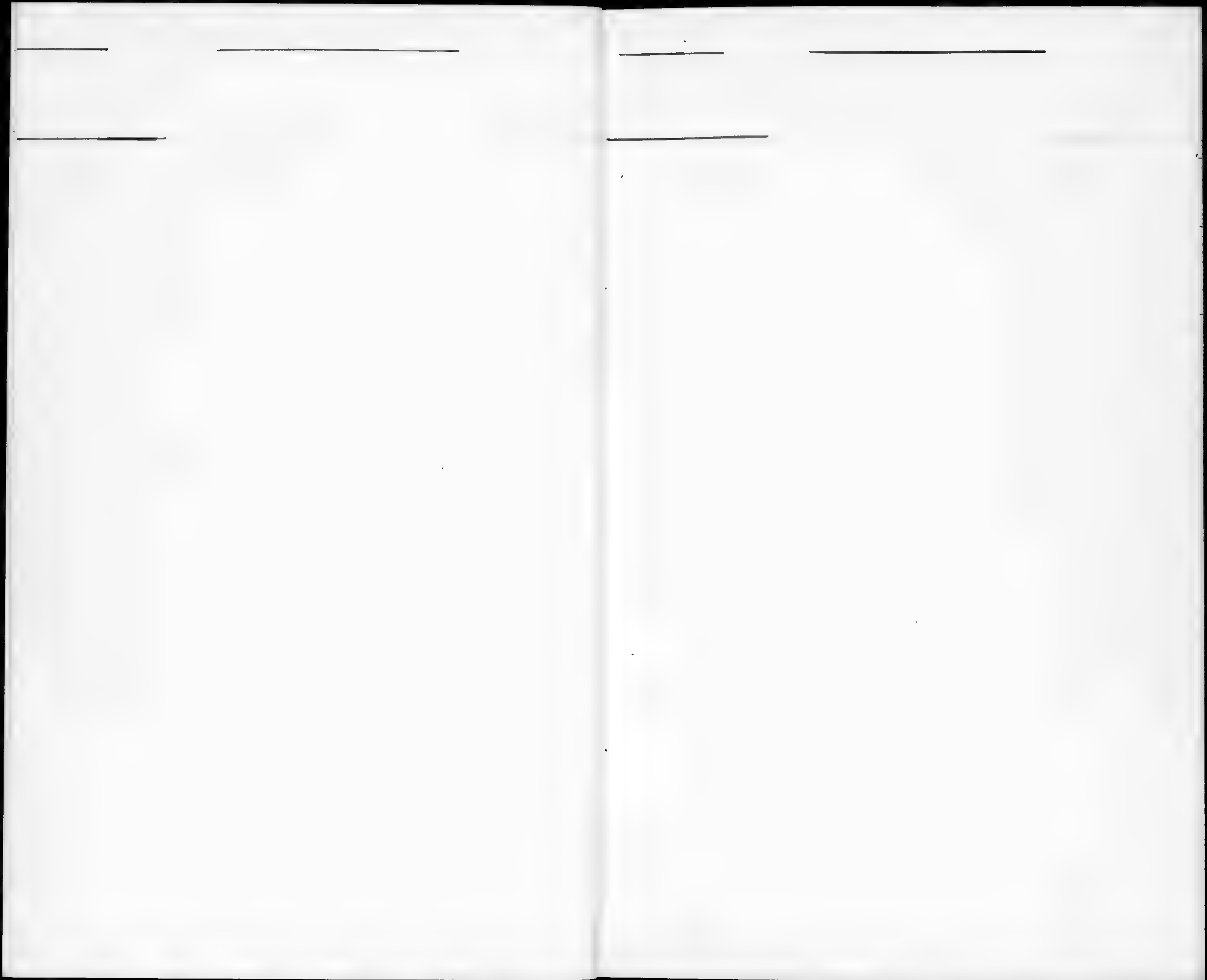
1879

Carlisle, Mass.

April 8 was protracted until nearly 9 P. M. With the first faint streaks of dawn it is again resumed and continues until broad daylight.

We had another Woodcock rise from the run just before our breakfast took his first upward flight. It was probably the female. And later while the male was ~~uttering~~ beating in the open field within a few yards of us, a Woodcock passed swiftly within a few feet of my friend's head.

The ~~course~~ described by the bird while in the air would cover several acres. He seems to fairly to exert in his free upward wanderings and his descent is one joyous tumult of expectation. He looks like a small black ball in the dusky sky.



Cygnus americanus

Measurements of a Specimens
shot at Nantucket Mass
March 4. 1878, now in the
possession of Mr. W. S. Sweet
of that place.

Length (when in flesh)	54 inches
Nostril to tip of bill	1.62 "
Bill from commissure	3.37 "
" " eye	4.50 "
Tarsus	4.25 "

Bill black with a light
spot (brownish orange) above
and a little behind the
nostril. Tarsi & webs black.
White obscured by plumbeous
on top and sides of head
and on the neck behind

