

-1902-

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Jan. 25

This morning was cloudy and chilly with no wind, thermometer about 30°. George & I took a walk up Concord Ave. to the Swamp back of the Slaughter House. The recent rains have washed away most of the snow and everything is frozen solid. We walked along the wide open ditch and followed it to Point Pond. The Cattail Flaps are pretty well beaten down but hundreds of pointing stalks are standing. The old stems with last season's dehiscent capsules in whorls on long peduncles of Swamp Horsetruffle (Decodon verticillatus) are very abundant trailing on the ice. One clump of Ilex verticillata showed red berries. It was interesting to wander over places so impassable in the summer except by boat.

We heard 3 or 4 Song Sparrows chirping ^{Song Sparrows} constantly in the Cattails and I am very sure I heard a Catbird. I was standing ^{Catbird} still among the reeds near a clump of shrubs when from among them came the distinct whine of a Catbird repeated two or three times. I remained there some minutes but did not succeed in seeing the bird.

On the high ridge west of the Slaughter House Robins we saw a flock of 8 Robins feeding on the berries of the Buckthorn (Rhamnus catharticus). Six of them flew as we approached, but I got very close to two and saw they were a ♂ & ♀. Four Crows flying over completed our list, with the exception of myriads of English Sparrows. I got home by one o'clock.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Feb. 16

We have passed through the greater part of winter. There has been a rather steady cold, and not much snow. The biggest snow storm was on Feb. 17 when about 9-10 in. fell, accompanied by heavy wind.

I have been at work as usual every day in the Museum. Will Brewster has spent his time very steadily between a paper on the Black Duck and the Birds of the Cape region of Lower California. The former is ready for the printer.

This morning was clear, a few degrees below freezing, calm, an ideal day. George & I took the electric to Waverley and then walked along the Trapelo Road a little way beyond the Reservation, turning in then to the right into the fields and crossing country, coming out at the "Willows" on Concord Ave. The ground was quite free from snow with patches here & there. Beaver Brook flowed under a bed of ice, which has broken through here & there, showing the black water beneath.

Crows were abundant and noisy. A single Flicker was drumming on a dead branch, and occasionally calling. In a burned-over field a flock of at least 20 or 30 Tree Sparrows were feeding, at the same time keeping up a low twittering. We came upon one small mixed flock, consisting of a half dozen Chickadees, uttering both notes, about a dozen Juncos, a Brown Creeper and a Golden-crowned Kinglet. We returned to Waverley by way of Mill St.

A Walk in Waltham & Waverley, Mass.

1902
Mar. 16

Sunday. Spring is fast coming on. A little snow and ice linger in sheltered spots. Snow drops are up and the frost is quickly coming out of the ground. Weather to-day cloudy, mild.

George & I took the electric this morning as far as the junction of the Trapelo Road and the Turnpike connecting Lexington & Waltham. From there we walked to Concord Ave. and followed that through the Willows back to Waverley again. We walked some distance also on the Trapelo road till a car came along. Our walk covered at least 4 miles. We got home to dinner -

Everything is as yet scarce & brown and much water lies in the hollows. The catkins of the Hazels & Alders are out and the ♀ flowers of the Hazels are extending their bright red styles to catch flying pollen grains from neighboring plants - We observed the following birds:-

- Sparrow Hawk 1 flying & alighting on top of tall tree in Waverley where ^{both birds} found their nest, a few yrs. ago!
- Red shouldered Hawk 2*
- Downy Woodpecker ③
- Willows ③
- Flicker seen & heard *
- Blue Jay ④ ^{several other} _{wd.}
- Crows about 25
- Grackles ⑤ ③
- Meadow Lark ^{several wd} *
- Red wing 2 ♂ "Willows"
- Song Sparrows always in constant song, sometimes 4 or 5 ^{at a} _{distance}
- Brown Creeper 1
- Chickadees 6
- Kinglet ♀ near "Willows"
- White-breasted Nuthatch 1* ^{Waltham} _{Turnpike!}
- Blue-bird 11 in full song, four ^{seen at one place -} _{3 pairs} seen inspecting a hole in tree
- Robin 3.

16 Species,

A walk in Waltham and Belmont, Mass.

1902

Mar. 23

A glorious day, clear with fleecy clouds in the morning, warm in the sun, light wind.

Today has been very spring-like.

This morning, (Sunday) George, Mary + I took the electric to Lexington and then along the Waltham road getting out before reaching Concord Ave. We went into the fields and ascended a pine-covered knoll whence was a beautiful view over the surrounding country with Massachusetts in the distance.

The air was soft and balmy. Red-shouldered Hawks Buteo lineatus were astonishingly numerous. I first heard the screaming numerous.

Then saw two soaring, one rising to an immense height and then sailing down westward. Just after they disappeared in the distance, I saw two more together close by and to the east. They were immediately joined by four more and the ocean in, kee-yoo, kee-yoo

can be heard. There were six together. ^{in different directions.} Some they scattered, later near the Willows, Waltham. I saw another Red-shoulder. He rose close before us and showed shadow, his markings to perfection, especially his brown tail.

At the Willows we started up from the low shrubbery by the road an Accipiter with something in his claws. It sailed ahead a short way and plumped again into the bushes. This continued several times before it disappeared. I feel sure it was large enough for a Coope's Hawk. Song Sparrows were numerous though not as evident as a week ago.

Crows were frequent, but on the whole we saw few birds.

Signs of spring are on every hand - We saw in the water at the Willows

A walk in Waltham and Belmont, Mass.

1902

Mar. 23

(2)

Soldier a Square-backed Turtle and one Spotted Turtle, Red Squirrels were chasing each other in the trees and I saw 4 Antiopeas (*Varanus antiopea*) and 2 Amer. Coppers (*Heorus hypoleucos*) -

We walked on to Waverley, and took the electric from there home -

The following is a list of the birds observed on the walk in Waltham + Belmont :-

Cooper's Hawk, evidently a female with prey in talons at the Millers -

Red-shouldered Hawk (2) (1 described above.

Sharp-shinned Hawk 1 scaling after a bird. It plumped into the trees.

Downy Woodpecker 1 calling

Flicker 2. Spring call.

Grackle several *

Crow numerous * all along the walk

Eng. Sparrow * at intervals along the road, probably two dozen -

Chickadee 2

Robin heard

Bluebird counted 11 -


Tit was calling today, and I heard one last evening in Cambridge

Concord, Mass

1902
Mar. 30

Clear with light clouds warm at noon -

On a hurried notice I went up to Concord today (Sunday) and met Will Brewster at the Lowell Station at 4 P.M. The Woodcock was performing his spring song and flight opposite the Barnett House. We drove down to the house reaching there in time to wander through the woods before dark. It was a joy to see nature again. We flushed a number of Partridge and started a Cottontail that allowed me to approach very close to it. It relies upon its protective coloration. Phoebe are about the house singing vigorously.

Returning to the Barnett house we met Raymond Emerson and entered the open field directly opposite across the road about 6 P.M. We were first entertained by a magnificent flight of Geese that passed over us making a tremendous noise. They flew in an irregular V with a bunch just behind.  From the bunch behind lined up with the others. They remained in sight 3 or 4 minutes. They were flying north and we counted as nearly as we could 112. Big flock of Wild Geese.

Crossing the strip of open grass land we paused near the edge of the brushy portion that stretches some ways back. In a small open space a few rods off among the bushes the Woodcock for several evenings has been stationed and there he has begun his performance. At about 6.25 we heard him utter

7
Cenozo, Mass.

1902

Mar. 30

(2)

a Cow peep rather drawn out. This was repeated several times at intervals of a few seconds, when suddenly ^{he} rose and flew low over the bushes (he started this first time a little distance to our left) and dropped out of sight right on to his regular "peeping" ground in front of us. He began peeping there and soon rose and went through his regular performance. He circled first one way, then another, ever rising higher & higher, covering a space about 50 to 100 yds in diameter and reaching a height of about 150 feet. All the time the tinkling sound of his wings made sweet music - He uttered as yet no sound. Then on aeroplanes inclined some 45° he began coasting down, now in that direction now in that, making a few rapid wing-beats and then sailing. This produced intermittent sounds of the wings. When about half way down he began uttering his very curious melodious notes aptly likened to the sounds made by the water-whistle of our boyhood days. It consisted of a succession of short, but very sweet notes. These stopped as he neared the ground when he dropped silently on the very spot whence he had started. I followed every movement with my glass of this remarkable flight. The increasing twilight after this allowed only glimpses of the Woodcock during his other flights, but we stayed

Flight song
of the
Woodcock.

Concord, Mass.

1902

Mar. 30

(3)

through about twelve of these love journeys and heard all the sounds and occasionally saw the bird as he sped across the sky. He dropped every time into the same place and immediately began his peep. I should say every time but the last, for at 8.45 he was heard some way off, and the act was about over for the evening.

His note was near by peeping at intervals and occasionally he would first fly to her and utter an alighting a curious series of notes like a rattling of teeth, or the noise a squirrel makes when biting a nut, soon followed by his flight.

The birds feed during the night and utter their "peep" note. It was a great success.

We slept in the Barrett House.

I saw or heard the following birds in Concord.

- Bluebirds several *
- Chickadee " *
- Robin few
- Gray Sparrows few *
- Red wings 2
- Rusty Blackbird 1
- Grackles few
- Crow few
- Plovers 3 by the house
- Woodcock 3 ♂ ♀ 1
- Grouse 6 in woods
- Geese about 1125

I heard Leopard
Frogs "purring" at
The Lowell Station
and Hyla calling
near the Barrett
House.

Concord, Mass.

1902
Mar. 31

Cool, with light clouds -

We stayed on the farm till about noon, crossing the river by boat and taking the train at the W. Bedford station. The woods and open fields are very attractive though still bare. In two small marshy ponds Wood Frogs were singing, and the notes closely resembled the quacking of Ducks. We started some ~~Partridges~~ and Cottontails.

In the sandy open stretches we saw what looked like freshly thrown up ant hills but the entrance hole was as large and an ordinary lead pencil. Seeing a bee remove jam from one of them I captured some and shall show them to Mr. Henshaw. I saw one of our early spring moths (Brephlos infans) with dark fore wings and red hind wings. Brephlos infans

We observed the following birds: -

- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| <u>Bluebird</u> 1* | <u>Blue Jay</u> 2 |
| <u>Robin</u> | <u>Crow</u> several |
| <u>Chickadee</u> small flock | <u>Phoebe</u> 3 by Barrett House |
| <u>Golden Kinglet</u> 1* n.b. | <u>Red-shouldered Hawk</u> 1* |
| <u>White-bellied Swallow</u> 1 | |
| <u>Goldfinch</u> | |
| <u>Junco</u> | |
| <u>Song Sparrow</u> | |
| <u>Cowbird</u> 1* in elm by Barrett House | |
| <u>Red wing</u> | |
| <u>Meadow Lark</u> 2 seen river off. cabin | |

* [Mr. Henshaw says this is a sp. of Andrena - See Ann. Nat., i, 1867, 596. - Our Common Insects, Packard, 1873 31-38.]
Apr. 10, 1902

Cambridge, Mass.

Some effusions of O. L. David on my birthday
and at other times this year

[O. L. David
Apr. 23, 1902]

Bronx Castle
April 22 1902

Dear Mr. Deane,

So you are to have a
birthday tomorrow - so glad. I hope
you'll enjoy it. It is pleasant to
know that you are strong enough
at your age to be out, but I
wish you would not risk
your health by going to the meet-
ings of that New England Botani-
cal Club.

To show our appreciation of
you my Lord and I send a copy
of his recently issued Manual
(which has been ignored by that
wile sheet Rhodora). Please

Cambridge, Mass.

Some effusions of O. W. and on my birthday
and at other times this year

receive it with our affectionate
greetings. [You will find the copy
at any bookstore, price \$2.25. Sorry
not to send you a free copy.]

They say that the Manual and
Kelsey's Plant Catalogue are now
the only authorities on correct
nomenclature. Thank it nice!

I was going to send you a
reprint of my essay on "Vanish-
ing Wild Flowers" with my love,
but I remember you and that
horrid Rand thinks I was con-
fusing in one of my statements,
and therefore you may not
want it. I am sorry you have
any feeling in regard to the matter,
for I have not any myself. If
the only lady member of the Bot-
anical Society of America can-
not make false statements
or she please, what are we

coming to? I'm not afraid to be about
any one's except perhaps Mrs. Wisniewski,
and I am too much of a lady to photo-
graph. So you had better take your share,
Walter dear.

The old boy (W. B.) says I must tell no one,
but I really had something to do with writing
a book called "Elygabeth" and Her Garden Gar-
den, which has been somewhat the rage.
I shall follow it up with "Elygabeth
and Her Botanical Garden" and "Elygabeth
and Her Herbarium Garden", the first of which
will introduce several other and somewhat
character, and the latter, a number of Trans-
Atlantic herbarium plant collectors.

Take care of yourself and mine. My love
to Mrs. D. Yours for plant preservation
Elygabeth Gardner

NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB

740 EXCHANGE BUILDING

BOSTON, April 18, 1902. 189

Dear Deane,

I am so sorry that the cold overcame you and kept you from the dinner last evening. You and Brewster were the absentees. Batchelder could not come to dinner, but appeared afterwards. You were missed of course, and much food remained unconsumed.

If you are able to attend to the matter, let me hear from you in regard to Pease by Monday or Tuesday at the latest. If you feel used up, however, let the matter go.

I regret to inform you that you lost lobster and beer by leaving the Council meeting early the other evening. We had a pleasant finish to the meeting, but did not get home until a most unseemly hour, much to my fatigue.

Let me know if I can do anything for you in your state of affliction.

Yours sincerely

E. L. R.

There was a dear fellow named Deane,
Who said, Ah, I feel very mean.
I'm getting quite old
And I have a bad cold,
And I'm really not fit to be seen.

Our friend so very oft is seen
Asporting like a kit
That no one calls him Ancient Deane,
It don't* suit him a bit!

*old usage.



Let's laugh and shout and loudly cheer,
For Deane grows nicer every year.

[E.L. Rand
Apr. 23, 1902]

NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB.

There will be a regular meeting of the Club at the house of the St. Botolph Club, No. 2 Newbury Street, Boston, on the 2nd day of May 1902, at 7.45 o'clock P.M.

*Aged comrade of Linnaeus.
Come around a while and see us.
Tell us boys the strange plants seen
in thy youth. H. Whitehouse.*

If unable to attend, please notify the Corresponding Secretary. Members are requested to send early notice of any change of address.

EDWARD L. RAND,
Corresponding Secretary.

740 Exchange Building,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

W. J. P.

Little Walter in light pants
Sat upon a pile of plants.
Said he to himself, "I guess,
This is better than a press".
Plants were pressed, his pants were green,
Can he ever get them clean?

E. L. G.
Oct. 1902

On April 23rd were born
William Shakespeare, Walter Deane.
Whoever wrote the former's plays
The latter reads them well, & weans.

Best congratulations



1903

Cambridge Mass.

1902
Apr. 27

Pleasant, but very windy.

This morning Grace & I walked up to Kingsley Park and then on to the Glacialis and Filletbury tracks beyond. Vegetation is taking a rapid start now. Young fresh green leaves are beginning to cover the bushes and trees. In Kingsley Park we met Mr. & Mrs. Hammond of Belmont and had a pleasant chat. Birds are coming on, but the wind made it hard to observe - we saw a head the following:-

Larus argentatus smithsonianus A flock of about 75 mostly young birds on Fresh Pond, bunched facing the wind.

Colaptes aureus luteus Heard

Corvus americanus several

Apelains phoeniceus numerous in Maple Swamp and vicinity - flying about.

Sturnella magna Heard near Kingsley Park, regular spring spot for them

Quiscalus quiscula aer. numerous near Glacialis

Cistiogallus tristis Heard & seen by Maple Swamp, Saw 23

Spizella socialis. Heard

Melospiza fasciata. Common, in full song.

Tachycineta bicolor Saw two.

Hirundo erythropusleri " one

Dendroica coronata abundant at Kingsley Park and Maple Swamp. x

Dendroica palmarum hypochrysea * as D coronata

Merula migratoria abundant

Sialia sialis, 5 or 6 seen a head.

Beesford, Mass.,

1902
May 4

Clear Am. with light east wind, cloudy P.M. slight rain about 5 P.M. for a short time.

This morning Prof + I took the electric to Beesford, it being Sunday, reaching there at about 10.15. E. W. Jenks whom I had arranged to visit, was ready for us. The house is in the centre of the town and yet woods & fields & pastures are very near. He spent the morning strolling about in the woods and on the country roads, passing through the Steady Hill Nurseries.

As we were walking along the road in one place, suddenly a fox appeared in the low meadow on our right not far from us, and plunged quickly out of sight in the bushes. I did not see him then, but a moment later he appeared across the road a short way ahead of us, at the foot of a long rocky treeless hill. Up that hill he leaped in graceful bounds and we had him well in view for a good half minute, before he disappeared over the brow. He had something in his mouth, but though I had a good view of him all the time with my glass I could not make out what it was. It was quite an exciting occasion. Mr. Blynn, lawyer, living next door to Mr. Jenks accompanied us. He said that he & his wife observed 31 species of birds this morning before breakfast. They were out at 5 A.M.

Bedford, Mass.

1902

May 4

(2)

We saw a number of birds on our walk
I will recount them later. Meadow Larks
were singing beautifully close by all day
long.

We lunched at 1.30 and then were shown
the house which is very old. Mr. Jenks great
great-grandfather lived in it. Many in-
teresting relics of the family are preserved
china, furniture, pictures &c, and we were
entertained for some time looking over them.
Two sisters of Mr. Jenks live with him,
but only one was there to-day. His brother
a minister from Canton was there, and
Mrs. Dutton of Concord.

We then took another walk, Mr.
Blynn joining us, down to the Heron Woods
which Mr. Jenks owns, about a mile from
the house. Niput Herons breed here, but
we neither saw nor heard any to-day.
We walked through a very pretty piece of woods
by a wood path and came out on the
Carlisle road whence we returned to the
house. Dinner was at 4.30 P.M. and
we had a bright, merry time.

After dinner we spent a while in
Mr. Jenks new library, furnished with book
shelves which give a good deal of room.
He has a nice collection of books including
a very handsomely bound set of Cassin's
Birds of America Ed., and the The Animals,
Birds, Breuses and Kidways, Land & Water

Bedford, Mass.

1902
May 4
(3)

Bird 5 hrs. colored plates.

We left at 7 and got home at 8.30.

I observed the following birds in Bedford:-

Buteo lineatus, heard one screaming, a long time.Colaptes auratus luteus, heard calling.Chaetura pelagica, saw two or three.Empidonax minimus, heard two.Cornus americana seen a few.Agelaius phoeniceus several morning & afternoon.Sturnella magna singing all day. Saw & heard several.Zonotrichia querula several.Carpodacus purpureus, saw one, heard two.Spirus tristis, saw and heard two or three.* Spizella socialis, commonMelospiza fasciata, commonPipilo erythrophthalmus, heard one calling.Hirundo erythrogastra, saw twoMniotilta varia, saw one.Dendroica aestiva heard two or three" coronata saw one." virens heard two or three." vigorsii " saw one.Geothlypis trichas heard one.Merula migratoria commonSialia sialis heard & saw several.* Spizella pusilla heard two or three

23 species.

This P.M. we came in the woods upon a young Quercus alba covered with the galls of the Oak-fig Gall-fly.Cynips quercus-ficus - See Packard, Forest Insects, 1870, 111.

Drive in Arlington + Winchester, Mass.

1902
June 8

Clear, cloudy + sunny, warm, light breeze.
 Sunday - George + I drove this morning
 to Arlington, and then towards A. Heights
 turning up Ridge St. and going as far as
 the top of Lewis Hill. It is a beautiful
 piece of country with fine views and stretches
 of farming land and woods land. We passed
 "Hudmere Farm", a large sign proclaiming
 the name. "Mountain Spring" was also read
 on of the large barns in the farm. The
 view of Mystic Pond from the hills was
 very fine - We drove quite round Turkey
 Hill. Vegetation is getting rank. There
 is a very heavy growth - We got back
 by 12 o'clock - The following birds were noted:-

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| Yellow-billed Cuckoo | Grackles |
| Swift - | Tanager |
| Kingbird | Rain Swallow |
| Chimney | Tree " |
| Jay | Red-eyed Vireo |
| Crow | Warbling " |
| Bobolink | Yellow-throated " |
| Red-wing | Yellow Warbler |
| Grackle | Oven Bird |
| English Sparrow | Manlyard Yellowthroat |
| Osprey | Redstart |
| Catbird | Catbird |
| Robin | Robin |
| Bluebird | Bluebird |
- 29 species.

A Trip to The Beaver Brook Reservoir.

1902

June 22

A beautiful, clear, cool day.

I took the electric to Waverly this Am. and spent the morning strolling about in both Reservoirs (the upper and the lower). All nature was wide awake, both animal + vegetable.

Over the muddy pond back of the frame lumbering
docks of Darning Needles (Libellula pulchella, ^{needles} ~~Libellula~~ pulchella) see Harris, Insects Injurious to vegetation, pp. 12, 13) were darting about, chasing each other, and occasionally alighting on a stalk. They are beautiful creatures, most useful, often called Mosquito Hawks. I saw a female depositing her eggs. She hovered like a Hummingbird about a foot above the water, and every three or four seconds she dropped down to the water, just touching it with the tip of the abdomen. At that moment she shot an egg through her ovipositor into the water. The larva lives in the water and is very active. It crawls out and clings to some stems to pupate, and from the chrysalis emerges the imago.

I saw comparatively few Butterflies. I caught two Skippers, which I have not named yet. I saw a Lissia curyptus.

The pond above the waterfall has about two dozen Ducks + Geese in it and it is very interesting to watch their movements.

A trip to Beaver Brook Reservation

1902

June 22

I saw or heard the following birds:—

- (2) Coleptes auratus luteus, saw one -
- Chaetura pelagica, several
- Tyrannus tyrannus, saw one
- Corvus americanus, several
- Cyanocitta cristata, saw one.
- Centurus virens, heard one
- Agelaius phoeniceus, abundant, carrying food, lower end of lower Reservoir.
- Quiscalus quiscula aeneus, " " " " " " " " " " " "
- Spizella socialis, few
- Melospiza fasciata, " *
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus, heard one
- Melodia ludoviciana, " " calling
- Cyanospiza cyanea, heard three.
- Dendroica aestiva three or four
- " virens heard one in pines
- Hirundo erythrogastra saw one
- Sciurus arvicapillus heard one
- Prothelaps trichas " " or two
- Vireo olivaceus - a few (75 birds per acre by count)
- " flavifrons " one or two
- Parus atricapillus heard " " "
- Galeoscoptes carolinensis saw & heard one.
- Hyalocichla fuscescens heard one
- Merula migratoria several.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
June 25

To-day has been Commencement Day and the President of the United States has been here. I was in the College Yard early this morning and I saw the President there, and also at Founders Theatre, where a degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon him. But the most interesting occasion was at the Dinner in Memorial Hall. I had a good seat and saw & heard everything.

Sec'y Hay of the Navy presided and was very felicitous and humorous in his remarks. Pres. Eliot made a good speech, Gov. Crane spoke very briefly. Sec'y Hay made a very graceful speech and Pres. Roosevelt made a most vigorous address, delivered with great earnestness in his characteristic way. He enunciates every word and shows his teeth when he talks and when he smiles - I was much impressed by what he said. He spoke of the merit of well-doing and he defended his associates, Leonard Wood, Gov. Taft, Sec'y Root & others from the aspersions put upon them. The President Sec'y Cortelyou, Senator Hoar, the German Ambassador, Dr. Dix (New York) &c were on the platform.

THE BOSTON HERALD
MONDAY, JUNE 30, 1902.

AFTER-DINNER SPEAKING.

"From a Beethoven funeral march to a Strauss waltz, or from a Mozart's Requiem to Jim Crow," said a great composer, "every kind of music is good but the tedious." So with after-dinner speaking. The only sort to dread is the dull and dragging, and to this end the conductor of an orchestra, baton in hand, exercises no more important a function than the presiding officer at a public banquet. The conductor of a concert sets the pace. If it is a requiem he is interpreting, he must make every heart beat like a muffled drum; if it is a dance of the fairies, he must send the quicksilver and electricity coursing through the veins. Equally with the presiding officer at a dinner. His peculiar orchestra, unhappily, is too often made up of as motley a crew of raw recruits as Falstaff's regiment. They have never drilled together before. Still, what wonders are often effected by a leader who is at once a moderator and an accelerator, a felicitous combination of biblical Jehu who "drove furiously" and of a Westinghouse air brake, capable of making the most ponderous train pull up short on schedule time when it has reached the appointed station!

This whole matter, then, of after-dinner speaking is one to whose fine stimulation or dreadful depression the American public is so constantly subjected—and that, too, under digestive conditions which may entail even fatal results—that if the "board of health" does not take it hygienically in hand, then certainly the daily press ought to. If musical experts are sent round as reporting critics to all the concerts, to make it clear to everybody just where the first violin tripped and fell flat over a note, or the trombone growled too realistically like a stricken bull, or one of the kettle drums flatly contradicted the other, why should not the like be done in respect to public dinners?—done, too, under the full blaze of the light of the "higher criticism"? In no other way can a standard be set and maintained.

Now, as a public dinner, to be patterned after and to be treasured up in memory as a classic—that is, if the roaring fun of Aristophanes is to be held just as classic as the lofty strains of Pindar—the Harvard commencement dinner of last Wednesday will long hold its own. Indeed, it is the opprobrium of modern science and the glaring proof of how fat in the backwoods we still are, that arrangements could not have been made beforehand to have the whole scene—speakers, hearers, trays and all—at once audiphoned, vitascoped and fitted out with

a rotary crank, on the simple turning of which everything would—for the benefit of coming generations—leap out again into sight and sound. Then, for at least a week before every coming commencement dinner, might the prospective president and speakers daily be assembled in Memorial Hall and, while somebody turned the crank, their minds be duly impressed with just how to do it by seeing and hearing how ex-Secretary Long, President Roosevelt, President Eliot, Secretary Hay, Gov. Crane and all the rest of them did it on this historic occasion. But, alas! all this is now as sadly past praying for as the marriage of sweet Maud Muller to the belated judge.

None the less, this especial dinner will for years be talked about by those who were happy enough to be present at it. It furnished, moreover, an admirable opportunity for a reply to the question, Which peculiar style of after-dinner speaking is the most effective?—a reply with the plump categorical asseveration, "Every one of them but the tedious!" Now this is a great lesson to learn and to keep in mind. Be your own self, all alone! There is one glory of the sun, another of the moon, and another of the stars. The elephant always makes a serious mistake when he essays to trip it mimically like the gazelle, as equally the gazelle when he seeks to shake the continent like the elephant. This, the animals of the menagerie—unless sophisticated by too long familiarity with man—never dream of attempting. But public speakers are forever doing it. Your heavy, ponderous fellow thinks, like Ariel, to put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes, and is red in the face and broken in wind before he has got a hundred yards. Your touch-and-go, hit-or-miss Mercutio of a speaker, who is as delightful to watch rhetorically as the elastic bounding of an india rubber ball, undertakes to sit down as solidly on his subject as though he were a Giza pyramid on its subterranean mummy king.

Nothing of this was witnessed at Harvard. Each speaker was a typical specimen himself, and nobody else. Take, for example, ex-Gov. Long. He was presiding officer, hospitable toastmaster of the occasion, privileged to call attention to the especial flavor and bouquet of each several vintage he presented, and he did it in a way to make the sunlight shine through the ruby or gold of the successive goblets he held up to view, that was immensely provocative of an anticipatory smack of the lips, and all that purely rhetorically

and without a trace of violation of the Maine law. Then the speakers! What a contrast in manner between President Roosevelt and President Eliot; the first belligerent, straight from the shoulder, a rushing torrent; the second outwardly calm and self-repressed, but only as water held back by a dam, or steam shut up in a steamchest.

Each manner was admirable in its way, each an agreeably-relieving change from the other. But the manner of manners to furnish a new study was that of Secretary Hay. One had read so much about him as the marvellous charioteer of the east, able to handle the ribbons and drive five abreast Li Hung Chang, the Czar of Russia, the Mikado of Japan, the Kaiser of Germany and John Bull himself, without a single stallion of them all kicking over the traces, that one was fully prepared for anything that would present to sight a sort of splendid cross between a Bismarck and a Buffalo Bill. Not for an instant! A delicate, fine-grained face, luminously transparent with pure intellect, a face through which thoughts and emotions as visibly coursed as fire through the fibres of cotton wool—this was what every eye instinctively picked out, and centred on from among all the eminent men on the platform. Yes, that was Secretary Hay, and not some mystic poet, as would have been the first inevitable surmise. And his speech was in like vein—his body but the translucent revealer of the pure play of intellect and feeling going on within. "Every genuine style of public speech is good," was the irrepresible comment when he had finished, "but this is, perhaps, the best of all. Certainly, it is the rarest."

Elms, Maine

1902

May 28-30
June

M. & I took the 4.15 P.M. train for Elms, on Saturday, the 28th ~~May~~ ^{June}, to spend Sunday with Rob. & Ella Lord and family who are all down there. The weather was cool and we had a pleasant run, reaching the house about 7.15. After supper we went out to see the ruins of the barns, which burned on June 17. On that day the house, about 1/3 mile down the road, formerly owned by Mr. Goodwin who was the driver at my cousin's, caught fire. The wind was blowing a gale in the direction of the barns where the cattle horses, carriages & hay are kept. The barns caught fire, the cattle and two horses were got out, but everything else burned including three horses. The peppery & henney also burned but the pigs were saved. The destruction was complete the stone foundation, iron in the wagons, and nails in the boards alone remaining, and the stones are ruined by the heat, falling into pieces at the slightest touch. The large colony of young swallows not yet out of the nest shared in the destruction. Rob is planning for a new barn.

The evening was wonderfully brilliant, and the stars shone as I never saw them before.

The next morning (the 29th) I was up before breakfast, enjoying the beautiful view and the song of the birds. The Martins interested me much - I have described them further on. The day was clear in

Calais, Maine

1902

June 28th

(2)

The morning and cloudy in the afternoon, clear and very cool. We all walked down through the woods to the boat house in the morning and spent some time enjoying the prospects.

Veerys were very abundant, and two or three came very close but sang vigorously. Two Ruffed Grouse started up from under our feet and exhibited the law of self-preservation by adaptive coloration. The young bird disappeared in a pine or spruce, I have forgotten which, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that we discovered it perched erect on a branch some 20 ft up, close to the main trunk head & neck erect and looking for all the world like a bit of the tree itself. The old bird fled further away and alighted openly on a branch, instantly assuming the same altitude as the young bird, and remained thus absolutely motionless, until I approached quite near when it flew off. Maryland Yellowthroats were abundant and a lazy one of the Black-throated Green Warbler came from the pines. I heard two Hermits one in the woods by the boat house and one in the woods between this and the house.

After the others had returned to the house I went down to the mouth of Little River. The tide was out and the immense stretch of sand was bare. Here the migrants will swarm later. A Bobwhite was calling in the woods and a Kingfisher

Elms, Maine

1902

June 28-30
(3)

flew over the marshes, dipping occasionally
into the water pools -

After dinner we walked to the beach. The
weather was so cool that we were glad of our
overcoats. The tide was well in, and I en-
joyed the vast expanse of ocean which I
had not seen since last September -

Eight Loons (*Gavia immer*) were floating off
shore, five of them quite near. They were
evidently engaged in feeding, for they dipped
their heads under water as they swam and
occasionally one would disappear for a while.
Near by a Seal was slowly cursing along
thrusting his big head above water and then
silently withdrawing it from sight.

We walked to the southern end of the lower
beach and returned home across the Dike.
At the lower end among the low shrubby
Maryland Yellowthroats were more abundant
than I have ever seen them. They were
sporting through the bushes and half-a-dozen
would be in sight at one time.

It seems that grass for crops grows with
great difficulty here. The vast stretch of
I reclaimed land has grown up to weeds,
large patches of a delicate soft green is
Aspidium. *Thelypteris*. *Ceanothus bicolor* is
very abundant and wild Strawberry (*Fragaria*)
covers thickly large patches. Bob-o-linky were
extremely abundant on the dike, flying about
in full song, and perching on the top and sides

Colus, Maine.

1902

June 28-30

(4)

of the dead stalks of the Evening Primrose.
I had a number of patches of a beautiful red, composed of *Lycelma Flo-cuculi*, Cuckoo Flower or Ragged Robin. It was in fine condition of flower & fruit and I took a number of good specimens and left them at the house. I was very sorry as it was my first experience with this plant.

The Veerys were in full song in the row of trees by the side at the foot of the hill from the summer house.

The evening was again brilliant as the cloud broke away and we had a gorgeous sunset. As we stood on the piazza looking towards the west, the Veerys were singing from every wood. I heard five or six at one time, their songs either following each other in rapid succession or blending in with each other in a delightful confusion.

The next morning (30th) I was down before breakfast and the Warblers were singing loud and clear, ♂, ♀ & young as far as I could make out. As several were uttering these notes, the song was continuous and very pleasing, Swallow-like in character, a series of warbling notes.

We took the 7:56 A.M. train for Boston reaching home about 11.

Elms, Maine

1902

June 29

Birds observed at Elms, Maine during June 29:-

1. Gavia imber. In the afternoon I saw from the beach eight hours on the water, two flocks of four and three each, and a single bird. They were not very far out. One was a fine adult. They were busily putting their heads just under water and swimming along in that way, at times disappearing. Evidently they were fishing.
2. Larus argentatus. I saw about half a dozen Gulls flying over the water during the day.
3. Hyelictorax nycticorax naevius. I saw a Night Heron in the morning on the top of a small pine. He soon flew off. He was not far from a small herony.
4. Colinus virginianus. I heard a Bobwhite calling in the woods near the mouth of Little River in the morning.
5. Zonotrichia querula. This morning we started two Ruffed Grouse in the woods near the boat-house. One, an immature bird, flew up into a spruce and we had difficulty in finding him as he stood motionless, with head erect close to the trunk. The old bird alighted on a branch some twenty feet above the ground in plain sight, but his erect straight figure, head & neck stretched up made him resemble the Surroundings remarkably.

1902

June 29
(2)

- 6. Buteo lineatus. 9 heard one screaming kee-ya in the woods at 4 A.M.
- 7. Coccyzus erythrophthalmus. A single bird flying over the pasture in the morning.
- 8. Ceryle alcyon. One flying over the mouth of Little River at one o'clock.
- 9. Colaptes auratus luteus. One or more calling.
- 10. Antrostomus vociferus. Robert Lord heard one in the evening.
- 11. Cbaectura pelagica - A dozen or more seen during the day -
- 12. Tyrannus tyrannus - Four or five - A pair have a nest in an apple tree near the house.
- 13. Ceantopus virens. Heard several during the day
- 14. Empidonax minimus. Two or three. One was located in the apple orchard off the house
- 15. Corvus americanus. Numerous - A flock of half a dozen flew over the marshes at the mouth of Little River.
- 16. Dolichonyx oryzivorus. Very abundant in the meadows. They are all over the dike, singing and flying about. The songs were continuous as we walked through the dike in the P.M. Both sexes were constantly flying here & there
- 17. Agelaius phoeniceus - Several in the meadow behind the beach -
- 18. Icterus galbula Saw four or five - There is a nest in the elm near the barn that was.
- 19. Passer domesticus. A dozen or two in the fields & yard near the house -

1902

June 29

(3)

20. Astragalinus tristis.

A small flock in one of the elms near the house.

21. Spizella socialis.

Chipping Sparrows were frequent.

22. Melospiza fasciata.

I heard about six Song Sparrows during the day - They sang finely.

23. Lamelodia ludoviciana.

I heard & saw a Rose-breast near the house.

24. Cyanospiza cyanea.

I heard one singing at 4 A.M. and later.

25. Progne subis.

The Martins interested me exceedingly. One colony occupied the house erected on the ell. It contains eight compartments, and I made out five pairs of Martins there - The house erected on a pole on the lawn contained several pairs of White-bellied Swallows and, as far as I could judge, two pairs of Martins. At intervals during the day and especially on the morning of the 30th at about 7 o'clock the Martins uttered a pleasing warbling note, either during flight, or as they sat on the branches of the trees. This song was uttered by ♂ + ♀ + immature. The old birds light on the ends of the branches of a pear tree close by and pick off pieces of the leaves and then to the holes. I was

1902

June 29
(4)

told of this, and I saw one bird alight in this way and pick at the leaves, though she did not remove any of the leaf. The ends of the branches on the top of the tree were quite stripped.

26. Hirundo erythrogastra - 9

I saw a very few - They have nearly disappeared since the burning of the barns on June 17

27. Tachycineta bicolor -

Five or six pairs at least occupied the house on the lawn - A pair reared their young in the hole of the elm near the house formerly occupied by Flickers. The young left the hole on June 28, before we arrived

28. Ampelis cedrorum -

Two birds in the elms in the Am.

29. Vireo olivaceus -

Abundant, singing everywhere

30. Vireo gilvus -

One in the morning was singing for some time near the house.

31. Dendroica aestiva -

Saw two or three and heard four or five.

32. Dendroica virens

I heard the lazy song in the pine wood by the river, & saw one bird.

33. Scimus aurocapillus

Heard one in the woods.

1902

June 29 34. Protonotaria trichas.

(5)

Heard three or four on the edge of the wood by the river. In the low ground by the end of the beach and on the edge of the dike they were very abundant. In a short walk I saw at least a dozen.

35. Setophaga ruticilla.

Abundant on borders of woods. One bird had a peculiar song, consisting of a sharp trill, continuous for two or three seconds, and ending in a very abrupt $\frac{3}{4}$ in a higher key -

36. Galoscopus carolinensis

Saw one on border of wood by river.

37. Sitta carolinensis

One on pine by dike.

38. Parus atricapillus.

Two or three in wood -

39. Turdus, Hylocichla fuscescens -

Very abundant. They were in every piece of woods, singing at intervals through the day. Between 7-30 P.M. and 8 P.M. their songs were continuous. I heard 5 or 6 at once. At 8 the songs suddenly ceased and only the call notes were heard for a few moments before stillness reigned.

40. Hylocichla aonalaschkeae pallasii.

I heard two in the morning, one in the wood by the river; one in the wood, near by, through which

1902

June 29 the driveway runs.

(6) 41. *Merula migratoria*.

Robins were abundant everywhere.

42. *Sialia sialis*.

Saw & heard several,

Arlington Heights, Mass
Robins Spring Hotel.

1902
July 27

Cloudy, very cool morning -

George & I drove through Belmont, Waverly and some way along the Tropic Road, reaching by 11.30 - Vegetation is very dense. Birds are stopping their songs, but we heard Bluebirds, Indigo birds, Robins, Song Sparrows, & 2 Bob Whites.

Cloudy afternoon with rain at 4 for about an hour - very cool.

Mr. & I took the electric to Arlington Heights and walked up to the Robins Spring Hotel where we were to dinner with Winthrop F. Scudder and his wife - The hotel is on the slope, and the top of the building is on a level with the top of the Heights. It is a walk of about 5 minutes to the top of the hill. The Scudders have a room up three flights facing Smith Street, with a balcony facing east. The outlook is very fine, over Arlington Meadow, The Falls, River, Boston Harbor. The view is east of on the S.E. to the peak on the hill but you can see the State House, and a little to the left of it, you can see almost right the revolving light on Mount's ledge of Charret -

Field & Song Sparrows were singing all the afternoon. A Cherrill was calling at intervals, and from the bush a Bob-White was uttering his cheerful cry.

We had a good dinner, a good time and reached home by about 5.30.

Cambridge, Mass

1902
Aug. 1

On July 16th last Gilbert (R. U.) discovered that the Robin Wood-Robins were roosting in the lilacs near the side door in W.B. Brewster's of the house (Mrs Brewster's), for passing by on the garden walk at 8 P.M., twenty-five birds of the species fled out. Since then a rough estimate has been made showing that over two hundred resorted there nightly. The principal site occupied is the bunch of lilacs between the two paths extending from the side door and running into the garden. This clump is very dense, ten to fifteen feet high and forty feet across.

W.B. & I made a careful count on August 1.

The sky was clear, air still, and temperature mild. At first I took my station in the garden at about 6.20 P.M. and W.B. sat in the screen piazza close to the lilacs. The first Robin appeared at 6.35 when two flew to the apple-tree by the lilacs and soon left. Between 6.35 & 6.55, twenty Robins had flown into the apple-tree and left again. Three flew over and birds were heard calling here and there. During the next five minutes seven more birds flew into the apple tree - Then W.B. thought that the birds were alarmed at my presence and I went on to the piazza behind the wire screen where one is well concealed and yet can see well - Then the Robins began to drop in to the lilacs in ones and twos, either entering directly or alighting first on the topmost branches and standing there a short moment before flying in. A continuous rustling was heard in the lilacs where the birds were getting settled - They chirped a

Cambrian, Mass.

1902
Aug. 1
(2)

good deal and sometimes called loudly. A continuous swooping of their bills was heard on this as on previous occasions.

W.B. began to count two or three minutes before 9 o'clock as the birds had begun to enter the library before I got to the piazza, by going round on the street and through the house.

My count was as follows:-

7.05 - 7.15	-	140	birds	} total 215.
7.15 - 7.25	.	70	"	
7.25 - 7.30		5	"	

W.B.'s count was 230 birds.

At 7.30 twilight was deepening and we waited some time without seeing any more birds.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Aug. 4

I called on Mr. Sam. Henshaw this evening. He told me that the large caterpillar that I got feeding on Ampelopsis Vetchi by the Museum was a Sphinx Thyreus abbotti. As soon as he let it go, it burrowed under ground, he said. The red-haired woolly caterpillar was Spilosoma (Arctia) virginica - Harris calls it the Yellow Bear.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Aug. 13

Day clear, cool, no wind.

We made another observation this evening on the Robin roost in the Brewster garden. Will Brewster and I took our stations on the piazza by the side door.

The birds began to go in to the lilacs and stay at 6.40 and the last one was in at 7.20 when the dusk was falling fast - I made a very conservative count rejecting many birds that I feared would make a double count. Will was much more liberal as he knew many birds were coming in behind the lilacs that we could not see. That made our counts vary considerably - My count was as follows:--

6.40 - 6.50	45 birds
6.50 - 7.00	80 "
7.00 - 7.10	160 " (20 came in 3 or 4 sec.)
7.10 - 7.15	70 "
7.15 - 7.17	10 "
7.17 - 7.18	5 "
7.18 - 7.20	2 "
	<hr/>
	372 "

Will Brewster's count was 520 birds - The bushes are so near and the birds so active that counting is very difficult. We waited some minutes after 7.20, darkness was coming on, and the birds had quite gone in the lilacs -

Hull, Mass.

1902
Aug. 16

Clear, very cool, breeze

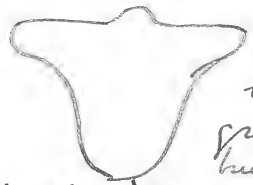
M. & J. took the 11:20 boat Rowes Wharf and got out at the Pemberton. It was a beautiful sail of thirty-five minutes. We passed Fort Winthrop and Independence in the inner harbor and later Long Island and Fort Warren. Two or three Gulls and Terns (hirundo without doubt) were sailing over the water. At Hotel Pemberton a barge took us to Mrs. John Reed's on the bluff overlooking the water and close above the water. Mrs. Reed had invited us to lunch. We passed the afternoon from 12 to 7 P.M. in Hull. Dinner at one o'clock with Mrs. John & Mrs. William Reed & the bay was dotted with small boats and in the afternoon Mr. Lawton's large steam yacht came to anchor before the house. Bumpkin's Island with the new Burrage Hospital is about two miles off toward Nantucket Beach. The Blue Hills are in plain sight. After dinner we walked over to Mrs. Wm. Reed's house overlooking the ocean as well as the bay. Mr. Wm. Reed arrived soon after and he took me to walk along the old street that was Hill of 32 lying between two hills. I saw one beaver that was 200 yrs old. We walked to the top of Telegraph Hill and passed the new Fort built since the Spanish War. The remains

Telegraph Hill.

Hull, Mass.

1902
Aug. 16
(2)

of the old stone boundaries running in various directions over the hill. The basal stones are still there. Mr. Beard showed me at his home a stone that he had found among these remains of the old boundaries that he thought must be some Indian relic. The stone was about 1 1/2 in. thick and very smooth and rounded on the edges. Its greatest length was 15, and width 11 inches. It was shaped as follows:



I shall enquire about it.

On the summit of the hill is the old fort grass-grown, but still almost intact, built in 1768 with the help of the French. The bastions and the moat are in perfect shape and we walked over the walls and enjoyed the view over the harbor with its islands, vessels and light houses. I could see plainly with my glass (beech 75d. light).

Robins, Bobolinks & English Sparrows were seen on the hill.

We stayed to tea and met John Reed, Annie Lambert & Elvira Hughes. Scott Reed wife & children.

The 7.02 boat took us to Boston. Moon full, sunset brilliant over the water. The Portland Steamer decked in electric lights passed us. I found sail. Reached home before 9.

1902
Aug 24

41
Curlington Heights, Mass.
Robbins Springs Hotel.

Clear, cool, light clouds - Sunday.

Mary Deane, M. + I took the electric to Curlington and walked up to the Robbins Springs Hotel. We found Mr. Winslow & Mrs. Scudder at home and we spent the morning with them strolling over the Heights and enjoying the glorious view. We all dined together and after dinner sat on their piazza in the third story where with compass, glass, and map we studied the view. The ocean was in full sight from north of Nahant to Cohasset. We saw plainly Little Nahant, Egg Rock, Nahant, Boston Light, Long Island Light, Hull, Minot's Ledge Light and a host of objects besides. - The State House which is in plain sight is south east of the hotel. - From the fields on the Heights, Blue Hill, Wachusett and Monadnock are plainly visible. The trees cut off the southern & western views from the hotel. The top of the hotel is just about on a level with the top of the ~~the~~ hill. - We returned home in the P.M. after a stroll in the woods.

I heard a Field Sparrow singing a broken song, which was sometimes quite full. Once in the morning & once in the afternoon. I saw a Cooper's Hawk sailing over head -

Little Boon's Head, N. H.

1902
Sept-9

Cloudy, cool, rain in late afternoon, stormy evening.

Mr. & I took the 10.10 A.M. train from Boston for North Hampton, N.H. arriving at 12 and thence by stage to Mr. ^{Albert} ~~Richard~~ Bachele's Little Boon's Head for a few days' stay.

We found Mrs. Jack Read & Harold here. After a hearty dinner we took the electric with Mrs. Read to Rye Beach a short run north and visited the spots we were familiar with in 1877. Drake's house, somewhat enlarged is still there. We walked round the square and called on Mrs. Denny, a cousin of Mrs. Read.

Of birds I saw but few:— Bluebird ⁽¹²⁾, Robin ⁽²⁾, Chipping ⁽³⁾, Song Sparrow ⁽³⁾ & ~~Starling~~

The ocean view is very grand & the sea was angry. It began to rain as we returned home and this evening the storm has been fierce, heavy wind and roar of waves. The house is but a short distance from the sea, and commands a fine view. Isles of Shoals & Barker's Inlet Light are visible.

Sept. 10

1902
Sept. 10

Clear, very cool, clouds in early A.M. breaking up, and the day brilliant with fleecy cumulus clouds.

It has been an ideal day, the wide expanse of deep blue sea, the vast stretches of salt marsh turning a deep russet (*Spartina pinnata*) with red patches of *Scirpus* (*Salicornia herbacea*) and the bright sun beaming over all.

This morning Mr. J. spent the time walking on the beach, sitting on the bluffs and strolling home by the salt marsh. All the characteristic plants of the coast are here and I took nothing except a very nice specimen of an escape (*Helianthus annuus*).

I collected several insects for Mr. Husband and shall list them when I get their names.

This P.M. we took the electric to Salisbury Beach passing close to the ocean, through North Hampton, Hampton, Seabrook, Salisbury. It is a glorious ride between ocean, beach & salt marsh. We passed Great Boies Head and our change of cars was in Seabrook at a little station in the sand surrounded by beach plants, and very near the water.

About ten feet from this station is a stone post in the sand. The boundary line between Seabrook & Salisbury or New Hampton is here.

Little Bear's Maine, N.B.

1922
I straddled the post with childish enthusiasm to be in two States at once - Standing on the platform in New Hampshire I listened to the sweet fall notes of a Song Sparrow sitting on a wire just over the line in Massachusetts. He sang full seven or eight minutes.

The extent of salt marsh in Salisbury is very great. At least a mile in width it stretches as far as the eye can reach, and the varied shades of green & brown over this immense floor is very impressive. Salisbury beach is five miles long and it is a magnificent beach. Hotels, rows of closely packed cottages and eating houses are a feature of the place, and though new, most everything is closed, it must be a sight, when at its height. We spent nearly an hour sitting in the sand, enjoying the cool breeze and the deep blue sea. The ride back was equally enjoyable.

I was amused at the bill of fare printed in large letters and extending over the front of one of the hotels. It read as follows: -

50¢ Fish Dinner	Clam Chauder	Steamed Clams
7 Courses consisting of	Lobster Stew	Fresh Fried Clams
Clams in Batter	Fried Cunnies	Baked Blue Fish,
		Fried Scrod
		Flourishes
Relishes, Fruit	Tea, Coffee	50¢
	Milk	

Little Binis Island

1902
Sept. 10
(3)

The cottages, most of them were shanties along
Hampton Beach & Salisbury Beach have all
lots of pretentious names attached to them,
I noted a number:— Plaistow Cottage,
The Pelham, Hotel Crest, Sea Nymph, Priscilla,
Winnicummatt, Green's Inn, Penobscot House,
Kenoga Cottage, Ozone, Anacora, Fairview,
Home Nook, Washington, Holiday Rest,
Sea Gull Villa, The Breakers, Duncayne,
Anvil Cottage, Lucile, Cattetash,
No Fret Cottage, Nautilus, The Avon,
Lauterschlager Cottage—

The birds seen to-day were:—

Gull 4, Greater Yellowlegs ^{a flock} ^{hd}, Crow ³ ^{seen} ^{much},
Song Sparrow ^{10 or 12}, Goldfinch ^{hd}.

This evening the moon is bright and the
various lighthouses are all visible. Mr. Batchelder
has pointed them out to me. They are:—
Whale Back Light, mouth of Portsmouth Harbor
Boone Island "
Isles of Shoals "
Thacher Isl. Light S
Ypswich Light
Plum 95l.

Little Boars Head, N. H.

1902
Sept. 10
(4)

I collected to-day the following:-
(Five Samuel Henshaw, Sept. 15, 1902 - I gave them to him)

Psimidia fenestralis Scudder. This locust was abundant on the sand just back of the beach.

Ceropsáleo bipunctata Sand Wasp. This Wasp was flying low over the sand back of the beach - It is black with yellow thighs and has a bad sting -

These flies were very abundant on the beach, resting on the sand and when disturbed rising but a few inches above it. They were in immense numbers about the kelp on the beach.

Doryphora 10-lineata Potato Beetle - I found a number on the beach.

Diplax rubicundula Dragon Fly - body red -
Very common everywhere -

Dragon Fly body blue.

This beautiful fly I captured by the road.

Cicindela repanda {
" generosa { Flying over sand and stones back of the beach - very active and hard to catch. They are almost invisible when at rest on the sand.

Little Boar's Head, N.H.

1902

Sept. 11

clear, cool, breezy, glorious day -

This morning I walked along round the Point to the electric road, and back over the track. The views are superb, the ocean stretches out in its immensity before you, and the air is fragrant with the smell of the sea. Birds are few: 9 tufted titmice, 1 Kingbird, 1 English Sparrow ♀, Bluebird, Song Sparrow, several.

I captured two or three insects which I shall learn about later. (named by Sam. Henshaw)

Spider (), very abundant on the stones at the head of the beaches and on the board walk where it runs over these stones. Very active, almost defying capture. They are in myriads and like to lie flat on the warm stones & boards, but at one's approach, they disappear with lightning speed. I clapped my bottle on one of them - Black -

Spider (), A small dark spider on the board walk -

Crustacean, evidently (*Littorinus americanus* newport).

This I found dead on the board walk above the stone beach -

This afternoon Mrs. Jack Read, Mrs. Dewey, M. & I took the electric to Newburyport, via North Hampton, Hampton Seabrook, then west through Seabrook, south through Salisbury over the Merrimack River into Newburyport. In Salisbury a large clock on a church had, instead of numbers, the letters of the

Little Paris, Maine, 1902

1902
Sept. 11
(2)

was Memorial Gift round the face - It was a beautiful ride all the way. Over the Seabrook & Salisbury marshes which are almost limitless in extent, I saw an immense flock of Swallows, doubtless of various species. There were hundreds in the flock.

At Newburyport we made a short visit to the old Curiosity Shop and then walked over to the Merrimack Pottery works run by Mr. Nickerson, one of Charlie's associates in business, some years ago. He has very beautiful ware, and he showed us over his works and had a man make various articles for us.

We returned by train, passing on the way another Memorial Gift clock. I found at the Post Office the page proof of the Index of the Birds of the Cape Region of Lower California. I worked over them till ten o'clock. This work we sent to the University Press on May 30 and I have not yet seen the Cast Proof of the Index. I have stayed at home all July & August on this account.

Little Boar's Head, N.H.

1902
Sept. 12

Another perfect day, clear, cool, gentle breeze. This morning M + I walked over to Rye Beach along the line, stopping at the Farragut House. The view from the piazza is seaward, looking through a row of tall willows, with bare trunks far above the ground. At Rye Beach we called on Mrs. Drake with whom we stayed in 1877 and 188. She remembered us and we had a pleasant talk. We called at Mrs. Dewey's and then took the electric back -

This afternoon Mrs. Jack Reed, M. + I took the electric to Portsmouth, through Rye Center, a beautiful ride. We had one hour in Portsmouth - We saw the Warner House and the lightning rod put there by Benjamin Franklin in 1761. We visited St. John's Church and were shown about by a most garrulous sexton. Guide Books give the history of the church & its relics. He said the stone organ imported from London 1807. Porphyry font presented in 1761 by daughters of Major Mason, commander of marines at the capture by the English of Senegal (French colony) in 1758. Returned home by 6.30.

Birds Observed to-day. Osprey 2, Herring Gull 1, *Tringa minutilla* 2, Savannah Sparrow 2, Barn Swallow several, Crows 2

Spiders () on beach stones.
" () on ceiling in room.
Beetle (*Phytodromus punctatus* Fabricius) on beach stones.
(See Barn Swallow)

Little Boars Head, N.H.

1902
Sept. 13

Rainy day, wind east. Intermittent rain in A.M.

This morning M. + I walked to the beach with Mrs. Brooks of Chicago. The breeze was fresh, and the clouds heavy. The tide was low. The rain finally drove us home. I collected on the beach:

- Beetle, black (Ligyros relictus Say) } tide bank.
- Wasp, yellow (Vespa) } ~~beach~~
- Sand flea (Orchestia agilis) }

We spent the afternoon in the house, reading and writing.

Orchestia agilis + Grammaeus ornatus
are common Sand Fleas in New England.

Little Boars Head, N.H.

1902
Sept. 14

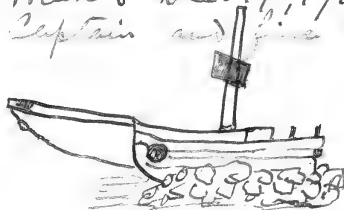
Wonderfully clear, cool day -

It has been an ideal day - The brilliancy of the atmosphere has been shown by the clearness of the Isles of Shoals. With my small glass I could see the windows of the hotel on Apple-
-island. This morning M. & I walked on the beach, enjoying the cool breeze and the beautiful view - I collected: - (Five Sun Hens head ^{Sept. 15-1902}) *Prædator* (*Cicindela hirticaulis* Say). Five of these active beetles on the sand of the beach. Beetle (*Tetraopes canteriator* Drap). A red + black one on *Asclepias curati* - Always on milkweed.

milkweed
red + black

This afternoon we took the electric ^{pass} way to Exeter, but the cars being crowded & slow, there being so much waiting, we returned and spent a half hour on Hampton Beach, enjoying the view. It is a magnificent stretch of sand as I ever saw - The tide was low.

In the sand above tide limit is the wreck of a vessel supported by rocks and bearing this inscription on a sign fastened to the wreck: -
"Wreck of the Fishing Schooner Mary A. Brown
Wrecked Dec. 19, 1900, with the loss of the
Captain and five men."



We returned home by
6:15 P.M. -

Birds to-day:
= Song Sparrows - Gulls²
Least Sandpipers³

* On Little July, 1907, I found *Tetraopes tetraophthalmus* (five S. Henshaw, Aug. 11, 1907) in the same place where I found *canteriator*.

Little Boars Head, N.H.
to Cambridge, Mass

1902
Sept. 15

Clear, cool.

After breakfast this morning M. & I
went down to the edge of the marsh and
got some specimens of
Poterium canadense

This most interesting plant is very
abundant along the edges of the marshes.
The flowers have a fragrance, not very
strong and not very agreeable - I shall
press some good representatives of the plant
showing rootstocks and radical leaves,

I found in the path a caterpillar of
Salixenia io. It is green, covered with
bundles of spines, and bordered by a white
and red stripe -

Providence, R. I.

1902
Sept. 18

Cloudy with light showers, mild.

Took the 9.46 den. train for Providence and spent the day with M.M. Bailey & J. J. Collins. I visited the Herbarium and lecture rooms at Brown University and was much pleased with all the apparatus. I lunched with Bailey and met Mrs. Bailey, Miltwan & Margaret. Margaret or Meg has grown into a fine girl and I was delighted to see her again, after so many years. She goes to Miss Baldwin's school at Bryn Mawr this year and enters the College next year. We spent part of the day at the College and then returned to Bailey's and saw the family and bade them good bye, and Collins & I went to his home in E. Providence in a very pretty location, opp. the Brown Observatory. Here I spent the evening and took tea. Collins' den is a marvel of ingenuity. Everything is compact and in order. His Card Cat. of Moths is very fine. He has a good library of works on Musci. He showed me many plates of his various trips. In the parlor I saw a piece of very beautiful repousse work on bronze or brass done by Collins. He is a wonder. He accompanied me to the station where I took the 9.55 train, reaching the Back Bay at 10.54, and home at about 11.30.

Lancaster, Mass.

1902
Sept 20-22

Cloudy, damp, without rain -
M. & I went to Lancaster, Sat, A.M.,
to spend Sunday with John E. & Mrs.
Thayer - John met us at the station
and drove us to his house where Mrs.
Thayer welcomed us. While the damp
weather prevented us from moving
about in the fields, we had a very
delightful in the house and among
the living and the mounted birds and
the gardens & greenhouses.

John is collecting a very fine ornithological library. He has Audubon's *Elephant Folio* and the 1st ed. of Wilson.

In the Aviary are
Aquila chrysaetos One ad. in elegant plum.
Halieetus leucocapillus Two, heads turning
white in 3^d yr.
Strix pratensis - One ad from Fla.
Syrnium nebulosum Two -
Nyctalepis asio One gray; two red -
The gray, though much younger, killed a 3^d red.
Bubo virginianus - Two
Nyctea nyctea Two

The mounted collection of N. Jones
birds is assuming very large proportions.
This collection includes nests and eggs.

In the greenhouses belonging to Bazar
Thayer are elegant Muscat and
Black Hamburg grapes.

Lancaster, Mass.

1902

Sept. 20-22

(2)

On both Saturday and Sunday after-
noon we took a delightful drive through
the surrounding country. We visited the
Lancaster elm and drove round it.
It is a noble tree, described & figured
in Typical Elms and other Trees of Massa-
chusetts by Dame & Brooks.

I observed the following birds:—

Accipiter velox. one on the wing.

Colaptes aureus luteus - 1 ♂ + ♀ and a few.

Sayornis phoebe one in full song.

Corvus americanus Corax immense noisy flocks
of at least seventy five on the hill by the
house. Frequent here & there.

Cyanocitta cristata. Several, noisy.

Agelaius phoeniceus A flock of about fifty

Sturnella magna Heard several.

Muscicapula guscula caerulea Two or three flocks.

Melospiza melodia. One

Carpodacus purpureus One ad. say ♂ in
full song. Several ♀♀ or im. ♂♂.

Spizella socialis Abundant - Flocks of 30 or 40.

Sialia sialis " in flocks.

Merula migratoria " " " es-
pecially in the lawn and among
the roadside corns -

Buteo lineatus One screaming.

Mrs. Thayer has a beautiful garden
full of very interesting plants rather
unusual in cult., such as Montano's
Penstemon etc.

Lancaster, Mass.

1902

Sept. 20-22

(3)

Mrs. Thayer did everything for our comfort and made us have a very delightful time. They have one son Jack, now at Groton, and one little boy, Duncan, at home. Three girls are at home, Evelyn, Nora & Natalie. I enjoyed them all very much.

We drove to Belintine with Mrs. Thayer on Monday morning and returned home by the Albany R.R.

As we passed through Southboro we saw the new St. Mark's School.

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne N.H.

1902
Oct. 8

Clear, very cool, windy day.

M. & I with Mary Dexter took the 8.30 Am train for a visit to Shelburne, New Hampshire. We had a pleasant run from 8.30 to 5.08. The views were especially fine after leaving Portland, where we had our dinner. The yellows and reds of the maples, the bronze of the oaks, and the green of the pines made a beautiful contrast. As we drew nearer and nearer the mountains, we admired the forest clad heights radiant with color, and we passed ponds, set like gems in the woods, and finally we followed the banks of the Androscoggin River to Shelburne. I was with mingled feelings of delight that I saw from the train across the river the "Knubble" where I botanized so many years ago. I was last here on September 1, 1885 and yet the changes are very few. Gus Philbrook met us at the station with a carriage and pair of horses and drove us first to the Post Office. I was struck with the diminutive size of the town. Gus says that the population of Shelburne is three hundred. Mount Winterstop rises as of yore behind the town. It is now brilliant with color. We then drove across the river on the new bridge, built a few years ago where the ford was. There is the same beautiful view from the river. Bald Cap rises on all

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 8

(2)

its glory to the north, flanked by the lower hills. The Philbrook House is just as it was with the exception of the dining room which has been enlarged. Miss Fanny Philbrook welcomed us and we were very glad to see her. She is as bright as ever, and seems but little older - Miss Alice Alden & (Miss) Gertrude Sheffield are here - Besides there are Miss Smith, a friend of Miss Amy Goodwin, and the two Misses Davenport whom we met in Tappan, and

Gus's children are five in number. Howard is at school in Bethel - The others are here, Ethel, Aris, Mary and Lawrence - We have the same room that we occupied formerly - There is an airtight stove in it.

From the front of the house, the Kinsbills rises, heavily wooded and I shall enjoy studying it again - The night is clear with a brilliant moon -

Stielbrone, N.H.

1902
Oct. 9

Cold, cloudy, with snatches of sunshine, damp, occasional rain -

What with the weather and my cold which I have had since a week ago, I have spent the day in the house reading and talking.

I am very fond of the view across the interval with Oliver & Moriah rising across the river, and the Knubble, just to the left of this picture. The peaks of Mrs. Madison & Adams tower up to the right and just beyond and directly west is Mt. Wintthrop. This is all visible from my window -



1 = Knubble; 2 = Oliver; 3 = Moriah; 4 = Adams; 5 = Madison; 6 = Wintthrop.

Gus says that Coons, Deer & Fox are abundant - Bear tracks are seen quite near. Deer are often seen and are troublesome, eating the crops. Over the bookcase in the parlor are a few stuffed birds & animals: -

- Gray Squirrel
 - Woodchuck, young
 - Black Duck ^{cannot find} _{struck in hole of wood}
 - Flicker
 - Bluejay
 - Cedarbird
- } taken near the house within a very few years

American Merganser ♀ or im. Lake Umbagog, within a few years.

I saw this afternoon a flock of 60 Crows in the interval - Mr. saw a Partridge in the road.

A mounted *Sylvium rubrum* is in the parlor, taken near the house recently

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 10

Clear as crystal, light wind, cool, frost last night. Thermometer 53° at 6.30 A.M. in my room. I looked out of my window this morning on to a beautiful sight. The sky was deep blue, and cloudless, the sun was shining on the brilliant foliage all about me, the intervals stretched out, as green as in summer, and the peaks of Madison and Adams, rising above the ridge of Morrish, were white with sand pure and shining.

After breakfast M. & I walked up the hill behind the house visited the Goodale and the Indian cottages and ascended through the woods as far as Higgins Rock where we had a fine view of the valley, and a portion of the Presidential Range white (with sand) -

At 10.30 M. & I drove up the road to Gates Cottage and were joined by May Dexter, Miss Alllyn & Mrs. Sheppard who had walked up Craig. We went up to Miss Whitney's Cottage and sat on the piazza for some time enjoying the glorious view. The Androscoggin River in the foreground, the mountain ranges on either side resplendent in color, and in the background Madison, Adams, Clay & Washington in shining white. The tip-top house was plainly visible. From here Miss A. & Mrs. S. walked home. The rest of us drove round over Seed Mine Bridge and home on the other side of the river. Our eyes were busy every minute of the time, trying to take

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 10
(2)

in the beautiful views - The Giant Falls on Baldcap were plainly visible, far up on the steep side. We saw Mr. Astor's estate across the river, and were amused at the quaint monuments erected in stone. Stones gathered in clearing up the fields were arranged in various shapes, a large turtle, an alligator, a whale. A piece of a tree strangely shaped like a man was climbing a pole, &c. - We saw but few birds, Yellow-rumped Warbler, Junco, Crow, English Sparrows at Station -

This afternoon I visited the Knubble and wandered over it - It is still heavily wooded. The Poplars are dying out, but all the other trees are flourishing. Prof. Ephraim Emerton of Cambridge has bought the place and has had much underbrush cut off. This is still lying about, impeding walking. The familiar trees & shrubs are still there and I shall list them as I want to know just what grows there. Yellow-rumped Warblers were flitting among the trees, chirping. I collected specimens of the trees & shrubs, but as the season is so late they are poor and I may not keep them. The Knubble is larger than I realized and I shall get accurate dimensions.

- Cornus stolonifera*
 - Spiraea latifolia*
 - Rubus*
- } Knubble -

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 10
- 3)

- Birds seen today:—
Cornus americana. abundant, seen constantly.
Cyanocitta cristata. One.
Zonotrichia albicollis. " ♀ by the barn
Junco leucinervis. "
Passer domesticus. Small flock by R.R. Station
Dendroica coronata. A dozen or so
Regulus satrapa. Eight or ten in the woods.

Halesidota sp. (caterpillars, woolly yellow, black tufts)
 Five Henshaw - Knubble.
 (2 caterpillars, woolly, black
 & white, black tufts) Knubble - They pupated a few
 days ago - Mr Henshaw has the cocoons.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 11

Hazy autumn day, clouds thickening in the P.M. Frost in the night. Therm. 52° in my room at 6.30 A.M. Warm in the middle of the day -

It has been a typical autumn day, the sun beaming over all nature, a dreary haze resting upon the hills - May Dexter & I walked this morning down the road across the State Line about a quarter of a mile to where the road turns due north. The slopes of Crow's Nest are one blaze of color, indeed, I never saw a more beautiful display of autumn foliage, it was simply glorious. At one spot we sat down for some time before a stretch of intervals below us, green and rolling, covered with sheep, the river beyond backed by the colored hills. From a tree in the meadows came the notes of a Bluebird, Yellow-rumped Warblers chirped about us, and Juncos flitted by, displaying their white tail feathers. In a neighboring wood we watched a 5-Hairy Woodpecker, searching for grubs, and later we saw Downy Woodpecker climbing high up on a Canada Birch -

Wheeler's Pond and Bog, is just the same exactly as in 1885. The pond itself is surrounded by a dense quaking mass of Leather Leaf (*Cassiopea coccinea*) and I recall how I used to wade through that searching for bog plants -

I have resided most of the afternoon for our morning walk was about 4 1/4 miles -

Shelburne, Vt.

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(2)

Birds observed to-day -

Hairy Woodpecker (*Dryobates villosus*) ♂ pecking vigorously on a Canada Birch in the woods.

Downy Woodpecker (*Dryobates pubescens medianus*)
One climbing up a tall Canada Birch.

Empidonax flaviventris (Yellow-bellied Flycatcher)
One in White Pine. Got close to him.

Crow (*Corvus americanus*). Five or six -

White-throated Sparrow (*Zonotrichia albicollis*)
Abundant in trees & bushes by roadside

Chipping Sparrow (*Spizella socialis*) Whistles by, one.

Song Sparrow (*Melospiza melodia*) Frequent -

Junco (*Junco hiemalis*) Abundant -

Dendroica coronata (Myrtle Warbler) Abundant
chirping & flitting about everywhere -

Parus atricapillus (Chickadee). Frequent.

White-breasted Nuthatch (*Sitta carolinensis*)
Heard twice -

Merula migratoria (Robin). Heard one

Sialia sialis (Bluebird). Heard one -

The one is abundant now, though I
here happened to note but one -

Crataegus About 10 feet high
covered with fruit - Roadside.

Leechea intermedia (Lepid.) Abundant by roadside.

I sent to C. G. Lloyd to-day some small
brown puff-balls which I found this morning
on a dead White Pine stump.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 12

Mild day, cloudy, hazy.

This morning Miss Fanny took us all over the cottages, the Gooose, Leadder, Jordan & Emetar cottages, and the Casino.

They are all very pleasantly situated, commanding beautiful views. The Casino is a small visiting place to the house.

During the morning I strolled down to the river opposite the house and wandered round behind the Knubble. It was all very familiar ground. *Salix cordata*, Knubl, Knubble, Base of s. slope.

Last evening Jenkins, one of the boys at the school in town whom I have not seen for years came over on his horse from Jackson. This morning he & Howard Hillbrook strolled back of the house with their guns and returned soon with two Huffed Grouse and a Fox. Jenkins shot the Fox as he was bounding past him. He was in good luck. I examined the birds before they were plucked.

They were both adult males. In one the upper parts were rufous and gray and the entire under parts heavily barred. In the other the upper parts were gray, with no sign of rufous, and the under parts mainly barred. In both birds the breast & belly were barred uniformly with the sides.

Birds observed to-day:—

Buteo borealis - one pursued by Crow; much larger than the Crow.

Melospiza melodia several singing weakly.

Spinus (Astragalinus) tristis - One flying & singing.

Chrysomitris spidea (Beeth) one seen by river, five Newshaws.

Sullivan, N.Y.

1962
Oct. 13

Generally, cloudy, clouds very low, damp, light rain in the afternoon -

Though I am getting rid of my bad cold which I have had since the 2nd inst. I have kept in the house to-day, reading and writing. - Gus Philbrook returned yesterday afternoon from a driving trip through Saratoga, Randolph, Jefferson, Mt. Pleasant, Cayuga, Jackson, Glen & retum, about 90 miles.

He has been gone three days - They are getting started to-day on a little building with six rooms between the house and the Casaw.

Sialia sialis. one lit on the roof by my window this afternoon.

Dendroica coronata. one lit on the small elm this afternoon by my window.

Corvus americanus. Numerous in the intervals

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 14

Air clear, Presidential Range shrouded in heavy clouds, Madison Ultrams appearing at intervals - Fine cloud effects during the day - Rain on Moriah & Winterset in P.M., a few drops falling here - High wind, making it cold in A.M. and more so in P.M.

This morning May, Mrs. Sheffield, Miss Allyn, Miss Davenport, Gus & I walked in to Bowls & Pitches. It is about 1/2 m. in the woods on Mill Brook and we often went there in the early 80's. It is a beautiful walk through the woods over the soft needles - Fir, Spruce, Hemlocks & White Pines are abundant - Cane Berries lend a color of white to the woods, and the Ground Hemlock (*Taxus*) gives a touch of the northern flora. The fall in Mill Brook at Bowls & Pitches is very fine. The water even at this season, dashes over a broad surface of rock and then crossing a little pool, plunges through a deep gorge into a larger pool below - A large jet hole some 10 or 12 ft across and about 20 feet deep lies at the edge of the last fall. It is full of water but at this season, and in the summer no water runs into it - At the time of high water, however, the brook passes over it, completely covering it from sight. Chickadees, a Partridge, a Red-breast, a Nuthatch & a Kingfisher attracted our attention on the walk - From this spot we walked on to a Logging Camp, now empty, and Gus told us how the men had not worked in the logging season -
Lycopodium clavatum, *L. complanatum* & *L. obscurum* - Woods -

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 14

(2)

This afternoon, May, Miss Fanny Philbrook, Gus & I drove up to Gates' Cottage with the large canoe on the top of the carriage. We crossed the field to the river, launched the canoe and had a delightful sail or rather float down stream for five and a half miles to the mouth of Nyalls Brook where the carriage met us and took us back. This kind of canoeing is done very often during the summer. It was very delightful floating down the swift-flowing river. Sometimes we passed along close to the bank, darting rapidly by, at others we glided slowly in the middle of a broad stretch. Before us rose now a Black Duck, now an Amer. Merganser, and once we startled a Great Blue Heron that rose slowly and flew some distance ahead of us before sealing out of our sight over the trees. It was a very enjoyable trip.

I captured a large Spider to-day on a rock by Mill Brook. Near by I took a number of very small spiders in a web on some leaves. They were probably young of the large one that was taken but two or three feet away. (*Lycosa* sp. old & young. Field No. Shaw Oct. 27, 1902)

- I observed to-day
- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| <i>Merganser americanus</i> . River, colors plainly seen. | ♀ or im. ♂ |
| <i>Anas obscura</i> . River | } <i>Corvus americanus</i> , abundant |
| <i>Ardea herodias</i> . " | |
| <i>Ceryle alcyon</i> . Numerous | } <i>Spizella socialis</i> , several |
| <i>Sarus. c. togata</i> woods | |
| <i>Ardea</i> sp. (Cattapiller, mostly black). <small>Field No. Shaw</small> | } <i>Ampelis cedrorum</i> about 12 |
| | |
| | } <i>Parus atricapillus</i> 5 or 6 |
| | |
| | } <i>Sitta can.</i> 1 seen |
| | |
| | } <i>Merula mig.</i> 4 or 5 |
| | |
| | } <i>Sialia sialis</i> 8 or 10 |
| | |

Trip to the Glen, N. H.

1902

Oct. 15

Cloudy & sunny, cool, calm -

May, Aris, Gus & I started this morning with the open carriage and pair for a trip to the Glen. Though it was rather cloudy, still the day turned out to be a perfect one for our drive. We stopped at Gorham to so a few errands and then entered the notch through which flows the Peabody River. It was a delightful drive, the road crossing the stream at intervals, and affording numerous views of the big mountains. All the heavy timber has been taken out of the notch for some distance on either side of the road, and it is all now small second growth. The mountain ash (*Pirus americana*) is abundant, and is now covered with masses of bright red berries. The sun shone brightly during this part of our drive. We reached the sight of the old Glen House, eight miles from Gorham, by 12.30 P.M. Here are three large barns and a very good house, where we had a very simple dinner, but we were fortified both before and after by Miss Fanny's cakes and tartlets. The Presidential range shows off grandly here, indeed I cannot imagine anything finer. We climbed up on to a knoll near the house and sat down in the grass with this grand panorama before us. The elevation is 1600 ft. The land drops to the Peabody River and then rises rapidly, forming the magnificent peaks of Madeline, Adams (two peaks, Sam & John Quincy), Jefferson and Washington. Clay is not seen here.

1902

Oct. 15 (2) The sun shone brightly and the buildings on the top of Washington were as clear as could be, while large patches of snow lay among the rocks on all the peaks. The half-way house was in sight, and the eye could ~~trace~~ see the windings of the carriage road. The vast stretches of woods and cliffs rising from the valley and towering to such heights is inspiring. Booth's Spur forming the southern wall of Tucker's Ravine and the spur with Lion's Head separating it from Huntington's Ravine limit the view of the range on one side. Carter Mt. & Dome & Wild Cat & Carter Notch were finely seen from the valley. On our return we took the Dolly's Gap Road over the slope of Madison, to Randolph Station, then on to Sorham & home. We had fine views of Madison & Adams from the north. We got back by 5:30 after a drive of 35 miles.

In the notch and not far from the Skutumpahouse is a logger's camp in full operation by the road. The men were in it as we first passed, having their dinner. On our return we visited it and were told all the details of its workings. The Cook, his wife & baby were there. The camp is of logs and is divided into two rooms, the sleeping room and the cook room. In the former, 30 x 26 feet, sleep 60 men. Bunks are on the floor on two sides with the deacon seats in front, and above in different parts of the room are shelves on which sleep the men,

1902
Oct. 15
(3)

four on one, ten on another, and so on - A large stove is in the middle of the room, and a sink in one corner. Over the stove are suspended poles on which to hang wet clothes and other like. The cook, a French Canadian, showed us his large cooking stove and various utensils, boxes of cakes, doughnuts etc. Two long plain wooden tables seat the men. There are 65 men in the gang, and they fill the tables twice. Five of the men sleep in the cook room. The cook took us back of the hut to a spot where there was a hole dug in the ground, four or five feet deep and about three feet across. In this was burning a pile of logs. When these logs are reduced to ashes, a large Kettle full of about fourteen quarts of beans are sunk into these ashes and covered over with more hot cinders. In the morning the beans are ready for breakfast. This operation is repeated every day. At this season, the men rise at five, breakfast at six, and lights are out and the camp quiet at nine in the evening.

Buteo borealis 1 ♀ seen by 9/15, high in Notch.

Cornus americana abundant

Cyanocitta cristata 1*

Melospiza melodia several at intervals

Spizella socialis five or six on Dolly cop road,

Merula migratoria four or five in Notch

Sialia sialis (20) or (30) Dolly cop Road.

Ampelis cedrorum (10) or (12) in Notch

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 16

Clear & sunny, mild & chilly, calm -
May Dexter left this morning for home by the
8.30 train.

M. & I walked to the river this AM. Opposite
the house. I took along my "Knubble" and
found exactly where Prof. Greenough took the
photograph of the Knubble. It was from the field
directly opposite the house (main house), a few rods
across the little bridge and a few rods to the
left of the road through the field. We waded
on the dry stony banks of the river, enjoying the
views which are very fine to the north. We
started a fine ♂ ad. Amer. Merganser and I had
a good view of him. I collected a few plants:-

- Lysimachia stricta Fruiting plants &
plants full of apparently propagating
buds, but without fruit. } Growing among the
small stones on the edge
of the Androscoquin
- Aster longifolius Lam. (Five formed
Oct. 29, 1902)
- Arenaria sativa L. A cluster of little fruiting
plants, 3-6 in. high, probably from water -
left when feeding the horses at the time
of the driving of the logs in spring.

In the PM. I took a walk as far as Mill
Brook along the road.

There was a total eclipse of the moon last night
late. M. & I saw it twice, first about 1/3 under,
and later total. The sky was clear, it was
after midnight and the coppery ball hung
high in the heavens, the mountains showing
doubly around. It was very impressive.


Merganser americanus ♂ ad. v. n. along river made a loud
quack-quack-quack continuously. He showed plainly the dark web

Ceryle americana
abstract.

A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902

Oct. 17
(1)

Clear as crystal, calm, cold, a glorious day ^{36° outside} at 7.30 Am.
We were much excited this morning at breakfast Black Bear to learn that a bear had been captured yesterday shot, and was to be seen across the river. Gus immediately hitched up the team, and drove a number of us over to see it. The bear is hung by his fore feet from a beam extended between two trees on the slope behind the large barn in the village, at the end of the road from the station.  It was a huge male jet black, and weighing 325 lbs. He was caught yesterday back of Mt. Wenthrop by Morse & McKean who are trapping together. He had dragged the clog attached to the trap half a mile before they came up with him, and ended his sufferings by shooting him. He was a very handsome creature and it is strange to think of such creatures wandering in the woods so near to us. They are perfectly harmless though, unless cornered.

The men expect to get for the creature:—\$5 bounty, \$25 for the meat, \$20 for the skin. Miss Smith who went over with us took two photographs of the animal and I shall receive one later.

At 9.30 Gus & I started off in a buggy to visit the paper mills at Berlin. We drove to Gorham left the horse there, and took the trolley car to Berlin. This line follows the road along the shore of the Androscoggin River some six or seven miles. It is a beautiful ride and opens up the most exquisite views, the sparkling river below on the right and the colored mountains on every side.

A trip to Berlin, N.H.

1902

Oct. 17

(2)

Berlin when I was last there in 1885 or a little earlier was a small town. The river at the Falls was untouched by man, the water dashed through the rocky gorge, and we botanized on the little island in the center of the river, reached by a small bridge. Now Berlin is an incorporated city of 7- or 8000 inhabitants about two-thirds of them foreigners. The great rise is due to the enormous lumber interests, and paper mills. The banks of the river are lined with mills, and one paper mill, Glen No. 1, entirely covers the island referred to above. The buildings run along one long narrow street between the river and the hills, and run up, for quite a distance, on the slopes of one hill. They also run part way up a valley bounded on one side by Forest Mt. whose enormous almost perpendicular cliff is I think the grandest example of sheer rock that I ever saw. It rises 7- or 800 feet above the road, and a mass of boulders lie at the foot. Close under these are clustered little houses, and it looks as if they might be overwhelmed at any moment. We first had our dinner at the hotel and then went to the Glen Mill No. 1, and went entirely through it. Here paper is made of wood, spruce, fir, hemlock & poplar. At present, they are using spruce and we saw the entire process from the spruce logs on the cars to the paper complete. It was a wonderful sight.

A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902
Oct. 17
(3)

The logs are rolled off from the cars into an enclosure of water & from here they are spiked and hauled up, as needed into a mill where they are rapidly sawed up into blocks about a foot and a half long. These blocks are carried along to another room where they are stripped of their bark and then carried on to still another room where they are fed into grinders that reduce four or five of these logs into a hot pulp in two minutes. This pulp is conveyed to a machine where it is caught up on a revolving blanket, and rolled into large coarse sheets that are folded into bundles and taken off to be used in the vats, where they are again reduced to their condition of pulp and mixed with chemicals to color them or bleach them, and give them the requisite strength. Many of these bundles of pressed pulp are sold to other mills. This pulp is then put into the great paper machines and you can follow it through to the finished paper rolled into huge cylinders to be shipped here & there. I saw the enormous rolls of white paper that go to the newspaper printing houses. In the case of the Boston Herald I have followed just such rolls to the finished paper. They are making this white paper and a yellow and a blue coarse paper. Talking of the speed with which all this work is accomplished, Gus told me that a trial of speed was once

A trip to Berlin, N. H.

1902
Oct. 17
(4)

made. A spruce standing in the forest was cut, taken to the mill, converted to paper, sent to Boston and there made into a printed newspaper in less than twenty-four hours.

After leaving the mill we took a horse and buggy, and Gus drove me all through the city, on to the heights and under the cliffs of Forest Mt. A magnificent view was afforded from the hill behind the city. Madison, Concord & Washington stand up grandly to the south -

Returning on the electric, we had a pleasant ride down the valley. As we were going through a bit of wood we saw a Bonasa came by the trolley.
Partridge walking about in the dead leaves but three or four rods from the track.

Reaching Gorham I was glad on my ulster which I had left in the buggy, wearing a light coat to Berlin. The moon rose, a enormous golden disk, as we rounded Winthrop and we reached the house at just about six o'clock.

Lindsay Jenkins who is out in the woods daily with his gun, sees deer, continually -

In the trolley car were these signs: - "Evitez le danger. Ne laissez pas le pas votre siège avant que le char arrêté" - "All persons are forbidden riding trolley car in the front vestibule" - Under this is "Toutes personnes sont défendues de se mettre dans le vestibule en avant". "No smoking upon this car". Under this is "Ne fumez pas dans ce char".

Bonasa umbellus Between Gorham & Berlin close by the trolley

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 18

Clear & sun, windy, cold.

This morning, M. & I walked down the road as far as Wheeler's Pond. The colors on the hills, air fields are going mad, though the subwood trams are very attractive. There is a remarkable absence of birds. It is rare that I see a single one.

This afternoon I bundled up and walked over to the village. It was very cold and having I met one of the men who trapped the bear, and he said that the meat had spoiled, as they did not dress the bear some much. It was left about 18 hours after it was shot.

At the Post Office a very small affair. I asked the girl for a bunch of Postals. She fussed around for a while and then asked me if I would please tell her how many Postals there were in a bunch!

This afternoon George Lery drove down from Cochran Deer shot, and drove in by Cris's Nest where in a short time he shot two deer, one of them from the wagon -

Cornus americana 5 or 6 ft on the interior.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct 19

Cloudy and sunny, quite warm.

This morning M. & I walked ~~up~~ the road to Mill Brook. On the way we stopped at a small red house and called on Mrs. Greenough's Katy who is married and living there. At Mill Brook by the bridge stands the same White Pine and White Birch that was there when Miss Lizzie Barrett painted them and the bridge is the same. The scene is just the same, except that an iron bridge spans the brook, instead of the old picturesque wooden one.

This afternoon I walked over to the new bridge over the river and met M. returning from church. I never tire of the view from the bridge.

Birds are very scarce. I rarely see one.
Corvus americanus, several.
Sialia sialis, heard -

I collected two or three insects: -
Beetle, small, black. Graptodytes trimarginata
" " red, 3 black stripes on each wing. Galathea quadripennis Coccinella
Fly, very small, flying over the road, several, appeared blue tafasciata
The bog covered with a white down. An aphid.
Idea S. Henshaw Oct. 27, 1902.

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 20

Clear, cool, breezy, light clouds.

This morning I walked down to the river bank of the Knubble. On the way I passed Otocoris a large piece of ploughed ground, and I was a. praticola delighted to see a flock of a dozen or more Prairie Horned Larks running about over the ground, feeding. Occasionally one or two would rise and wheel about, and again alight. I watched them for several minutes through my glass. The black & white on the sides of the head were very conspicuous. The under parts showed white as they flew. Finally they all rose, singing a sweet piping melody, and away they whirled out of sight.

Back of the Knubble I collected Solidago lanceolata, L.

Fruiting and showing underground buds -

Scirpus atrocinctus, Fernald (Fide Fernald, Oct. 29/02)

In sand near the water.

This afternoon Mrs. Sheffield, Guss. M. & I took a canoe trip. We drove to Gates Cottage and sailed down to a mile below Sugarloaf Brook landing on Mr. Morse's land. It was opposite (See Oct. 14) - Distance about 6 1/2 m.

Birds Observed to-day
Coryvus americanus & C. r. r.
Coryvus americanus, Abundant especially by the river.
Otocoris a. praticola, Flock of about twelve on ploughed land near the river opp. the house
Sialia arctica (30) V. & over river in P.M.

I took a Black Beetle today - Calathus gregarius (Hendling) ^{live}
* We passed the camp of the team on the left bank of the river, near the State line of which I have a photo.

A trip to Bethel, Me.

1902
Oct 21

Storm last night with thunder & lightning - Day cold
cloud & sun mountains clear, except by peaks. Sun
on Memorial, Barcap, &c.

This morning I took the 8.30 train and was
met at Bethel by Dr. J. G. Gehring with whom I spent
the day. We walked up to the house through the village
and I met Mrs. Gehring, and all their guests & patients.
They were very cordial. It is a beautiful house, ex-
quisitely furnished, with many rooms. We took a
good walk in the morning over a field lately
purchased where Dr. Gehring is planting trees and
thinning out. In the afternoon we took a walk
through a beautiful bit of wood, called Clear Wood,
where much snowshoeing is done. Gray Berber
are very common indeed in Bethel, absent in
Shelburne. Dr. Gehring finds Black Spruce & White
Spruce in Bethel. We had a very bright time
at lunch. There were about twelve of us at two
tables. The house is heated by hot water and
has an even mild warmth. It takes forty tons of
hard coal a winter. The view from the house
is very fine. The eye ranges for a great
distance over the valley to the hills, which are
more distant and not so high as in Shel-
burne. I took the 4.32 train to Shelburne.
Lycopodium clavatum L. } Woods, Bethel, form
var. minuticlyon Hook. }
with single spikes.

Parus atricapillus, Small flocks seen two or three times in
woods, Bethel, no other birds seen.
Ardea herodias, Seen from the train, flying
over the river, Shelburne.

Shelburne Vt.

1902

Oct. 22

A.M. clear as crystal, calm, mercury 30° at 7 A.M.
P.M. cloudy, air clear -

This morning I walked down to the creek opp. the house, and found it frozen all over. The ice was 3/8 in. thick. It resisted the lead throw of a stone - I then strolled down to the river and along to the edge of the Knubble - I saw a few Chickadees all P. atricapillus -

Lycopodium, Compositae, Juglans, etc. obliquum in lat. intermedia. App. house.

At a little after ten, Gus took M., Mrs. Sheffield & me to drive - The crisp air and the clearness of the mountains was fascinating and exhilarating. At Fair Cottage we got out and went on to Mrs. Whitney's piazza where we sat enjoying the view. It is wonderfully beautiful. Intervals, long stretches of river, mountains on either side, Presidential range between, with but one house visible nestled by the river some distance off, all combine to make this a most exquisite site. We drove on to Stephen's farm beyond Lead Mine Bridge on the north bank of the river, and into the open field beyond at the foot of Stephen's Hill. Views fine. Home through the village, over Lead Mine Bridge - In the P.M. Gus took M. & me to the Presidential platform in the woods back. The platform is built between 2 White & 1 Norway Pine in the form of a triangle. View of valley & big mt. plains - Then we walked to Wiggin's Rock where we had another grand view -

We walked down to the school house at dusk to see a deer - But, no!
Dryobates p. medicus ♂ & ♀ -
Corvus americanus - 5 or 6
Melospiza melodia 3 or 4
Setta canadensis 1st woods
Spizella socialis small flock of 5 or 6 -
Turdus migratorius 1 by river -
Regulus satrapa flock of about a dozen in woods by Presidential platform

Sitta Wood, on boulder, abundant -
The two Misses; does not left this morning. One saw 2 deer by schoolhouse lawn (808)

Shelburne, N.H.

1902
Oct. 23

Clear as crystal, cool, crisp, calm.

Another glorious day. This morning Gus Dimensius
 + I went over to the Knubble and measured of the
 it carefully, with a 50-foot tape and a rod. Knubble.
 The longest direction is parallel with the road.
 The greatest breadth is about midway between the
 two ends - The top is a quite level plateau.
 Length 660 feet,
 Greatest breadth 393 " "
 Height 43 1/2 " "

The Knubble tapers from the center to a
 point towards the east, to a rounded form
 towards the west - This corrects my figures
 in my paper which were drawn entirely from
 memory.

At noon M + I walked to the pasture and woods
 back of the Scudder Cottage where I collected

- Botrychium ternatum Swtg. } pasture, edge of
- " " } woods back of
- Lycopodium tristachyum } Scudder Cottage
- Asplenium intermedium, Heppett. filed by " "

This afternoon Gus & I drove to Gilead, down
 the right bank and back by the left bank. It is a
 very pretty drive -

- Dryobates villosus One seen by the house, Am.
- Melospiza melodia Occasional by the road.
- Junco hiemalis Flocks of 20 or 30, roadside, Gilead.
- Parus atricapillus Knubble, several - Shrub with
- Cyanocitta cristata h.*

Shelburne, N.H.

1902

Oct. 24

Dull clouds, breezy, cold, mercury 36°, 7 A.M.

This morning Gus & I walked up the hill back of the house to inspect the Pinus resinosa that grows very sparingly in one spot.

Pinus resinosa

I have known of this locality since 1881. We found five trees within an area of four or five rods. Their dimensions were

[Flora, xi. 21, 1909]

1. 3 ft. up, 18 in. in diam; 55 ft. high, cone-bearing,

2. " " 16 " " 50 " " "

3, 4, 5. " " 3 small trees 3-6 in. in diam, 25-40 ft. high, thrifty.

Pinus resinosa leaves & old cones from No. 1
Lycopodium tristachyum, Renss. pasture back of Scauder's.

At 10.30 we drove with Mrs. S - 2 & Gus down to Silead as far as over the wire bridge.

The view from the bridge up & down stream is very fine. The river flows through a deep gorge at this point. Returning home, I stopped at the little school house and talked with the teacher about a Dictionary for the school.

I shall inquire in Boston about one. We packed this P.M., as we go home to-morrow morning. We have had a delightful visit.

Later we took a short walk - Rain drops began to fall at 5 P.M.

Melospiza melodia several, roadside.
Spizella monticola, one roadside in low bushes

Shelburne, Vt. to Cambridge, Mass

1902
Oct. 25

Morning, sunny & cloudy, very windy, cold.
Afternoon, sunny & mild.

We bade good-bye to the household this morning and took the 8.30 train home. Gus drove us to the station. A fierce wind was blowing. It seemed as if we should be blown over the bridge. A brilliant rainbow spanned the sky and lasted for three-quarters of an hour. Mrs. Sheffield is left now, the only guest. The household consists of Gus (Augustus E.), Miss Fanny, Ethel, Aris (19 yrs., named for Aris Hare), Howard (17 yrs.), Margaret, Lawrence -

The trip was uneventful, and we reached home by 5 P.M.

(Oct. 27 / 02 - Mr. Stensrud named my insects this evening. I gave him the specimens).

Cambridge, Mass. to Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 15

Cloudy & clear, warm -

Gray, May, Will Brewster & I & M. took the 9.04 A.M. Colonial Express at the Back Bay Station for Washington. We had a very pleasant ride though the day was quite warm. The fall on the boat round New York was most refreshing. The migratory birds I saw were Gulls flying over the water, stopping at times to pick up refuse from the surface. We passed under the new suspension bridge and saw the ruins made by the fire. The immense cables have been stretched over the enormous pier. A great amount of wood work extended under these cables burned up the other night. No stream of water could reach it. The loss was great, but the sight was regarded as magnificent. Arriving at Jersey City we sped down to Washington arriving, however, a good time late, at 10.50. It was after 11 when we reached the Albany, an annex of The Richmond 17th + H Sts. N.W. - We have good rooms and shall be comfortable during our work here. The Amer. Orn. Union meets at the Smithsonian Institution this week.

Washington D.C.

1902
Nov. 16

Sunday - Clear, warm -

We rose late this morning and breakfasted at 10 o'clock. The party separated afterwards Will Brewster going to the Zoo. May & Grace is Cabin John Bridge, while M. & I went out to the Roses. We walked through Lafayette Park, saw the statues of Jackson & Lafayette, and then to 9th & G where we took a cable car. These cars are half open and half closed. We got out to T. & 3rd Sts where the house is, and there on the front steps were the children; Walter Deane was there, with Rebecca, Joseph & Martha. Rose & Mrs Rose at the top of the steps. We had a royal welcome and soon were in the most familiar terms with the children. Walter Deane is a very sweet, beautiful boy and after a short time he was very communicative and was in my lap and all over me most of the time. I did to enjoy it all. We had a pretty dinner, and we stayed till 5 o'clock.



Rose showed me a cabinet owned by Oakes, Oakes given by him to Tuckerman, & by the latter to cabinet Willey who gave it with his collection of lichen to the Smiths. They are the cabinet to Rose. It is about 4 ft. high with a pair of doors in front, and full of a double row of drawers.

Rathbone & Martha arrived about 6 P.M.
Evening at home - Father & wife called. Ditcher, Sage & Perkins.

Trip to Arlington & Cabin John

1902
Nov. 17

Cloudy, cool, not very clear -

This morning Martha, Mary ^{George} M. & I took the electric after breakfast for Georgetown. Passed Blair's Curve, Rock Creek, Dupont Circle with Dupont's statue &c. At Georgetown we walked down a very steep long flight of ~~steps~~ ^{stairs} and then walked over the aqueduct bridge over the Potomac. We had beautiful views up & down the river. On the Virginia shore we took the electric for Arlington National Cemetery, a run of about 15 minutes rising rapidly. At Arlington we took a trolley and drove all over the Cemetery. It was very impressive and very beautiful. The guide took fine details. The long rows of little white stones mark the graves of countless soldiers. The stones of the unknown are square-topped , others rounded . We saw where the Union soldiers & Confederate soldiers in the Civil War lay, the victims of the Mexican, Spanish War, Philippine War, the two Sampson's grave, two cannon taken from Cerro's flat, two from Fort Mifflin, Paderin's grave, Temple of Fame, &c. In the centre stands Arlington House a most interesting building the home of Lee, and commanding a glorious view over the country and the Potomac. We were both obliged to stop. I saw a Turkey Buzzard soaring gracefully overhead - this is my first bird. We returned to the station again and walked over

Trip to Arlington + Cabin John Bridge

1902

Nov. 17
(2)

The ground where Fort Myer stands. I thought
and stated there was - The electric took
us back to the river and we walked
across to the Washington side.

Here we separated and Martha, M. & I took the
electric north for seven miles along the Potomac
past Cabin Bridge, following the canal as far
as Cabin John Bridge, an enormous arch over
which runs the aqueduct from Great Falls
that supplies Washington with water. The arch
has a span of 220 ft., and until recently
this was the longest span in existence.
The highway runs over the arch. The scene
is most picturesque. The span is over a
deep gorge at the bottom of which runs a
brook. Buildings of various kinds are erected
near by and the place is a great resort.
We had a good lunch and got back to
the hotel by 3.45.

Then M. & I went to the Congressional
Library where we staid till seven o'clock.
Even then we could barely get away -
It is simply magnificent - The electric
lights were all turned on and the effect
of color and grace of style was beautiful.
The visitors every spot accessible and examined
the marbles and decorations and the great
display in the great hall and the reading
room which is beyond words - The guide books
tell all - We lunched in the cafe at
the very top of the building and saw from a

Trip to ... + Cabin John Bridge

1902

Nov. 17

(3)

along the city brilliantly lighted by electricity
This evening Gray & I went to the Cosmos Club
where we met Dr. Roe by appointment. I met
Mr. Conice, Prof. Treub, Director Bot. Gardens at
Yale, Mr. Edwin F. Smith, Mr. Pollard - I saw
Mr. Langley, Secy Smiths, Institution. We passed
a very pleasant evening and got home at
about quarter of eleven.

Bird seen to-day -

Cathartes aura - One soaring over the Cemetery
at Arlington. Five soaring together over the
Potomac. One soaring over the cemetery near
Cabin John Bridge, and one later over the river.
They came in graceful circles on motionless
wing and are rarely seen when soaring
to move the wing.

Cyanocitta cristata - One screaming, Cabin John Bridge.

Corvus americanus - A large flock in the trees
and flying about at Arlington. Several
here & there. I looked in vain for Fish
Crows.

Corvus brachyrhynchos - One - Cabin John Bridge.

Duck sp. A flock of twelve floating
on the Potomac.

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 18

Rainy morning, clearing but cloudy afternoon -
Air mild -

The A.C.U. meetings opened this morning and we all went over to the National Museum by 10 o'clock. Before the exercises I called on Prof. Ward and had a very delightful time in his den in the balcony. Saw C.F. Knowlton - Called on Rose in his quarters. Saw beautiful water color sketches of plants which Rose is publishing. The pictures were by Walpole a young artist who painted the colored flowers for the Harrieman book.

I met a number of people at the meeting Bishop, Dr & Mrs. Allen, Chapman, Oberholser, Gerritt S. Miller jr., Mr. Lord of Oregon, Dr. Peever of Va., Dr & Mrs. Dwight, Miss Moore of New York, Mr. & Mrs. Bailey (Kramer Merriam), William Stone E. W. Nelson, W. & T. S. Palmer, Demock, Pearson of N.C., Geo. Spencer Morris &c.

Had a pleasant lunch during intermission.

After the exercises Geo. & I spent a half hour in the Museum looking at groups of Indians, Eskimoes &c at their daily occupations. They were wonderfully fine. Then we two went to the Congressional Library and spent a couple of hours there, taking our dinner in the cafe. In addition to yesterday, I visited the room of selections and architectural plans. The building is magnificent.

We all went to a very elegant reception this evening at Ex Sec. Francis Harbeson's 16th & Fla. Ave. House full of paintings, statuary &c. Large number present. Met Mr. Lucas.

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 19

Wednesday, mild, sunny still.

This morning the ladies went to the Congressional Library - Geo. & I went to the Dept. Agric and called on Mr. T. S. Palmer who introduced me to Messrs. Seal, Cooke (Hva Colo.), Todd (Carnegie Inst.) and showed us some of the work they are all doing on identification of stomachs of birds & mammals, distribution of breeding & migration, names of birds maps (raised) of South Valley, &c. &c.

Then we walked over to the Nat. Mus. and stayed at the meeting till 4 P.M. I enjoyed particularly Mr. Lucas's paper on "Ancient Birds and their Associates". Dr. Merriam told the Union that Mr. Lucas was the greatest living paleontologist - Mr. Olds's paper on "Forms in Bird Music" was illustrated by vocal illustrations and it was very well done.

We all went to an afternoon reception at Mrs. J. D. Fatter's, 2212 R St. N.W. and from there to dinner at Dr. & Mrs. Merriam's. Dr. & Mrs. J. Miller were there. The wonderful collection of Indian baskets collected during many years by Dr. Merriam on his western trips formed the principal theme - The history of each basket, the meanings of all the designs, the construction are all at his tongue's end. Quills of the Red-shafted Flicker, split roots of *Pteris aquilina* &c are worked in to the work - The collection of photographs from the ~~Sierra~~ & Sierran Nevada Mts were very fine. The house is literally full of baskets -

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 20

Clear, cool, a glorious day -

M. was tired this morning and staid at home. Will Brewster & I went over to the Smithsonian Institution immediately after breakfast. Will introduced me to Mr. Ridgway and Dr. Richmond. I had a very pleasant talk with Mr. Ridgway and was very much pleased to meet them both - I was also introduced to Mr. Paul Bartsch. We then walked over to the National Museum - I called on Dr. Rose and he showed me the herbarium and we discussed various matters. I heard Mr. T. S. Palmer on "Federal Game Protection in 1902" - He is a most energetic man - At lunch I invited Rose and I arranged with Gerritt Miller to meet him and Mrs. Miller in Alexandria tomorrow on our return from Mt. Vernon. After lunch Rose & I went over to the greenhouses and looked over the plants that he had brought from Mexico and is growing now. Then we went into the Dept. Agric. Bldg. where I made a very pleasant call upon Miss Clark, Librarian who used to be at the Gray Herbarium. She showed me the system of cataloguing adopted there, where the books are not bound to any particular shelf. Then we parted and I returned to the Hotel. During these walks the grand simple shaft of the big Monument towered majestically skyward, white and pure -

Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 20

(2)

In the late afternoon we all went to a reception at Mrs. Florence Merriam Bailey's to see a collection of drawings & paintings of bird animals & plants by Fuertes, Knight & Walpole. The Bailey's house is filled with treasures of every kind including skins hanging in the walls, Indian baskets, etc. - The pictures that we went to see were very beautiful and I was dazzled by such an array of exquisite work - Walpole has a future before him.

I was introduced to Mr. H. W. Olds with whom I had a most interesting talk on his subject of form in bird music - He believes that very many birds use the diatonic scale and he gave many illustrations. I was also introduced to Dr. Gill, editor of Osprey, an elderly gentleman who told me that he had much trouble with his printer who owed him \$5000 -

After dinner this evening I sat in the office with Will Brewster & Mr. Nelson and we listened to Mr. Nelson's stories of his time in Mexico among the caimans, ocelots, wonderful ruins of temples and exciting times with the natives -

A trip to Mt Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

1902
Nov. 21

Cloudy, clearing by 1st, brilliant by 9 Am.

Air very mild, balmy - Friday -

To-day has been a red-letter day -

Our party of six (all Deans, Will Brewster going to the Zoo) took the Electric to the wharf and boarded the 10 o'clock steamer for Mt. Vernon.

It was a most delightful sail of fifteen miles down the broad Potomac River. Turkey Buzzards

flew gracefully overhead and the Little Fish

Herod (*Carurus ossifragus*) flitted over the water picking up bits of fish in refusal of some kind.

Carurus ossifragus

I saw about half a dozen engaged in this occupation - Mr E.W. Nelson tells me that they

are common along the river. They were very small and I had an excellent view

of them as we passed so close to them.

We stopped at the wharf at Alexandria and left Washington for a few moments

and then steamed on toward Mt. Vernon. Numerous flocks of Ducks were seen either

sitting on the water or flying over - One large flock of about seventy five birds sitting

on the water not very far away were probably Red heads - Mr. Nelson told me that

evening that they were probably not - Canvasbacks - I saw distinctly two red heads and eight-edged backs.

Mt. Vernon is most impressive as one approaches it from the water - The house stands

high up above the river and is visible from several miles distance nestled among the

A trip to Mt. Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

1902

Nov. 21

(2)

Trees. The bell is tolled at brief intervals as you draw near and there is a deep feeling of solemnity befitting the occasion. You are insensibly transported to the past and as you enter the grounds it seems as though we were moving in the long ago when General Washington lived in this beautiful spot. A letter which Mary brought with her to the superintendent, Mr. Dodge, secured us marked attention. It was from Miss Longfellow, Vice-Regent for Massachusetts. We lunched in Mr. Dodge's private room, a box of sandwiches, boiled eggs, & bananae having been put up at the hotel. Then we walked about the place and visited the garden, with its box hedge laid out under the direction of Washington. At half past twelve Mr. Dodge took us under his direction and, explaining every detail carefully, he took us through the entire house, allowing us to enter the rooms that are fenced from the public. All the details are in the guide book. In the library are some books from Father's library. In the kitchen connected with the house by a colonnade, we had a glass of milk and I purchased a few souvenirs, among others two watch chains, the Kentucky Coffee Tree bean, with compass inserted. The beans come from a tree which I visited in the park, sent to Mt. Vernon by Mrs. Jefferson and planted by Lafayette. I watched a Buzzard flying

A trip to Mt. Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

1902

Nov. 21
(3)

look over the ground and noted the two colors under the wing, gray and white. Wonderfully graceful birds they are - The view from the front porch of the house is very beautiful the lake ranging over the broad expanse of water beyond - Got last evening Mr. Doo's good-bye and thanking him most cordially for his services we left the ground and made the electric for Alexandria. We ran for eight miles along the Potomac over the red clay soil past fields and meadows. The tulip tree is very abundant, with fruit still hanging on - Just as we neared the city, the car sitting round a small elevation and we came suddenly upon a dozen or twenty Turkey Buzzards in a Cathartes causa field close by the lake. Some were standing on the ground and some circling close to it so near us that the red heads were very conspicuous. It was an interesting sight.

In Alexandria we left the car at Washington St. where we found Peritt Miller and his wife awaiting us. Under their guidance we walked about in this strange place. Such rough, cobblestone streets I never saw before. Grass grows between the stones on some streets and they set the chain gang to work pulling it out. We visited Christ Church where Washington was buried and saw the square box pew in which he sat. The increase in congregation necessitated the

A trip to Mt. Vernon & Alexandria, Va.

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change of all the two pears into single ones, but this was retained and is a free pear for visitors. On a silver label on the neck of the pear is the name of Washington and on that of a few near by is the name of R. E. Lee who also conshipped there. The whole city is intense secession - We visited the Carlyle House and were shown around by a small boy who was quite a character and related to us the manner of the house and rooms. It was erected in 1732 by John S. Carlyle near the Potomac and was originally a fine mansion with wide columns. In 1756 the details of Braddock's fatal expedition were arranged in a room that we visited, by Braddock and the governors of New York, Penn. Md., Va. & N. C.

The broken down Braddock House now stands between this house & the street on the old lawn. Then we went to the Marshall House and saw the place where Col. Ellsworth was shot in the beginning of the Civil War - the building is much altered but the outside stair case still stands. The Carlyle & the Marshall House are the two most interesting spots to visit. In the base of the former just inside the stone arched doorway in the photo. I purchased are two pits into which slaves were kept before being sold. A hole in the brick work above showed where food was perked down to them.

Then we visited the Confederate monument, the bronze figure of soldiers with bent heads and sad faces surmounting a pedestal of

Bernon

A trip to ~~Mr. Alexandria~~ Alexandria Va.

1902

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stone. It is a most impressive piece of work
remicably so. The inscription reads as follows:
"Erected to the memory of the Confederate dead
of Alexandria, Va. by their surviving comrades
May 24th 1889". ~~On~~ On the other side is
"They died in the consciousness of duty
faithfully performed".

There are some very interesting houses that we
passed in the city, old and inhabited by citizens
of position.

We finally left our good friends and another
electric took us swiftly over the country and
across the Long Bridge into the city. From
wherever we look the grand shaft of the
Monument points heavenward, white and
silent. This was very impressive as we
approached Washington from Alexandria,
and also from boat.

The electric has a sign painted in the
forward part of the car "Seats for White
this end" and in the rear "Seats for
Colored this end". These are in the
Virginia electric. A colored person can
claim a seat from a white who may
be using it. The daughter of Robt. E. Lee was de-
serted for refusing to give up her seat on one
occasion ^{to} a negro who claimed it.
She was taken to the station. Mrs. Miller told us
of this -

A sign at a crossing over the electric in Va. read
"Railroad crossing Stop look and listen." Here by 6 Ph
Lunt occurs in an room where Dutcher, Nelson, Roberts, and

Lunt

Trip to the Zoo, Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 22

Clear, cool, air bracing, slight rain in late P.M.
This morning, Mr. E. W. Nelson called to take us to the Zoo. We all went excepting Mr. who staid at home, doing some errand on her own account, and George who went home this morning.

The electric take us near the entrance and we spent a most enjoyable two or three hours walking about. The grounds are very extensive and the trees & shrubbery kept in their natural condition, making a paradise for birds. Now the leaves are gone, but even at this season the effect of wood & hill (for the surface of the ground is very irregular) is very beautiful.

I was delighted to see and hear a Carolina Wren singing in a tree close by. The delicious notes I recognized immediately from Mr. Old's recordings of them at the meeting. I heard the song on two occasions, when the bird sang many times. It was a treat, being my first introduction to this species. Later I saw one very close to me, and with my glass made out the markings clearly.

I also was much delighted to see a small flock of Carolina Chickadees flitting about in a group of trees close by us. I see them very distinctly with my glass. They are quite small and Mr. Fisher says that there are but two or three records of the *atricapillus* for Washington. I heard these notes fairly well. They resemble the common form, but are harsher.

Carolina
Wren.Carolina
Chickadee

Trip to the Zoo, Washington, D.C.

1902

Nov. 22

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Two new birds in one day was an event. We saw many birds and animals of many kinds. The enclosures, buildings and cages are in splendid condition and the Zoo is a credit to the city. In one flying cage was a pair of California Condors in perfect plumage besides a Black Vulture. The former flew from place to place and ran very steadily over the ground with spread wings with a very funny dancing motion. I scratched the head of one of the Condors and let him trip my finger, as I also allowed a Turkey Buzzard to do. The Buzzard's (and) bill was of an ivory white. In another large flying cage with trees in it for perches were Snowy Herons with cigrettes in fine condition, European Storks, Blue Herons, Night Herons, Pelicans (Brown), etc. There were three Sand Hill Cranes, Sand Hill and Mr. Nelson by scraping on the wires Cranes got them screaming, a most terrific screaming noise, such as they utter when flying far overhead, as Puttinen has often heard them do.

I saw a fine Kodiak Bear, two large Polar Bears, and a host of animals, Golden Bald Eagles, Hawks, a magnificent Harpy Eagle, a crested Eagle (Spizæto) Tigris, Lemis, Snakes, Fish Deer, Elephant etc.

Trip to the Zoo, Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 22
(3)

The Persimmon trees abundant here were in ripe fruit and we shook some the soft round berries and ate them. I never tasted them before, and I found them very sweet and refreshing.

A Turkey Buzzard soared over the grounds as we were looking at the Condors.

Returning to the city, Mr. Nelson took us to Harvey's on Pennsylvania Avenue a famous place for fish dinners and gave us a most delicious lunch, mackerel cooked most exquisitely being the fish. The ladies then went home and Ruthven + I walked over to the East grounds. I left R. and sat in a bar with Rose who walked back with me to Lauder-mill's where he introduced me and then went home. I looked over some books but bought none. I saw Everman's Fishes (4 vols.) They set at \$20.

At 7 o'clock Ruthven + I went back to Harvey's and lunched and then dropped in to the theatre adjoining, a variety show. The audience was intensely amusing. They were men only, smoking and drinking beer, and a pretty common set too. We stayed about an hour.

Washington, D. C.

The Washington Post.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1902.

FEEDING THE ANIMALS

Costs \$2,000 a Month to Run
the Zoo Larder.

THE MOST EXPENSIVE BOARDER

Bengal Tiger and the Largest of the
Lions Each Consumes Fourteen Pounds
of Fresh Beef Daily—Dunk, the Ele-
phant, Devotes His Attention to Bales
of Hay and Bushels of Oats and Bran.

The United States government is one of the largest buyers of meats, vegetables, and provisions in Washington. Only the very big hotels expend anything like the vast sum which goes from the United States Treasury into the market-houses every month. Uncle Sam conducts the biggest boarding-house in Washington, and every month buys food for the animal wards at the Zoological Park for which he pays about \$2,000, or nearly \$55,000 a year.

The members of the animal kingdom under control of Congress are the best fed and cared for residents of the District. Meal times at the big animal palace are occasions of great interest. Of all the noisy places in the world, the Zoo at feeding time is the noisiest.

Most of the caged beasts are fed only once a day, in order to keep them in good condition, and at the approach of the man with the stacks of fish or joints of raw, fresh beef, they can demonstrate as well as human beings that they are hungry and don't like the idea of having their appetites appeased so infrequently.

Goes in for Quantity.

The biggest cater at the Zoo is the animal with the greatest capacity for food, Dunk, the only remaining elephant. He can make away with a bale of hay in a very few minutes, and always pleads for more, in spite of the fact that he can't have it. Dunk eats with great regularity 125 pounds of hay every twenty-four hours, or one ton and a half every twenty days. In addition to this, he stores inside his immense body every afternoon and morning a large bucketful of oats and another of bran. He then drinks a hoghead of water and begins to think about what time dinner will be ready.

The sleek royal Bengal tiger is the best fed flesh-eating animal. Every afternoon at 1:30 he is given a large chunk of raw beef weighing 14 pounds, and this is all that is on his menu from the beginning of the year until the end. His appetite is always good. If he were allowed, he could reduce a young bullock to a mere skeleton in a short time, but he is restrained. The animal experts know he would soon become unhealthy if permitted to eat too much, and as a consequence, the animal men say, the big tiger is almost always hungry.

The largest of the lions is allowed the same ration as that given to the tiger, 14 pounds of raw meat. The leopards and the pumas are obliged to be content with 5 pounds, and like all of the carnivorous animals, are fed but once a day. The other beasts of prey are given from 8 to 10 pounds of uncooked beef.

Only One Meal for Carnivori.

Altogether, Uncle Sam has a big job on his hands. He buys every month ten tons of long hay, 1,500 pounds of cut hay, 3,000 bushels of oats, and 20 bushels of corn. Every day the market house bill is for 275 pounds of meat, 350 pounds of fish, 100 pounds of bread, and assorted fresh vegetables, which the animals must have to be kept healthy, and which must be bought, however costly they may be.

With the exception of the meat eaters, all the animals at the park are fed each day at 9 o'clock in the morning, and again at 1:30 in the afternoon. Great care is taken to prevent sickness, and the feeding of the beasts has been reduced to a science. One dozen keepers play the parts of waiters, and measure out the proper portions of food with hands of justice.

Particular care is taken with the moose, caribou, prong-horned antelope, mule deer, and the one Rocky Mountain sheep, which is the especial pride of the Zoo. These animals are hard to rear in captivity, and they die as the result of the slightest inattention. The keepers are very careful also of the Kodiack bear, from Alaska, which is the only specimen in captivity in the United States, and is correspondingly rare and expensive. The one at the Zoo is valued at \$300, and he is only a cub. The park has a hairy eagle, too, the only one of its kind in a cage. These animals are fed with extreme caution.

Washington, D.C.

1902
Nov. 23

Clear, cool breezy - A glorious day
Sunday -

This morning Ruthven + I walked down
on to Pennsylvania Ave. Passing the
Post Office Bldg, we tried unsuccessfully
to see a pair of Duck Hawks that have
returned within a few days to the tower
where they spent last winter. The tower
rises from the top of the Post Office. The
birds are seen by the ornithologists of the
city.

We then went to the B. + O. office and
R. secured tickets for Chicago, tomorrow.
The Capitol being near we walked to it
and round it getting a fine view from
the terrace. The Monument rose grandly
before us, and I could see Arlington
House across the river. We visited
the Perry's Fountain (The Court of Neptune)
in front of the Congressional Library. It
is very fine. The Library was closed
then home. Mary, M. + I went to Dr. Pease
to dinner at 1 o'clock. He had a very
nice time. They have a lovely family. Rose,
Katherine + I took a walk to the Reservoir
near by. I saw in the distance the Soldiers
Home. He had good views over the city.
Mary left before us. We returned to room.
Dr. + Mrs. Fisher dined with Ruthven and we all
spent the evening in our room -

Washington, D.C. to Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Nov. 24

Brilliant sunrise, cloudy day, light rain at 9 P.M. Monday - air brisk.

M. & I took the 7.45 Colonial Express this morning. As we drove down to the depot shortly after seven o'clock, the sun was streaming through golden clouds behind the Capitol and the clear Sunlit Monument stood clear and majestic against a black western cloud. After we started on the train we were for two or three hours the only occupants in the parlor car and I rehearsed about my part of Kent in Lear for Tuesday evening next. Between Baltimore & Wilmington I saw seven Buzzards at different times soaring. The sail round New York was as interesting as ever - The traffic on the water is enormous and I wonder that there is no crashing. The journey home from Spout Harlem was uneventful. I read through on the train with great interest The Hound of the Baskervilles. It is a detective story and most cleverly done. The train reached the Back Bay Station on the second 8.16 and we reached home a little before 9 o'clock.

Our trip to Washington has been most successful. Everybody has been as kind to us as possible, and we shall always remember our visit as one of the pleasantest ones we have experienced.

Cambridge, Mass.

1902
Nov. 30

Morning clear, cool, calm - Afternoon cloudy - Sunday -

This morning after breakfast I called on Mr. Sam Henshaw and we took a walk up to Kingsley Park, Fresh Pond. A most wonderful sight awaited us there, for scattered over the large expanse of water, ²⁰⁰⁰ Silver-Herring Gulls ^{of} in Fresh Pond. were Herring Gulls in immense numbers. I never saw such a sight. The birds were not bunched as closely together as they usually are but each bird was not more than five or ten feet from its neighbor. There was but little moving about among them. Fresh arrivals kept scaling in from the east and occasionally the tedious cry of some individual bird would come, ringing over the water. While the majority of birds were adults I should say that 15 or 20% were immature birds. I estimated their number to be at least two thousand in the following manner. After I was beginning to attempt a count suddenly without warning, and silently the vast flock rose, circling noisily from right to left and from left to right producing the most remarkable kaleidoscopic effect which was positively bewildering. The air was filled with this beautiful spectacle and the birds began to rise higher & higher, breaking up into three apparently equal divisions - One

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Nov. 30

division composed almost entirely of adult birds soon returned and settled down again upon the water, but the other two bars, rising ever higher & higher and gradually coalescing into one large flock, the individual birds were weaving circle upon circle, some to the right and some to the left, slowly drifted eastward over Cambridge Cove and gradually disappeared from sight. I then made a count of the flock still remaining on the pond and I found that the birds reached the number of 700. Accordingly I am very positive that the entire number could not be less than 2000. Indeed before the birds rose, I roughly estimated the number at over 1500.

Beyond the Gulls were bedded some sixty (60) Black Ducks, and at the mouth of Cambridge Cove between us and the opposite shore sat a fine large immature *Gavia immer* Gavia immer
fresh pond.. It swam very rapidly towards us, diving at intervals, and then immersing its bill in the water and moving forward in this characteristic way, feeding. It passed by our point and went on towards the fountain and then returned to the entrance to the Cove. It was a noble bird.

A flock of about a dozen Goldfinches were sporting among the trees singing sweetly. From here we walked over to the Glacier's

Cambridge, Mass.

1902

Nov. 30

(3)

once I saw about half a dozen Song Sparrows chirping and flying about among the shrubbery by old Cleve Brook. We circled Maple Swamp and returned home by way of Concord Avenue. I stopped at Mr. Henshaw's again and saw his additions to his collection of Gilbert White's Selborne with letters, pictures & connected with it.

Melospiza melodia
in
Maple Swamp

Mr. T. I dined with the Brewsters and Will told me that he had been to the Pond in the morning and had seen a Brunnish Murre. ~~He~~^{Will} was at the Grove soon after me and we wondered that I had not seen the Murre and he had not seen the Horn.

I had only my small glasses at the time.

After dinner I took Will's telescopic glasses and walked once more to Kingsby Park. The light was not good, but, after *Uma* a search, I discovered the Murre near *Comria* about among the Black Ducks. Not more than ^{fresh Pond} a dozen Gulls were in the pond. It was much smaller than the Ducks, black on the head, back of neck, and back, white on front of neck & entire under parts. Once it stood up and flapped its wings and once it ran into a Black Duck and chased it away. A few minutes later I saw the Horn by itself ^{*Gaira umbra*} first swimming and diving, and then for a long ^{fresh Pond} time rolling over, thrusting its feet in air and preening its feathers - Darker soon drove me home -

