United States Department of Agriculture

FIELD DIARY

of

Mr. Alex Gilmore

(Official title.)

April 15, 19__

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James Wilson
Secretary of Agriculture.
April 25, 1911 - July 19, 1911
April 35, Thursday.

Left Lawrence this morning at 8:30.
P.M. on the Santa Fe. Left for K.C.
with me. Got in at 4:45 and tried
to get a commad seat at several
stops but could not. Went over to
K.C. Kane and visited the Joehos
all the afternoon. Rained way out on
174 and was practically in the
Country. Lots of birds, Redhead geese,
Crows, Robins, Purple Martins,
Meadowlarks. We were out in a sort
of pasture most of the P.M. Spring
weather is very late. Must have been just
out and the leaves on the trees begin
just opening. Left K.C. at 6:05 P.M.
via Burlington. Site supper on train.
Saw Cot, Black-crested Yellowlegs about 15
miles out. and 15 minutes in it. He
mailed a card to mother. Went
to bed about ten.

April 26 - Wednesday

Left fairly well last night.
Considering. Got up about eight.
The country was as far as Alliance
years rolling fairly level. She had
been many places here and there was
Standing around when Saw Cots +
many Western Meadowlarks & Spotted
Red-winged were common along the
mainly bordering the little streams.
The Cottonwoods & Willow were just
beginning to bud & the grass was
in
showing gum in the hollows but no rain since the spring. Near Crawford I came to a guest house. Beyond here it had hardly rained in a year and it was very dry. Was hot and dusty riding in the afternoon.

About 4:00 p.m. on the ridge, elevation 7,500, gradually falling to 3,000. Beyond Edmonton it was still rougher with the same larger open spaces. Across the Wyoming line they were many explored by sheep. Wrote a few letters today but did nothing else. Went to bed about 8:45.

April 27, Thursday.

Lord called me this morning at eight. Was late to breakfast on the deck and they were not going to give me anything at first but finally talked them out of it. We were above Billings on a high rolling prairie. The Snowy Mountains were in sight on the north and were white to the base. The snow has just left this country and there are still a few banks on the north slopes. The country is not as dry as we further east. Slept on the sleeper and switched on to the Great Northern at Billings. They
Mark the Pullman conductor
act as steward of the line.

At Judith's Gap the train stopped
for a while to let off. It was
cold and windy and will
probably snow. Very few birds in
this country. Western Meadowlarks,
Killdeer, Hoot Owls and a Burrowing
Owl. At Judith's Gap we saw Mallards
Country Beyond Belongs Upper Soveran.
At Judith's Gap & before transition
feed Cottonwoods & Willows along
the streams and sage brush. To
Beyond here high Erucy Phase
At Belt and vicinity there
were a few confus, Quail
Aspens and apparently new
bark. The former indicating Canadian
Zon. Many Magpie nests in
trees & a few of the loose sun.
Western Sparrow hawks walls &
What may have been Calamosepa
Melanocorys though it was early
for them. A Cottonwood seen by us
had all the characteristics of
popular Calamosepa. Began to
bloom then to flower & bloom
enough to within the ground
until night. Saw Rock Wren near
Great Falls. Wrote letters nearly
dill day.
April 27, Friday.
Last day out today. Woke up with morning in Idaho and was done in Washington. No snow. Level country here too. After we got out of the mountains it was very pretty. Flowers and fruit trees were all out. Was in Spotsylvania and saw the falls there. Great fruit country. Saw the Columbia river. Toward night we got into the coast range and went over a pass 3,900 feet high. Large parts of rapid were along. Arrived Seattle 11:30 P.M. Went to the Butlin. Found that Mr. Bunt was there. So registered. Went to bed.

April 29, Saturday.
Got up this morning 6:30 to be sure not to wake other members of party. Shaved and went down to write a letter. We waited until they came. At 8:00 a.m. the cutter is able not to sail for a week or more. She was in the harbor here instead of at Port Townsend. We went out about 10:30. I had my chest and clothes bags taken aboard. Cutter was very trim and pretty about a thousand tons. Cabin was fine. Mr. Captain and some of the officers. Don't know when we will
This P.M. went out to Washington U. Met Rathburn, a local ornithologist & Hall Curator of Museum. Campus is forest of very small 300 acres and at least 1/3 covered with its original forest, not even with fresh cleared out. As on a visit above two large lakes. Buildings are good too. Some thing left from John. Which was held on grounds. Saw many birds. had dinner with Hall going back in evening April 30, Sunday.

Mist morning we all Bent, Beck, McKelvie & myself went over across Lake Washington. Spent the day around Kirkland. Found side in Forest. Woods composed of second growth Douglas fir, western hemlock and hemlock with occasional giant trees rising above the others. Most from the original forest. Bushes very clumpy. Salal, Oregon grape much larger than the Eastern form. A beautiful red flowering currant, Salmon Berry, Huckleberries, coming out of ground. Spring beauties, yellow violets. Telliums. Skunk cabbage all common. Found nest of Steller's Jay with young in it. Also nest of Swallow. Found sparrow nest built in top of brushpile. empty. Many birds.
around. It was fine & clear all day & had a very pleasant time. We were tired when we got back & went to bed. My room fronts a car track & though it is on the fifth floor the noise bothered me somewhat.

May 1, Monday.

This morning Buck & I started out to get some books we went up to 7th & Second Ave. & were in a drug store before we found what we wanted. We packed out with empty cigar boxes for eggs & I bought them in bundles to take aboard. We also procured stores Camp outfit etc. I bought a flannel over a pair of boots & ordered a cap for my bed all told cost me $16.50. We came down on the Waterfront in the evening and saw all sorts of curious things. Ye Old Curiosity Shop was perhaps the best of all. This town is hillier than Kansas City but has a very good car system.

May 2, Tuesday.

This morning Buck & I went out & chased around town a little while. We were going out to the castle but found she was not in. Buck & 2 I have been eating some at a cafe here. You go in pick up a napkin with knife fork & spoon rolled in it & a tray & put the tray on a long counter & slide it
May 2, Wednesday.

Mrs. Bud McKeehni and Ralf went out
to the Bananathus morning to go out to
something out of my chest in addition to
putting some men's halls' 45s at the
University. I found it was only that we
were not going to sail for a week or two.
Davy Morgan also changed my mind. I
went down to the race course on board; they are all
nice fellows. After dinner was busy
all the afternoon writing & chasing
town buying films etc. Mr. Schwang from the cutter came ashore in the afternoon and stayed to dinner in the evening.

May 4, Thursday.
We had all decided to go out to Kirkland for a week's collecting of called them up yesterday and made arrangements yesterday at the hotel. This morning we went off to the cutter and got my chest and clothes bag. Put arsenic, alum, formalin in the ship's dispensary and my plants press and some papers in Mr. Rentz little sequan trunk in the hold. Got a transfer from started across the city with my baggage for the Kirkland ferry. That went to the hotel. Bust bought Rentz & Co. women here & saw a enormous ship at the dock, the hueric. Must have been 500 feet long. The had big iron shields on the cables to keep the rats off. A Chinese crew was up to the hotel packed up & paid my bill. As Mr. Rentz supper trunk are my Kodak films, two books. My aim is at Pikes & Jasper Wolfe store. My mail came today but when getting my receipt signed the clerk said wait a minute & fetched out a letter for me. Took the car to Madison Gardens but missed the noon ferry & had to wait until 2:15. Got
Mr. Redmont's place. I unpacked to the other two came at four thirty & we went out to a ranch of line of traps 48 in all. Not much sign & it began to drizzle as we came back. Wrote a couple of letters tonight & went to bed early.

May 5, Friday.

Rained all night & was still at it this morning but quit about nine. Only had one floorless - some pigeons in my living room I guess. Went out all the morning. That's Washington! Only a little above sea level. The land rises rather gradually to the east making it divide a mile from the lake. Numerous small valleys with low ridges. Hills perhaps 250 ft high. Crowned with dense second growth of Douglas & Western Fir. Some few stumps of the original forest left. Close the valleys are tall alders 5ft high, cornoa-laced flowers, a few small currant and every where, Hallal and Oregon grape growing 1 to 2 ft tall. A few salmonberries, Pyroly, a pink Hutchman's breeches...
Most of these little streams have water in them but only a few are permanent. Saw quite a few birds this morning. After dinner I put out 25 more traps then we went to Seattle. Mr. K was slow + lost a collar button + camp near losing the boat. Buck came after we took him back with us. We found Bunt at the Butte with the Game Warden + his deputy. He had them pretty well organized + also had permits for us. They stayed for dinner + then we went out to Rabbiton. But brought over a letter to me. Had a pleasant evening + got back over here about one.

May 6, Saturday.

This morning it was clear, but windy + cold. At my first line of traps (I had only a dusty Bob's sparrow caught by the head. The second however gave me a scare. I reconed + a fine bob. Made me feel better. Took up part of the old skin + then went back to the hotel + made up the skins. Gave me first blood for the expedition. In the afternoon Mr. Bunt + I went about three miles east + put about forty traps in a deep draw. There is a great deal of traffic along the road here. Mostly auto traffic to Freelander + beyond. On the wooded here was a small elder, skim...
cabbage in suitable localities and Devils Club in the two bottoms of the wet gulches where the banks of the trees are green with moss. Very difficult to get through here because of the down timber. Rathbun Hall came over tonight and we sat up and talked until very late.

May 7, Sunday.

This morning I started out early to my traps and Hall went with me. The others went over to an island in Lake Washington. I had another Zapus, 6 bunches of Peromyscus, + several Shrews of two kinds. Shot me Black-throated Grey Warbler. They are found in little openings in the brush and are singing constantly. Beat me four birds + a chipmunk, totalling 12. Shot a small squirrel. Got back to the hotel about noon. Put in most of the afternoon or cleaning put up ratlime in all. Began to rain again about night. Heard a Grizzly Drum tonight.

May 8, Monday.

This morning I went to my traps early. Had a few Peromyscus + a Shrew or two. Yesterday I set six No. 1 steel traps just Sewelled on Mountain Beavers as they are called here. This morning had three. They make immense holes bored in the ground wherever it is damp and are
My common & are continually
doling into their holes in traveling
through the woods. They are not
quite as large as a woodchuck
very strong with exceedingly
molecular neck, small eyes, short
thick legs & strong cleats. When
caught they are very angry &
most a lot snarling round. claw
also they are brownish gray & have
enormous whiskers. The two made
me quit a load before I got back.
When this soil is cleared here of
the ferns they are limit & rotash
for a couple of years to deposit its
facility. & is a sandy clay
loam with many small stones.
The whole region is apparently
glaciated or at any rate would
account for the Glacial drift found
every where. Perhaps it is the
remains of a large continental
Glacier like the Melasping glacier;
Plums, Prunes, Cherrys & beards are
the best small fruits. Cherries are
almost certain to apples not much
good. Between the rows rice, veteh &
slow or planted & then flourished
under so fertilizer after which
inter - row crops are planted.
They have to spray him for green
aphis. & oyster shell Seals made. There
are us yet no cooling moth. fall
cabbage do well & are planted
in July, 10 to 25. Onions, radishes, lettuce, cabbage, spinach, carrots, asparagus & similar vegetables, also will & much is raised for the health market, the truck farmers going back & forth on the County terry from Newland. One man has a small patch of alfalfa just put in this year. Others have small fruit, bees, poultry, squash, farm & dairy. Most of the land has been split up in the six & ten acre parcels and is held at a high price. Will all be cleaned up soon. But went to Seattle today & brought back my gun. We all went but collected about 1.4 & got nothing. We're here an active in the mornings only. In the afternoons everything is quiet. Hill was over again tonight & brought me a book or two & a Daken map of this region. I went back at eleven & of intend to bed. Fully tired. The really very pretty though it skin. I called them but they gathered much money.

May 9, Tuesday.

This morning there was a steady cold drizzle coming down and it continued until nearly night. I was out in it from eight until ten & only got two lobsters. A cheeky backed character & a Black widow. Absolutely no birds.
morning in the rain at 11 a.m. looked for any clearing carefully and got chickin' wet for nothing. Had two more mountain bees in my traps. One was a wasp and I found a snake by the road. One of the little squirrels had come down to investigate the sewellel's and had got in a trap. I went to the traps and saw two Oregon tortoise shell at horse droppings in the road. The woods was silent except for the droppings of water and every tree. I touched I sent down a cold shower. The roads was a sea of mud but a few hours of clear weather will dry them. I put in the afternoon, packing skins, cleaning skulls etc. Put my salted fish behind the stove. Constance to dry. Buck's wife came over with him. Moody and Mr. Schway from the ship was also over.

May 10, Wednesday

This morning I started out early. Found two zapus, 2 porcupines, a shrew and 2 mice. A Song Sparrow in my trap. Went over east to the Salishmanish River, near Richmond. Hills go down gradually to the river and the bed here is a willow swamp, perhaps 4 quarters of a mile wide with a channel through.
May 11, Thursday.

This morning a cold fog covered everything, but that made a fair day here. I got out early and went straight on to Redmond. Had another notebook and took up my traps. Shot an Oregon chucker.
In 65 traps I had only two
coyote, 1 bobonasa & a single
Merriam. The sun was but just
a bit today and they were
lots of holes around. Saw a
Minnow Lewis Woodpecker
& any number of Wrens.
Shot Western Robin Pacific Yellowthroat
Song Sparrow Bewick's Wren, and
Northwest Redwing. Heard another
Grackle in the way home but
did not see him. Found a
tin cup spring as clear as
crystal. I had my trap
set but clear full traps to
it got pretty heavy before
getting. Made supper all the
afternoon. Bunt & McKelvin got
a few birds return them.

May 15 Tuesday

This morning it was cold &
freezing. Made up 8 kms., all the
forenoon, cleaned, skinned, aired
my called skins & even got a
headcut & shawl. Bunt & McKelvin
made up 8 kms. all the forenoon.
Down in the hotel office or
"hot room" as Mr. Hallam
called it.

Afternoon I was out collecting
until about 5. Picked most of
the time & shot a couple to
a chipmunk. Then I came
back and went out and
set a line of traps & Rotten matter
May 13, Saturday.
This morning it was still raining. I had three Jesus dodones and one micrurus in my traps. I have a line run along a little swamp right back of the hotel now. I got my gun out a mile north of town, but I could
not get through all day, but I could
never get a line at all. The birds don't seem to get out this sort of weather at all.
I had shot two spotted owls here at Kirkland and Bent 1. And they have got them
by squeaking off them. This sounds similar to the call of the chipmunk. Here I think
this attracts them. All these shot had
catcher chipmunks. I walked all the
afternoon and got one bushy-tail and
a towhee. My ammunition was
so good at all. I finished dinner, and
made up my dinner, and then went over
to Seattle on the 3 p.m. ferry after meal.
Got in from perfectly good letter from 7, and
was naturally still pleased. All correspondence
mail, receipts, etc. cables came back on
the next boat.

May 14, Sunday.
This morning I caught six of
the little brown shrikes in my traps. This
appears to be a good locality for them. They
are after my bacon, just hard to get them
down that had started to swallow the
whole piece with biting it off. I made
up the few skins this morning
and then put in the rest of the
day doing fields and ends, loaded
some of my animals with haffin
and packed a small bag which I
bought in town yesterday, I have
labels for Washington. Now so put in
part of my time writing them and put
them on. Writing letters & so. About
this o'clock Hill came over and we
went for a walk down towards Koughton.
It's a very pretty town there and then
are now fine picnic grounds. This land
has been cleared for some time and the
houses are good & the orchards fine.
But is in Becoma today and Black
is with his wife. Need to keep busy
all day to keep from having the blues.
He'll write home at nine o'clock.

May 15, Monday.

This morning, I took in my
traps. Had another bunch of shrews.
There is some probability of our leaving
Wednesday as the whaling orders had
left Washington. Went but I tried out
my reloaded Africans and they
waled fine. No gun can be fired
within a mile of here Washington
and so that makes collecting
here a hard job as Kirkland is right
on the shore of the lake. The bowshing
here have the usual song of this
western birds but apparently
black. I got in Macgillivray's Western
May 16, Tuesday.

This morning I was hunting in the rain again. Shot two Saiming Cranes up on the slate road. They were gathering nesting material and flew very near. A man also brought me a male Sharp-shinned Hawk. It was very thin and he said that it had attacked some young chickens but that the Hen had driven it away and partly blinded it so that he had killed it with a stick.

Was in Seattle again this P. M. bought some more ammunition powder etc., and paid my ammunition bill $15 to shells cost me $41.85. This is more than I will use probably but they can be returned. The date of sailing now has been postponed until Friday, so there is plenty of time. My Alaska Gibbs came to-day so that I have a thousand now. When I came back to-night I came a different route and had a good ride. Among the islands and in and out of the bays reminded me somewhat of Alandagoon Lake New York.

May 17, Wednesday.

This morning it was still raining and I stayed in all the morning, made up a few skins and packed...
May 17, Thursday.

This morning it was cloudy & rainy still but did not rain. I went out east of town. We revisited two miles out and skidded all the clearings along getting a Golden Warbler, a Black Throated Gray etc. shot a pretty male Kinglet and had to climb a tree after him and then came near not getting him. Went on our across the two high bridges to the Sammanish Rocks. Fellow told me that a man killed four bears & threw them over these bridges for the meat. Was worthless but I couldn't...
find them. Went south to Black Canyon Creek along a winding road that followed the river. Man named Aria here had a fine stock farm with Ayshire cattle. Had a sign up to ‘Hands off,’ dogs & guns forbidden. I didn’t stay a very long but did not yield much. There was a good many. Northwest Riding from here I went west over a hill and struck out towards the State Road. There were extensive grasses of the big golden treed kind and I heard many Western flycatcher crows were common and also Lewis Woodpecker. I shot one female Rufous Hummer also a male bushkey. Got back about four oclock made up a few slum right away. Started to packing. We said tomorrow. Mailed in another box.

May 19, Friday

This morning I finished packing and then don’t say to Seattle in the eight thirty boat. Had my stuff handled directly from
Kirkland to the bellies clocks. bag it went off to the ship and then wandered around on the waterfront for a while. Met Johnston, the Y.P. man by chance, & was with him until noon. He says he is going north on the Albatross, had a few odds & ends to do around town. Bought some candles, buttons etc. and then met Pat at the Butlers. Rathbun came down for lunch. And then we went aboard. They hoisted in the boats bound for Must. in place, pulled up the landing stage, and we were some miles away. The run to Port Tonnund was smooth it was a clear day. We got in about six o'clock. The Doctor, Pat & I went ashore. Port Tonnund is on a series of hills composed apparently of a sandy glacial drift interspersed with stone which has almost sandblasted into stone. Some of the streets are so steep that they have stairs leading up from one to the other. It is a town of about 10000 people. It appears rather dead. There is a custom house near, and also a fort out west of town. It was cold, windy, bare and none too comfortable for warm clothing. Came on board at ten. Found the Chief about then.
May 20, Saturday.

This morning we started at four A.M. and went north through the San Juan Islands to Nanaimo. We got up at six for the simple reason that Bed & Breakfast. We have the sick bay for a room and it is about eight by sixteen with four bunks in it. Bed and

I have the two lowest M's. The upper and we are a little crowded for space but very comfortable. The bunk is painted white and fans at one end in the main 4 1/2 forward and into the doctor's office at the other.

The ship was rolling quite a bit this morning and it made me a little sick at first and I handy potlatches saved my life but after breakfast I was all right and ate a big meal too. There was quite a number of birds in sight: White-winged 5 coots, Pomarine Jaegers, Pacific and Red-throated Loons, a few Guillemots + Kittiwakes. I saw three Hedging Gulls riding on a piece of drift wood and Glareous-winged Gull and common. The cedars that we passed through were very pretty and the mountains showed high on the mainland. Off our place the Fraser River made the strait very all yellow and in another the tide had changed making a long
line of coal stop stretching as far as I could see, mainly in a straight line but with undulating systems.

We made Nanaimo Harbour about two. It was a small place with fortifying New Castle defences guarding it. The town is just above the harbour and is perhaps 12,000 in population. It is on Vancouver Island, British Columbia and has a railroad coming up from Victoria. Mr. Butt & Mr. Bredin went ashore and I set some mouse traps. We tried at the city hall to get collecting permits but could not find the Game Warden a certain Mr. Jack Graham. They have the British custom here of passing to the left and I nearly ran over the nice young people. The youngers people hoorray all as we do. The Brunning all have signs out, barriers and I saw a proclamation issued in the name of his worship the mayor. Right for the shore on an elevation is the old Hudson Bay Company Blockhouse painted white. We went down in Millstone Creek and I set out about fifty traps. At twelve I felt the Bent & Mr. K. went back. I stayed ashore until twelve fifteen and then went aboard. I got a Cold shiver. The post-office was quite an imposing place. I went in and got some stamps. One man gave me a Canadian five cent piece and I thought at first
that it was a clam. In the evening I had a long talk with
the Captain, and found him a very pleasant gentleman. Went to bed
about 11.

May 21, Sunday.

This morning it was first clear and I got ashore about
nine o'clock. I found four large
sharks in my traps. Four porpoises.
The sharks are much larger than
those I got at firkland and are a
different kind and had a short tail. I
heard a great many birds this
morning. Among other things
the hermit warbler was singing.

This morning I went up above
where my steps come last. The land
here has a very rapid fall and runs
over a rocky bed of a semibrack
conglomerate. This rock has a
diminished slope to the north
and east and is dark in color. There are
many outcroppings. In places the
surface soil is too thin to allow
anything but grass to grow. The
seepage makes pretty little green
meadows covered it a species
of tiny forgetmous and a lavender
flowered buttercups. Up stream
there was a number of very pretty
waterfalls. One where the stream
comes in being nearly forty feet high.
The water is clear & rather brownish in color. I rowed out there for a bit & came back by eleven thirty & went aboard. Everything was closed up tight but they seemed I could not even get into the post-office to buy a stamp. People in the dock were having quite an argument as to whether the S. J. was in her recruiting or not. Made up my mind this afternoon & then solid a lot. Writing until suppertime. Miss Annette took me up by the pilot house & showed the frigates etc. & I also got a good look at some chaste. They are some flats below that should be good for shoe الساد. On the chart they could see some islands on the Seekelt peninsula. Went to bed about ten after writing a few letters.

May 3, Monday.

This morning I woke up about seven o'clock and found that we were already at the clock ready to code. It was pretty cold + cold on board. Mrs. Cast, Annette & I went up on deck about nine & went to look at my traps & look at them in. Had four redmops + one small shrimp & one of the large ones. Then
I've a good many birds around this morning. I saw varied thrushes cloe by - Condon had stolen a couple of traps of me. The trees here and any tall 0 are weed-7 in and there is also a species of Arbor vitae. A few of the Alder trees are found - and a maple.

I made a list of the common plants as follows: A mint with a small blue flower, a rose with small leaves, a honeysuckle, hibiscus, wild parsley, bramble, raspberry, Vaccinium, holl, salkal, yellow violet; a rose with a larger leaf, wild strawberry, alyse, burs, dog tooth violet, sambucus, and Rubus mallos, Aquatic with many slender leaves, brake. Anemis lost some pictures, then went back about noon. I bought some silence in town. The North-west crows are common about the harbor and are very tame. They light around within fifteen or twenty feet and call at base. Everything floating on the water they examine and are always flying around with hanging fish. Some fishermen yesterday were cleaning fish & the crows eagerly seized all the entrails flying down with dangling gut & carpenter's mels & picking them out of the water. We were cooking until noon & after and every thing on board was dirty. The carpenter displaced
Eating into the wind. I had to put up the jib. I was run out of coal. That night we anchored in Gilkes harbor on Texada Island.

May 23, Tuesday.

This morning we started out early and made a good day's run. The snow here comes down within two thousand feet of the water and the passage is very narrow with mountains on either side running up to 3500 feet. There were good many gulls along too. Afternoon we passed through Seymour Narrows a place that is only practicable at low tides. It is a narrow passage with a rock known as Gripper rock in the center making navigation difficult. There were small settlements along in places. At night we anchored in Alert Bay on Cormorant Island. There was an Indian village here with large totem poles built in front. I was unable to get ashore here. There are eight officers in the Ward Room. I also called, Addie, Scally, Moore, Austin and Chief Engineer Bryan, Carr and Perham. At the table we sat in order of rank with Addie at the head serving. My party is at the lower end and I rank next to Mr. Hunt, then Mr. Bick and Mr. McKeehan. We
May 24, Wednesday.

This morning it was fine and clear as usual. About nine o'clock we passed outside of Vancouver Island and until one we were in the open Pacific. Then we had a great many gulls along, glaciers winged, flying and a few California. Mr. Bent lost some pictures of them with his camera. We tried fishing for them without success. As we passed the islands, I opened the ship’s log when they handed it in. I also opened a jackpot that night in a pair of lutes and they followed him about it a whole lot. With the open sea the wind grew stronger and stronger and about eleven I was made very sick. It came on me very slowly and after a trip to the sail I would be all right. The first one to succumb was Bob, the Chief Dog. And then the Doctor. He had boasted that he would not get sick as the laugh was on him and they followed him a lot. I stuck it out on deck though.
it was very cold and was better for it. About dinner time I got very sleepy and went below & slept for an hour. and when I woke up we were in smooth water and I was all right again. Had some crackers and tea and then was all right. Spent the afternoon writing on reports and we anchored about six. After dinner half a dozen of us went ashore. But stayed out in the dingy and got a dozen Gulls, mostly Bonaparte's. They were migrating here in flocks. But got a Water oys and I got a Pygmy Hummer and a Fish Hawk. We were anchored off an old Indian Village called Bella Bella on Campbell Island. The beach was very corned with help with bushes right down to the water's edge, currants and thorny plants which was hard to get through. There were many of the hummer here and also Golden Warblers. Inland the ground rose rapidly for a hundred feet and then was level. On the slope was a dense growth of small bushes but above the rock was just below the surface and supported only a growth of moss and grass. The moss was 1 foot high & a green sphenognum and a reddish moss that grew in round clumps a foot high into which I sank my ankles. It was saturated with
Went too long there were numerous poles up. Down on the shore a fish-hunt came by with a fish that must have weighed over a pound carried head on in his claws. At my first shot he whirled around & dropped the fish and at the second he dropped still dead into the water. McKeehan was with us & the boat came along & picked us up and the boat & we went aboard. It was light enough until almost ten o'clock. McKeehan got a Spotted Sandpiper & a Jay that may be Cyanocitta & Killdeer. It is smaller than the you talked at Seattle.

May 25, Thursday.

This morning we were under way at six o'clock & got up about seven thirty and stayed on deck until about nine. Then we went below and rigged up a swimming table and got the lot of stuff out of the hold. I washed my hands & my face & had my first bath for dinner. After dinner Bell gave me three of his Bonaparte's Gull & I skinned them & made them. He is very rapid on these big birds and can work much faster than I can. The crew are all very curious about our work. The carpenter finished working in the sick today and we were able to pass through Fraser reach today.
Grenville Channel. And the scenery was beautiful. The snow in places came clear down to the waters edge and the channel was only half a mile wide. The higher peaks were all white with snow, and there were many little Waterfalls along.

I took a number of pictures here. The stunted white Pines and Spruces came down right to the water's edge and everything was rough and rocky. The water was smooth as could be. As soon as the sun got low it began to get cold. Many of the Mountains stood curious chandeliers down there jutted with snow that looked almost like glaciers. Saw several Pacific and big horned and Marbled Murrelets were common on Grenville Channel. Everything on board ship is done according to rule and the bugle is the signal. At eight o'clock the colors are lowered and every body stands at attention. Yesterday we were all given our quarters in case of abandoning ship. A crew can't on deck. "Quarters" are sounded every after noon at three and certain Choral songs through with. An abandoning ship call all at had. So was to wear a life preserver and stand around until foolish. The men all had certain duties assigned to them and we were supposed to tell what they were.
Doctor's call is blown every morning at 8:45 and everyone needing medical attention is supposed to report and there are always several in need of medical attention. We anchored tonight in Cardenas Bay.

May 24, Friday.

This morning we were under way early and formed up out in Shattam Sound. I worked on reports until ten o'clock when the ship began to roll and made me a little dizzy and sick so I went up on deck in the fresh air and felt better. After lunch I was all right. Wrote some letters to radioactive sunbath in the afternoon and then about 3:30 we were at Kitchikan. We crossed into Alaska about four thirty and they got down the gun boat persona that we were flying and put up the regulation runners and all the Naturalists leaped at once and hut it up for the timber. Followed a trail back into the woods and then I began to set traps. All the game and ground was covered with moss and Devils' club was common. The Spruce and 7 is grew to a large size and Vaccinium was common. Shot a Red squirrel, a variety of Seals and Hindsman, a very dark furred and a White Eskimo. Some small mammals were working up through the brush and finally stuck its head out through a hole under some ears. I was watching it and thought it a stoat as it came out from under a
log & cut it with a log I. since lmmediately the greatest howling set up I
an heard & when it came into sight I
saw it was a little black dog. I finished
him off quickly & beat it as I could.

May 17: Man whistling & calling along
the stream below & worked back into the
brush & kept on setting traps & finally went
back to town without getting caught much
so my relief. Last Allmon went out & lost
in the town. Practically the whole thing
is built on poles directly on the wall.

Foot with Nick Macks leading everywhere.

Banks, store, churches, dwelling houses all
also wire our life water & men had
their boats tied in their front yards.

Then was an Indian village. Few too
with many totem poles and usually a
Marble tombstone beside each. Rather a

funny combination. I saw lots of the

Indians but they appeared the same as

anywhere else. In the evening we had
a shaping chest party & of helped make
the rabbit. Had a jolly good time & went
to bed at eleven. The tide must fall
fifteen feet or more here.

May 27, Saturday.

This morning I got out at six o'clock
and went out & lost in my traps. Had then
five eustomas, rather yellowish underneath, four
large Peromyscus and two large brown shrews.
The Peromyscus are big & long-tailed again
as large as those that I got on Yakima
Island. After breakfast Bent Beck & I
took the kids & went over to Grawing
island. But I landed and Buck hunted
from the boat. It followed a little while
course back into the forest. The ground, log
and everything was covered with moss.
And along the stream it was pretty clear.
The beach itself was rough and rocky,
and strewn with driftwood. Some
of the drift wood was worn smooth and
from rubbing on the rocks. I shot a
small flycatcher here and that is all.
I saw one in the timbry. Up above a
hundred feet I saw into typical Piscatazoo
zone conditions. The spruce, white pine,
beaked and slanted. And grew in patches.
The surface was rocky and not very
smooth with much moss and
many patches of grass and a species
of rush. I thought I was just getting
running as a whole I think spring
had just come. There were many brooks
and shallow lakes here and from them a
quarter of a mile long but rather narrow.
To my surprise I found no water birds
here though I noted sandpipers & Blue
heron tracks. On the grassy places a
variety of savanna flowers that was
probably the usual was common and
a shot kernel. They flushed before me and
flew up into the tree to feed and were
shot easily. Also got a Golden Wren here.
Raccoon was common, flying around and croaking
but I could not get near them. Finally I
tried the experiment of calling them and it
worked as it does at home and I had
them, circling all around me. Shot two
and one nearly fell on me as it dropped.
Guess if it had it would have put me
out. I winked another & then they
lost is circling high with loud, swishing
wings & I quit shooting. Then went
many minutes rustling in the grass
and I tried to catch them but could
not. Headed up my casual course
back to the beach. Shot a quick in
fine firing plumage on the rocks
shot a good sparrow that is probably
Argentus. About three who were common
and I found them in the edge of the timber
in loose stakes. In the highlands I
found shaggey & saw tree skylark,
long-tailed flying high. The sun was out
and birds were more common.
Savanna sparrows were common along
the beach. I shot one and a big
Bald Eagle flew out within a hundred
feet of me. I shot and I missed up
and I shot him with sizes and he putted
off over the point & I think fell as
well & but soon there & I did not see
him but I could not find him.
I called the Ravens up & Beck shot two
but only found one. Beck had a young
eagle of some gull, then a long, a
Savanna sparrow, & Bent a Marbled
Murrelet. I got in our round back to
the ship. I shot a Herring Gull & a
small gull probably haria came
on the way back. Made up
eighteen shells this afternoon.
Got a fine pair of Christmas backed threading in the morning too. Traded Buck a Room for a few. There may be Cyanovaltta & Carlotta but I happened to have no description fit. In the evening the Johnsons played kettlekay at base ball & we got a start, but then that was to be expected. I rustled around bought some erasers & a wooden spoon. Got a lemon pox yesterday. Found a few moas there. They have a ledge 40 minutes. There are eight moas on board ship. Bought thirtieth yards of mosquito netting to use with the. Wrote some letters in the evening & went to bed.

May 27, Sunday.

Rained and drizzled all day today. In the morning I went around and made up the rest of my small bird skin. We were supposed to pull out the morning at daylight, but as usual decided to wait another day. Kept busy all day to help from looking the trash. On the coming I went in the Indian Village and tried to melt some beeswax but the only man who had any was not at home. Some of them must have thought I was after something else as they tried to invite me in various places. The Chief had some ladies off in the morning for a rabbit party. One of them was a fat old girl named
Robinson from the University of Wisconsin. She knew Rollston well, who encouraged to go to high school in Baraboo with.

May 29, Monday

This morning we left Butte and early I had a couple of gulls to skin and cut to them and then cleaned mammal skills packed up a cigarette full of money and threw away, etc. In the afternoon we went off Cape Muro and it began to feel a little rough. Boats smelled and made up an Eagle this day in two hours. I-carried meat I took on to felt and stay in water and got some better riding down.

May 30, Tuesday

Decoration Day. I got up for breakfast and then went to church until about ten o'clock. It was cloudy and strange, we were out of sight of land and seeing left but no entrance behind us. A sailor had the blues today. I could not keep my breakfast clean and finally went back to bed. I had heavy pressing pains in the region of my heart. My ears followed by nausea and after vomiting would feel all right for a while. The ship's flag was at half mast today and at noon they fired a salute.

July 1, Sunday

Quite sunny, one game. This is time houses differing between here and Lawrence. Beck has got a big rack put up to dry fish on. I had a little bit tea and crackers from the other boat now at all day. Water a poor way to celebrate.
May 31, Wednesday.
The morning I felt better & got up.
All lightly all day & managed to hold everything down. It was cold &
rainy all day but I stayed up most of the time except in the afternoon when
I lay down for a while. I felt pretty
weak & weak in fact yesterday. Then
we saw a rascal Puffin's following
the ship all day and circling back &
forth around the stern watching
for scraps. Also several black<br>headed<br>Gulls as Big narrow-winged fellows
that soared back and forth fighting
for scraps & then catching up with us.
I saw four at once. The lighting
they stretched out their feet standing
on the water for an instant and then
settled down flapping their wings slowly
and rising head on to the wind
and my high on the water. They
were a stamper of black & fork-tailed
Petrels about also. Circling back forth
like Swallows over the surface of the water
but with a peculiar beat. All flight Sand
Bristleheads and sun gulls flying higher along
the horizon. Went to bed before noon.
This afternoon a poor little Western Sandpiper
circled the ship several times & finally set
on the deck. It was all tired out & bold
munched up looking pretty sad. The gunman
killed him, along in the afternoon by
throwing his Cape at him. Saw one
Red Phalarope also.
June 1, Thursday.

Last night we bumped into a storm and the ship was pitching to beat the band when I woke up. I managed to好转 and get in deck but was too sick to think of breakfast. It was cold + raw out and the air made me feel better. The Johanna carries her dirt load well. The Black-footed Albatross was still about and did not appear to mind the storm at all nor did the pelican. Waves kept breaking over the bow and finally we came across a ship which gave me a good ducking and I went below + huddled in and stood in my bunk the rest of the day. Felt easier here and slept nearly all day.

June 2, Friday.

Still a heavy sea this morning. I was up in about but don't want to get out feeling pretty rough. Ate something for breakfast and managed to hold it down. Rhubarb gave me a bottle of something that wasn't pretty. Nothing much doing. Ship's doctor is a sight to all in and hopes we will die. I feel all right when down lying down but when I get up it gets me. The motion of the boat is breaking my back ache now however.

June 3, Saturday.

This morning I got up and managed to eat a little. I he
Gooney's are still following the ship and we have been trying to catch them but are going too fast. There are thousands and thousands of shear water, been working toward the north across the Gulf of Alaska. They are usually seen in flocks containing several thousand, flying just over the surface of the water. There are a great many whales around too and Black fish as well as the Black-footed Albatross follow the ship. They light, indicating their feet, apparently standing on the surface of the water for an instant and then slowly folding their wings. They sit my height on the water. After getting behind a mile or so they read and come along again. The Fulmars (Puffins) follow us closely and very near. Quite active and almost solid in color. The storm has abated somewhat today. The temperature of the water runs 40°F. along here. We have been hours on now and are only allowed water in minutes before each meal. I have not had a bath for two weeks.

June 4th Sunday

Last night about eleven we turned to the north and the ship changed from pitching to rolling and the motion was much easier. We had everything tied down but shoes etc were slatting back and forth. Then
were some things broken in the doctor's dispensary. We began to get in toward land now, and the Fisheries Petrels deserted us. All the way across the gulf there were usually several of them in sight at once. They are large, bright colored, fly high in the air, rising and falling constantly. We tried to get the captain to stop for us but he would not. There is only one of these in the National Museum. The Black-tailed Petrels followed us up to about thirty miles of land, the guanos went fishing. The first land fall was Ingalda Island, and as soon as the ice was sighted Dalmatian-winged Gulls came flying but to no use. The land at first was indistinct and the sailors were seeing land when we eight miles off shore. This were thousands upon thousands of Shearwaters here resting upon the water and apparently most of them were the Sander-birds. They made big black rafts sometimes an acre in extent and there would be several of these in sight at one. Occasionally the ship passed near a flock and they would start flapping off across the water unable to rise for perhaps a hundred yards. One or two flocks started across our bow and kept stringing along ahead of us after the leadus instead of parting, turning a going the other way. These flocks continued till the way through unusual places and they are called Whale birds because they always follow the whales, probably feeding on the same food.
The sun set hundreds of puffing all the way through too many of the Influent. Though the sun must not have been. They were painted and sat near each other in the water. When we approached they either left, opening the wings as they went, or slipped away under the surface. When they did rise they got up high in the air and flew fast.

The saltate best parrot was in flocks on the surface and color, or flew off along the surface. They also used the wings under water. A few California Murres were seen too.

The scenery here was very wild and beautiful. For the most part the islands rise sheer from the water into peaks from several hundred to as many thousand feet high. The rocks were shi's and bold, the islands had irregular outlines with small bays and coves. The shores were apparently rocky with long grassy slopes above them. Uninhabited islands had only the lower areas bare while the mountains were blanketed with snow. Only the base of Mount Shasta showed the red being covered with clouds and fog. This is an active volcano. Behind us the weather had thinned out and we had vitally reached the passage in time. We anchored at some Pin Dot Harbor on Allan Island, a small island with rough peaks apparently a valley in the center. All, 'Kichit' and I went ashore in the stiff. The beach as
rocky and abrupt and we had hard work pulling the stuff up. But I'd a struck inland. To our surprise there was a big fresh water lake back of the beach. The steady head wind, thrown up the storm here making a regular clam perhaps fifteen or twenty feet high and fifty feet high at the break, damming up the snow water from the hills leaving no outlet except by seepage. The water was fresh at least on the inland side as I tasted it to see. This illustrated remarkably the strength of wave action. I followed along the beach in rather a precarious path as the hills were abruptly a cliff.

A pretty little red fox jumped up ahead of me and ran lightly up the slope. I shot him with a load of sixes and crippled him in four but not seriously. He sat down at the top for a minute and examined one of his paws and then went on. Then I and others here are 1 saw tracks making a regular path along the beach. There is been I had been eating a sea urchin I had picked it out clean breaking the shell and numerous broken shells about testified that this was a common occurrence with him. There were numerous sand worm spans along a lot of four they are larger clams and the break in the status back had the same habits.

Alaskan longspurs were also common of shot a few
This was an old native hut or
Barrabara on the land fact of the lake
+ beyond it the sea again. It was built
half underground of sod with a low frame
four feet high & narrow & a small
window framed with chest wood. It
was perhaps eight feet square inside &
was empty & semi for an old hark.

When we got back to the beach
I found McK running up & down excitedly
looking at the boat which was afloat.
The tide had come in suddenly & raised her.
Ol had taken an precaution of fastening the
painter with stones so that she could not
get away. But tried reaching to her with his
boots but could not make it and finally
took off his clothes. We had to haul her
out & reach her & dump the water out &
had quite a time all around. Got aboard
at three thirty.

June 5, Monday.

This morning we were under way at
five thirty. Passed Winter Island
and came into Unalaska Harbor. The
Islands still continued bold & mountainous
with much snow on them and the wind
blowing from the reefs was very cold.
I spent the morning below along cold
drafts that were left over from when Ol
was sick. Unalaska Harbor is a
pretty place almost entirely land locked.
We went around to Unalaska at first
but there was a steamer at the wharf so
we came back around the point to
Witch Harbor which is on a settlement.
island called Amaknak. There is nothing

this but about 100 or 250 large buildings

belonging to the N.C. C. - North American

Commercial Co. which has a store. Little

detail business is done here in transaction

Amaknak now, there was no coal here.

The steamers bound for Alaska formerly

all stopped here but now they go straight

through it to Nome cutting this place out.

There was a big wharf here with old

growing kelp, etc. The skua had a good

bunch of red fox skins at from $7.50 to $9.00

apiece. A good skin can be told by the

back which should be fluffy and large

with resilient hairs.

We all went ashore collecting &

took some hats along. Rent, Bick & I

skated up the all but - Mountain as it

is locally called after Phalanger. We

ran into several & I shot a fin ma.

A. It did his so he rose straight out

calling as he went & then set his wings

down. He soared him at long

range but slipping along the hill near

him, getting in the back with his back

outstretched out & shot him. He was in

fine white plumage with black back

head & a brilliant orange red comb

at the eye. Bick got some. The females

have brown instead of the black.

Bally holly was perhaps 1800 feet high

with steep slopes to the south &
dropping abruptly into the water on

the north. I got specimens of
Volcanic rock from the Summit. In the top was a tin box with the inscriptions Ballyhoo club & inside a brass box with a book to register in case I put my name down with the others. From here I could get a good view of Mount Elbert and found it rugged & mountainous, with much snow on the peaks. The valleys were mostly very stumpy, but I was looking entirely at north slopes. There were large snowbanks in Ballyhoos. The lower slopes were covered with grass and above that long reaches of soft springy moss. And then the barren rocks. Sandwich Sparrows were common in the Hummocky meadows just back of the beaches and I shot a pair, one an incubating female. The males had a low, rather musical song, given from a wood stem & reminding me of a little of a Song Sparrow. These were Blongas, along of Alaskan longspurs. He too I shot four getting an incubating female. The males would fly up out for two or three hundred feet and then set their wings & sail away, giving their Bobolink rise song all the while. On the ground they were tame & unsuspecting & easily approached. The males are in full plumage now & very handsome with their black throats. Shrikes were found high up and the males were giving their hoarse, pleasing flight songs. I shot two an
found them in full breeding plumage. There were a good many abert's
henroosters here too but it was some time
before I got one as they were rather wild.
I found them much larger than I expected,
half again as large as henroosters above
and I was shooting at them at too long
range. They had the usual mountain
binbird like chuck and the males a
song pleasing song. Given in the air
with outstretched wings they were flying
on the edges of the snow banks and
were very hard to approach.
A few snow buntings only near the
summit. It began to rain while I
was up there & I was very cold. Coming
down I flushed another ptarmigan
but my hands were cold & I could
not work the safety catch on my gun
as lost it. The snow had been
lowed to uunalaska so I came back
finding only a narrow passage a
shallow where separating the two
islands & an old school captain
sit myself & several others across.
At the evening I went south
of the village & set some traps but
found hardly any sign so chief
sent out for more. There are many
roasting here & they come early
about the villages to garbage. They
were roosting along a line of
rocky cliffs & flew up croaking
behind & in front of me. Cook &
June 4, Tuesday.

This morning as I expected I found nothing in my traps. I shot a spinwhind hound and found that its fur was very thick & soft. These animals were brought up here 15 years ago by Jack Applegat & proved to be good for the Indians & have spread here on Unalaska commonly. They are now on Amokhal. Their burrows fill the ground everywhere. The girls do not appear to fancy them much as good preferring mice. I left one & found where one or two had been digging for them.

I went most of the forenoon 1/2 the south of the lake & found goodWillows sign a swampy corner which faced the south. I had made broad runways here & set a number of traps but could find no sign elsewhere. This is a big valley but faces the north so that also glad I will not prod much wrong alofa.

I jumped a pair of Red breasted Merganser & a Sandwich Sparrow most common in the willows. I found a patch of willows in a hollow area on half an inch high but most of them are right on the ground. It began to rain & slat & al had to hard...
I was finishing my trap line as my fingers were too stiff. I had brought a
lunch intending to stay out until late
but gave it up as it was no use. Going back
I had to face the wind+ aton & got pretty

The lake at Unalaska is similar in formation
to the one at Winn but is older. A stream
takes down forming an broad alluvial
cone and flushing out into the harbor
until finally the power of the wave has
been enough to throw up an embankment
of stones, damming the stream+ forming
a lake. The this dam is from 5 up of
the north to a third of a mile wide at the
south and is coated with alluvium. The
stream has cut through the extreme
north end where the protection from wave
action is greatest & we have a long
length of land beginning at the lake and
with the river running back of it. The town
of Unalaska is built on this. It has a
population of 250 Alcants and about 25 white
families. There are many houses & quite a few
bar & saloon buildings. Though the greater
part are closed now as the regular steamers
do not stop. It is an old Russian town
and has some of the old houses painted
white & with old shaped gables+ roof.
There is a large church in an enclosure
with a great cross on it. Also a Mission
school of Talley, Gabriel Sombo0dy or other.
The north end of the spit is a government
reservation with fire houses for each
one of the Rivonne Culture and a coaling yard. They use Laddysmith & Nanaimo
and here from British Columbia.
At the other end of the village is the
jewelry house for Afghan girls founded
by some woman in the east. She is in
aid with the Catty Service as she published
a report in the States that the officials are
reducing the girls and holding the Indian
men off with guns, etc.
All the writing there was a big "Squaw"
dance and town about nine. Bull & I went
town to look on & did not get back until
twelve. There was a jointed hall, low
ceilinged, all decorated with paper tos
from the ship. We have a good "orchestra"
banjo, mandolin & guitar. With Robert
the singer at the head of it. There were no
women there at first. And the men sat
on three sides leaving the other vacant. Soon
the squaws came sliding in one or two
at a time. Some of them with their husbands
and danced rapidly, self consciously
across the room and began to giggle at
each other. There must have been twenty. In
or more all told, many of them half
broke. Only two of the Russian half
broke were air looking. The most handsome
were of medium height, flat face, high
cheekbones, high slanting eyebrows, dark eye,
straight black hair, receding chin, and emb
nose with a wide bridge. They all wore
civilized clothes but of all sorts & descriptions
and coats were unknown. They could
dance pretty well though and the calls...
boys seemed to enjoy it but not for
much. When the music started, the fellows
went over & picked a squash & brought them
back when through.

Mr. Hastings, the town marshal was
there & I said thru' & talked to him and
with the man. He let me over & introduced
me to Chase Rambourg an old timer from
Ulm in the
Who helps own this cured I made a
date with him for tomorrow.

This afternoon in the wintry snow of
New England boys & girls six or seven years I
age in the village, running around with
nothing on but shirts coming to the waist
and native shoes. Looked pretty chilly to me.

June 7, Wednesday.

This morning it was cold and
raining & putting just on a dinner & socks
& went out to my brothers. Had a good cup
of coffee.

Microtus. Went another jumped out and
I shot it with an ax. Got a good skull
out of it and spoiled the skin. They have
very long heads and are gray in color with
long fur. Went on over along the Civil
and jumped a pair of Red breasted
Mergansers & shot the female. Had to
cross the creak after her and then went on
along that creak.

All the Starlings & Sparrows were abundant
but I found them wild. They flitted along
ahead of me trappin' and the male
sang a good bit something after the
fashion of a Song Sparrow.

I attended a good bit during the
course of the day and I had to keep my sketchbooks open, which bothered me considerably.

Followed up a rocky canyon and saw a small bird in the rocks below me. It was calling loudly and dodged in and out among the rocks. Going into the woods, I went down slowly and shot it as it flew near me, and I shot finding it to an Abundant Wen. It was larger than colored by Namus reminding me of a good bit of Castor's, both in actions, habitats, & looks.

I shot one female snowflake here that evidently had a nest in this same camp from her actions. She was a clipper flew by me and I shot it with a dead off size and think it must have got if as I followed the stream upland could not find it.

This country was wild & rough. The lower slopes were covered with grass & the others with moss & forest in some places when it was not safe to go because of the land slipping.

Coming back along the stream I jumped a green-winged teal and then struck the female off the pool & shot her. She fell in the water & I had to wade after her and get managed to get her. She contained ten pale greenish eggs and was in a clump of grass partly covered over on a gravel point ten feet from the water. Was afraid wrote down
from the females, body. In the afternoon, I went over to Roebuck, and I was there for a couple of hours. I had an American wife, and a small house but clean and well kept. And two intelligent looking boys. His wife was making mufflers, napkin-boots and I tried to bargain for some but could not make it as they had no hocks. Roebuck live on Unnamed Cleland & traps. He holds eighteen camps this and goes from one to the other using closed as pack animals. They are big, shaggy fellows and can carry fifty pounds in pack. He decapitated, White Nootka, & two species of Lemmings to me. Bald Eagles are common and they put numbers in my traps. He gave the candy box full of eagles' claws, said they had thrown away two cigar boxes before. Mail will reach him at Scotch Camp near Chinitna Light, holes like a good place for survey work.

Put in the rest of the afternoon in making up skins. As supposed that the fish would feel on Ground-Squaw, but Roebuck says they probably stick.  

June 8, Thursday

This morning I went out to my traps and saw another Micoltie & shot it. At noon we sent our traps & I finally shot made it with a
Among the specimens collected some land shells which proved to be Polygyra columbiang and Cercinaria vancouverensis, probably introduced in soil with the specimens. Dall refused to believe me as to the locality; he gave the data to Dallas Hanna who found Cercinaria comm. See Nautilus, vol. 38, April, 1925, pp. 123-124.
Dall, however, had finally accepted the finds in Nautilus, vol. 31, July, 1917, p. 13, but did not mention that I had secured the material!
load of signa, throwing it with
the sail and not hunting
it foot. But down to the slabs
he photographed it.
Skinned some birds in the morning
and part of the afternoon and
then perhaps I went up to
Amaknak in the ship. It was
rough and mean pulling but we
finally made it all right. Found
on the north shore that it was
cold and windy and it gained
nearly all the afternoon. The ship
was from right to left on all the
ceolana slope this way. Rawuma
nearing had commonly found many
the young ones out of the nest.
They with thirty fellows dropping along
on the ground through some fields
very well. I caught me and shined
out cold and creased hardly. The
head a lot of fun with him sitting
him on my head while he tried to
bite me. I was going to take him into
but but had too much of a load.
The adults were very noisy.
I went up on a hill him and
found quite a lot of pirates evidently
mating. Long enough andselection
henceforth. The latter were in pairs
which evidently had nests and
small flocks. I find them very hard
to tell
Perhaps shot a commentator at long
range and it finally floated in
so that I got it.

Then we a large arch Rock
here that was as pretty a natural
arch as I have seen.

June 9, Friday

This morning I went out in the
rain and looked in my traps as we said
early tomorrow 72 mice nice. This one
small place twenty by thirty is the
only food mice stop I have seen.

There is plenty of old sign mark
apparently last winter but no now. When
that can have gone I do not know but
some sort of an epidemic has hit them
-killed them off. I have looked high up
low down but there is nothing doing
I made up skins most of the day.

After supper Buck & I layed off to go
dry on Amalga Island. It was
cold, rainy & discouraging. We landed
for a few minutes on Red Island, a
small island in the harbor but
found nothing. There is a small lump
of seaweed on this island set out
artificially but they are stunted and
Aging and from the limbs growing
very thinly. On Amalga I got a
headlet but a Savannah Sparrow's
nest. Later we were built in a tuft of
grass in a hollow in the ground
was made of a fine light colored
grass and lined with Starmgan
Dear [Name],

How are you? It seems like it has been a while since we last spoke. I hope you are doing well.

I had to write you to let you know how much I have been thinking about you. The past few weeks have been filled with memories of our time together. I still miss the moments we spent together and the conversations we had.

I have been busy with work, but I try to take some time for myself as well. I have been reading a lot and trying to keep myself occupied. I hope your life is going well too.

I am looking forward to our next meeting. I am sure we will have a lot to catch up on.

Take care and please write back soon.

Yours truly,

[Your Name]
to make the trip around with us. He went ashore with us and had several well worn boxes and bundles evidently part of his Churchly outfit. He can speak only a little English but carries an Indian boy with him as interpreter. The boys speak English, Russian and Alut and translates the sermon from Russian into Alut.

There were about a dozen barrabaras and a small church house with a cross on it. The native houses were built under a hill on a narrow neck of land between the Harbor and Bering Sea and were built half under ground. The remainder was built in a gable roof. There was one door about four feet six high opening into a small room with a small window a box or two and a bed covered with skin sometimes there was a third room used as a bed room. One or two of the houses were clean and spacious but most of them were dirty and full of smoke and an evil smell. Some had chimneys and some did not. I bought an otter skin for a dollar.
The people were small, and not well nourished, with flat jaws and dark color dark hair & eyes. They dressed in European clothes and could talk quite a bit of English. They showed signs of several raging diseases, consumption, syphilis and fever and will probably not last long though they were a good many children with apparently about a year's difference in age between them. They seemed to be immemorial pots of tea and this & beans is all I saw them eat. They had many on fish of which they are an abundance of Cod & haddock fish. They were several open airy sheds with thatched roofs with split fish hanging under them.

While I was there the priest came out with a sort of tight fitting phalang or robe on that

I carried lightly and calling them to mass by clapping on a bell. The natives came hurrying in all directions dressed in their best green skirts with red borders, mufflers &c. Some of the little girls had a clean light-colored dresses.

I could find no fresh money sign here though I looked everywhere. Everything was old. There were many old burrows & runways in the moos, cliffs
Down and finally I set a line of traps in them. The large long spanners were abundant here. And I found them on the grassy slopes back of the beach. They had several songs almost exactly similar to those of Mississippi Valley birds but the call note was sharper. They were rather shy and liked to keep out of sight.

Barren Savannah Sparrows were common also along the beaches and had their usual habits.

On the Moses covert uplands I found many Alestes longspur and shot five. Heard one American jay cock over the ridge but could not find him.

June 19, Sunday.

Woke as soon as this morning and took some picture. Found nothing in my traps which did not surprise me much. I had fifty out.

Along the beach I jumped an Aleutian Sandpiper. It flew a few feet calling first and then stopped and I shot it with the Auxiliar.

Eagles are common here—Bald Eagles—and are seen constantly. I shot all on but did not get it. One was described to me that may have been a
sea Eagle. I got a number of young sparrows and have a good suite now.

The priest held services in the Village all day today. I went in and bought a couple of baskets. It takes a good deal of clicking and the natives have put the money in the basket side by side. In order to size them up and see if they are equal, the baskets here are not as well made as they are to the eastward.

I tried to buy for shells but could get hold of none. The sea beach here has many beautiful pebbles some of which would break fine shish for shellfish etc.

The natives had late fishing worth from six to eight dollars to Unalaska 67 miles in baidarkas and got six bandana handkerchiefs worth 75 cents in exchange. There was several baidarka frames on the beach and one boat that had seen worn almost half through at the locks. Showing much use.

I went on board in this boat with the priest and one of the natives brought tea of the biscuit at arms but could get no flour.

I shot twenty-five birds this afternoon. Made up twenty and salted five.
The Harlequin Ducks are common here in rough rocks and also shores. I had several brought to
me.

June 12, Monday.

This morning we passed near Roscoff volcano with a little smoke coming from it. This was only two
peaks and having been blown off during the winter. Unusual I should have seen it in the midst. I put in a
little while on deck but finally the sea got rough and put my under again. Suez felt lonesome this
time too. Poring sea has a cold wind and a short choppy sea

It was on deck once or twice but finally went to bed again and slept. I the motion put back out for this time.

June 13, Tuesday.

This morning the sea was quietest and a got up. Amblo
Island was in sight to the north

and appeared quite distant & mountainous

where are many string currents

through here. It was a clear sunny
day but a wondery and the air was
quieted warm. About noon we

Anchored in Napen Bay. Atta Daland

and after lunch went ashore.

The northern point of the bay was
rough and had high volcanoes.

On it capped with snow and the
snow came fairly low down. On the way were a number of rough rocks. Land back of that--a beach of black sand and then a drifted sand and then some grassy sand knolls and above them a gradual slope to the islands' mountains. The village was in an inner cove and the school teacher, Mr. Delius was there to meet us and said we were the first white men he had seen since September. He came out here then with his wife--a half-breed who was educated at the Mission--he home in Unalaska and a college graduate. She was fair looking and appeared very intelligent. They sent for a class to the Haskell to demonstrate and they could write and spell very well though I doubt very much if they understood what they wrote any more than they did when they all recited in Union that William J. Taft was President of the U.S. etc. The school had a typical equipment and was light and airy with the usual desks etc. The scholars were from six to thirteen years old, one of them burst out crying with fear when we came in.

The village of Atka had about ninety inhabitants and was larger than that of Chirnocks with twenty-
House. We could get no baskets there as there were none finished.

The Alaska Commercial Company has a post here with about 100
half-bloods as agents. They hold the natives almost close. And refuse
them provisions if they trade their guns with any others. The store
was a small building with a few rolls of cloth some canned goods,
etc. The agent was a tall man who did not show much trace
of Indian blood. He would sell no

shes.

I went up through the village
again and down to the beach
but could find not place to set
traps. There were no mammals
right here what low and the
other mammals outside of fox
known to the natives were the cats
brought here by ships. Benthorn
described it the same hemming
like animal that he annoy in the
interior. I looked carefully for
dermal mice along the beach
and finally set a line of traps
at random.

First thing I did was
to jump thesegamecocks and
get them all. I formed them
common along line on the grassy
knoles just back of the beach
and out of the wind. They
are larger birds than these.
From Unalaska and are in better condition. I got them all together
and met Bryan with a dozen
and every body got plenty of
them. Some where I been along the
sky line, at the top of the hill
thinning the trees off. But
usually this who protected them.
The females were the hardest to see
but flushed first. They had a rapid
clucking note while the males cackled.
They flew much more speed than
apparent and made good shooting.
But that it came into suddenly
provided us a snare. They
both spread all around singly
and in pairs. My eleven with
my other bride weighed about a
yard before I got back to the beach.
This was a good bit of water
running down to the beach here
and many pools and lakes along
Shot an often winged tail a few
male. And a single black-tailed
sandpiper along a rapid stream.
Saw a pair of Northern Phalaropes in a
pool and the called very loud
rapidly. They had a watery ol
sound. I shot them both but could
only find one.

Return was abundant everywhere
and Eagles very common. Saw
Puffing Ice in its harbor.
The school—teacher was off in
June 14, Wednesday.

This morning I got up early and did some writing before breakfast then I went to work to finish 18 poems today. I sold twelve and made up six. They all bleed freely had to be washed certain it was a day worth enough for me do play at least. I had some good broke but could not get at them. I sent them you all stay and feel all the other places. The doctors are always interested in watching me work but certainly do ask a lot of foolish questions.

It was running all day today and I wanted to get ashes, worst way took a bunch of pictures yesterday.

June 15, Thursday.

It was cloudy and overcast all day today but did not rain. The wind was not strong either. The Priest on board gave the following as the best prediction here.
Unalaska City 242
Alutiiq 55
Atka 60
Atka 98
Bokka 37
Makusha 50
Unmaul 800
Chumspèki 40
Kashiga 35

In Chumspèki last year there were three deaths and two births. In Atka there were four deaths and four births. Chumspèki and Atka are the worst settlements. Here at Atka, there was a marriage first a civil ceremony by the teacher and then one by the priest. The girl was about twenty and had two children one three years and one, one year old but the man considering a man unymetam at his father's wish was not known. I went to the house and went for a walk to the village. The teacher gave me a cigarette, edge, razor, and some cloth and some soap. We went to the school. A bought an otter skin for a coat. A native put on about an hour looking for my auxiliary which I lost last trip asking. Good luck to find it. Sure pleased me.
I put in most of my time in laying around the beach watching gulls flying over. They are not very common and really why but I finally got three. They appear to me to be slightly larger than the Unalaska gull and maybe a year or two younger. I have a song book that if the eastern end and at sharp wake note I found them around my rocky steep-sided knolls covered with grass just back of the beach when flushed stay usually whipped up and the tops of these little hills and were lost.

Saw numbers of gulls again today but shot none. I males and females you usually see together. They make very good meat. Much lighter than the Unalaska gull which may be accounted for by thin living on these grass flats and not so much on the mice.

I went ashore at noon and spent the afternoon in skimming birds. The Carpenter shot a gull and gave it me. Shot at with his own gun and Mr. Kinney told that it belonged to him as it was shot with his gun. I had it cataloged and labelled but Bent took it and it to Mr. B. Made me pretty sure and I told them about it.

We have anchored at five and will go from here to Kiska.
I collected a lot of plants today though many were not in Yosemite. I thought I would get what I could, spent the evening in pressing, tying, writing notes etc. and went to bed about ten.

June 16, Friday.

This morning with a light sea but the water was very calm. The sky was gray but the air was not cold. The water has a temperature of 37° and 31° Fahrenheit and I sma man would not stand much longer. I admired a few tribute this morning and also grounded a rock. We made good headway too. After dinner the motion began to affect me a little but I packed with a box of lime and loaded porto números. We had abandoning ship drill again and I had to cut out and swing around to look for a line. I came up with a little & a skins. I'll provide for the night.

June 17, Saturday.

This morning about eight we made Kila Heidbo in Kila Deiland in a dense fog and were lucky enough to get in as it looked for
while as though we might have
to affr.

It was raining all the morning
and the shore showed merely as a
Slim line through the mist. We
Ashore about nine and came off at
noon. There was formerly a naval
Station here but it is abandoned now.
There are still a couple of small
buildings however and some piling
left. We sailed ashore in the other
boat made a good land. There is
a sand beach here thrown up into
A sort of Clune twenty to fifty
High dry wave action of wind
Belling is a formation similar to
That on Akutan except that in
This case the lake was filled in
With sediment forming a broad
Fing from the valley with one or two
Small lakes in it. Each of this
more several deep valleys running
Back into the interior.

I tramped many miles here looking
fo mouse signs but could find
Nothing though I looked carefully
very often. I set a line of net in
Little places but do not expect
Anything from them. It was
Miserable work too in the cold or
Wind & I got so that I could hardly
Hold my Gun.

Northern Phalarope were abundant
And were in pairs. I saw them in
The surf even riding the waves
right near shore and went caught
and in danger of being thrown of
the beach, aiding themselves with
their wings. Sometimes they were
fast by two together. On a little
valley back of the beach were some
small lakes and the Phalaspea
were swimming in these. I saw
the males doing their little turning
dance in the water. They were
fast when frightened fled very swiftly
They called especially a loud
night shout. I heard two calling
from the ground, and going over
them shuddered them. And found a
nest containing an egg. Nesting
prettily with dark feathering. At
least in a little hollow in grass
inches high with just room
for the female. Nest was entirely open
in top and the nest was made
model of the grass surrounding
the nest itself. The old bird was
much excited and kept wheeling
back forth going far up the valley
and then back calling excitedly.
The officers & seamen on board shot
a number of these birds for food.
On the surf I got two kit fowl
and made up this skin.
While setting traps I found
a small bird lying on dead Lincoln
the moss on the ledge of a cut bank
about six inches in. I start when
I parted the trees it came rolling out. It was not bedraggled and at first glance I thought it was a ghost. But on examining it closely found that it was something strange, perhaps Chinese. It had apparently been under about the month but by great care I managed to make a fair skin of it, the rest of course could not be determined. And then we saw a large maggot in the first McKelvie found the ales along the beach (that was worse off) then mine and I smashed it to bits. Now if the others cared to back it, think myself that he might have given. As to Embryologia I long esperaneous from penalties common along a grass-covered Sans back off the beach and from rather wild. It manqué to cut two houres. Also shot a hencostic along the valley here.

Then were three Seal swimming around on the pool back of the beach and specimens were taken. They were good but got up and flung very quickly. The he broke back the white and shoulder bar of the green wing and maybe getting Creeca or something more.
I find that my specimen from Manna is the same. The doctor went about his work. In the afternoon I went for a walk around the island, and naturally a few hours later at sunset he claimed to have seen the Aleutian Sea-vulture. But I found an Aleutian seal, the rest of an elevation about six hundred feet in a spot near a small bay on the edge of the island. Contained four feet.

Vasting Island is not as mountainous as the others visited by Jan. The hills go up a little over a thousand feet, about twelve hundred feet at Yoga Harbor. The highest and the flattest are fairly rounded, though along the beach, the cliffs are vertical, except where the beach breaks into the harbor. The rock along the beach is a very soft coarse black sandstone that becomes in places a conglomerate. This is irregularly broken and is apparently an old clastic deposit from continued wave and wind action. Above this is a hard coarse grained granite.

There is plenty of vegetation here. The slopes being covered with grass. Above two hundred feet is the
True tundra, moss (ephagnum) growing, perhaps six inches deep with red moss in some places. A grass growing in irregular hummocks which are with walking. The tops of the hills are bare, the tundra running up and stopping abruptly leaving a table rock exposure.

On the tundra are dozens of small lakes. The other in series filling all the valleys and hollows so that it was constant stumbling into them unexpectedly. They were all fresh water with many had no outlet except by seepage. There was water flowing in small streams down all the gulches, though only a few small packets I know were noted.

The creek along the main valley had cut a deep channel about foot deep and about as wide.

Bob & Bert were out this afternoon on the riff. There was a dense fog and they found many lead, Agelike, common flying about. Swiftly in small flocks. Also a few crested Agelike. Bert shot a Faries Pellet & saw a few others. They also brought in: Eiders, Left Squawks & Harlequins.
June 18, Sunday.

Not 35 years old today. But guess there is nothing else
for it. I wrote about about
Then took to the ship. Had a birthday letter from
May to read and one of the
men forward gave me the box of
Candy.

Up at 6 a.m. Dressed and went
to the point. A small fog about
my thirty but the fog had lifted
in the sea birds had mostly gone
out with it.

Seabirds abundant. They were sitting in flocks along
on small flocks in the water and
got up and flew very swiftly, calling
loudly sometimes. Their sound was
deceiving. Not if missed their
before & finally killed a couple. They
were sitting around on the rocks
in small companies and kept
swinging by us all the while.

Auklet and Horned Puffin very
fairly common and kept swinging
very swiftly. They were neither
very far away and kept far away from
us. I shot on Auklet and
killed dam a couple of the Horned
that I did not get. They are tough
and hard to kill. The Auklet Puffin
was a fine one & I was glad to get it.
Coromanta were common on the rocks and cliffs and coming by flying swiftly. I got one off the end of a couple of others that I did not get. One of the shot knocked down didn't head first, but went in the water and apparently never came up. At every shot they would leave the rocks and swing around me before getting again. They fly very swiftly and long and slenderly. The Pacific Eider was common, and the Black female and White males were very conspicuous. They are big to chase to kill. The females had no leading note when flying. At first they were just off Forty in a raft in the water. But when I shot the first up into small flocks. They kept swiftly down low over the water and kept circling back and forth along the beach. Point Harlequin Ducks are common too, and I saw some fine males. They were in small company and flew swiftly low over the water. They had a whistling note given before they were about to rise. A shot in a fine male, and could have caught any number of others but time.
Would not permit it.
A black-eyed catcher came
flying low over the water from
a rocky island and I turned
it over later a sturier number
along the rocky beach. They have
a broad whitlaked toe and
are tame & melanochistic. As
the rocks they walk around
fluttering lil vines. Their big
fleshy feet are very peculiar.
First landed on on the
rocks and it worked down toward
the point. A species of harmless
Wren was very common.
Probably a harmless Alagoensis! They
were found along the rocky beach
and at the base of the cliffs and
sang mecnacantly. A song like that
of the Western Whish Wich exactly
and the scolding note was the same.
They won very tame too and were
continually bobbing up in front of
me too close to shoot. And if
found it hard to get away from
them. They were beeating her and
A flushed the female that came from
a nest but could not find it. The pair
now very anxious & excited.
This break here was lined with
enormous slabs of blocks of a black
conglomerate and interspersed with
smaller fragments some covered
with shells but the tide lines
and others worn smooth by the
Water. Making our wretched footing.

Above this was a grass slope

Growing in hummocks on low rocks

That had fallen from above and

With holes in between in uneven

Places and then the rocky cliffs

From twenty five to two hundred

But high.

Song sparrows were common

Along these rocks also and on

My grass slopes above them.-I

Shot a number but as with the

Wrens lost a good many in the

Creepers of the rock. They won

My time here and elude

and beast hopping over the

rocks towards me in a friendly

fashion. They appeared healthy

and fearless & cheerful. Too & did

Not have the quick moments

usual to these birds. I sang

smiles & described yesterday.

They were continually hopping

around with drooping wings

& drooping tail. I found one

nest that the young had left

in a tuft of grass just

above the rocks. It was large as

much in capacity as a Robin's

nest and was well round

built entirely of fine grass.

Mr Clark the Botanist, though

me a young bird yesterday

that I caught in his hand.
The Crested Anklets were resting far back in the rocks when I could not get at them. They called harshly and walked above them and I saw a while in the swiftly out. I shot me but it turned up in some way and I could not get it. I found two nests of the Pacific Anklet. One was just above the rocks of the beach. The old one flushed as I went by and went slipping or scrambling off at a great rate. I shot him in the head with the gun but turned my as I shot the lower mandible off. The nest was in a little hollow behind the rocks and contained five large greenish eggs lying compactly in a nest of down. The breast of the female was still well furred. I left this one for But to photograph her sitting it with grass. The other nest was about a hundred feet above the beach in a hollow on the grass slope at the foot of the cliff and I shot near the female with disturbing her as she did not flush until nearly slipped on. This nest contained four eggs and the usual down and I collected it. Another female had a nest that I did not find. She kept circling back and forth with twenty-two feet of me flying swiftly.
There was two Pereke Falcons here circling around over the cliffs calling Kie Kie Kie Kie loji loji. I climbed up as far as I could and tried three loads of No 3 shot on the female without effect. This load was apparently as good as a put in place and killed her dead but she fell on the cliff. I got the meat too and then had to go back a mile to get up as the face of the cliff was loose. Scrubbing and with I could not find them though I looked carefully at the foot of the cliff. I saw another also with shot rucks and long tails.

While going up the cliff I shot a pair of henequetics and then heard a loud clapping coming apparently from the face of the rock. It was a steep place with a nasty drop and the chances for a roll down a slippery gravel slope. I climbed up the back but I climbed on around hanging to little knobs of rock and found a rope about six inches in diameter and just as long as my arm. I found one...
fully fledged young. In my
first copy [handwritten text]
dark-colored little fellows similar
ly the young of the so-called adult
The nest was merely a little
grass and was very frail.
I then, of course, came
the hills and got four passengers.
These birds were streaked again
than at first, and are.
Breeds: They were quite wild
and hard to get. I found them
lying to the lee of the hills just
below the rocky cliffs. The females
are usually nesting as naps were
seen. The males had the usual
note Kar-va Kar-va and
the calling flight. They fly
up swiftly. Then set the ridge
and sail across going straight
up in the air for a few feet before
dropping to the ground. One or
two had been sitting and stretched
but their necks to watch me
calling Kwa! Kwa! excitedly.
The leucosticites here all apparently
have nests. As frequently a pair
come flying toward me, meet me.
The males are not singing either
and the note appears sharper
than further east. The birds also
not to be a triple smaller.
The leucosticites are
common every where in the tundra
and in the grassy valleys. They
had seen merely a movement in the grass that it may
have been a frog.
I have been a few hours
back to the I Harbor but
have eaten none. I was
brought in by the Chief Engineer.
I spoke to the one I got it.
Tonight I gave a party in
the Wardroom. Only but some
few and made sandwiches and
we sat around and talked
until midnight.
I broke the firing pin in the
right hand barrel of my gun
while I shot all day from the
cliff. I then put in
a new one tonight.

Good by Birthday.
June 19, Monday.

This morning was up at
five again and had an early
breakfast. The air was going out
in little hills a small island
at the mouth of the Harbor and
I wanted to go but thought
it best under the circumstances
to work this island a little more
throughly. Bert and I went down
to that side's nest and I left him
there I went on. Found a
Pigeon guillemot from under the
rocks and shot him with
the axe. When I examined he
found a fully formed egg in his
Also seen always in pairs and
truly an enormous object for the
size of the bird. I tried to get
shot another time and saw young
song sparrows out of the nest.
Saw what I can partly say
was a red-spotted bluettaal
but could not get a shot at it.

At lunch our my head into a
cut grunt & lost it. Mr. Richardson
shot me a jumack the 17th.

Dear John, Here young
neocostetics out of the nest
in a high rocky cliff. And shot
one but it flying up and I could
not get it. Higher up several
pairs coming flying over to
join me and I shot some
beauties. They come circling around
calling errd & making jeunts at
lighting and then dropped down
within good range of me. They are
strong flies and are continually
giving tips and down gliding. The
males are much brighter colored
than the females. They seem rather
curious and I have had them
Drop down from some distance
to bust me and then sit calmly
in a tree or on the ground within
easy range.

Today I saw a single pair
of snow buntings at a distance
flying over a valley but I could
got no where near them. These
were the only ones noted here
and I imagine the hills are
not high enough for them.

It was cold & wintry today
and the Phalanx were coming close.

I saw one Jumana today. I thought
she had a foot but could not
find it. The males are pretty well
changed into summer plumage
now and are hard to locate
as that I heard a nymp at a
distance. I did not find
they are quite heavy and a little
than any other yet and six makes
enough to carry. Saw a Pheas-
off and fly over the cliffs with
nearly on me or 12 to 16

I gave him a rather good aick but
have had no shots. One of the
officers saw two on a lake today.

In going to the beach +
pulling up traps. I flushed a
small bird that flew up with a
faint tap and flew immediately
into the grass along a cruel
flight with a quilty up. I clomb
flight and showed two white tail
feathers. I flushed it again +
shot it in the wing and
when I picked it up I found it
a fine specimen of the bird of
formal dead the first day here. Was naturally pretty much pleased.

A hundred yards farther on

I flushed another on a grassy

goosefiled. I missed the first time

when we came up again but

could not find it though

I searched carefully. The mud

is a sink perhaps an embayment

a stagger from Siberia. It was

a small very fat and

infini.

shape. Though the skin was my

description. What it is now is no longer

there was a female here that

had a nest on a point. Nothing

Phalarope but I could not find

it.

We were taking water here.

Had a barrow set up under a water

fall with a hose running out

of it and then out into the river.

The boats came out towed

by the launch. The men made

them fast to an anchor. One

and other filled them with

water and towed them back

to the ship. When the water was

pumped into the storage tanks.

a shined brick till the after

noon. But a number went

hunting and Bert sent out

his gun to get some birds. The

maid brought in your good

Plumcake. The Bent had
them unpacking them when I
came along & observed that they
were Buck's. He flew up in a minute
said Buck could could not have
them. I told him for God's sake
come into the pick box when we
can talk it over without anyone
hearing us so we chlod. But said
he was head of the party and
that all trunks shot by outsiders
would be divided equally apiece in
then and said that that was
the arrangement made at Athens
but that the Doctor had
shot a bunch that he had kept,
Cain had done the same as well as
or two others while the rest of
us knew nothing so that settled
that question. That was quite a
bit of loud argument but I guess
I finally got them both quieted
down. But has they given Buck
two & each gets what is his
guns shot. While the 2nd guess
will ertain but that is all
right. Anything for peace. Dam
the Scrapping. But if done through
grab everything that comes first
stay & till the same. No chance
at fair division whatever. Can't
pick too much through as he is
Boss.
Today they were a great
number of Getaeans. - westori
Gulls on the high bare hills above the winding, curving, ground and sitting in the rough I think they are preparing to feed.

Saw three parasitic jaegers today circling over the inland pools.

Also a red chasing a mew who quacked loudly. Wind was flat back and forth over the pasture.

She wind got up at night and they had to quit hauling water.

June 20, Tuesday.

Third day a strong north wind was blowing and we could not get outland. Though I should main left last night, soap roll made us go. Milled three bushels all day. Formed a quart of milk at 11 at the eighth, nobody around ashore day because of the high surf. Was dark and went to bed at the though it was still broad day.

Following are descriptions of bills put after Ridgway's Nomenclature.

*Streptopus columba* - Feet Vermilion, bill black.

*Streptopus columba* - Feet Vermilion to poppy red. Bill black.
Histrionicus histrionicus - bill lavender grey
Cinnereus variegated - dusky at base
Ferrugineus - bill grey - webs dusky
Acting pulchellus - bill black basally, red at tip, eyes white
Neonatipes tachani - bill coral red, anteriorly shading to scarlet vermillon at base, eyelids scarlet vermilion; eyes deep chrome; legs + feet cream
Progne n. tuerkandi - comb flame scarlet
Bonateria nigra - bill - base of mandible scarlet, shading through orange to buff yellow at tip; feet reddish yellow, dusky at web
Aetheldramnus antiquus - bill greyish white, black at base + narrow line on eye; feet greyish white, webs black.

April 21, Wednesday.

Still blowing to beat the band this morning. We were scheduled to leave here at 10, and had a little more water to take aboard. I had a lot of notice to wake up so stood on board and did it. Also got all my things in ship shape and tied down. Everything that was loose. We finally left shortly after dinner and almost immediately ran into a northwest gale and it was the same old story. The pitching + rolling made me sick afried at one. I stand up and reloaded some ammunition
There were four children about
and now below eight years old
and as Catharine went it
"It's no use, no good," and I
guess it was so. She donned a
clean dress, muffler and a
pair of clean white pants of
which she was very proud as
she lifted her dress, stepped up
to her knees and kept stitching
it higher. I told her "Catharine,
pull down your dress your pants
show." And she said "Yes sir, yes
sir," but pulled it higher if any-
thing. She was a woman very
plainly but strangely enough did
not show her age much.

The Bank's children were running
her & the natives were catching
them. They had a sort of war
across the stream with a net
in the centre where they let
them into a net then they
took them & relit them. They
put the backbonefind sometimes
skinned them & then strung
them on pegs to dry in frames.
There were thousands of them put
up, and the stream to and then
fell of fish. I stood on the
bank & shot several that would
run six or eight pounds & the
sailors must have the thousand
pounds or more. A beautiful fish
The houses were entirely underground with dirt heaped up in the roof and sometimes an opening in the top. I saw one with a pane of glass. The opening was a hole cut on edge about two feet by four cornered with a piece of board or matting. This opening went into a hole about four feet deep with a notched stick for a ladder.

This opening into the hut a place about ten feet square with a bunch of straw and one side to a few wooden dishes it was scattered about. There were about fifteen of the barracanas scattered around and kept stumbling onto them everywhere.

There was a great abundance of wild flowers here and collected sand pressed a great many. A blue violet similar to the lastest one but large and of a very rich full color was abundant. A legume, blue in color, growing in clumps was also in flower and that were many others. Dwarf willows with a round leaf willows underneath were Edimor growing on the slopes. Low down they were two feet high.
Not out a hundred but they won product. The cattinos well charge and elongated oliphanthope. Another shrub also occurred on the slopes. A plant with white flowers & palmate leaves in the Primrose. Only a few abundant growing in clumps.

Sarana Bay was close to

two points, partly protected by rocks but open to the east so that one's stay here was limited. Then were high steep mountains

in both sides of a small valley with long, bare, crested slopes. The valley had a swift, trout stream, running

down it and a large lake.

Land cliffs were stony

and tunes were stony.

The current was high and the

water was sandy. The picking

car formation go all the

cliff-hangs united. Stunted grass

of this might put high, dense

trees in the waste on the

north side and showed also soft exposures & bare spots

containing no vegetation on the

mountain sides.

A big, a down picture

this afternoon and I put out

a line for bass. Although they

were absolutely no salmon

org.
to the village five miles in Chicago Harbor but I thought
it better to stay here collect
was a tough break from Salt
I found because of sea-sickness
It also managed to get around
with a Stewart Sands which was a tough break from Salt
I found because of sea-sickness
if they didn't go up a week they
and got there first. They were
soft sandy shores, followed with
nearly white that stood out
in buff making them resemble
reindeer moss growing on the
sphagnum. The Sphagnum, exactly.
Underneath as usual they were
light colored and had thin string
Here Sandpipers were blacked
famous than any we had been.
edibles. A storm in a
dip gully and I stood above it
and watched it for a moment
or two. It walked back forth
tipping a little. But it was
not at all afraid. They think
rapidly with a sharp keen
something in the Jack Snipe nod
are hard to hit. I tried to get
on to them. In fact I spread
them straight before finally got
The only two Phalaropes I saw were on a clump of grass about a hundred yards above the level. They got up both together with the usual quack, quack and I wanted to shoot but clipped and shot missed. It could not find them again but later, when I came back I flushed one & shot it. They are almost black and entirely different from anything we have found yet. But the two Alaskan Longspurs were as usual and I shot a number. They are beginning to show a little worm plummage now. The beach was rough and volcanic rock along the point of the point with bits of shell thrown against the rock and worn smooth by pounding in the water. Some large fragments stood upright covered with grass. Among these the snipping of the small sparrow was fairly common if they had not the usual song to notice. A shot sparrow they were not. "Wild but not wise" at fishing.

There were a few albatross sandpipers on the rocks too. They really came from here to
June 23, Friday

This morning the thermometer was down to forty with a falling barometer and a cold rain falling. I went ashore but had to be back by 11:15 as the captain was afraid that the wind would change and that he would have to leave. It was rather a dismal prospect and everything was not to hold. I shot two Willet and Sandpipers but lost them in the grass. Then
went up & tramp'd the hilly
for planning, but could not
shave any luck at all. Everything
was wet & slippery and I
got several bad falls and
did not even hear 1 bird.
But found a few 1 Buck got
on tow.
I finally had to give it up
and went down 1 took in my
tents but found nothing in
them. Shot another 1 young
Sailor & several long pipes. I all-1
young longish arrows out & the
Great But McKechnie broke
so it
It was a very depressing
day all around with the
fast rolling up and a cold
freezing wind and my
thoughts were numb.
The surf was bad and
furious waves broke over the
boat. The sailors were
open & brandished their
commando's and swung
the boat around in the surfs
so that we nearly went round
after firing the captain
decided to stay until night
but went ashore & got a pot
of a planing, enough to a
1 goose apparently Branta c.
impy & took a set of
Four eggs. I had to stay in bed all morning & make up some work.

We went out in the evening & I attended a dance for a while. Doing some oiled out work. I went to bed about eight o'clock. It was rather rough. The ship did not feel the motion as much as usual.

June 24, Saturday

Following is a list of the Abottian Oaland Plannep in the National Museum at present, given me by Mr. Bunt.

hagopas v. melanis - Unalaska 1880 7 ff
hagopas v. chambalani - Adak 1883 4 ff
hagopas ucrani - Alaska 1883 3 ff
hagopas v. tonamati - Kiska 1883 2 ff
hagopas v. alwandi - Shumagin 1883
hagopas v. althene 1885 4 ff

Today I managed to eat three square meals (and keep them down), but had a little sick all day. Had a headache etc. Dry rough weather all the time.
at the table are lashed fast with a long rope running through all of them and racks are put in the table to keep them from sliding around. We pegged steel bolts at a distance. Nothing around but a few fulmars. Went to bed early tonight but it was midnight before I got to sleep.

June 25, Sunday.

This morning we were south of the Aleutians in the Pacific and near Sanaga Island, but could not get at it in the fog. We stood out to sea, wisely, and came west and finally the fog lifted just enough to show Sanaga Bay, and Jeyp went in and anchored. This place has the name of Sanaga Bay, Anchovies, Griss and glory of Rustling Bay but it has chosen the first to be its a locality of cables. We went ashore and almost at once our whole boat load and had a time getting through the help. It was steering with one hand while the steerer stood up and shot fairly
Then we a few Begon Guilleminots, a ground, and a great raft of Whit-yeping Geese that froze and reared up, not appearing much during. Also a few Barren Geese.

Then was a sand track here, with a chain of Jack Condor behind, and there a valley, about two miles square of rocks. Reminding where in few lakes in it and into foams and swiftly running streams. And of this was another high flat and on either side high mountains. It snowed very and in Banks and their eight hundred feet and the slopes blow their were very ploughing as the snow hold just left. The botto thump e was hard walking as it was rough and unmet with large marsh rocks and deep depressions. There were large areas known of flat marshy meadow covered with short grass.

The steep slope about fifteen feet high back of this shelf of loose volcanic rocks.
piled up in the greatest confusion with infinitesimal fires which you apparently
the abode of dozens of foxes.
They appealed to inhabit this
with hope, though which
I saw tracks and the beast
had been eaten by them.
I saw a thing Sparrow
on the beach almost first thing
And lost it. I found them
were running back in the
valley at least they miles
from the coast as of heard me.
They saw me and shot me - something
that I never put notice on the
other defense. On the beach
were they going out of the
first shot one. They saw
a loud insistent noise We
began to. And thus will
When they chopped out of
right side. They were hard to
just again as they ran off
Shoept. laid very close.
Paremgan flew very
abundant and a different
than any other yet.Probably
a new subspecies. The
Males are much paler than
the females and on o
Two that I shot have a peculiarity from tings in the grey. The men are large or pale colored. They lay in the broken landing both. When it was light and on made I found them in the mountain. I shot up as I went up to look for them. I found my nest in the ground. This nest was built under a bank in the grass and covered with leaves of a dull green and dewy with chocolate brown, especially about the larger end. The nest was entirely concealed and was a hollow lined with bits of grass. The female was buried and shot. All the females taken were either sitting or laying, and I got seven females, 4 for males. I found shot them all with 50 shot as it gets them in much better condition. The males are usually flushed from some elevation small or large according to the nature of the country which overlooked where the females were lying.
I found them rather wild so that they got up out of gun range and flew off. Where the female was flying swiftly, for a short distance then rounding finally rising up to fifty or sixty feet giving their shrill call and then dropping to the ground. The note was also given in starting. Almost immediately I tramping around I found a female some way from them who got up with a clucking note to finish her wings. I found the male frequently on the ground, calling their calls anxiously and calling Kuk Kuk Kuk in a low tone. When I walked toward them they would make a slight crouching then walk around in two or three small circles and fly. When I dropped a female the male almost instantly swept down past her calling and would pass and repeat several times and that usually put the fowl range and they taking some point from which he could watch her. I did not like shooting
all around though I think most of them had young.  As I strolled two or three empty nests.  I found a small white brood of four slightly larger than the first got on my cap and dropped my cap beside them while I shot the female like a fool.  Try your All crooked along in the grass I thought this would play they buy the almanac I could only get my which ran under my cap and hit it against my chest not having time to look for them as I was on my way up catch the last bread.  This packs nestled in ground exactly and they were very hard to see.  The adults frequently tried to draw me a way from some certain locality calling most constantly.  Frequently they flew right over my head.  There were eastern hawks and Raymond as I strolled and I found one nest with four young about five days old covered with grass down on the ground.  These broods were apparently breeding up.
as high as I went to 1200 hundred feet
I found a Vellaria heucostita
Common around the rock
expanses near the base
the mountains and heard
Young Columb out calling along my
hillside but could not get to them
the males have ceased singing
and now only the note
chirps - they well come
down to meet me & my journal
there were several confiding Columb
there or four adults you
seen together I found them
four young birds fully fledged
flying along the sidebands in
the high grass and collected
one. They flew up with a soft
chuck chuck and closed down
very hard to flush at second
time. One young one was seen
flushing under the edge of
snow bank high up.

The Vellaria Sandpipers
had the habit of getting up
in the air and whirling round
and round calling loudly
I flushed two or on the flat
rock whence they came found
two eggs which I thought were
true but which I found to
be Phalaropus eggs when I
got them in.
Northern shovelers were fairly common in the Campground. I flushed them in pairs though these usually joined together until there would be a whole flock of more together. The males were tame and when not with the females were found standing on the rocks or sitting on the grass at the edge of the pool. They were tame and Stout and with the sun Saw two Snow Buntings in the Valley and on in the mountains. They did keep up a following for half an hour until it finally disappeared and the stop was made. Saws two Mallard ducks swim high up and just hit me a little. Buck dug out a fork-tailed Petrel and got the female on white egg. Coyote catching & stuffing was around the rock point.
June 21, Monday -

Left Kalaga about eight o'clock this morning and ten past Kalaga to Adak. I wrote practically all the afternoon as I had a lot of notes to get up. I put my Kalaga bed in a trough that we have on deck and they will store for a week covered with canvas. The bodies are cold as ice in them. We have had a calm sea today so have been comfortable. Seems good to have a little peace.

I picked again. After lunch they sent out a target - a mast about six feet square with four triangular sails on it and had target practice. The cutter carries four six-pounders but they were shooting the sub-chambers with auxiliary in them taking a .45-70 shell. They did pretty well at 700 yards and slightly fired two of the regular loads from each gun, but shot nothing. The recoil from these was heavy and made my head ache. Thus over they picked up the target and went on. I should think that target practice might be very fun but this regular routine stuff would get pretty monotonous.
The valley ran up into what is known as the Bay of Whales, a long reach of water from the sea. And it is well named as there a number of waterfalls, along the west end of Vancouver Island appear low and comparatively level yet ever through the mist covered, as above the sea but the east end of the bay was high enough to make its mountainous but how high could not be determined because of the fog.

I was ashore forth the two and came back at nine. The water here was deep, clear to the beach with rough rocks standing out in the water and back of the beach. The beach here was round stones piled up twenty feet high with grassland grass and little from forty to two hundred feet high watching it. On the border were many small lakes and the land was very damp. There was quite a valley here rising on the left to perhaps six hundred feet and on the other side two thousand. This high peak was very steep and precipitous, but wide.
Almost entirely concealed by fog. Vegetation was fairly favorable. Lilies were just in bloom. I saw some very attractive pressed quite a few plants. They were quite to the driftwood here on the beach. And we are on the Pacific coast. And the Japan current comes along. And most of it was well known by falling in the beach but a saw one from that must have come from the strait and it still had all the bark on. I noticed some loons in the fresh water lake slightly put about the beach and in a hurricane. The water would undoubtedly pick up and throw high in this narrow cove.

At the base of the mountain was a beautiful chute with the steep slopes rising abruptly from it. The water was clear and there was a black sand bottom with rocks stream around on it. The lake wound irregularly around in a valley and held a good sized rapid stream as an outlet descending in a series
but some work high up in the mountains. A whole greater portion however nested low down in the long grass. I found the
Makos, sitting in little groups
of usually 10-15, as they usually do, so that the
Makos, sitting at the tops of the
hill as they could look on the
female on the nests.

When I walked toward them they would watch me a
minute then begin to crawl
themselves away and their long
feet and legs away. Always
I would to shoot some of them
with a 44-40. But if part with
eight. They were wild here
throughout my time on the island.

A Rush of one pair and a
cock bird or a nearby bull began
to crow and cackle and the other
left him and bumped
down away into him. Buck stall
two males strutting around
each other on the ground. About
light thirty I heard hooting
sound to shake the last boat.
There was a great commotion.
Directly under my feet and a female got up and I did not expect her under me until I saw that I flushed her from the nest, in fact, I had stepped on her tail and pulled out half her tail feathers. She had pulled out half my phone had pulled out half her tail feathers. She had pulled out half her phone had pulled out half her tail feathers. She had pulled out half her phone had pulled out half her tail feathers. She had pulled out half her phone had pulled out half her tail feathers. She had pulled out half her

The nest contained 12 Spanish eggs. Buff cream in color, hand lay white, marked with dark brown. We got a great many birds through nesting. The female appeared to be through nesting and full of eggs. Rueke got me with a full, hand laid egg in the nest. John Alston hangstung very not common and I found more of them rough up in the nests than flowing down. The males were rather wild too. The males were still giving the flight song on one of the small reefs and found a brood of six young red-breasted mergansers and shot a couple. They were apparently about a week old, as soft and downy as young chickens and very handcleshly marked. The female was rude calling them later by low note - coo coo coo. Thus
swan very rapidly in a close compact flock. When I shot the birds were in the middle of the lake but the wind finally drifted them ashore.

High up above the lake I saw one female swan. She came flying down the slope to strike me. She was a fast flier and came near with the others. I saw others across the stream but could not get to them. And Mr. Russell, the Carpenter reported them as Common.

I shot one female and hit up three too. But this I was not able to do much else so I came on down.

I found a pair of the Aleutian Wrens. Got clover and shot them both. They were in the rocks along the cut bank and I heard them when far above them.

On the rocks off the beach stern oyster catchers were sitting and as we approached they began flying out in a close flight to meet us. I saw them several times later on.
June 27 Tuesday
We stayed here all day today
though I had supposed we
would pull out first thing.
I went ashore in the forenoon
and took a lot of pictures
but did not shoot any
armadillo as I already had
more than I could carry.
I saw a large fly fly up from
a small pool and light in
grassy & going over there
shot it when it flew. It
was Bettin creeka. Saw a
female Later on rice from a
bunch of grass and think
she had a nest but could
not find it.
Out the high mossy uplands
I flushed a female Alligator
Sandpiper right at my hat and
saw two young turkeys gaging
days old. They'd match the
mass they make or exactly
fine! would have made a
beautiful picture. I caught
them and held them still
they called deep deep shrill
and the female couque up
calling steadily almost never
enough for her to come and
then flatted away along
the Foown. I noticed that
she extended one wing above
The book is a great deal. The

Male birds apparently assist in

incubation as they have the

bare spots on their sides of the

nest. They vary greatly in size,

too.

I saw three Ravens yesterday

and one flew up to the high

top of a hot of him until

he was out of sight, and a

feather or two out of him

dropped. I think he dropped

theStet, and kept rolling

in and then screaming

and sometimes a fllt. That

I spent the afternoon in

skimming. Greatly enjoyed.

June 38. Wednesday.

We left the Bay of Waterfalls

early this morning and went

south into the Pacific. It was

very calm all day long with

the sun shining. We passed

two small islands but

had to spend all day

below shining bugs and so

could not watch them. Mean

business making up slms

at sea.
June 29 Thursday
Made up during the morning but laid around all the afternoon. Saw some Abalfoas in the pass. This was a rough pass
and we got lost in the fog. We had a lot of trouble getting out. As we were through in the afternoon, I felt pretty poor.

June 30 Friday
This morning the sea was smooth but there was a dense fog and there is some uncertainty as to where we are. This was a good many Mures around on the water. But seemed to think some of them were Dallas Mures but they may have been California. I passed around all day packing up and one thing or another.

About three thirty I was in the sickbay putting some things in my trunk case. The signalman to the engineroom go on ahead and I can see them all in the pipe first came a signal for half fuel ahead which meant that we were going to take a couple of pounds almost immediately.
A jingle which means full speed action. I jumped up and stuck my head out and then wound the rocks just ahead. These were two large bold ones standing out and we were heading right between with the jog just curling over then stop as if it raised and a sand beach at me sick. We went through length the ahead before the professor could stop his way and stopped and began to tack when only about seventy five just foot the rocks. We got out of there headed out to sea and pretty thankful to get you. When I went 0'd him and a scene on for two pretty white faces then was a general congratulation all around. We shook off and all the afternoon and did not know what time we were. The rocks are probably about half way between Cape Doryful and Meauskin Bay. And all that thing is that the hundred fathom curve comes in almost stf the shore line here. No hopes of getting in tonight stop much fog and all we did was stand on and off the whole night.
July 1, Saturday

This morning early the fog was still thick and we steamed slowly along with the fog, being blown every five minutes. The sea was smooth & oily. There were a good many Puffins & Murres around and the latter seemed very curious about us flying and looking at us very close or forty feet away. They were the California variety. About ten the fog lifted and we made a calm sail off Cape Fluvial. At a rock known as the Blackman's Hat. We passed three Japanese seals also being towed out to sea by their boats, and it was a beautiful sight. As we came into Vancouver Harbor we passed out of the fog and the sky & the mountain side were beautiful as a picture as we saw and very welcome after the last three days. By noon we were at anchor. Could not get into the dock because of other vessels. The Albatross, Bear, Wolves, and Arcata were in and the Green Island schooner Polar Bear came in. When we did, with Klinecksmidt and a moving picture machine taking pictures of us as they passed.
got the mail and it certainly
seemed good to get letters again.
I had a bunch of them, and a
big full of supplies. Renshaw tells
me that the country between here
and Kodiak has not been worked so I
guess it is no good. We received
the pleasant information here that
the Cutty service was through with
us and that we were to be dumped
in the beach in Unalaska. The
Zahoma goes on the seal island
Patrol.

I skimmed out a few birds
tonight, that I had left one from
Adak and then went to writing letters.

July 26: Sunday.

Did not pretend to do much
today but lay around. The Zahoma
went in the dock this morning.
And I found another letter from
Terry in the post office. But was
fussing around to beat the
blind. Thinking up some new schemes
for the day, and then changing his
mind. For some reason or other he
appears to be unable to get accommodation
for us here though they are apparently
being moved from these houses. It was
fussing around all day talking to
everybody and springing new schemes
on me so that about all I did
was to figure how I could adjust
my plans to his. We went visit-
To Dutch Harbor this afternoon but
could get nothing there. The Albacore
was over there and I went
aboard to see Johnson but he
was not there. Met him however
on the way back to Unalaska
and was sure glad to see him.
He says Hanna is at Nushagak
on the Kuskokwim.
Mr. Kehoe was to go home or
the house but they should not
take him. Poor sucker is pretty
Moresick.

July 3, Monday. Burt finally decided to go
home with Mac in the Alaska.
But found out at noon that
they would not take him. So
the bunch looked rather blue. Burt
Hardly knew whether to go or stay
And Burt got pretty much down-
hearted. In the meanwhile I
had found a couple of good
rooms in an old Russian
House. The Chernoff house and
had found board with Mr.
Gansh. The G.C. Co. agent at
fifty dollars a month. Oh you
Alaska price. He had also
promised to cash a draft for
$100.

Burt has been trying to get
up a helper with Homer. Some
of the Polar Bear and Jan wanted
a hundred dollars a day for six weeks. He goes from here to Rome and then across to Cape Verde.

Kleinschmidt is quite a man. Last year he got about twenty hogs, forty sheep, and a lot of eggs. About three o'clock the rest finally decided to go to Nome with him. And Buck may go north with them collecting birds on a percentage basis. By five we had the outfit all split and their stuff aboard. Mac was all excited and I had to watch him like a hawk to keep him from carrying all my stuff. The guys were so impressed that he was along and took my ammunition away from him these times. I kept the 9x12 tent. I paid the camp outfit again and changed me $20 for rent on it for three which about paid profit. Then Bint went down to Lynd and got me five hundred Jim Streude in his letter I could not get much but I rather marched.

The Bofar Bear left at ten and I stood on the dock and looked my
bed down in my room, fixed up a combination couch and
turned in. Alone once more.
Seemed good to be in my own room
and make my own plans
but I am afraid it will be a
trifle colonemic.

July 4th, Tuesday.

The glorious Fourth again.
Quite a change from what I
did last year. The thermometer
had shot up around 50° + Fahr.
today but it is fair weather. I
was able to get anything on the ship this
morning. I had two plinths, a block to do it for me.

My camp outfit I put in the
marshalls, with horses, and the
rest down to my room.

In the afternoon I fixed
things around a little and
shaved clean, first time in
over a month. Sure was some
job too. I have two rooms
here. The front one has three
windows and from the bay
and I can see clear out
into Bering sea with Ballyholo
on the right and the print house
on the other. There is a good
bit of snow in sight yet.

I have a stove, a table, a
bed and a sofa in this room. In the
back room is a big bed
and I have it covered with
Planiman laid out to dry at present. This I will use for the work room. The house is an old Russian House belonging to a priest Shingkoff by name and there is an old picture of the mother and child with an incense burner in front of it. There are in every room besides a lot of family old pictures of people in Persianian costumes. Johnston came over this P.M. and we watched a boat race and then went down and showed him through the sahona and then we went aboard the Albatross. She is well fitted up for scientific work and with assistant naturalist. He gave me some pictures and told him goodbye and left. I had a good morning. He says it is cheap living in Washington. In the evening I was invited to a nice pillock tea at the Rose's. My best pair of trousers was a wreck for it took my an hour to fix them up. Cut the cuffs off the bottom to go to a party. There was present at the clowns, Captain Foley, resident captain of the
Cutter service. Captain Pedrow. Captain J. F. Enginier. Captain Burage of St. Albans. Captain Joynos of the Tahona and Captain Somebody or other of the Japanese cruiser Benito. Marshall called to the Jap. quite a bit and had a good time all around. The Prince and the Patterson of the Coast Survey came in to-day. It was a fair day too. Though the tea I went up to look at the squaw disposal. The Tahona boys gave a grand entertainment earlier in the evening but I judged that the hall was crowded & some of the sailors were pretty full on a mixture of alcohol, eggs & milk. The master of arms in the Patterson got pretty loud & the Marshal stood him out but finally had to send him to his ship but finally had to send him to his ship in jail. At our cursed song Charlie Rosenburg was there. He got in from Unimak. This afternoon I played at tiddleywinks with him quite a bit.
July 6, Wednesday.

A most miserable day. Spent the forenoon in making up Sula's room in making up some furnishings & things that I got in Caledon and found them in good shape. After dinner, I went over to see Rosenburg. He cannot take me to Kuhlta as he is going to more fruit family party & the boat will be full. Rather look as though I would go against it. Bought a ideal boat, Kamikita & a small pack of Mahluile & his wife & they. In certainly will smash. I got pretty good grub at all the places. turned them in on all the style. Council in Mrs. Strain, Captain & Tole & Pedrow Mr. & Mr. Goss eat at the last & & Tole's secretary in Mr. Nopo. Mr. Gods Tole & Pedrow are staying just then & myself. Everything according to plan.

Goss says he knows Lylek in Padric. Sent him twenty shillings & thirty shillings for six hundred dollars. He says that Harry Nick's was_start's guide in that country and that by writing to him Cool's

"
let go of the sails. I can get information as to the locality
where stone saddles backed ship are found.

In the evening I was aboard the Tahama awhile. Went down
into the engine room to grind a point on my hunting knife
& caught my coat in the fan. When I put a jagged
iron in it, think nothing about it. My nice when you only have
one coat.

July 6, Thursday.

Following is schedule:

Today was a miserable
day cold and rainy all day.
This morning I fixed up a
dead game fowling gun for Chief
Bryant to pay him a little for
what he had done for me. The
Tahama sailed at noon & I
watched her out of the Harbor.
She came up right along. This
afternoon I went aboard to
get cleared up a little and
then went down to the
Patterson, the U.S. Coast Survey
boat and introduced myself
to Captain Parker. He was very
kind to me and offered to
land me at Cape Parker on
Unimak Island or to take me
to Bellotofly.
July 7, Friday

This morning I took a
lunch and went out for
all day. It had warmed
up a little. The thermometer stood
at around fifty degrees fah. and
occasionally the sun shone through.
I went out along the land
north of town and took a
look at that meretricious locality
where I got the specimen but
there was no sign at all
now. So I climbed up
straight back over the mountain
following a gully with water
streaming through it and got
a limb by traps up 800 ft.
trying for shrubs. Saw some
old mouse sign but not much
from here. I turned south
over the ridges and finally
got up to where I could see
over the other side. The side
hills are rather steep in
most places and were covered
with thick coarse grass. There
is not much moss on this
island but I found it in
patches from ten ft. across up
to a hundred yards and
found it coming down to three
hundred ft., seeded with the
Aeroid. Of course this is
the north side of the island.
Which would make the chimes down down. There was a few young henequaters here and they always to your climb. The water always to your climb.

The soft chink chink of others up in the rocks far above me. The old brook would drop down in the crust rocks and rough banks from a hundred to a thousand feet, for loud and then fly back. The refusal very still singing and at a distance the song sound like sparrow like.

Pyramid Creek entered the north end of the lake and ran back through a marshy flat for a mile or more before finally divided into four or five branches, damming a basin in the hills covered with short green grass. There were large Banks of Snow here at 5000 feet but most of it had melted and there was a great decrease in the amount of surface water and this ground was much drier. There were thousands of flowers on the large Violeta being common in the meadows, and also wild hyacinths with fragrant flowers. A blue cranefly...
Was fairly common. It extended the willows had red and yellow flowers and the leaves were red with the dust. A dwarf willow with round hairy leaves and a small catkin was common in the moor. And a salmon berry with a red blossom and a large raspberry. It had was common. Also a plant on the higher slopes that looks like Symphoricarpos and has green and dull reddish leaves, the latter color looking almost as though they had been touched by frost.

Near the village I saw two Barn Swallows and they have the same notes and habits as in the States apparently nesting in building. Around Ushalta the native name for Dutch Harbor I found a number of the them about or in pairs at least, flying around the deserted buildings of the N.N.C. Co and twittering as cheerfully as though it was Kansan instead of Alaska. The Sandwich Sparrows all have young now apparently and they were much concerned at my passage through the marshes along Pyramidal Creek and chuffed.
at me excitedly. One pair near
When I ate lunch after noon
had young out of the nest. But I
was unable to find them. I
heard them calling Chuck Chuck
after I had been there a few minutes
indicate that they were hungry
but the parents were too excited I
to break reconciled to my presence.
The males have a pretty little
song, too, as a sort of ending
in a grass hopper like trill. Sometimes
the singing sounds very very high
sparrows like. There were
thousands of gnats along the
shore of the little and they
came up in clouds filling my
eyes and ears. There were also a
few mosquitoes and at
by night they come into my
book room.

The only mammal seen
of course was the ever prevalent
ground squirrel. According to
Peggie's report in the base of
the peninsula, these animals
were brought from Yukon by
Mr. Appleby which would
sharpen till they pleased

Abuse. They were certainly
 multiplied at Unalaska islands
and I find their burrows
everywhere. Dear the village they
are very tame but back further

(Continued on following page)
I find them wild so that they usually duck into their holes as soon as I appear. When I shot four adults and one big whale must have weighed two hundred pounds. They have to shoot it till they whistle given north only the heads sticking out of the hole. One in a while me I would stop and sit up and shout at me punking his tail vigorously. When I came on a hill and they would scramble always hurriedly into their holes till when I crossed the long even slopes where I was in sight for some distance I would see never a one though I could hear them everywhere. One little young fellow about six miles long came out of a hole and sat up looking at me while I wrote writing on some notes and shot it with an axe thinking it was a herring. I came onto another young one in its moss and I screamed away but when I ran after it sat up and shouting to me angrily and gritted its teeth I played with it until I had it all about being afraid and...
sat up and watched its face and looked around unconcernedly. Usually the burrows are simply round holes in the moss with no dirt showing but sometimes in a bank a little fresh dirt will be thrown out. Then all will wear paths in the moss where the animals travel.

An American Rough-legged Hawk flew over in a stiff breeze and I shot but for some reason failed to get the bird. It was a small bird indubitably a male in plumage I have seen so much in the counties that I was no mistaking it but I was not cool enough for it here.

There were several fine Bald Eagles along the bank when they were undoubtedly fishing. I see young birds commonly about them and they are not at all wild.

In a rocky canyon at found a pair of Snow Bunting that had a nest. The nest was much excited and kept cackling around me lighting on an instant and calling from like a Red-winged Blackbird. Most of the time the
was within ten feet of me. Once he flew down to the nest in a cleft in the rocks on the other side and immediately the young began to clamor and I could see their wings flutter. I shot him and then tried to get to the nest but could only get up to about six feet below it as the whole face of the cliff was loose rock and I nearly fell with me.

About four o'clock the sun was out for half an hour and I lay in the more easily baking in it. Say seemed good as usually the worm comes out for a minute or two at a time. I have not seen the worm since I left March. I got a good many pictures today. Tonight I wrote until ten and then went to bed/tired.

July 8, Saturday.

This morning I pressed a lot of plants I made up from sketches. These squirrels here are certainly fat and juicy. Some must come. They are hard to kill too and I have to get pretty close to land them with my shot and when shot with longer ages.
they blind so as to be useless. Captain Parker of the Patterson called on me this afternoon. And stood for some time. He says he will call on me on Sunday somewhere I want to go and I will also come after him. I take me to Bellotettly. He was over at Roombug's in the evening. Am trying to get the use of one of his boys to camp. May but he needs them all. Mrs. Roombug is going to make me a money with Roombug will take me from Roombug to Mancheevoor which is a great deal of work east from here. I guess I will have to go alone.

Unalaska has Ravens instead of English sparrows. They nest in the eave of the house and the natives leave them alone as they are scavengers. All garbage is thrown out the back door and consequently they are ravened ancolony here smell throughout the village. The Ravens hovem Thrive and grow there on it. And I see them flying past my windows or back them continually. They have a great
Variety of notes. A cow almost like half of a crow. A crock and many gutural stones and hollow resonating notes. Hopping around on a log they make about as much noise as a land click. They assume something postures. Droop the tail and hold the head at various angles so that the stiff neck feathers stand out giving them a very strong expression. When two get together at a roost there is a great commotion and quivering of the bodies of the young. A good bit and slate good away from them. All are gluttonous and gobbled up refuge faster than they can swallow it and walk away. The beach at low tide is a favorite place with them and they wall out stiff legged into the wash of the waves with wings and tail held high to keep them from getting wet. Else hope stiffly along as awkwardly as though they had no joints and all the while there is a great gabbity and croaking going on. Some an any tame I will let me to pass within six feet of them. They
Put in considerable time raking
fern circle over the hills back
of town and the swishing of
their wings can be heard at
a great distance.

The Glacene-winged Gulls
are considered rare too. They
bring about a hundred in the
harbor. They keep circling back
and forth in front of the house
lighting into the swan to feed
and circling high in the sky
over the hills back of town
calling raucously. At low water
they just paddle along the
beach like quicksilver.

When finished--go out onto
some docks in the harbor and
stand there close together with
their necks drawn in. I
watch them closely for Glacene
gulls but so far have often done
there are perhaps a dozen good
adults among them and the
first grade all the way from
the black immature birds
on up.

July 9, Sunday.

Have been busy all day writing
eetc. They have string-rolling
bells in the church here. Ring them
with a string tied to the clapper.
We had dinner tostey at
four thirty with Captain Stone.
July 10, Monday.

This morning I got hold of an Indian boy by name "Noat" and procured him for camp man. Had to pay him $4.50 per month. He can talk English and is paid to be a good man. Helps me busy making arrangements & bargain around so that I have been going round & round with apparently accomplishing much other. Packed up two mail boxes of alms to-day & a shoe box full of camague ducks etc.

July 11, Tuesday.

Bought a bill of provisions for $15. Cost me about sixty dollars. Things sure come high there. They got all our junk aboard the Patterson and we were supposed to sail at three but did not as it was foggy outside. I slept on board tonight.

July 12, Wednesday.

The Patterson sailed at eight this morning. We had a smooth passage across unmade pass with the sun shining. I was only...
a little sick though. I slept most of the afternoon. About six in the evening we ran into the fog and went along listening for the foghorn at the Scotch Cape Light-house. It seems however that they were out of supplies for running the fog horn just then. We knew the "kite" air automatic searching device was at twenty fathoms and an instant later the pattern trumped on a rock and hit there. More before they could get off, the fog lifted showing the rock and we went on with apparently no damage done. Pretty close shav through and the crew carefully after that as the fog closed in.

July 12th Wednesday. Captain Parker was to land me in Katan Bay on Unnaal Island just around Cape Rankof. I was to meet me up. He sent me to Mozhouri Bay then five days and then go to Middle Ground from where I would have to puzzle out some means of getting back to Charaska. However the fog set in and Captain Parker asked me is...
I did not want to get on board to Bellsport Island and be left alone. This proposed move did not appeal to me, and I was glad to make this arrangement. Last night we anchored in the fog off Bellsport in 41 fathoms of water. I did not know when we were going to sail in the fog, and I was afraid of losing sight of the island. The afternoon it was clear and we passed Sanket Island, apparently sandy barren with a few high points. And then we passed it and rounded rock with a slope on one side. Then came Bley Island, a large island with grassy slopes showing a little green and several rough peaks. This point ran out to the west from the mainland, and back of this was many rounds with shoals and running up to 800 fathoms. Finally decided to land at Kings Cove, where there was a cannery and went ashore with camp outfit and grub for a week. The cannery had several buildings, the superintendent Mr. Smith met me at the beach and offered me all the equipment I wanted: bunk, workroom, etc. I stowed things away...
and then went out to set a
few traps. It was a
beautiful evening with the sun
shining bright and warm. Made
me feel good to see it. There
were many birds here too singing
sweetly, and I recognized White
grounded sparrows. I think
for sparrows and blue backed jays
turned in at dark which came

About Ten

July 12, Thursday
This morning the air was
chilly at six and I took
out. The time here is an hour
faster than ship's time, but it
is changed around so much that
it is hard to tell what time it really
is. Also, Kodiak or Unalaska. Went
out to my traps first thing. Found
that I had twelve
shrews and certainly made me
feel good out in the islands. I
began to think that el
Oidist might know how to trap
after setting so many traps
and not getting anything. These
shrews were in the grass on
the tundra and in the moss
along a little stream of water
whose banks were covered with
alder. They made distinct holes
in most places and some
looked almost as large as


Monscalnes. They were at least two kinds. A smaller pale colored song perenatus - probably arcticus and a larger song brevirostris - Simmangmental. The smaller shrews may show two varieties as part of them had larger tails with more hair on them and also larger teeth. I rather thought that I might get Sussex here but as a "Rumford" mouse in repeated from the Reeling seeright.

There were a great many for sparrows here singing their dear whistled songs. Probably Passerella in uncharacteristic. I shot two

A male & female. They were in the alderbush and were not at all wild. The male was hopping along the ground high up on a hillside and singing loudly while searching for food. He did not seem at all afraid and while he kept under cover did not skitter fly at the eastern birds do.

The golden-crowned sparrows was also common. They have a whistled song like that of the whit-throated and until I shot one, I thought it was that bird. They were also in the alderbush and were rather shy. They had a sharp ten for a tall note and evidently had young.
A Savannah Sparrow that looks like the Baltimore bird was
common around the edge of the puddles
alder and on the grassly flats. They
sang the usual song kedt-kedt-kedt.

They were seen in pairs and
riddled around me continually
lighting in the bushes & chirping
at me anxiously. They went
very nervous and I a little shy
to it. I found it difficult to
get within range range of them.

King's Cove is a small
bay with arching points
protected in front by a large
island, Deen's Island. The hills
are steep and covered with
pine and cypress, only at the summits
bald. The cayman stands
in a high Grund above the
beach with a stretch of
a few small fresh water
lakes. There is a large
drift water hogskin in back of
this running back a mile
and a half and nearly a
mile across. Small boats
can run in here and anchor.
There are small vallies
streaming in here a few miles
close to the saltwater
which show flat alluvial
cones and slopes gently.
for a ways and then the
bend to end in a narro
Canyon against a mountain
ridge. The streams running
down these valleys are rapid
and have a rough character. The lower parts of the vally
are stony and are bordered with
grass above this on the slopes
are dense matted groves of
alder with a few eldars. These
rise up from fifty to two hundred
ft. and are replaced by moss
above which is the schale rock.
The eldars grow in clumps
and in long lines along small
streams. They present a level
appearance on the top. As though
they had been trimmed with
hedge shears. These grow so as
fill small ravines. But as
they drop completely full as they
are protected here. The stims
grow from one to five inches
thick and are knotted with
in every direction. This is
that same
I think must be true. as
in reality. In the grass opens
ings are many salmon victor
violet buttercups and some
wild myrtles. A sort of
fleshy leaves and a red stream
are very abundant.
The hills have a curious cone of pyramid shape and are absolutely bare from top to bottom. The sea and the mountain increase in size inland.

July 17, Friday.

This morning, I had eight furs in my traps. The sky was overcast and while running my traps clean and sharp, I threw jumping and running quickly through the grass under the nakedness of earth fresh water and bear tracks and small signs of land and other tracks. I followed up this morning to the head of the lagoon and found out the bear cabin there.

The bear was seen on the beach but rather hard to get because of the thick brush. They added to the thick brush. They added a great deal giving them familiar chase from the shore and from the shore. They were about fifty feet in the air, driving and suddenly disappearing into the brush. They came around to me, they always took great care to keep but I sighted them finally climbed furs. I shot two small and two large. They made a great deal.
The 7 p. Sparrows were common all along and I heard them giving me the notes that reminded me of the whining call of the grain-eating fowl. I found one or two boids of young out of the nest and I noticed immature birds sat on the tops of the alders and scolded the vigorously. The young were dark speckled fellows. The male sang a great deal and all the birds were very tame.

I flushed one female golden-crowned Sparrow from her nest and marked it and shot her and then could not send the nest again.

The nest contained little eggs apparently fresh and was on the ground under a little bush of grass and a little to one side. It was made of coarse grass and lined with bits of fine material. The female was very anxious and kept hopping restlessly around in the alders.

Many others were seen.

I went up this morning as far as an old Mine cabin at the head of the Lagoon. Peregrines are reported as seen here but I could find none.

There are great many ground squirrel holes around in the tundra here and this
afternoon the sun came out and I saw several I was making upです when I heard lone chapter clown below and looking out saw a female shuffling her cheeks first grade from a piece held between her foot pedals. I soon collected her and Eliza, my native trapped a number getting one good adult and a small amount of small ones. A young appeared to be fine weeks of twelve months old and was large enough to care for them later.

I spent the afternoon in making up chins. The sun came out and shone brightly and it was very warm. I could hear the tinkle songs of the golden-crested sparrows from the hilly sides and occasionally a few of sparrows or neum thrushes. There are a hundred or more yellow-wings gulls around the coastal line and they find rich food in the fish entrails and roe and the clam chink. This is drawn into the bay as it does not pay in a small company to turn it into fertilizer. The process is too expensive and out of the time the men have
to stand idle much the rest
they have more than they
can attend to. The gulls
come in and hover over the
water. Flying down and seizing
the pieces. As they float out or
swell along the Syzygy pieces
to gather those that have floated
ask off. Everything is grabbed
up greedily and none of the
birds can hardly rise into
the air when got out. The
whole flock keeps up a continuous
Gabbling and screaming which
of times is almost deafening.
When satisfied they all rest
in a flock filling the air
and driving inland to light
in bar or the shore of the lagoon
where they stand and feed
for hours at a time. Sometimes
a flock will fly into a fresh
water lake near the canny
and wash themselves splashing
the water at a great rate. There
are always odd individuals
swimming back and forth in otter
and thick exhibit a great deal of
curiosity coming close to
investigate. Everything that
moves I see them flying at
at night long after dark.
Sometimes after what seems
when I can just make out
their forms as they passed. They are only a very few
and immature buds among them. Most of them bring
en adults. I am only
that there are not many here as
food is plentiful.

The paddlewheels came in and
anchored in the coming in the
harbor. The water is deep near
the coast and continues
dear near the beach. At the
points however near the
entrance it is shallow
Vessels have to keep to the
channel. Even the launches
ran aground there.

July 15, Saturday.

This morning I had the
view of the sharks in my hat:
that of the large one and fins of the
small one. They seem to be very
vicious after being and I found
them frequently with the bait in
their mouths.

A put in the white clay
practically in putting up skins
It was fine warm in the
afternoon.
The cannery here is quite an
institution. The fish came up high
on the steamer Hindley on the 25th
April when there was then
flat and snow in the flat. They
got their supplies and built first a warehouse to put the commissary in and then a tank house. All came and blew all the while and came man and woman chipping and when they put them in the cannery was built next and they start canning fish before the ice went on. The fish have been coming in rather slow and Mr. Smith has had some trouble with the men. He brought up a good many from Bellingham and they did all right but it is with the soundblugs that the difficult comes in. Every one of them that get hired or quit coms' and gets the worst job. I have had two changes now to get little stops to use. The fish are brought in the laughters and the men stand in them over their knees and pitch them onto a carrier with curved iron set in a handle. They run into a shoot then and drop onto the floor of the cannery. A man stands there and pitches them into a slush. Another man places them in a row with their heads all one way when they are fed into the steam chest.
This machine cuts off the heads first then the tail runs them up over a wheel which cuts off just the back and then the scales. They split them and separate them. They are thrown then into a long trough and are scraped clean. Washed by splashing. Then washed again and fed into a machine that cuts them into your meal lengths. These are then shrung into a can and inspected to see if they are full enough and then placed through steam and the covers stamped on. Next the cans roll along a short first with the open end through a little trough of cold and then through a little trough of cold and the ends are sealed. A Chinaman next seals up a little hole in the cover. They are cooled in boiling water for half an hour then. After this they are eaten out and the tops stand bulged out. If not they leak and the lead is found and fastened up. A man tops each can then with a mallet with a point in the end and the steam shoots out in a jet. They are sealed again and cooled in a large
rest for an hour & fifteen minutes. The tops bulge again but go down within that coil with a snap. A chink tape each one with a piece of metal and decides by the silvered white or not they are perfectly sealed if you like & shatter too as fast as his hand will turn. Only that are not perfect are taken out and done over. The salmon are then ready for casing. The cans are sealed him through a very strong ice solution & laid off all grease. Then cooled & labelled.

Each salmon makes four cans and there are forty-eight cans in a case. One man handles twenty thousand fish in one day. The men work all sorts of hours as there is nothing sure about when the boats come in. They employ white men, Chinese, Jap & Indians. They had some Bilkely Natives here but just got as good as they got a little money they quit & left the ones they had now an from Moxhool.

The fish here made pretty good profit. Pork & Beans sell at twenty just a can. Ingratol watchen.
...
male as they all do have
another 200 feet against a
mountain ridge.
There were many wild
flowers, wild hyacinths, lupines,
and marigolds. Also, a few elders
just in flower now and
wild plums.
There were fairly fresh
caribou tracks there and
Game Trails followed along
above the beach. The animals
are seen frequently but go
rather yelding to approach. The
men at the campsite shot two
the fourth of July.
I saw fresh bear sign here.
So the bears are coming down
to the beach now to feed in salmon
A ymbow have been seen.
I shot one Plamigran high
up in a sloop and die another
side. These are Rock Plamigran
and are in summer plumage
now. I got me yesterday we
about the same location. They
lie close now and are hard
to flush. I have seen no
jellabas him at all but hear
the males occasionally up
above me. The two beak stiff
considerably in plumage.
It was warm and sunny all day today and it is the first day of real sunshine I have seen in June. Alaska is fact since I left Dawson. Quite a change from the Upkeep valley of last year but it must say I prefer the latter.

In the Aldeis here you the usual golly-ground and the sparrows. I heard both fountain and bell boys singing but could locate neither on a pipe. and fairly common the tempest. They come gliding out to meet her with their uncertain up and down flight and after circling around the meadows drop on to the ground near by. They are mainly silent now and I think young.

Captain Parker flushed a ptarmigan along the Creek where it had evidently come down for water of more but missed it. But he saw it and set it on fire and it scurried out of sight a mile or more into the hills and I went over there but...
The next day, I got up early to go to town. I had planned to go to the store to buy some food and supplies. When I arrived in the town, I was surprised to see how busy it was. People were busy with their daily activities, and the streets were bustling with activity.

I decided to walk around the town and see what was happening. As I walked, I saw many people engaged in various activities. Some were shopping, others were talking to each other, and some were simply walking around.

After a while, I decided to go to the market to buy some vegetables. The market was filled with people buying and selling various vegetables. The fresh produce looked delicious, and I decided to buy some of each.

After buying the vegetables, I decided to visit the library. I had heard that the library in town was quite good, and I was curious to see what they had to offer. When I arrived, I was surprised to see how many books they had. I spent some time browsing through the shelves, and I found many interesting books.

After spending some time in the library, I decided to visit the park. The park was filled with people enjoying the sunny day. Some were playing games, others were simply walking around, and some were sitting on the benches, chatting with each other.

As I walked back to town, I was impressed by the hustle and bustle of the town. People were busy with their daily activities, and the town was filled with energy and enthusiasm. I was happy to be part of such a vibrant community.
The original handwritten text is not fully legible due to the quality of the image. It appears to be a page from a diary or personal journal with a narrative or reflective content. However, the handwriting is quite cursive and densely written, making it difficult to transcribe accurately without more clarity.
A and a candle in front of
it. I made up skins off
the skins all day but things
were rather boiling among
the Japs and we thought
at first that they were
going to jump the white
men just as the trouble all
guillotined along.

July 19, Thursday.
Made up skins all
day today and had quit
a good look at it. Things
had been pulling up as the
last few days that I was
about ground middle.

In the evening we gave
a Whist Party to the people
by the Patterson. Mrs. Smith,
Mrs. Morgan are here for a
few days. A May played it.
We cleaned out the stor
and had little with
cream boxes for butter. On
show we all wore flannel
shirts and corduroy pants for
the cold people. We all spent
up Shirts & 2 matched
half dollars to see whether
or not we shaved and
of worm we did not.
Captain & Mrs. Soule & Mr.
Tunstall from the himday.
June 28. The hindery has been busy at Paul's Bay.
Surveying for a proposed trail road to Bremo Lemon.

Yesterday I did a lot of odd jobs and made a large storage chest with large trays in it for storage of small tools, etc. Will load this in Kings Cross.

Also made an apron for my chest.

Until now I have used one of my small trays but from now on I can keep my room less in Kings Cross.

In the evening I went out for a short walk and shot several birds. Mosquitoes are a little bad. I shot a finch for thrushes but had no luck.
Season of 1910-

Mammal Number 446

Bird 338

Reptile 1

Microtus Townsendi

Peromyscus maniculatus: large, light + large australian: dark + small

Zapus strinatus

Stox personatus

Stox vagrans: transition zone: white otter

Hemionis

Stox trivialis: Blackish Slate, large length 121 tail 57. H.F. 13. 5

Stox undulata: length 150 n-F. 20 T.68

Blackish Slate tail dusky all around

Aplodontia

Lept America: Washington

Uroso altiplanico

Sciuro grison

James H. Nyeleofe

Field agent: Dept. Agriculture
Film A.

1. Dutch Harbor, Amaknak Island June 5, 1911
2. Nesting site of gum-winged teal, Unalaska, June 8, 1911
3. Small swamp, colony of Branta, Unalaska
4. Harvest willow, plants on rock, Unalaska
5. Shore of Unalaska, grassy slope, June 8, 1911
6. High rock, none of colony of Culchua
7. Part of hens, at Unalaska, showing hills, June 8, 1911
8. Coaling ship, Unalaska, June 9, 1911
9. Grassy meadows, nesting site of sandpipers, June 8, 1911
10. Unalaska Harbor, June 8, 1911

Film B.

1. Chemopski, Unalaska, June 10, 1911
2. Nativitsi, Isabara, Chemopski, June 11
3. Chemopski, Harbor June 11
4. Atka Island June 12
5. Native town, Atka June 12
6. Flamingo country, pack of seals, Atka June 12
7. Nagey Bay, Atka June 13
8. Small creek, tidal sandpipers, June 13
9. Nesting grounds of calcarious, June 13
10. Flamingo country, Atka June 13
11. Flamingo country, Atka June 13
Type plants for zones

*Uphold Sonoran*

*Graysus pollyabellina*

*Prusa tribolata* very large

*Chrysothamnus* (Large)

*Helianthus* (small, sun flower)

*Opuntia polyanthana*

*Alitplex canescens* nuttallii

*Coniferous:

*Sarcobatus argillacea*

*Queena glauca*

*Ritteria* 2 soms. small brown sage

*Populus occidentalis*

*Petitana* luteum (yellow hony plant)

*Integritis* red.

*Psoraleac hyaloca*

*Arcebelata*

*Calif. nigra* (Broad leaved willow)

*Compositi.* Spiny plant. Greyish colored.

*Mammals erecta.* We small Sarcobatus.

*Mammals Lowo Sonora.*

*Perodius*

*Peroigraphus*

*Merlinus ochrogastra haydeni*

*Leprae u. barthyl*

*Myotis c. ciliolabram*

*Transiella bore, plants*

*Simulchus alnifid.* Service berry

*Prunus wild cherry*

*Populus angustifolia* (Characteristic)

*Symphoricarpus oregenous*

*radmaeus*

*Artemisia frigida* (Kart)
Cirta fortunialis - Black bird
Chrysolophus pictus - small
Berberis aquifolium - Oregon grape
Crateagus - more
Juniperus scopulorum - red cedar
Ribes - juniper
Pseudotsuga macrocarpa - Douglas Fir
Aphanisto - pine bark
Heracleum lanatum - Cow parsnip
Corylus S. riparia - dog wood
Acer glabrum - Mountain maple

- Canadian Joe Plante

Epipactis canadensis - Canadian Buffaloberry
Epipactis canadensis - White Violet
Rubus uttmanus - Salmon Berry
Epilobium - Fire weed
Picea engelmanni - Engelmann Spruce
Pinus Murrayi - Lodge Pine
Picea parrayrand - Blue or Water Spruce
Populus tremuloides - Quaking aspen
Fagnum - Blueberry
Pyrus - Winterquist
Salix - eldray
Ulmus - Alder
Fraseria

Due account with Elsiey
July 10 each $30.00
Book list Seattle - April 29 -
Film No. 1 - made from Kirland.
1. Bunt, Buck, McKechnie, Howard, stalkers (also Kirkland) April 30.
2. Lake Washington at Kirkland May 8.
3. The town of Kirkland May 14.
5. Forest near Kirkland May 15.
6. A slough and forest near Kirkland May 15.
Film No. 2.
1. Seattle waterfront May 19, sailing day.
2. The town of Nanaimo from the Saanich May 21.
3. Millstone Creek Nanaimo B.C. May 21.
4. Falls on Millstone Creek Nanaimo B.C. May 21.
Film No. 3.
1. Anacortes Passage Seymour Narrows May 23.
2. Anacortes Passage Fraser Reach May 25.
3. Anacortes Passage Kutz Inlet May 25.
5. Anacortes Passage Greanville Channel.
Film No. 4.
1. Tundra Hudsonian zone Grafinac Island May 27.
2. Buck and Bunt Grafinac Island Kitzakan May 27.
3. Ice of Tahola Bunt and Bunt June 5, 8, 18.
4. Ingalaska Island first sandfall June 7.
Order of Mammal Genera

Dickulphyx virginianus
Lonchocerus hemimmus macromus
Cervus canadensis
Antilocapra americana
Rovis canadensis
Rovis
Scurro
Entanias
Callospermophilus
Ammospermophilus
Citillus
Cynomys
Marmota
Castor
Muz
Amy chompa
Peromyscus
Reithrodontomys
Neotoma
Phenaconyx
Eptotomys
Micromys
Fibes
Georina
Eomomys
Caelogenys
Perodipus
Perognathus
Zaphir
Deltithia
Ochotina
Sylvilagus
Lepus
Fedus
Lynx
Canis
Vulpes
Urocyn
Ursus
Bassariscus Flavus
Procyn lotot
Saylela taxus
Nephtus
Ipilogale
Alulo
Kruela
Julieota
Lunosis
Hutra
Scalops
Sory
Nesaux
Corynomurine
Nyctinosops
Antroops
Myotis
Sagiontitis
Pizistes
Eptesicus
Lasionyce
Film C.
1. Rocky Beach Kiska Harbor, June 18
2. Kiska Bay
3. Location of Griffin Islands, Kiska, June 18
4. Kiska Bay Nesting Site of Henocslitch Island Kiska Kiska
5. Lushka Lake, Kiska, June 18
6. Etchnigan, Country Kiska
7. Sand Beach, Kiska, June 18
8. Kiska Harbor, June 18
9. Kiska

Film D.
1. Attu native, Sarana Bay, June 22, Attu
2. """"
3. """"
4. Salmon Sliping Rock, Stream
5. """"
6. Dwarf willow
7. Sarana Bay, Attu old
8. Rocky Beach
9. """" Song Sparrow, June 22
10. Salmon Weir, Sarana Bay
11. Lake, Attu
12. Beech, Lynn & Stream
Bird list Seattle Wash. April 21

Cheirorhynchus occidentalis Lake Washington (2)  
Larus glaucescens, Harbor (29)  
Larus argentatus—common Harbor, Lake Washington  
Fulica americana—Univ Wash. (29)

Bubo virginianus—Mt. Rainier (29)  
Aegolius acadicus—Univ Wash. (29)  
Mergus fusca—S. Judkins  
Picoides vesicarius—Univ Wash. (29)

Colaptes c. satrapa—several Univ Wash (29), Lake Washington (30)

Chelonia vauxii—Univ Wash (29) several high up.

Cyanocitta s. stelleri—Univ Wash (29)  

Furnarius t. tigrinus—Univ Wash (29)

Chionus t. tigrinus—Univ Wash (29)  

Film 5

1. Unalaska Lake: July 9  
2. Mountains, Unalaska: July 9  
3. Unalaska Harbor: July 9  
4. Main Street, Unalaska  
5. Main Street, Unalaska  
6. We're in Unalaska—  

Mailed from Unalaska
Bird list, Kirkland Wash. May 4-18 1911

Jasno aquatilis 1 (9) at c.r. on Lake Washington

Bronze in sabin — head drumming (B6) (8). Specimen

One in vicinity of Seattle

Creek (specimen 21) in rainy undegrowth. Introduced

Cichlidus s. saturatus — common (4) in hunt contract (5)

Emberizidae. Ferridus — seen. (1) along locality. Not con-

Ferrocrocus s. sulli — common. From nest (5)

One with damaged wing.

Connors b. hangins: 2 (3) (8) Tol con. Notice not as full

as winter birds

Lagula p. caurina — 2 around marsh at 10th. Seen.

Lingua in stacks. Mailing. Common at Redmond 30th. nest (3)

Carpodacus p. caeruleus. Not con. 20th. heard (5) around Redmond common.

Spring f. parus — abundant. Stoodles feeding on ground (3)

Passer domesticus. 2 (5) breading in trees. Tol con. at

Redmond.

Parus major. metalli — common in brushfield. Sing morning

Connors.

Spizella p. arizonae — common in quinop.

Thereafter

Spizella p. figata. — common. Singing

Spizella p. figata. 9 out of nest (2)

P. molotina. m. spenceri. Common. Singing. Nest (3)

abandoned. 5 intraps young out of nest (6)

P. molotina. m. spenceri. Common. Feeding in road (5)

Mailing.

15 years around 16th at Redmond.

P. tricolor. limps. Several 30. (3) Tol con.

Jacky: mite bird. Tol con. around dock. Mating at Redmond

in hollow tree.
Lachrymae t. aepis 5. com. under canes at Wash. Univ.

Vespa 2. casinii. - st. con. in alder (30) (4/3) (5/5). singing during nest building at Richmond, B.C. (12)

Dendroica occidentalis. - st. con. (304). Common by (10) in willows.

Dendroica meloda. - 3(30) - 1 (6) - st. com. specimen

Dendroica nigrescens. Very common in pines. - after Steller's fox (5)

Phryganura v. calyptrata. - st. con. on wet clay. Common, nesting in brush around roots. - meet with 5 young (10)

Penstheas c. occidentalis. - st. con. around alders.

Penstheas c. a. con. - nest with 5. 12 fit up in alder.

Litopetrae raum. - st. com. - soft notes. - we build nests

Psitticurus m. minimus. st. com. on brushy rich hills.

usual notes. - nest. eg. 2.

Regulus s. chrysoceus. - st. con. 30/5 st. singing in pines.

Hylocichla c. strata. (29) Univ. Wash. Seattle (5)

Veridia a. occidentalis

Klavusus macrurus. - st. con. breeding. Male my town (12)

nesting in rain from hike. a. sing. form (9). - meet form. (30). - met by (4)

Machetarse m. pensylvanica. - st. com. nesting. egg found

(39). specimen

Sialia m. occidentalis. 129. (4) around R. R. track.

in Manning.

P. orana c. carolinica. (5) heard in moss.

Hesperia v. v. - May 14

Vanadong c. lintecus. 1 (5) st. con. - meet. (10). 5 eggs.

regularus c. grinnell 2 (30) - 1 (6).
Alpha herbicid 1. Kirkland & catching frogs. One
heard in fog on Sam. Run (1)
Falcó s. phaloman. 2 (1) mewing (1).

Dryophia q. quindini 1 (9) - 114 Redmond. Other
mon kirkland

Drosophila s. quinquemaculata 1 (1) - Redmond. Note
as Redmond.

Hapalosiphon borealis 1 (9) - cond. Note. 1 (13) in
Kirkland. 1 (13) - cond. Redmond.

Hemiptera neglecta. Lot. on in clearing. Land
planted 25 yrs. Common at Redmond.

Beckinghamia v. montana 3 (6) 6 in 7 mph winds. 1 (2)
5 in Kirkland (13)

Ostragales i. salicaria 1 (9) - 1 (11)
Lot. cond. 1 (9) - 1 (11) Redmond

Pezera una o. o. 1 (13) in elms.

Hemiptera salicera 1 (30) common (12)
2 - 9 for a record.

Wilsonia j. Angusta 1 (9) Lot. on along
Sam. Run. in Alder (9)

Swagoida ap. phantom 1 (9) not common.

Longiptenia cornuta 1 (6) by Bunt, 2 (4) by Mikk.

Syphyrion occidentale 2 (4) by Bick. 1 (13) by Bunt
Cabinet, up a shot.

Dryobatis v. harrieni 1 (9) - other seen. Lot. con-
mon in kirkland. Note in kirkland.

Zamlioda s. melanoccephala 1 (10) lot. could not in well.
seen clearly afterwards.

Sphenophorus m. 1 (10) 1 (10) Lot. con.
Female at Redmond (17)

Enderpica tomand. 1 (11) by Bunt. 1 (12) by Bick.
Springols Cyttaroidea (10) 1 (2) around Richmond.

V inornis 9 swainsoni (14) common by (01) song like Purdy notes hide.

Phipphorus tominii (18) (10) tot. com. in
Blind and willows. Some
Gryllus f. angliae. 7 (11) Sammarnish River.

Pirimagy lindoeiana (110) tot. com. (11) (2) (3)
tot. com. near Redmond:

Nycticola j. caliarka. unusual singing (20)

Perama h. pacificus. tot. com. leading.
ydijig vg (6)

Telamotusus p. paludicola (11) Sammarnish River
(12) (13) Kirkland;

Hesperus fuliginosus (12) Redmond.

Rallus virginiensis (12) Kirkland.


Sphyrapicus ruber. heard (12) n.g.

Chamaea vauki - seen occasionally micro.

Zyrrhynus ritchiei - 1 M.K. (13)

Hesperus canusophalus at Richmond.

Sitta canadensis 1 (11)

Colinus virginianus - near Redmond (15) whistling.

Cyprorhyncus nigro boudis - at Lake Washington 16-20.

Fulica americana - Redmond. May 13

Phelps acuta - 1 at Redmond (14) M.K.

Passerella s. alaudina Redmond (16) M.K.

Perissus obscurus - Kirkland (18) Redmond (8)

Bombycilla cedrorum - Kirkland (12)

Ceryle aleator - Redmond.

Gallinago delicata by M.K.

Alois maculata - Richmond 15
Mammal hist. Nittanayak. May 4-19-1911
Mears altipratinus - occasional. 3 killed last winter
[and m. shilk callege]
Sciurus douglasi - Douglas squirrel. Tot. 100. not as common
[as m. shilk callege.]
Eutamia crocata - Tot. 100. wild shilk. Low shrub
Chittie -
Promyscus m. ores - common in lower localities
Promyscus m. auritus - common in low damp localities

Eutamia - a woodrat reported around houses in
the limits -
Kymza a. Washtini - 2. coming of 81. dark brown at
edge of clearings. b
Spiloge - reported. questionable.

Mephitic reported
Procyn reported
Murdock - common. Left Washington

Mystic lucifugus 1 (a).

Eodosus reported

Mun. - around town

Efer - 1d corn in seveeages.

Thommya - reported in cultivated land

Zapata translata - in damp localities. 1 dead.
Scaparme - one rain at Nootedst.
Microtis - 1 (d) very little sign. 3 others.

Aplodonta - common in damp hollows.

Fisc. - 3 species.
Heteroclitus 1 (10) under stump in grass.

Bird list. Seattle to Nanaimo May 19-20.

Columbus occidentalis - Seattle (20) usual.

Brachyramphus marmoratus - Port Townsend (2)

Stercorus pomarinus - Port Townsend (19) numerous.

Rissa t. pollicaria - Port Townsend (40) 1.

Pusillus diminutus - Seattle (19) Port Townsend (20)

Hemreus gmelinus - Seattle (19) Port Townsend (19)

Hemreus argentatus - Seattle (19) Port Townsend (19)

Hemreus philadelphica - usual about Port Townsend (20)

Videmia perspicillata - Port Townsend (9)

Videmia deglandi - Port Townsend (19) (20)

Ardea herodias 20 - seen flying miles from land

Gavia pacifica - 1 May (20)

Gavia stellata - till con. May 20

Sterna farrinacea till con. 20.

Lunda canadensis - 1 (20)

Aegithus columba - several (20)
Birdlist - Nanaimo May 20-22, 1911:

- Larus argentatus - in harbor
- Oenothera procumbens - 3 by Bunt 27
- "Cyma aleyro" - Milliken Cunt 22
- Colaptes 2 - satturatus - Milliken Cunt 21
- Chaetur vaseki - harbor 22
- Scolopax rufus - Milliken Cunt 22 as mud digger
- Enapdrona difficilis - Common in timber
- Cyanocitta stitterii - 6 or 21
- Ovus laurinus - Common in harbor lane
- Turnella neglecta - 1 or 21
- Eupnis prince - Common
- Eustornia 2 - mittali - Common singing
- Apusila p. argyrota - Common in town
- "Oroco" - Common in timber
- Volapu - probably medina - Common
- Pipilo m. oregona - 6 or 20
- Piranga ludoviciana - 1 (21)
- Sphyra lutea - 1 - lepida - Common in harbor
- Vireola g. abramsio - Common
- Vermivora 2 - calclus - 6 or 20
- "Dendros" - eetica - tremlos - Common
- "Dendros" occidentalis - several - singing
- Alcolima noltui - 6 or 20
- Ulula p. chrysaota - 2 or 20
- "Hygoma" - 2 - calluphones - 1 (22)
- Strobiila 2 - usmoltata - 6 or 20
- "Platycnema" n. prepons - Common
- Alcornus - rafines - several 22
- Sandiornus carolinus - 1 Bunt 20
- Pintlinpa a. occidentalis - 2 or 22
- Troglodyta g. paruus - 6 or 22
- "Uphago" cyancephala - 6 or 22
- Falco g. phaloc - 6 or 22
- Passer domesticus - Common
Mammals - Nanaimo, B.C. May 20-22 1911

Sow - large, several trapped in marshy places along milltions creeks. Fully adult - sows - small - look in small localities.

Peromyscus - short & short tailed.

Bird List - Nanaimo Bay - Ketchikan May 2-27

Larus argentatus - (23) (23) adult

Breughelanaeus marmoreus (22) (23) common

Patagionus americana (22) (23) (23) (23)

Vesper philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Vesper salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene (23) (23) (23)

Cassina philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina philadelphia - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina salvini - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)

Cassina cyanacene - (23) (23) (23) (23) (23)
Pandion h. carolinensis, bellabilla - with fish 24
Cyanocitta s. cantabrigia - bellabilla - 24, Ketchikan 27
Cerculos m. uniculus - bellabilla 24, Ketchikan 27
Cerculos a. elegon - Ketchikan 24 27
Alene delawarensis bellabilla 24
Yucca immers bellabilla 24 Grinnel channel 25
Halictus leucophalus bellabilla 24 met Ketchikan 27
Ardea herodias - Ketchikan 27
Coneus c. principalis auroral bellabilla 24, Ketchikan 24 27
Spiminae
Coneus caninus 1 Grinnel channel 25
Ditta canadensis bellabilla 24 Ketchikan 27
Pomme h. pacificus
Nyctibielus g. guttata Ketchikan 24 22 Grinnel Island
Regulus b. flavescens Ketchikan 27
Calcarius c. alascensis - Ketchikan 27
Pyrrhuloxia r. neglectus Ketchikan 26 27
Empidodes difficile Ketchikan 26 27
Junco oregoneus Ketchikan 26 27 Machet 27 specimen
Lophius debilis Ketchikan 27 27
Passerinus s. scandagensis Grinnel Island 27
O apia austria Ketchikan 22
War Horse - Ketchikan 27
Climacteris c. amnicola Ketchikan 27
Mammals; Ratchet Run, May 27.

Arctos (large) 2 taken in dog

Lemurs 3 taken under necessary logs in direct

sandpaper

Phalangeria (large and long-tailed) four trapped

Stemotheria (large, dark red eared) shot

Bird list; Cape Mayon - Unmam Pass, May 29-Jun 4.

Uria a. Californica - Cape Mayon 29. Unmam (4)

Phalacris Paranagua - Unmam Pass (4) flock in water during

Stenocercus (combed) (3) seen (3)

Aethia pealei Unmam (4) flock in water.

Pusa t. pollicaris. (3) 50 miles at sea (4) Unmam Pass in flocks.

Brachypterus marmotus (4) Unmam.

Larus hefarbrosus 1 Unmam Pass (4) feeding on Trip nest.

Himda cirthata - Unmam (4) pair abundant

Larus glaucus. Cape Mayon (29) common Unmam (4)

common, Unmam.

Stomia hurinobs. Fifty miles off shore (4)

Tactacara conspicua. Five (4) Unmam.

Stoma perdicula. Fifty miles off shore (4)

Sorongepyge fuligineus (2) about ship.

Dromedus maggia. From 50 miles off Mayon almost

into Unmam. Picking for them. lighting on water

Tubuca n. glauciaca. Same as alticaps. height

and dark. Diving right.

Suffumis grypus enormous flocks. (2) (3) fow (4)

Flying low over water.

Suffumis triurinata. Great flocks Unmam Pass (4)

on water. Whole birds lofted. North (5)

Aechalata palaerotch. Raimi seen daily (30) to (3) flying higher

than others. Diving or justing (2)

Rissoana lance overhe (30) to (4) thirty miles of

land. Common water common.
Aleuruchromis juncata. common. Light colored
(24) to (3) low on water.

Falaeocara

(4) near Valseka


Pseudemys marina. On course aboard (2) of June,

Killed by gumen. hundreds miles or man from land.

Bird list. Alaska, Amuknak, Unakakalaska, June 11

Karex melanocentra. common. Following boat. Unakaka.

Dutch Harbor. Chumochki (11).

Falaeocara rostrata Unakaka. (0) specimen.

Chumochki (4) White Pake.

Mergu communis. Unakaka (6) specimen.

Aulania pennebulla. Alaska (9) small flock.

Chumochki (11)

Aqritellica m. concavii. Alaska (4) Mc-Keena.

Chumochki (11) specimen. Knit Knit.

Haplophora x. nelsoni Amuknak (6) cauliing. flight. Un.

Alaska. Chumochki beach (0)

Halacticus l. alaskaensis. tot. on Unakaka old & young

Copulating in air. (2) Chumochki

Hercusilucea. Anshwumna. Alaska (4) Amuknak (5) flight song

Large size. Unakaka Chumochki (11)

Platysternon schmidtii. Alaska (4) Amuknak (5) high up

Unakaka hunting (0)

Calcarius k. alaskensis. Alaska (4) Amuknak (5) hunting

And in full plumage. Unakaka. Chumochki (11)

Pseudemys a. sandvichensis. Chumochki (4) Amuknak (5)

Unakaka. Hunting. song. gracey maid two rear shore.

Chumochki (0)
Melospiza m. variata 2 by Red Amer. 6/19
Chumski common 6/1 alaskan, nesting song notes
Hesperornis melgravei 7/1 Unalaska, rocky canyon
Cinclodes minchado 1/0 rock canyon specimen by Bruce 6/10
Cecropis flammarum storm
Norton Cardenas hawks at 10 eggs 7/1
Return this by Blue 7/1
Unca californica 1 Unalaska harbor 7/1 casual
Haulda hypnalis 1 Unalaska harbor 7/1 Chumski 7/1
Chen c. principalis abundant tanya Unalaska nesting
Rocky cliffs nesting in north clear Chumski 7/1
Dafila acuta 1 7/1 Unalaska
Larnia guttata 7/1 1 Unalaska
Halaetor c. alascannae 7/1 Chumski 7/1
Heteromirrornis histomirrornis common Chumski 7/1
Himalaya irribata 7/1 Chumski 7/1

Mammal list: Alaska Anykarta Unalaska 7/1
Tulips - Red for n. Alaska June 4/11
Croc for at Chumski June 11
Mewstone - Three specimens Unalaska
Old sign at Chumski
Miss Norwegian - Common at Unalaska
Bird list Uthe Island  June 13 - 15, 1911

Fratercula a. a. a. - Nayan Bay 13, common

Fratercula corniculata - Nayan Bay 13, rare

Eurynurus glaucus - Nayan Bay 13, common

Phalacrocorax P. robustus - Nayan Bay 13, rare

Araja platypterus - Nayan Bay 13, rare

Thinus cornutus - Nayan Bay 13, specimen

Charadriella albida - Nayan Bay 13, seen by Bird

Haematopus haematopus - Nayan Bay 13, specimen

Branta c. - Nayan Bay 13, flock high up

Hippornis leucophaeus - Nayan Bay 13, seen by Bird

Arquastila c. - Nayan Bay 13, rare

Haematopus bachmani - Nayan Bay 13

Lagopus r. alleni - abundant along beach Nayan Bay 13

Haliatus leucocephalus, common Nayan Bay 13

Cormor c. - principalis abundant Nayan Bay 13

Ternosticht. g. g. g. - Nayan Bay 13, rare

Calcareus c. - alascanus - abundant Nayan Bay, nest with Heggs
Brachyraphidus    
Syntithamnus antiquus 2 by Buck (14)
Traneus malgigien by Rent (14)

tephrus columba. Specimen (15)
Cephalotsa abbrevia. 2 by Rent (14)

V. m. toto con. specimins

Plectrophenax n. comm. Specimen by Rent (15)


Blue Fox  Common
White Fox  Few.
Norway Rat  Common.

No small mammals found
100 Mice capture and released.

7 June 6
The Great Chink. King's Cove. July 19
12 Carneval
21 Pamp Morjohoni Bay. July 21
35 Elsij
16 Camp. July 22
Bird List. Kiska Island, June 16-21, 1911.

Red-Necked Grebe - little Kiska (7) Bed. - examined for yellow bill but could not be seen.

Hinulea arctica - fairly common. paired specimen.

Frederick's corncrake - fairly common in pairs. Three or four, together. 7'6 high.

Aethia cristatella - fairly common. seen in flocks. nesting under flat rocks. Load note.

Aethia pusilla - common in fog. 18) specimen

Small flocks.

Synthliboramphus antiquus - common. seen in harbor. female with egg.

Cephalhena columba - common. on water, rice, etc. on rocks. nesting. nuts. Swift flight. egg.

Uria. caligata - few noted in harbor.

Stercorarius parasiticus - few seen. Seen upland.

Torda. + in harbor.

Pelea. t. pollicaria - few in harbor.

Larson glaucinens - common. preparing to nest on bare hills. harsh note. rains.

Alcedo. viridis - one seen. Being seen June 16 & 17.

Alcedo. luminosa - ever been. one seen. Aery waking.

Phalacrocorax. - very common. specimen.

Mergus. serrator - 1 (17) in pond.

Vigors. platypterus - 1 (17) by season (18).
V. Harleka himalio - literally common.

V. Histrionius histrionius: common. Whistling the nestling.

V. Somateria P. nigra: common nesting 2 nests (E) & 5 eggs (quack) fat.
V. Holothuria placca: 2 shot by seaman (E)

V. Holothuria nealondi: Seen. Commonly in small flocks in harbor.
V. Branta c. (?) General flocks of e.g. note & one pair reported from pond.
V. Glaucous t. loxata: Abundant in pools; nesting fruit trees. Same flushed from nest.
V. Haematopus bachmani: Common.
V. Conant Whistled Notes - Same on rocks.

V. Falco p. sealei: 3 seen (19) 2 shot but not found.
V. Along rocky cliffs. One caught Puegan (19).
V. T. a. alascanus: Common. Seen young month old from nest.
V. P. a. communichi: Common. Notes sharper than at Umbrella. 2 eggs in nest in cliff 18. Others out (E)
V. Plectrophenax n. communichi: 2 on high hill (19) very wild.
V. Calcarina l. alascanus: Abundant. Nest first started (19).
Melospiza melodia common along rock-backed edge of nest (18) song as in eastern Bird: Shepard note.

Mammals (Mammalian) survey by Mr. Kochina (18)

M. g. 

Mammals: melania (18) common: rocky back, diff. song (7) western variety. W. N. rec. empty nest.

Cynopseryale Sp. (18) specimen by Mr. Schmid (17).

Croms c. principalis - coastal (1)

Mammals first June 16 - 1911.

no sign of small mammal what'ever. Bob-tails out.

V. Spada
May 10 - Vermivora r. autumna - nest & 5. Redwood
Washington
June 9 - Aelatia creaca - nest & 10. Unalaska
June 9 - Passerulus h. sandwicensis nest & 1
Unalaska, Amaknak d.
June 13 - Calcarius b. alascensis nest & 4
Salts d.
June 17 - kobipes lobatus - nest & 1.
Kusk d.
June 18 - somateria v. nigra - nest & 4.
Kusk d.
June 18 - somateria v. nigra - nest & 5
Kusk d.
June 19 - cuphus columba - 1 egg cut from bird
Kusk d.
June 25 - lagopus rufescens sub.nom. 9 eggs.
Vanaga d.
June 25 - lobipes lobatus - 1 egg.
Vanaga Bay, Vanaga d.
June 26 - lagopus 2. Chokulsaimi 7 eggs.
Salts d.
Waterfall - Tanaga Isl. June 25
Placogenic country. Sunda Adel. June 27
Mountain lake. Adel. Stream...
Sunda Cove. Rails. Calcaria...
Sunda country...
Nesting site of Placogenic Adel.

Clam & Eel. Seal & Phalarope. June 27. Adel

Song Sparrow, Wing. Beach & Harbor.
Beach. Bay. Waterfalls Adel.

N. 9
Japanese Echinoe. Unalaska. July 1
Unalaska from Tahma July 1.
Unalaska Harbor.
Dwarf willows. Unalaska 300 ft. July 7
Bird: list letter 161, June 22. 23.

Staving summer 3 seen flying in. 3.

Black bills.

Cyphus columba seen in Sarana Bay.

Harum glaucocercus common fueling.

Phalarocorax seen in Sarana Bay 22.

Histrionicus histrionicus common.

Branta minimus jamaica by Buck 23.

Argusatera conrei common on lowlands.

Halographus toto domo on slopes.

Duen by m. latin.

Conus 1. principal several around island.

Lencostil quinococha on or two sun reported common by Buck.

Electrophorus n. fernandi, specimen by Buck.

Calcarius n. alagum. common in bush.

Melopipija a. sanata common along rocky beach. jg out of nest 23.
Mammals - little add. June 22-23.

1. Shrews - blue and white. About 90 blue fox and half a dozen white taken last year. No other mammal sign noted. 160 traps out.

Boxes packed:
1. called skins, Ptarmigan, Ducks etc.
2. Ptarmigan, Seal, Puffin.
3. Small birds, report from Washington. These three sent out North Q. C. Bent.

July 3.
small birds July 10. sent in by mail.

6. Bird stomachs
7. 
8.
9. exposed films
Birds - Tanaga ef, June 25.

Arctura commutata - central arnual

Rocky point.

Cypreus combra - toal on in Bay.

Junco glaucenea - common along

Beach.

Fulmarus g. glaucenea - surral on 24

in Bering sea.

Lecanodromia fureata. Female + 1 egg by

Back. Aug out of habitat.

Phalacrocorax pelagicus in harbo.

Vanca platytychus - 2 cm high up

Flying. Nettun crecca one on inland lake.

Histrioncus histrionius - common in hay

in rocks.

Scombria v. nigra - common about

Rock point. Imanimia. abundant: nest, 9

eggs: or grass. Pete + hillia

Nupne solatius. Common with meadow

nest + 2 eggs.

Arquacalitza on comma. abundant. called

Young. Melting note.

Corvus c. principalis. Several seen. Would

not decay.

Calcarius H. abalsmio. abundant. nest with

4 y - 5 days old.

Cicadettina scarbororhyncha. Common on rocky

slife. i.J out of nest when along brnt.

Plectrophorus nivalis. The sea on high

slife.
Mammals: Varnese old Jan 25
Vulpes. Many burrows along grass coverd slopes remains of 85 w 20 Platesian Run.
Bird list. Bay of Waterfalls, June 24.

- Gavia immer - some in pond, perhaps nesting.
- Conandra Vigna - around rocky points.
- Fraxinula complanata - one flying into cliff.
- Heteromimus histrionicus - flying over water.
- Heteropus sachmani - flock on rocks circling around.
- Merops aurator - flock of nine, female shot, not coo-coo.
- Arquataleum cornix - Few seen.
- 2 yrs nest.
- Vibris波 lobatus - Two seen. mating 27.

- Corvus c. principalis - 3 seen called up & one shot at.
- H. glauciceps - few in harbor.
- Phalacrocorax pelagicus - Few in harbor.
- Lagopus r. chambalani - Common.
- Calcaria l. alascensis - Common. known high up than low down.
- Sphenostictus griseomexa - High up on shoulder of mountain. one collected.
- Electrophorus miralis - One collected.
- One on high up (27).
- William r. laurae - Seen + two.
- Little - Seen on 1st.
Wetland creeca - 1 shot & 71 also by M.H. Female  
dashed from grass  
Mitsubira M. sandala - common in  
immature plumage with wings & tail plumage  
Falco p. pealei - seen around cliffs &  
heard calling  
Haliaetus lineatus - 5 seen  

totally - one by 27 (?) n.g.  

Sealife: columbia: several in harbor  

Black fox; seen by  
put him on  
Silen guy probably as others are known  
to occur here.  

Film: H.  
5 shrub; symphorinque; Unalaska July 7  

Grassy slope: 300 ft.  
Pyramid Creek (10000) 300 ft  
Willow on bank 350 ft  
High Meadows  

Pyramid Peak  
Canyon: Meeting sites of Plethodon  

10. n.g.  
11. moss: 400 ft  
12. bed of ferns: 300 ft
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<td>Unalaska</td>
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**Note:**
- Mammal list Unalaska July 1:
  - *C. longirostris* (common): 199 am
  - *C. brevirostris* (spedmic):
Bird list, Unalaska, July 1-11

Vermis glacialis, common in harbor

Cormus c. principalis, common

Passerina s. sandwichensis, common

Vermis c. ventralis, parents exist

Vermis c. greenmoha, yg out of nest (7)

Male singing

Vermis c. alascensis, more retiring

Vermis c. melani, only feathers seen

Melospiza m. sanaka, common at Dutch Harbor

Electrophenax n. tenuicarti, Semp (7)

Meet with full grown yg,

Anthus mylitta, common at Dutch Harbor, few at Unalaska

Anthus rubricollis, common, very active

7. on moss

Cinclis m. unicolor, one (1) on pyramid
crest

Haliaeetus leucocephalus, alascensis, common, lawn,
along crest + in village

Synthlibanum pus antiques (2) in port (11)

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Synthlibanum pus antiques (2) in port (11)
Bird list. King's Cove: July 12-20.

- Lima dum cimicata: common along (3) in pan
- Nematocnemus hiaticus. off Cape Pantj (3)
- Boscia v. v. nigra. off Cape Pantj (13)
- Harns. glaucus: common (13) at King's Cove.
- Lepidus columba: few along Kinme (13)
- King's Cove: 20
- Vicqataska: M. Brown: 1 (6) 2 others ann
- Vicqataska: M. Brown: 1 (6) breeding females.
- Hapalges r. nelsoni: 1 (3) 1 (4) high up
- Pala inc. h. hudsonia: 1 (4) 1 (5) specimen
- Lecanthus h. replea: 1 (14) sold not: on hillside
- Calcites l. clausus: few in tundra
- Miss Saming, specimen taken.
- Paspalum s. sandwicensis: common, yg out
- Hybr (15)
- Potentzia cornuta: common breeding
- Hybr (13) 3 eggs (15)
- Melaleuza m. samata: yg (4) along rocky back.
- Wilisong p. julepolata: common in aloes:
- Specimen.
- Arctopus rubrae: common: specimen (16)
Passerella virgata. Common. Egret
 smuggler. (3)
Hylocichla guttata. Cattle. Common. Heard singing in
polders. Scolding
Hylocichla v. sivainem. Common. Heard singing
scolding
Vieudemia -

Female x y 16
Film 9

2. Deer Island - July 13
3. Entrance to Kings Coor. July 13
4. Dry bushes near lagoon. Kings Coor. July 16
5. Kings Coor. July 16
6. Road to meadow. Kings Coor. July 16
7. Flat top country. 300 feet. Kings Coor July 16
8. Mossy ordered
9. Dry
10. Stream. Kings Coor. July 16
11. Lynx - west of lagoon. Lagoon in last 4 years not known before
13. Redstarts. Walnut Island being seaside.

Prices on shells made to Allen

Fox 15-25
Landota 40
Bear 75-100
Mammals. Kniip July 14-20
Sorex parvus arterious Common
Specimen
Sorex personatus almargensis tom. com
Specimen
 Kittens Plesius arbiculus common
in kumara & hillside.

Rainy grunts. Common inland (16)
Two shot
Urusus.

butter deer. Mint seen.

butter
(15)
Erythrus
common.
Velpes

Canis
(16) reported.

wolf track seen.
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Division of Accounts and Disbursements.

United States Department of Agriculture.