

JAN. 1 - MARCH 31,  
1905.



January 1, 1905

to March 31, 1905.

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MAGPIE'S NEST

JAN 3, 1905



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1905

Jan 1. -  $35^{\circ}$  in A.M. A very red sunrise, and soon became cloudy and windy. A few flakes of snow flew.

Took W.C.O. in morning.

Mrs Stamp dined with us and was as bright and nice as usual.

We went to the Chins in the evening to play Bridge. Mrs. Clegg, Mr. McPherson and Mrs. O'Neil were there, also a young man named Harris, a brother-in-law I think.

Jan 2.  $15^{\circ}$  in A.M. Fine yesterday and to me quite warm. I did some skinning in the morning, made a couple of small ones of formalin, and spent the afternoon trying out the fur over an old specie of, probably was a bird before it was put in, and I took the other skin. Think it would do to our specimens that way occasionally when passed fit time but don't care to make a regular thing of it.

Jan 3.  $80^{\circ}$  in A.M. Fine warm day.

Took Wizard Camera and walked over to the gulch above Brewster's to photograph the magpie's nest. The same one I photographed last spring with the eggs in it.

There was snow about 6" except on the north slopes in the bush. . . . was quite a little ice in the gulch when the water had frozen over.

I made 3 prints on the rest. It did not go up too satisfactorily so I left it undel. Then went up another spring thinking I might find a red mouse but could not find one under my log or piece of iron that I took down. The marmots were still visible and I suppose they were in the snow when

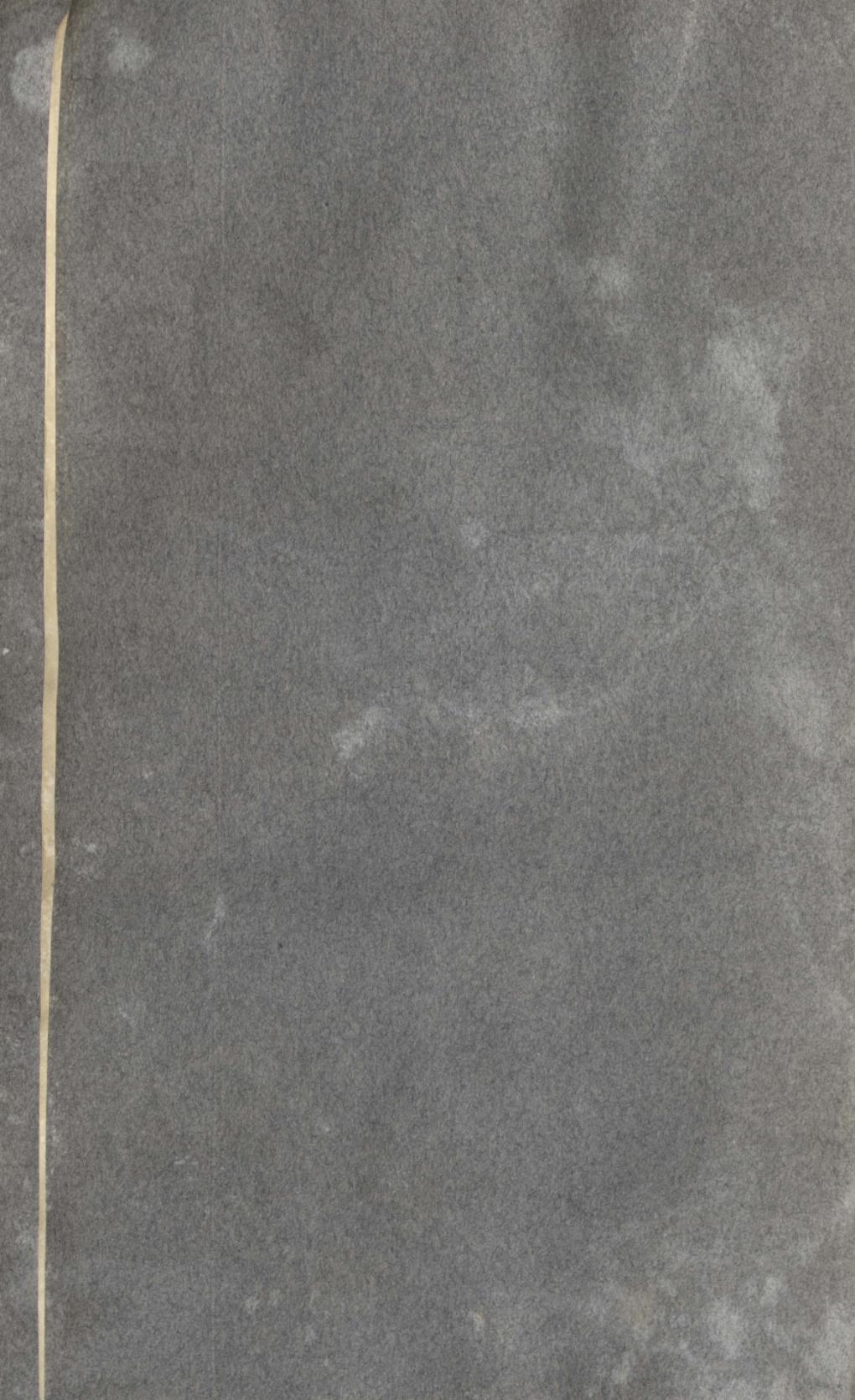
Came back by the nest and used up the 3 remaining exposures in the pack as I wanted to get rid of them.

Saw many juncos and tree sparrows in the gulch.

Got home in steam to develop the negatives which came out pretty

MAGPIE'S NEST.

JAN 3, 1905



well. Had 5 exposures in the pack made 2 months ago on a microtus, & net.

Made arrangements this afternoon to send some traps over to Sun Lakes and will walk up to Lake Moraine Monday if weather is good.

Borrowed a "Lambert" typewriter of Miss Crawford this afternoon and have been trying it. Like it quite well.

Mrs. Cork and Lorraine came up last evening and we had a good time and a jolly time.

Jan 4. 36° in A. M. Cloudy at first but cleared. Rather a chilly wind came up. Packed traps & road to Sun Lakes this morning.

Practised on the typewriter quite a bit and like it very well. Wrote up notes for the mammal list on it. Of course I make mistakes, and forget to change characters sometimes and write a whole string of figures and punctuation marks instead.

of words once in a while

Jan 5. 14° in A.M. Clear at first but has become cloudy.

Was examining more skulls this morning, comparing my 3 species of Microtus, also Erethizon. And the various species of Peromyscus with Oryzomys.

And worked with the type writer awhile. Took it home this afternoon.

Jan 6. 11° in A.M. Clear but a sharp wind all day

Tried to take pictures of skulls of various rodents this a.m. but the negatives did not seem to develop very well.

Jan 7. 18° in A.M. About an inch of very light feathered snow fell last night, and it has stopped just a little today. Sun has shone a good deal also. Hard to tell just what weather is going to be, whether clear up or storm.

Made about 2 dozen solid prints this morning for Rev. W.R. Herd of Rockland, Mass. He will have negatives made from them or such as he

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likes and then lantern slides.

Jan 8. 14° in A.M. Clear in morning but somewhat cloudy this afternoon.

Walked down to C. O. and back this morning. Then about eleven Skinner came over and we walked out in the Palmer Park Paces a ways.

Last night there was a social meeting of the Polytechnic Society. Had a light supper, sandwiches, salad & coffee, and some short speeches, stories and a very little music. A very pleasant time.

Thursday night we went to the Skinners for supper & bridge - Mr & Mrs Thin, Mrs Otis Johnson & Mrs Campbell were there.

There was quite a turnout at the Society meeting last night, must have been sixty or more sat down to table.

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7

Jan 9 20° in A.M. at Colo Springs. Cloudy  
and a little snow flying. Cleared about 11  
(on Bear Creek road) and sun came out  
bright. Clear at night.

In spite of the unpropitious weather  
I started for Lake Moraine, as my barometer  
seemed to have been rising since  
I got up.

Took car to Glo. City and when I  
got off there a young lizard was  
on with snow flying and a cold  
wind blowing. It was better after  
I got over to Bear Creek when it was  
more sheltered.

Saw some small birds high up in  
the cottonwoods along the creek below  
the camp but could not make out  
what they were. Just below the truth  
saw some juncos.

Talked a few minutes with the  
old man at the tollgate. He said  
he had seen little chipmunks a-  
bout my late in December.

It was a long pull up the road to  
the bridge, as there was just e-  
nough snow on the road to make  
it mean walking. Passed some  
of Clough's teardrop and scrapers  
on their way down. After the

sun came out it was pleasanter walking though it was cold in the shade. I found a nice warm place in the shelter of a rock to eat my lunch.

In Jones or Marina Park saw Lucy crested Jays and magpies.

The road is not so steep after crossing the bridge at the falls but kept climbing right along. The divide at head of Bear Park seemed to be about 10,100 ft. Passed a wood choppers camp and soon afterward the men themselves. One told me that a couple of Mountain Lions were about the country and often came quite near their camp.

When I first crossed the divide I came in sight of Pikes Peak and it was in sight from then on. The road wound around the side hill and coming to another ridge I was in sight of Lake Minne, and got to the lake about 2. A very cold wind was blowing then and I was glad to get under cover.

George DeLong is in charge here. His wife and baby are with him.

A man named Gibbs also stays

9

Ler.

After resting about an hour I took my traps and went out. Put out some along Ruxton Creek below the dam, and then went up a trail along the lake, and into the Green Timber. Put out many rat traps there. Many signs of squirrel about and a few rabbit tracks. But it was late and cold and nothing stirring.

Elong tells me there are quite a few deer about the country here, and many coyotes and wild cats. Says rabbits have all cotton tails.

Cobb saw a band of 5 or 6 mountain sheep on the slope of the peak this fall or winter.

Jan 10 17<sup>th</sup> in A.M. Snowing a little but quit, but was cloudy all day with low barometer. Snowing some between 5 & 6 P.M.

I went down to my traps along the creek before breakfast and found what I take to be Miorus nordae, and a Bromyscus.

After breakfast went to the other traps, and got one ~~Eurotomy's~~ squirrel which had walked into a rat trap set on top of a log. There is much down timber through the green. Saw a few fresh squirrel tracks but no squirrels.

After I came back to the house and clearing my specimens I started for Seven Lakes to get my box which Clough brought up.

I took a trail which goes up the lake (the same that I run on to set traps), and over the divide. There was much green spruce timber all along, and a few aspens tho' this is about their limit. Many signs and tracks of squirrel, and two and then a rabbit track but it was poor weather for anything to be moving and I saw nothing. A coyote had come down the trail since the new snow had fallen and quite near the house.

At the foot of the divide is the Electric Power House which supplies the power for the electric railway at Cripple Creek.

From there it is a steep climb

11

up to the top of the divide, over  
the pine line. A  $30^{\circ}$  to  $40^{\circ}$  slope  
most of the way up.

Hear the power house saw a few  
mountain chickadees, and going  
up the trail two or 3 Clark's crows.

Once on top it was an easy walk  
to Doug's Camp. Arrived at his  
lunch camp at 11.20. Found my  
box there and got it ready for  
packing. Dinner was ready at  
11.40 and I left a little after  
12.

Then were a good many Clark's  
crows about that camp.

The climb was easier going  
back. Looked in at the electric  
plant a few minutes. They seemed  
to have a fine plant there.

When I got to On the way  
through the timber saw a quail  
and shot it.

When I arrived opposite where  
my traps were set I stopped and  
opened the box and took out the  
mouse traps, and went around  
the line and put in a number  
of mouse traps under dead  
logs. also put up marks at

Every trap so that I could find them if it snows tonight. Then when I got back to the house I started down below and put in the rest of my traps.

While on both lines of traps I saw bands of Mountain Chickadees and Golden Crowned Kinglets

Jan 11. 12° this a.m. a cold wind blow-  
ing which kept up all day. Sun  
shone much of time and I think  
the storm is over. About 2 ins snow  
fell last night.

In spite of the bad weather I had  
better luck with the traps, as I got  
2 Neronyx navigator, 1 Sorex obscurus, I  
think and 2 Perniscens in the  
lower traps and 2 Erethizon in the  
traps in the timber. Both the latter  
taken in traps set under logs.

After visiting the traps I took  
quite a walk through the tim-  
ber, without, however seeing much.  
Saw a little band of Mt Chickadees  
and shot two, and a Golden crowned  
Kinglet from a band of three and  
Chickadees. Circled about the

timber and finally came down  
on to the trail. The wind was not  
bad in the timber, or rather I did  
not feel it. Still, it was quite  
cold and I had on fur cap and  
cap over ears.

Going down the trail I passed  
the place where I shot the squirrel  
yesterday, and seeing fresh tracks  
went into the little grove of spruce  
trees there. After waiting a few  
minutes a squirrel began to chatter  
but I could not locate it, though  
I nearly dislocated my neck trying  
to. Fired two or three shots thinking to  
make him stir round but it did  
not work.

In afternoon took a walk over  
some ridges and gulches most of the  
way looking down into Glacier Can.

The wind was blowing hard, I think,  
then in the morning and the snow  
flying. I was not so well sheltered  
either, as there was little spruce  
timber. I worked around to  
Ruxton Creek and went over my  
traps. Had to dig a number out of  
the snow.

Jan. 12 4° blew this A.M. Partially clear at first. At Stricker tunnel in afternoon a strong wind blowing and cloudy.

Made my visits to the traps. In four traps took one of each kind of shrew, and each was caught in a hole which I had previously caught - ne.

In the traps in timber I caught 2 mink & one ~~one~~ - one. One had the head eaten off.

About 4. <sup>pm</sup> set with some traps and came into the Stricker Tunnel. I went over the Dead Park divide same as on Tuesday. But I did not climb straight up hill as on that day, taking a road which led me to the river coming from Bear Creek. This was a good but not so steep a climb. At the top of the divide quite a storm was on, blowing straight up. It ruled in my face. Went to the foot below however could turn to the right it was not nearly as bad, and having a pretty good road I made fair time for a while. It led up a wide valley for most of the way. One or two side



HOUSE,  
END, STRICKLER TUNNEL  
JAN 13, 1905

PIKE'S PEAK

FROM EAST END, STRICKLER TUNNEL  
MAY, 1905

gulches come in. There are many willows in the bottom.

There is a Reservoir below the tunnel, and about the time I got there the

7 AM

12.35.

man

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to think  
over than  
to last  
night,

comes  
and I

some  
rocks.

dump  
it is a

a half. I ~~want~~ and

It has disagreeable outdoors  
and in said in after setting the  
traps. Talked a good deal with S.  
about animals &c.

PIKE'S PEAK

FROM EAST END, SINKER TUNNEL  
MAY 13, 1905



gulches come in. There are many willows in the bottom.

There is a reservoir below the tunnel, and about the time I got there the wind came up harder, and it was disagreeable the rest of the way. Got to the tunnel at 12.35.

Found John Shelling, the man in charge, in the house (this is the East end.) He seemed to think I had made a pretty quick <sup>trip</sup>, though as it is only five miles I did not think it anything to brag of. To be sure there was quite a little snow on the last mile, and the altitude is high, 11,500 ft.

After dinner we went to some vacant buildings above and I set some traps. Also set some in the cellar, and under rocks. The house is built on the dump of the Strickler tunnel, and is a comfortable log house, story and a half.

It has disagreeable outdoors and in staid in after setting the traps. Talked a good deal with S. about animals &c.

He said that there used to be 17 in  
the land of Mountain sheep Lm, but they  
have diminished to six.

He was telling me about some kind  
of wild goat in the western part of  
the state, about 75 miles north west  
from L and hunting ~~at~~

About 1000 feet above water end of  
the tunnel ~~at~~ <sup>to</sup> ruins of a  
Buffalo <sup>man</sup> man named  
Rathke <sup>in</sup> Seven Lakes  
but it <sup>is</sup> a <sup>way</sup> a <sup>way</sup> he did not  
find ~~it~~ until a ~~year~~ after, when  
riding <sup>on</sup> cattle.

He said there were two kinds  
of cattle in L, a large and a  
small.

Jan. 13 4<sup>o</sup> <sup>am</sup> in A.M. vastly clear. Clear  
and cold tonight at Lake Meadine. A  
little wind during the day.

My trapping was not very successful,  
as I only got 3 Promyscus, and 1  
S. obscurus which I caught under  
a rock.

In the morning took a walk about  
below the tunnel, and in the willows  
shot a Pine Grosbeak. Then went

JAN 13 1905

EAST END OF STRICKLER TUNNEL,  
FROM BEACH

BALD  
AND RESERVOIR NO. 2  
FROM DRICKLER TUNNEL



JAN 13, 1905

or 12 in the flock. Also saw at a dis-  
tance half dozen chickadees, and  
a woodpecker, but could not identi-  
fy species.

Saw some sign of porcupines. Loving  
ground bark on trees in timber.

Took some pictures this morning a-  
long the tunnel.

Packed up my outfit after  
dinner started down the  
Heavily came first now. He had  
some other works busily - took after.

While a little cloudy there was  
no wind and it was pleasant  
walking. Then did not seem to  
hear much of anything stir-  
ring. I saw a marmot flying  
near Clough's camp.

On the divide stopped to take a pic-  
ture of the lake, and while doing  
it heard a bird. Called out  
and saw him more in a few steps  
distance off. Wrote over and ob-  
served it.

Took a picture also of Lake Mo-  
haine from the divide. Saw  
some squirrel and mouse tracks  
while walking along the trail.

Visited my traps in the timber and found 2 Red-tailed Mice.

As soon as I got to S. Town I started out to look at the other traps as it was already four. Had to dig most of them out of the snow but got one P. Navigator in the same hole when I had already caught 2. And found a tufted rabbit too in a steel trap set in a hollow log. Set a few more mouse traps.

It was pretty cold toward the last and I was glad to get back to the house.

Jan 14. 4<sup>o</sup> above in A.M. Clear cold morning and bright all day.

In Town I got me S. o. fuscus and one P. manicatus. Took up the traps.

After breakfast went up the upper traps and got one live Cervomys. Took up those traps also. Leaving the sack of traps when I could get it handy I walked up the trail through the timber. Then over quite a few more tracks here and there, and I thought I could recognize

Pikes Peak  
From Lake Moraine.

JAN 14, 1905





LAKE MORGINE,  
FROM DEAD LAKE DRIVE

JAN 13, 1905

size those made by Cottontails by the short mark made by the tail. Indeed, judging by the results of my trapping, this is the only mouse found in the timber. I could also see tracks made, as I supposed, by S. obscurus. delicate little foot prints on the snow, & the markings on so soft a surface only make a mark.

Also saw weasel tracks a few the size, they are P. amoenus etc. Did not see any fresh rabbit tracks in the timber. Plenty of squirrel tracks, and finally saw one I shot at three times, and it would not what I took to be its nest. Walking a bit I walked on up the trail - coming to the place where I shot the Finsel Tuesday I heard one barking at me. After shooting I saw that that was but another and shot at it two or three times but did not get it. Then heard another chattering in another tree and succeeded in getting it. Could still hear chattering but could not locate any more squirrels. Walked on up the trail a little farther.

But as I wished to get back to the house  
in time to take some pictures I soon  
turned back. Heard sparrow at same old  
place but saw them not.

At the place where I shot the one which  
went into its nest I took her about care-  
fully and finally decided to climb  
the tree. It was one of those trees with  
the limbs all turned down and  
mean to climb. The nest was up about  
25 feet, out on a limb. It was a ball  
of the gray moss which grows on the  
trees, and bigger than my head. By  
pushing it with a stick I de-  
cided to getting the sparrow out.  
It could hardly just now to  
get out of reach. So went , the  
tree and got the gun and shot  
it.

Going back to the house I ~~had~~ took  
the camera and went to the east  
side of the lake and got a couple  
of exposures, one on the lake and  
Rock and one looking up the lake.  
Then I went to the other side and  
on to a little ridge. I noticed a  
fresh rabbit track but there was  
so much bare ground that I

2/22/11

LOOKING UP LAKE MORGANE





Pikes Peak  
From Dugout Lake Divide

April 3, 1905

could not follow it. Was looking for a good point to take a picture of the buildings from, and seeing a rock which I thought was about the spot walked over. There was an old stone wall up top, and I leaned against it to get it and had just gone into a meadow, when a rabbit jumped from the other side of the stone, & took the gun and shot it but he just eluded. He ran and off I went getting in another shore. I shot him. A nice specimen, and one that I wanted.

It was now when I returned to the house for taking the pictures, and looking for more rabbits. Found tracks of no rabbits.

Packed my outfit after dinner and left at 4 P.M. Had traps ready the day before I packed on my pack, and the specimens in the sack.

Truly only charged me \$2.00 for board &c. so my trip was a cheap one \$2.65 all told.

Took the trail down to manitou. Saw tracks of rabbits, mice and marmots on the way down. Stuck

the Cog Road about a mile above the  
Halfway House. It took about two  
hours to walk to the Cog Road depot,  
where I unloaded my pack and fixed  
it so I could carry it by hand -  
Made the 4.20 car at Manitow  
and got home a little after five.  
Considering the ~~crash~~ I had a  
fairly successful trip, and found  
out quite a little about the country.

Jan. 15 22° in A.M. Coldest at first but  
has become cloudy, no falling tem-  
peratures.

Unpacked my traps this morning and  
looked over innumerable notes  
Hank been working up the notes  
I took and putting them in shape.

Jan. 16 24° in A.M. Cloudy all day.  
Worked on skins all morning and  
skinned all the shrews and the  
mice.

Went down town after dinner. Was  
into Aiken's and he gave a cold  
me a Black-footed Ferret which  
came from Hayden Divide.  
The man who brought it told



House & c  
Lake Monroe

JAN. 14, 1905



Then they were common there. Gave 25¢ for it which was what I paid Aiken. He also gave me a Mountain Rat which is no doubt the one which lived in Soter's store.

After coming home measured the rest of my Specimens so am already to go to work in morning.

Jan 17 36° in A.M. Cloudy on mts at first. A little rain middle of afternoon. About 4.30 it began to snow. Have worked all day on skins and am not done yet as I have the squirrel, rabbit and ferret skins to clean and make up to morning.

Bought a typewriter last night from Mr. Holman. It is like Miss Crawford's, which I tried.

Jan 18, 34° in A.M. Cloudy on Mts. but cleared, and became cloudy again late in afternoon.

The mountains are very white with snow. Made up the rest of my skins this morning. Also skinned the mountain rat. It is the largest size I

I found a good dry bar spot at the base of a big rock and ate my lunch there. Saw a fly while eating. Then climbed higher and found more snow and in the great timber it was often knee deep. There seemed to be a scarcity of life there, only a rabbit track here in a grassy while. No sign of squirrel, but there were no cones on the trees there. I went up a little bank of knolls and shot a Golden Crown. Got up to 8700 feet, and thought that high enough, so turned to the right Home down, working gradually through the timber. The side hill has very steep and sometimes I went faster than I wanted to. Lower down I saw squirrel tracks, but then none came later.

Crossed a gulch and finally got around to a south slope with fewer trees and less snow. Shot another Solitaire. Crossed General Palmer's new trail to Crystal Park and went down another. Saw 3 birds in a bush and shot one, a finch or sparrow that I have not yet identified.

This trail led me down a gulch

with a little stream which flowed  
into Bear Creek. The trail itself  
landed me on the Bear Creek road  
just above the bridge.

Got to Colo City a little after  
four and home about 4.40.

Sarah says her lunch was quite a  
success.

Jan. 21. 28° in A. M. Bright and clear  
all day. Cool.

Cleaned skulls all the morning and  
had that job done.

Aiken said he thought my finch was  
Carson's finch and I have just verified  
it. Also that the big flock was  
either Lincoln Finches or Waxwings.

Jan 22. 28° in A. M. Clear. Slight  
windy.

Have not done a great deal today.  
Put away skulls I cleaned yesterday,  
went to Post office, wrote some letters  
&c.

Had a call this afternoon from Mr  
& Mrs. Fred Gabb. He is a Tech-  
man, class '84, teaches analytical  
chemistry at the college.

Jan 23. 34° in a.m. clear and warm  
but rather windy

It had a great shock this morning  
when Sarah was called to the telephone  
as she was at breakfast, and received  
word that there was a telegram from  
Frank Bowker saying that Will died  
last night from a paralytic shock.

He has not been well for sometime,  
and has been at Clifton Springs, New  
York, undergoing some kind of  
treatment. It was a nervous trouble  
of some kind as near as we could  
make out. Emma seemed to be  
rather anxious about him but  
hopeful, tho' she wrote but seldom.  
Our family is getting smaller  
too fast -

Skinned three birds this morning  
and swept out cellar.

Jan 24. 27° in a.m. about 8 a fog or frost  
came up which hid everything. At  
one time could not see across the street.  
Covered trees and grass with frost  
crystals. Lasted until noon, when the  
sun came out. Clear since then -

An off day with me so I must

down town this morning. Wanted to see Dr. Patterson about my ears as I have not been to see him all winter. Then did some errands about town. Have been writing some letters in connection with my mammal list this afternoon.

Jan 25. 26° in A.M. and foggy all day, in fact all last night, and trees and grass and all coated with frost crystals.

It is a beautiful sight to day whenever one goes, with trees and all encased in white, if the sun had come out it would have been dazzling. But it has been dull and gloomy all day, not to say dark.

Labels a lot of specimens this morning and put them away. Received the proofs of the printed matter of my Robert article today, it seems to read pretty well. Hope it will be out sometime next month.

Jan 26. 29° in A.M. Clear, bright and

drown town this morning. Wanted to see Dr. Patterson about my ears as I have not been to see him all winter. Then did some errands about town. Have been writing some letters in connection with my mammal list this afternoon.

Jan 25.  $26^{\circ}$  in A.M. and foggy all day, in fact all last night, and trees and grass are all coated with frost crystals.

It is a beautiful sight to day whenever one goes, with trees and all encased in white, if the sun had come out it would have been dazzling. But it has been dull and gloomy all day, not to say dark.

Labeled a lot of specimens this morning and put them away. Received the proofs of the printed matter of my Redut article today, it seems to read pretty well. Hope it will be out sometime next month.

Jan 26.  $29^{\circ}$  in A.M. Clear, bright and

warm all day.

Waded about cellar in morning, made up a lot of bait, and various odd

77. 22° A.M. Beautiful warm

and like

the tail this morning,  
various odd jobs while  
working after the water-

78. 29° in A.M. Clear all day. Some-

qu. 2 a number, ten altogether,  
graphs of skulls this morning,  
they came out very well and  
developed. But one plate was cracked  
lengthwise, which of course spoiled

the rest. Micromys, Erethomys,  
Oryzomys, Thomomys

Hertoma.

Saw this afternoon and  
spoke with him on the dis-  
covery of our mammals.

79. 22° in A.M. Clear at first, but became  
cloudy, and about 1:30 a fine light

R. INSIGNIS  
MASOURA'S P. HERRONI







Snow began to fall

Nothing very special today. Went  
down to the post office this morning.

Jan 30 20° in A.M. Clear and everything  
covered with frost crystals, which was  
all the snow amounted to.

Made prints from my skull nega-  
tives this morning. Came out fair.  
Some of the teeth show the differ-  
ences very well and are easily  
studied.

Mr. Lad letters today from  
Archie and Ellie and to our great  
surprise they said Bill took his  
own life, how they did say.  
The nervous trouble seems to  
have been of a despondent na-  
ture.

Jan 31 22° in A.M. Cloudy & raw all day.  
Just a trifle of snow fell last night.

Started in to do a little trapping  
this morning when a boy came by  
express with a lot of mice and a  
fine mink skin from Creede Cutt.  
So had to stop and attend to them.  
The mice were all Peromyscus, with

one Tony obscurus. I skinned five  
of the deer mice. The hair came off  
pretty bad but they will do for  
comparison. The shrew was too  
far gone to skin.

The mink was fat and greasy  
and had to be treated with gaso-  
line and plaster. But finally got  
him made up.

Feb. 1. Below in A.M. Cloudy and cold  
all day, with at times a fine snow  
or frost flying. About half an inch  
of snow fell last night.  
Finished printing the California  
pictures this morning but did not  
develop them.

Picked out a lot of specimens  
to send to Washington this morn-  
ing. Rabbits, bats, mice etc.  
Cleaned the skulls of the best speci-  
mens from Crested Butte.

Feb. 2. 2° below in A.M. Cloudy and  
cold all day.

Studied skulls of Peromyscus for a  
while this morning without getting my  
much satisfaction from the study.

But then does seem to be a slight though to me insensitible difference between Nebrascus and sabancicus.

Counted up yesterday that I have 38 species or subspecies of rodents represented in my collection - was surprised to find I had so many.

When we were eating dinner today I saw a flock of 20-25 Horned Larks flying down Cascade Mts. First I have seen in down this winter.

Feb. 3 4° blizzard in A.M. cloudy but appears to be clearing this P.M. cold all day. Developed my California prints this morning. Also made a negative by contact of a tracing I had made showing how to measure mammals. Used 5x8 plate that I think must be close to 20 years old, but got a good negative.

Feb. 4. 9° atm. in A.M. Sunshine some during day, but cloudy part of time. Barometer is low ~~and~~ and has been falling last 3 or 4 days.

Printed annual this morning. Took my mink skin down to

Aiken this afternoon and got a valuation on it \$7<sup>00</sup>. He said the cedar is not good, it is uniform all over and rather a dirty brownish black. Not very handsome.

Also informed me he had from about here to send on with mine.

Feb. 5. 24° in A.M. Cloudy. Fine snow in afternoon.

Nothing very special today. Went to P. O. this morning.

Feb. 6. 16° in A.M. Cloudy and cold most of day, though sun shone a little once in a while. Also a little snow at times. Packed my specimens and shipped them to Washington today. Made quite a package.

Mrs. Cork telephoned up the middle of the forenoon that there were some Elmyra Grubaks in her yard. So I hurriedly changed my clothes and took the R. P. and went down there. But they were gone when I arrived.

Feb. 7. 14° in A.M. Snowing at 7 A.M. but

Had evidently not been snowing long as but little had fallen. Kept it up all morning. About 3 ins. fell. Began to blow a little after noon, and stopped snowing still cloudy, 5 P.M.

Made a couple of trays or trays to go on my shelves, 3 ft long for long specimens. Had no plate for my mask when it comes back.

Went down to Coburn Library in afternoon and visited the Polytechnic Society Reading Room, for the first time except at a meeting. Very pleasant and comfortable and a good supply of magazines.

A few Horned Larks on Cascade for the afternoon

Feb. 8. 33° in A.M. Clear at first, but became cloudy and windy. Quite a snow squall at 1 P.M. Blowing hard at 5.30 with clouds on mountains.

Turkey cottomails came yesterday afternoon from Wm. C. of Glenwood Springs. Don't see how he came to send so many, But they had to be taken care of and I put in the day at it and have them all

skinned and washed, and ready to make up tomorrow. They will make a good series except that many of the skulls are in bad shape.

Feb. 9. 9 in A. M. Clear at first then cloudy. Somewhat cloudy about the morn rains now. Wind blew very hard last night. Temperature rising a little. Finished my rabbit skins this morning.

Feb. 10. 8 in A. M. Snowing a little. Cloudy all day and snowed a little occasionally.

Partly cleaned the rabbit skulls this morning, seven of them are so badly broken I will merely dry them. Cooked the other four this afternoon.

In a talk with Liken this afternoon he propounded a theory new to me as to how a skunk knows the scent fluid. He said it was first given him when he came to Colorado thirty odd years ago by an old trapper. I think this when the skunk wishes to use

its maps of defense it throws its tail, habitually carried over its back, down behind and ejects the scut onto the tail and then throws the latter forward thus throwing the fluid forward also, and dousing its face to the enemy. Certainly a very ingenious way and might be quite effective so the fluid would well scatterd. Have heard it before.

Also made the acquaintance of Dr. Schneider, the Professor of Biology at the College. Very pleasant man. Promised to come up and see my pictures.

Feb. 11. 3° below in A.M. Cloudy. In afternoon began to snow and blow hard and at 4 P.M. it was 13° below, and snowing and blowing. A real blizzard. Walked on the rabbit skulls a while this morning cleaning the fir, and having the balance up to dry.

Was down town at while in afternoon and it was very disagreeable. Have just been reading Darwin's "The Vegetable World and Earth."

mous and found it mighty interesting. Never had it before. It is wonderful what an amount of work he shows the mous to do.

Feb. 12.  $15^{\circ}$  below this A.M.  $18^{\circ}$  below at 9.45 last night.  $3^{\circ}$  below now. 5 P.M.  
Was hazy and cloudy on mountains and in East this morning but has been bright and sunny all day.  
Have not done anything very special to day. At water pipe project,  
Quite a number of Horned Larks flying about. Have put out seed for them.

Feb. 13  $10^{\circ}$  below in A.M.  $29^{\circ}$  above at 4 P.M.  $22^{\circ}$  below at 10 P.M. yesterday.  
Clear and bright and sunny all day.

I put in all the morning trying to thaw out the hot water pipe and finally succeeded about noon, after I had practically given it up and left it to take care of itself.

It was frozen when it goes under the wall, above the dip of the

stone foundation and hence up through the kitchen floor. I heated it with an alcohol lamp, used hot water bottles, and wrapped it with carpet to keep it hot and it finally started. A good job as plumbers are hard to get.

A number of Common Larks were feeding on my millet seed this morning and I also saw one or two Field-Side Luncos and a House Finch. But the birds will not suffer much if this weather holds out.

Feb. 14. 18° above this A.M. for a change. Bright and clear all day. A little sharp wind at times. Blew very hard last night.

Took a lunch and the shot gun this morning and went out to see what I could find. Went up north to the bluffs. There were many Horned Larks on the road after I crossed the bridge over the Rock Island cut. Watched them closely but saw no other species. A half a mile or less

above when I crossed the Santa Fe track I saw a coyote by the road. Slipped a couple of loads of buckshot into the gun and started to try and get near. He had seen me but did not know to be sure that I had seen him, so he started off slowly. But I could follow him without changing the direction in which I had previously been traveling. The animal tried to get away by sneaking along in some tall grass beside a ditch but I came near getting close enough to shoot while he was doing it so it started off on a run, and I gun up the chase.

Walking across the prairie I did not see a single track of any kind. In one of the gulches saw a lot of mouse tracks about some scrub oaks. When I got to the middle sandy gulch I walked down it to where I found the Kangaroo Rat working last December, and found some places where they had come out through the sand and travelled from one hole to another. Mouse

tracks were quite plentiful also.  
The snow varied from 2 to 5  
inches deep.

I ran across a rabbit track and  
soon followed it to a hole on the  
south side of the gulch, when  
I left it!

Started toward the bluffs and  
tracked them and climbed on  
top. No rabbit tracks but no rab-  
bit. Walked around on top of  
the bluffs. Saw many mice, and  
now and then among the rocks  
seen rat tracks. Found more  
rabbit tracks which led to a  
hole. Walked around on top  
keeping close to the edge when  
I could look down the slope  
but saw no rabbit did I see.  
Jumped a small bank which  
I shot at and missed. I got  
quite away along on the  
bluffs, having crossed a  
gulch which cuts through  
them. Had the satisfaction  
of seeing a rabbit dodge into  
his hole, when he had been  
sitting out in the sun. Fooled

around sometime thinking he might come out but he did not. Went a little farther, ate my lunch, and decided to turn back as my feet were wet and cold. Took my gun and lay ~~out~~<sup>crossed</sup> and lay among the trees. ~~Nothing~~ I saw nothing special. When I got down off the cliff I walked eastly along the foot and down to the gulch. Shot a ~~small~~<sup>spurred</sup> Towhee. In the gulch saw another rabbit drop into his hole. Walked down the gulch. Saw juncos, then quite a lot of Horned Larks feeding among the weeds. Shot a Cackin Finch feeding near or with the Larks. Got home a little after three and when I had dressed found I had to go down town as a pair of shorts I bought yesterday had to be changed.

A Tree Sparrow was feeding on my millet seed this morning.

Feb. 15. 10 a.m. in A.M. Clear at first

Became somewhat cloudy in afternoon  
in Denver.

Took 9.07 a.m. train for Denver. Lorraine  
Cook went up on same train.

Could see many Horned Larks in  
the fields near the track. Snow on  
the ground all along.

Spent most of the afternoon at the  
Capitol Building with H. G. Smith,  
looking over specimens and talk-  
ing Birds and mammals.

They have sent out to Washington the  
ones I rather expected to be lost and  
had only their commonest species.  
Hours spent a very pleasant after-  
noon.

Feb. 16. Clear in morning at Denver  
but became cloudy, chilly and cloudy  
at Colo Springs at 6 P.M. and a little  
snow flying.

Did errands about town in morn-  
ing, also called on W. D. Hollister,  
with whom I have had some  
correspondence. Found him  
very pleasant and cordial and  
much interested in mammals.  
He is connected with the Anti-

Nental Oil Co.

Was at the State House and saw Mr. Sherman, one of our representatives. Asked him to introduce me to the Representative from Baca Co. but after inquiries Mr. S. found the man had died just before the legislature convened, whereupon I did not see him.

Was up to see Smith again in afternoon.

On my way to station to take 3.45 train who should get on the ~~train~~ car sat Bob Sterling. We were mutually surprised to see one another. I had intended to go to the C. & I. office to see if by any chance he was in town, and was of course disgusted that I had not ~~the~~ made going down to meet his family who were coming up from Trinidad. I had lots of time. Their train came in before mine left and I was introduced to Mrs. Sterling and her mother Mrs. Scudder. Noticed also they had two little girls 8 or 10 years old. Mrs. Sterling's children by her No 1 I suppose.

He put them aboard the car and then came back and we had a little chat. He is going to stop off on the way back to Trinidad the first of the week.

Train got in on time. A number of things have come from Boston that we got from Uncle Chas' Estate. Sarah had a large Sheffield tray and some other silver things, and a large crayon portrait of Aunt Sarah, and I got an old Willard clock.

Feb. 17. 22° in A.M. and sunning. Sound a trifle during the day. About 3 ins fell last night.

Many Horned Larks to feed on my millet today, and a few Sparrows, a Pink-sided Junco, and either a female Cassin or House Finch. Skinned the two birds I shot Tuesday this morning.

Feb. 18. 14° in A.M. Bright warm day and snow has melted very much. Nothing very special doing today. Hoped to be able to take pictures

of Horned Larks but very few come around.

Sarah Ladd a pretty busy day yesterday, socially. First I left for Mrs Otis Johnson's - Then she send postcard at a reception at Mrs Campbell's. And in the evening a concert. Took in the last show myself.

Feb. 19. 28° in A.M. clear bright warm day.

Han done nothing very special. Went down to P. O. and did a little writing after I came back.

N. Horned Larks about to day.

Feb. 20. 30° in A. M. and fine warm day.

Worked about house this morning. Photographed a map of Colorado from a Railroad folder, so that I can make prints from it to note distribution of birds and mammals, each species by itself.

Had a long letter from Dr Merriam about my specimens, and some new notes.

I took no less than 3 species of small shrews on my Lake minaret trip,  
S. obscurus, S. vagrans deboni and  
S. personatus Gaydeni.

Feb. 21. 28° in A. M. Bright warm day - somewhat windy. a few clouds. Explored some trail prints this morning, then went down to Santa Fe depot thinking possibly Sterling might come. So he did not. Came home and wrote letters.

Down town again for a little while after dinner. Met Geo. Strong on street. Said he caught a Water Shrew (N. navigator) in a fish trap set under ice in 3 ft. of water. The trap was merely a closed cylinder of wire netting with a funnel shaped entrance.

Worked on mammal list a while after I came home.

House finches singing about starts to day

Feb. 22. 30° in A. M. Cloudy and overcast most of day.

Developed prints this morning and finished job. About noon my specimens came back from Washington and I unpacked them. This afternoon I packed up a few more to send on and have written a long letter to Dr. Merriam. Chapelie came this afternoon and hung my Milard clock. It is in the library over a bookcase.

Feb. 23. 40° in A. M. Cloudy at first and remained so much of day. Quite warm. Took the 32 and went over across the creek and to the gulch where Law trapped Microtus. Walked up it as far as the old ranch house, then up in the morn a bit, back across the gulch and down to Roswell, and down the track home. Did not see very much, a few magpies, juncos and Tree Sparrows. Shot 2 of the latter. Was through a prairie dog town and saw some sign there.

Down town this afternoon and sent a few more specimens to Washington.

Aiken showed me a Lynx skin which came from Beulah, Pueblo County - Much larger than Bobcat, longer legs, gray fur - Merriam has written me that probably Lynx canadensis does not occur in Colo., but a big Bobcat L. rufus takes its place.

Feb. 24. 34° in A.M. Clear warm day. Skinned the two birds I shot yesterday this morning.

The box of things from Boston came this morning and we have quite a collection of heirlooms of various kinds, old jewelry, lace, dresses, and one thing & another. It was very interesting to unpack the box and look the things over, and Mrs. Cook has been up to look at them this afternoon.

Feb 25. 31° in A.M. Bright cleared warm all day. Beautiful. Packed my traps &c this morning for a trip to Eastville Monday, to investigate the Divide a little.

Feb. 26 41° in A.M. Windy and some-  
what cloudy. In afternoon clouds shut  
down on city and light rain began  
to fall about 4.30

Finished my packing this morn-  
ing.

Mrs. and Miss Lawrence dined  
with us today.

This rain makes it look rather un-  
pleasant for my divide trip but the  
barometer is fairly high.

It was reported in the paper that  
an anemone was found blooming  
on the south slope of Cheyenne M.  
on Wednesday, the 2nd

Feb 27 24° in a.m. Amedhat  
Lazy at first but cleared up nicely.  
Got up at 5.15, had a cup of  
coffee which Sarah heated for me,  
a carriage came about 6 and  
I took the 6.30 train for Easton-  
ville, out over the old line of the  
Colorado and Southern

Along the track, in an open cut,  
I saw much pocket gopher work,  
the only one or two fresh mounds,  
but the old ones were very thick.  
And I saw more in several other  
places.

Also in one or two sandy places I  
saw Kangaroos Rat holes.

The train is a mixed one and  
like all such managed to get  
behind time.

It was very foggy and lazy  
at times, so much so that we  
often could not see very far.  
Then were a number of Prairie  
dog towns to be seen but the  
inhabitants were all in bed.  
Twice I saw a Jack Rabbit near  
the track, see I am sure was a  
black tail, and am inclined

52

I think the other was also.  
We arrived at Eastville about 8:30  
instead of 8 as we should have done,  
that right to the hotel, which is an  
upscale affair, over the Store. Then  
over three pair of Crows came upon  
the train, a short company, the  
Engo Twins Concert Co they called  
themselves. I wanted a cup of  
coffee and a little bite to eat,  
though I had had a lunch on the  
train, and it was quite a while  
before I could get it.

Finally I did, and changed my  
clothes, and started out with traps  
and gun for the timber. There  
was fresh snow on the ground  
and I could see some rabbit  
tracks but not many. Had to  
cross some fields before I got  
to the timber, it was over a mile.  
The timber is rather thin and  
scattering, and not very tall.  
But ~~then~~ I hoped to find  
A lot of Squirm.

Ran into a flock of Geese,  
and shot two which ~~were~~  
were both alike, and all

I saw seemed to be that species -  
Saw several flocks through the  
timber during the day.

I tramped around through the  
timber, there was quite a little  
snow but I had my overalls on  
so kept dry.

Set traps here and there as I  
saw a chance. Did not see a  
spurlock, but did see a few  
places where they seemed to  
have been eating the pine cones -  
Early in the afternoon I came  
out of the timber, and as I thought  
started for Eastville. Walked over  
open rolling country, for a long  
time could not see any thing for  
a guide, but finally some insight  
of what seemed to be a road.  
could see the village. But it  
did not look like Eastville. I  
however decided to go to it.  
It was a long walk, much more  
so than I had any idea of.  
It is surely a country of magnif-  
icent distances. And the place  
turned out to be Salem! Tried  
to get a chance to get

back to Eastville, but though there was a party coming up to the show they had a load and could not take me or would not, which amounted to the same thing.

So went to a house where they took me in and gave me supper and bed and breakfast.

Crossing some of the open country I saw quite a number of black, quite woolly caterpillars on the ground, from a half to three quarters, perhaps an inch long.

Feb. 28. Warm and clear in A.M. at Salem, but became cloudy and overcast.

The train came in a little late this morning, but I got back home to Eastville and away from the hotel with a lunch in my pocket by 8.30.

Going across the field toward the timber jumped a jack rabbit, shot at it but missed.

Followed my tracks around thru the timber, and gathered up my traps, found plenty of Parmyscus,

Nebulensis, brought in 11 all told.  
In one place I ran across some  
tracks of nine I was not expect-  
ing to see. Followed them far enough  
~~to know~~ find out how I got off  
yesterday, and then turned back  
to my other trail, knowing I would  
come to these other tracks in due  
season. I followed my trail  
around, lucky there was snow to  
make tracks in, and found that  
I had come to a fence and road,  
and instead of crossing, as I  
should have done I turned away  
and working around trying to  
keep in the thickest timber I  
finally crossed my running  
trail. Not knowing it I kept on  
and when I finally did come  
out of the timber was in a to-  
tally different lead from when  
I thought I was, for I thought I  
was on the north side of all the  
timber, or northeast, and then the  
rest was easy!

Toward noon came to a place  
where I lost my trail and could  
find neither tracks or traps.

In looking around started a Jack Rabbit. Shot at it running and missed, and it stopped to give me a better shot which I took advantage of. It was a white tail,  
L. canadensis.

As it was near noon I ate my lunch, then measured and skinned my rabbit.

Not being able to pick up my trail, I went to where I found it in the morning and then back tracked, and found one trap, but could not find 2 Rat and 1 mouse traps. Tore them up. Found my last traps and then took the opposite direction from what I did yesterday and was soon in sight of Easterville. It took me a little over an hour to walk in.

Skinned and made up six mice, and salted the rabbit skin before supper.

On the sills under a bridge when I had some traps set near four old robins nests.

March 1. Partly cloudy today. Rather

Warm.

Went out to some bluffs and hills west east of the town today. They are a coarser sandstone or conglomerate than those near the Springs and are not formed so much into bluffs as other. There was a scattering growth of pines on the sides. In some gulches and sheltered spots there was quite a little snow. I did not find near as many indications of Antomia as I expected, very little in fact, so did not set many rat traps. Set quite a few mink traps.

I jumped one cotton tail on my way back, but did not see him soon enough to shoot.

I jumped about a good deal and left some good long spaces without a trap.

Toward noon I came to a gap with a small stream, and set a few traps along it, thinking I might pick up some shrews.

Ate my lunch here. On my way back did not set any traps except one under a pile of brush for a rabbit and a couple of house traps in the open,

by some hole. Got in a little after ten.  
Saw my rabbit again, or another one, it  
was near the same place.

Then is a big pile of brush near an  
old brick yard and there was a wooden  
"catch em alive" trap set for rabbits  
there. Found a hole in the brush heap  
that a rabbit is using and wished for  
one of my "Stop Sheep" traps, which are  
just the thing for such places. But  
wishing didn't do any good.

Birds were very scarce! Saw two soli-  
taires, a magpie or two and a few  
Junco.

In one or two places under rocks I found  
quite a few bird droppings, looking as  
if some birds had spent the night there.  
Either Juncos or Larks.

And in another place was a dropping  
left by a Skunk, I thought, no other  
larger animal could have got into  
the place which was under a rock.

It was a solid mass of insect re-  
cains, apparently mostly grasshoppers,  
and nearly four inches long and fully  
three quarters of an inch in diameter.  
Under some of the rocks were the shells  
of pine seeds. Suppose the mice must

Lar eaten them -

Since I got back Lar skinned the other  
five Batrachomoeus I caught yesterday and  
salted the skins. Want to experiment  
a little - Also cleaned up the Rabbit  
skull some.

Talking with a man I met just as I got  
back he told me the neatest good place  
for Squails was 6 or 7 miles from Len.

Beside the creek I saw an ant hill  
on the bank with the ants all out and  
working -

The Country around Len, except the  
timbered "divide" is a gently rolling  
Prairie Country, with many large  
almost level areas. One can look  
over a large extent of territory from  
the highest parts of the hills when  
I was today. There are ranches scat-  
tered all over it, but many that I  
have been near to seemed to be desert-  
ed and abandoned, at least so far  
as living at them is concerned.  
And there are vacant and no one  
living there, though the buildings are  
in good condition.

There do not seem to be any streams  
and no flow for irrigating purposes

they must be largely dependent on rain and snow, the former especially to make their crops grow.

The town is not much of a place, The Russell Gates Merc. Co of Clossado Springs have a creamery and store, there is another store, a barbershop, newspaper, and a few houses, and that is all. The hotel is upstairs over the store, Run by an elderly woman who does most of the work single handed, tho' her son, I guess it is, a young man 21 or so helps a good deal. She seems an accomodating old person and willing to do anything. Reminds me some of Aunt Mary Chestnut, though she is not nearly as good a cook as Aunt Mary. She was telling me this morning that gophers made a very nice stew, that she used to catch them when she was a little girl in Ohio. As near as I could find out she meant Rock et Gophers (Gomys), but will have to look it up to make sure, as I am not positive they are found in Ohio.

There is a church just on the west.

skirts of the town, and a schoolhouse  
in the town. Quite a good sized one,  
too. But I have been in the town  
so little that I have not got ac-  
quainted. Have been in the store  
a little in the evening and it is  
just like any other country store,  
a few traps about, talking about  
matter that I of course know nothing  
about, but it seems entirely famil-  
iar to me, and as if I had been there  
before.

But it is pretty dull with nothing to  
do, and one cannot get any reading  
matter, except the daily papers, and  
they are hardly worth reading.

The top of the divide, where the tim-  
ber is seems to be quite bare. The parts  
that I have been over, and it looks  
so from a distance, that is the tops  
of the trees look bare.

March 2 Rather cloudy today but  
warm, though there is rather a raw  
wind now, 5 P.M.

Went out to my traps today, and  
got 15 P. reticulatus out of 29 traps  
besides finding the tail of another

in the only rat trap which was sprung. But did not get a single O. nasutus, and think who would be a fine place for them near the springs. So think nasutus must be Wantingon. Took nebrascensis along the creek, and in one of the traps I set on the open ground.

Did not see a rabbit to day, but did see more birds than I have before, the is more species, tree sparrow, junco, both richmondi and mearnsi, and I think canescens, also a flicker and two eagles, and 3 blue birds, the first this Spring. Shot at a hawk flying, but did not get it though I thought it made a break as if hit and falling.

After I had visited and picked up all the traps, I left the sack and took a walk around a hill I had not before visited. Found more places where Neotoma had been living, but no fresh sign, which puzzles me, for I don't see where they go to, unless they visit the ranches for the winter. And it must be a mile to the nearest house from those hills.

March 3, 1905

EASTONVILLE CO. 10

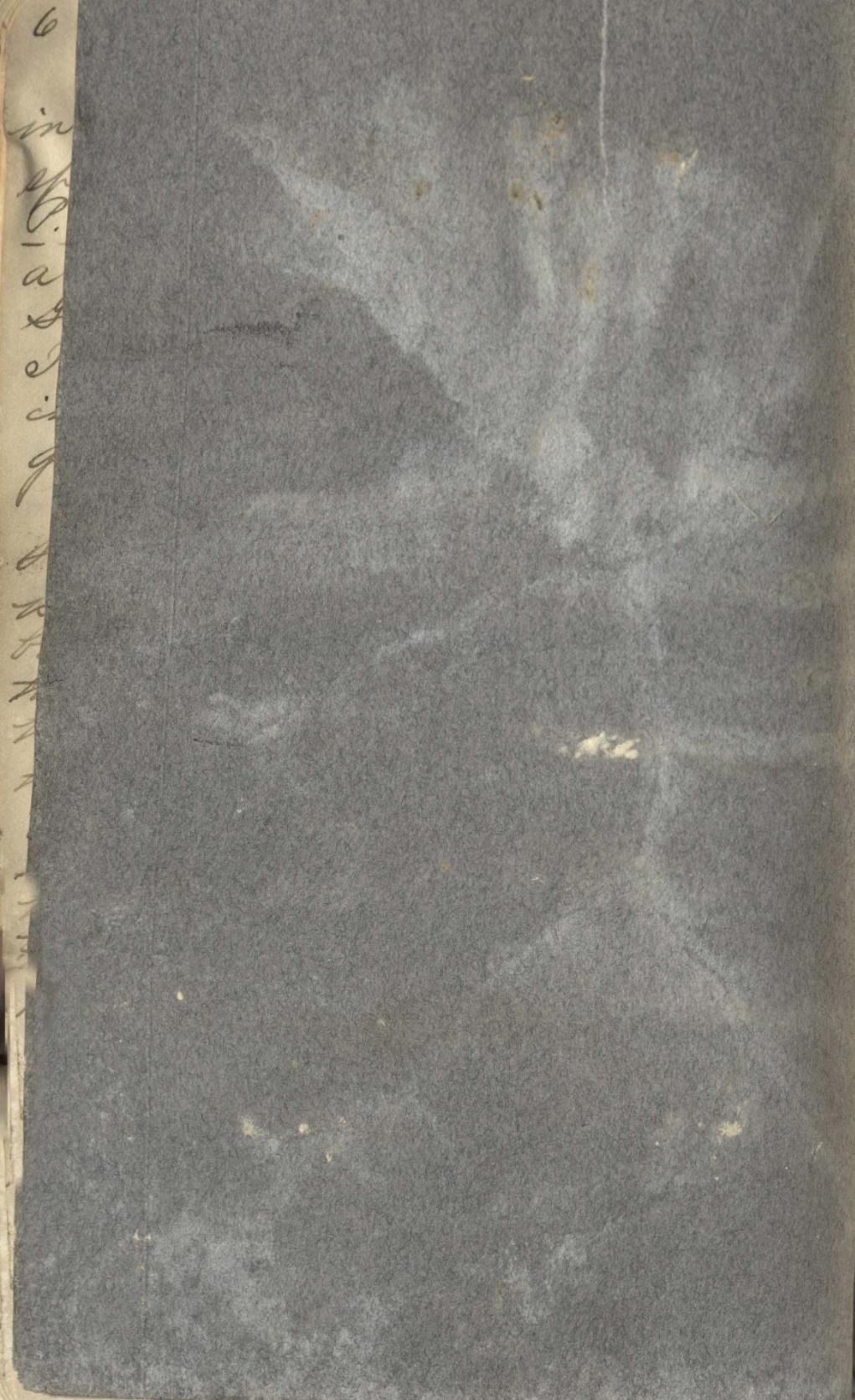


in the only rat trap which was sprung. But did not get a single O. nasutus, and those rocks would be a fine place for them near the springs. So think nasutus must be wanting. Took nebrascensis along the creek, and

They visit the ranches for the winter.  
And it must be a mile to the nearest house from these hills.

EASTONVILLE Co 20

MARCH 3 1905



Could also see quite a little sign of cotton tail rabbits about, but could not scan one up anywhere.

I got back to town in good season and cleaned and salted five of the mice, which gives me enough to last the salting scheme.

March 3. Cloudy and rather raw this morning, but the sun has shone more or less all day. Some wind.

Took the gun this morning and started for the timber to make one more effort to find squirrels. I went to the north of where I have been before. Found the timber pretty scattering, and badly thinned out by chopping, but did my best to keep in the thickest. Did not see a sign of a squirrel however.

But I did see more birds than I have seen yet, Long-eared Jays, Mountain Chickadees, Pygmy Nuthatches, Kinglets, Cassin Finches and Pine Siskins.

Shot 3 of the Cassin Finches, all females or immature males. Shot twice at bright eye colored males and missed both times.

And saw one little Chipmunk a

EVENING CROSSBREWS

MAR 14 1904

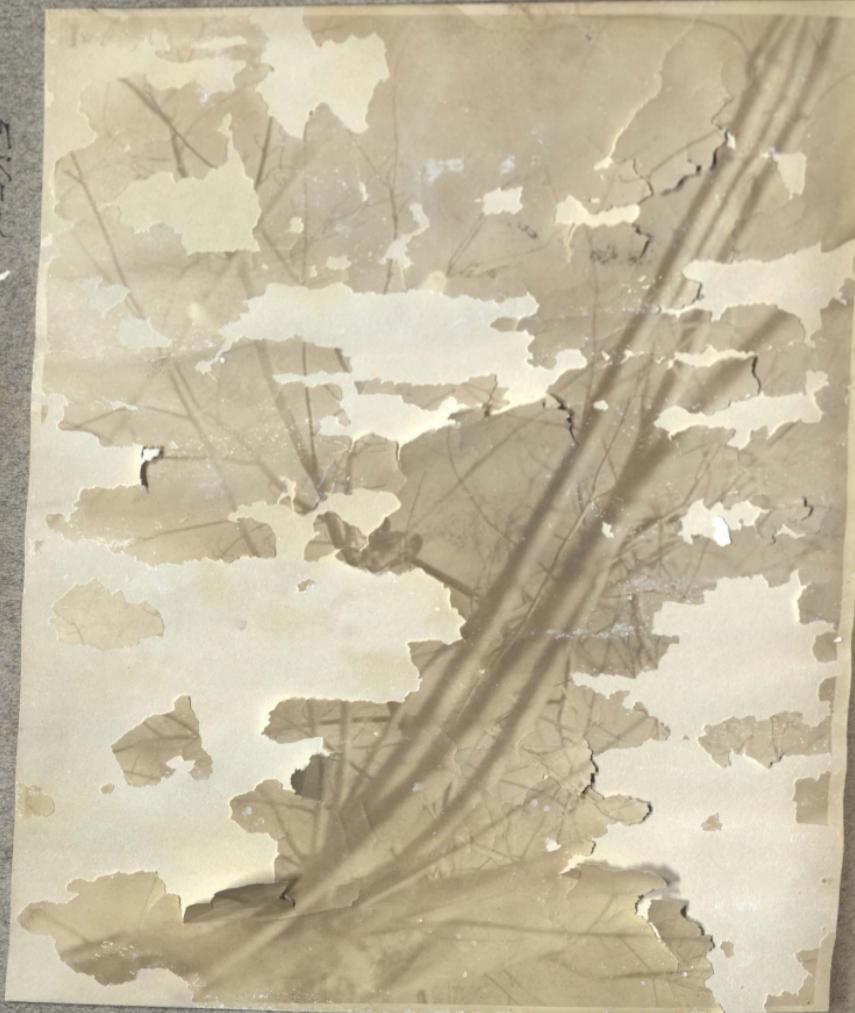
on the piazza, but the gun kahs wen  
not then, but came back after a  
while and I succeeded in getting  
a couple of exposures. Miss Lahr  
not more so. ~~to the~~

San Joaquin  
which  
set right.

is Elk  
a fine of  
they  
point  
ound  
But  
t work  
her  
me and  
in for a  
at her

March 5. 47° in A. M. More or less cloudy,  
and quite windy all day.  
Went to walk with Skinner this  
morning, over the mesa as far as

Evening Crossberries



MAR 14 1904

on the piazza, but the gun kaks were  
not there, but came back after a  
while and I succeeded in getting  
a couple of exposures. While Kate  
got more but the gun kaks took  
and flew away - & - won't or  
30 of them -

When I came home a Transfer Co.  
had just brought my traps which  
I had left up. - right at night.  
So unpacked -

This afternoon saw a pair of Elk  
Lions that were round in one of  
the Sun Lakes last evening. They  
were at Hike.

A pair of marmots  
and  
Am I to be had one of the  
Cat Skins from Crystal Park -

Mrs Lawrence has a room in her  
house for a couple of months and  
Kate is going to stay here for a  
while. Mrs. L. goes to visit her  
mother, near Laramie -

March 5. 47° in A.M. More or less cloudy,  
and quite windy all day

Went to walk with Skinner this  
morning, over the mesa as far as

the High Line Reservoir. The wind was rather disagreeable at times and it was not such a very pleasant walk.

Late yesterday afternoon my Barnum article came, forty odd of them. They are nicely gotten up and printed and I feel quite proud of their appearance any way.

Cloudy at first, became

March 6. 41° in A.M., Clear and Warm.  
a little wind. Rained some last night  
Skinned the 3 birds I brought down  
from Eastonville, & made up my  
Jack rabbit skin.

March 7. 31° in A.M. Cloudy, a cold wind  
and and a trifle of snow on the ground.  
Disagreeable all day.

Worked in cellar in morning. Odd  
job.

Sarah and I went to see Everyman  
at the Opera House last night. It  
was very interesting, tho' I must say  
it was ~~not~~ a very attractive play and  
not one that I would care to see  
very often. I think I went more  
out of curiosity than for any other  
reason.

March 18. 37° in A.M. Clear and bright all day. Rather cool.

Walked over to gulch above Brown's. Took traps and .32 gun. Set one of my Climax traps in a gulch, baited with a piece of potato, to see if I could catch a rabbit.

Set quite a lot of mouse traps in sunways. I want to know if there are any then, and if I get the traps thick enough to clean the mice out, may catch something else. Then took a good many sunways then. Also set a few traps close to the water, and also near the spring holes.

I shot a couple of tree sparrows, and used them to bait a couple of Climax Rat traps, hoping to catch a marmot. I have just got these traps and think they will be very useful for some things.

Then I went up on the mesa to a small prairie dog town. There is up there, jumped a cottontail in among the yuccas. Put 6 of the Stoole traps I bought sometime ago in holes. Don't know if they

will do any good, but these seem  
to me just the places for them.

Beck's Mr. Scare and a few Tree  
Sparrows and Magpies were all I  
saw.

Mrs. Cook was here to dinner today.

March 9 30° in A. M. Clear in morning  
but windy. Cloudy and rather chilly this  
afternoon.

Went out to traps this morning. As  
I was coming up out of a gulch this  
morning I saw the jaws of a trap in  
some fallen earth, pulled it out and  
found a No. 4 steel trap which had  
evidently been there for some time.  
Decided to stop for it on my way  
back and did so and set trying to  
pull it out discovered another  
completely buried. They were fastened  
to a coupling pin driven into the  
ground. I twisted them loose and  
brought them home. The bank had  
recently cleared from above and bur-  
ied them. Quite a find -

Found 14 Broniusus nebrascensis in  
the traps and four M. modestus -  
Three of the latter had the skulls

crushed by the trap but the other made a very good skin. Mice had eaten the birds that baited the traps set for martens, so rebaited with mice and set another.

Did not catch any prairie dogs though I saw 3 or 4 and took a shot at one. Set a Climax trap baited with potato at a hole.

Birds were very scarce, except that on my way out I saw 35 Evening Grosbeaks in the little trees near the footbridge across the creek.

March 10 37° in A.M. Cloudy and a strong <sup>west</sup> wind blowing. Cloudy all day. A little snow flying in afternoon.

Went to my traps this morning and brought them all in. Not much in them, one Microtus, half a dozen Peromyscus, also a Magpie was in one of the Climax traps, and another caught a Peromyscus.

Very few birds about, and walking very disagreeable. Came back as quickly as possible.

Skinned the Microtus before dinner and got it out of the way.

This afternoon I got 2 Bobcat skulls from Aiken, one from Crystal Park, and another from Gillette, which came in the flesh, and which I measured, am going to send them on to Merriam for identification.

March 11. 31° in A. M. Cloudy & thick, but has cleared partially and fairly pleasant.  
 My skulls made rather a bad smell in the cellar. I partly cleaned them yesterday afternoon and put them in a small <sup>empty</sup> bucket, with water and set them on top of the furnace, thinking they would partially cook. They did not cook very much, but gave forth a very ancient odor. I cooked them by setting the pail just inside the door of the furnace, and partly burned all by the water getting low. However, not enough to prevent its identification. Cleaned them.

Also worked some on a collecting chest, utilizing an old box or chest I had made twenty odd years ago for holding my assay balances. It will make a very good one I think.

March 12 30° in a.m. Foggy cold and raw, and disagreeable all day -

Walked down to P.O. in a.m. Had a copy of Custer Butte paper with a flattering and amusing notice of my train article. Decked out it -

Nothing else very special, wrote a few letters, and a few notes on my mammal list, which has to be changed every now and then as new information comes in.

Sarah and I called last evening on Miss Eliza Campbell, a niece of Mrs Cook's who is visiting her. A very pleasant young lady -

March 13. 32° in a.m. Clear warm day.

Started to do some work on my collecting chest this a.m. But a Coyote skin came from Custer Butte and had to make it up. At the same time I had the horse out plowing the lawn, and between mowing the skin and looking after the horses I was pretty busy. Off to a good skin, and I had the skull and measurements so it makes a nice specimen.

Many robins about town now and also  
saw a pink-sided juncos feeding on my  
millet seed this morning.

March 14. 45° in A.M. Fairly clear at  
first but began to get cloudy. Rained  
a little this afternoon.

Worked on my chest and other things  
in morning.

A boy came this morning from Arthur  
Johnson of the Agricultural College, con-  
taining two specimens of Pennycuikia solutus.  
They seem to be a pale form. Must look  
over my series of nebrascensis and see if  
I have anything like them -

March 15 40° in A.M. Cloudy all day  
with a little rain. Quite a hard rain  
last night.

Finished up my chest in morning, made  
a flower press and did other odd jobs.  
Down Dan in afternoon for a while.

March 16 37° in A.M. Partly clear at  
first but became cloudy. Rained  
again last night.

Collected some shells today, mostly  
autobots, also a lot of Thaumastus.

March 17. 44° in A.M. Cloudy. Has rained quite a lot this afternoon. More work in cellar this morning, finished loading my 32 shells, cast some round bullets, and loaded a few shells with them, and did some other mt. down there in afternoon.

Last Evening we had a little card party. Had Mrs Cook and Corinne, Miss Campbell, Miss Rose Fry, Miss Charlotte Hemmenway, Miss Hendrie, Mr. Kenockan, Webster Carpenter & Mr. Finley, making tulips with ourselves. Played Hearts. Miss Campbell won first prize, and Mr. Finley the "booby". Had a pleasant time. Chafing dish supper, rabbit made by Mr. Kenockan, and beer.

March 18. 38° in A.M. Cloudy and windy, some rain during day. Rain and blew very hard last night.

Yesterday afternoon I had a very interesting letter from Uncle Frank. The copy of the Bear Article which I sent him reached him on his eightieth birthday, by a very strange coincidence, for I sent it up

I had forgotten all about it. He gave a number of reminiscences and enclosed a couple of letters from his Jacob Astor, one to grandfather, dated 1830, about some Buffalo robes, which were sold in New York for \$4<sup>25</sup>, and the other date 1834, and a letter of introduction, recommending grandfather to a London firm. The first letter is all in Astor's handwriting, the other only the signature. They are very interesting to have.

I compared the specimens of Pinnuculus luteus which you sent me with my series of P. nebrascensis and find I have four which approach them quite closely. Will have to send them to Washington some day.

March 19. 35° in A. M. Very foggy all the morning. This afternoon the sun has been trying to shine, and I think the storm is over. This rain has been very unusual for Colorado for March.

This morning I composed my four copy to Skulds from Crusted Bettie with two others I forward from Riken. They are quite different from those,

which in turn are quite different with each other. One however is not cleaned so that a proper examination is impossible, but even in the state it is it shows very strong peculiarities. It was sent to him from Victor, and the other from Woodland Park, but of course there is no telling when the animals were taken.

My four skulls agree well among themselves in their own characteristics -

March 20 40° in A.M. Cloudy Rain and a little snow for a couple of hours at noon. Sun shining now, 4.45. May clear.

Finished making prints of Yellowstone trip for journal this morning. Also made a lot of tail skins so as to have them handy.

Had a rabbit skin come in from Country, Montana Co. Looks like pinetis, but is turned inside out so cannot tell for sure. Salted & dry, so am softening it.

The lot of cat skulls are back, also letter from Merriam in which he says they are Lynx rufa.

March 71. 38° in a.m. Quite clear and warm. Some light clouds.

Made up the rabbit skin this morning. It is L. pictus all right I think. Made up quite a mess of bait.

Hair Lad talks with Aiken yesterday and today. He has quite an original theory about the glacial period, and also of the origin of the human race.

He thinks the glacial period may have been formed or rather caused by the shifting of the axis of the earth, possibly caused by a change in the center of gravity. That this would cause greater elevation on one side the Earth and hence greater cold.

He thinks the human race, or at least the white portion originated in the Arctic regions, and that their lighter color was caused by the cold climate, and also by the fact that they would have to wear some kind of clothing and would their skins would naturally bleach under cover, and also that they mangle their hair that may fair cover their bodies. That the struggle for existence

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caused a greater development of  
the intellectual faculties, and  
from the north the superior  
race spread south.

He said yesterday that he had  
asked two different men about how  
a skunk throws its scent, and one  
said it scattered it with its  
tail, and always faced a person,  
the other said it did not use its  
tail, sometimes turned its back to  
a person, and sometimes did not.  
When it did not it humped it-  
self up so as to throw the scent  
over its back.

March 22. 35° in A. M. Very windy  
at first beginning about day light.  
Wind went down but it has become  
cloudy and chilly.

Intended to go to Bear Creek today  
to set traps but changed my mind  
when I saw what the weather was.  
So did some odd jobs on traps &c.

Hair been reading Washington  
Irving's "Astoria" and Captain  
Bonneville. They are very interest-  
ing and give a good account of

the expeditions.

March 23. 33° in A.M. Clear and cool.  
A little wind.

Paraffined my traps this morning and made a lot of blue prints of sinkholes for measuring mammals.

Had the Reflex out to try fortune finek pictures but did not get them, so made some exposures on Peak and Cheyenne Mt., also on Custer's playing.

March 24. 39° in A.M. Clear and warm  
Some wind - Cloudy on mountains  
late in afternoon.

Odd job this morning.

Saw a white butterfly about the house this morning.

Going down to the mountains this afternoon  
Saw a dozen or so Evening Grosbeaks  
in the Pecos flock on Mt. Laramie.  
A Meadow Lark was singing near  
the house early this morning.

March 25. 30° in a.m. Clear <sup>but windy</sup>  
last night and somewhat so today.  
Took the Reflex this morning

About an inch of snow fell yesterday.  
Made prints this morning from the  
negatives I developed Saturday.

Walked down town this morning and bought  
some things I needed, and drove a-  
gain this afternoon and got a  
Panhandle Kodak.

Saw a large flock of Evening Im-  
brooks on the prairie road as I was  
going by them this afternoon —

March 29. 32° in A. M. Clear. Fairly warm.  
Somewhat cloudy in afternoon

Began packing my things for my trip  
this morning, and got pretty well along.  
Also watered the lawn.

Sarah had a small tea this afternoon,  
invited fifteen or twenty ladies, so I had  
to stay out of the house until supper  
time.

March 30 53° in A. M. Very windy during  
night, and also during day. Clear & cool  
of day.

This morning, just after breakfast,  
I saw a deer fly upon the arm of  
an electric light pole near the house.  
It was somewhat smaller, I think,

than a mourning dove, tho colored somewhat similarly, and had a crest. But bright pink or light red. I think I saw some like it at the poultry show a year ago, and also some in aviaries here California. Think it is originally an Australian species. Did some packing in the morning, can finish very quickly now.

March 31 44° in A.M. Clear in morning. Became cloudy in afternoon. Raining at 4 P.M. Watered lawn again this morning, and worked around cellar.

Had a letter from Geo Grinnell this morning in which he speaks very highly of my favor article.

Sarah and I went down to Mr. Richards' last evening and played several games of Bridge with Mrs. Fuller and Miss Amy. Had a very pleasant evening.



## 1905 JANUARY 1905

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	:	:	:	:
:	:	:	:	:	:	:

## 1905 FEBRUARY 1905

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
:	:	:	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	:	:	:	:
:	:	:	:	:	:	:

## 1905 MARCH 1905

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
:	:	:	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	:
:	:	:	:	:	:	:

