



Champlain Society  
Records  
Camp Asticou Log  
1883

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Mount Desert Island Historical Society  
MMN # 100480  
Date: 1883  
Description: Champlain Society Records Camp Asticou Log

CHAMPLAIN SOCIETY.  
RECORDS.

~~VOL. VII.~~

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CAMP LOG.

1883.

CAMP ASTICOU.

NORTHEAST HARBOR,  
MAINE.

FROM.  
JULY 8<sup>th</sup> to  
SEPTEMBER 6<sup>th</sup>

Champlain Society  
Records

~~Vol. VII~~

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Camp Log

1883

Camp Asticou.

Northeast Harbor  
Maine

From  
July 8th  
to  
September 6th



At Camp, 1883.

Edward L. Rand.	July 8 <sup>th</sup> to.	Sept. 3 <sup>rd</sup>
Julius R. Wakefield.	July 8 <sup>th</sup> to.	July 28 <sup>th</sup>
Robert B. Worthington.	July 8 <sup>th</sup> to.	July 25 <sup>th</sup>
William C. Lane.	July 17 <sup>th</sup> to.	August 7 <sup>th</sup>
Walter L. Burrage.	July 17 <sup>th</sup> to.	August 2 <sup>nd</sup>
Henry W. Bliss.	July 19 <sup>th</sup> to.	July 30 <sup>th</sup>
Henry M. Spelman.	July 20 <sup>th</sup> to.	Sept. 6 <sup>th</sup>
Samuel A. Eliot.	July 20 <sup>th</sup> to.	August 4 <sup>th</sup>
Henry Savage.	July 25 <sup>th</sup> to.	August 1 <sup>st</sup>
Robert W. Greenleaf.	July 26 <sup>th</sup> to.	August 8 <sup>th</sup>
Roland Hayward.	July 27 <sup>th</sup> to.	August 9 <sup>th</sup>
Frank M. Wakefield.	July 31 <sup>st</sup> to.	August 9 <sup>th</sup>
Benjamin E. Bates.	August 7 <sup>th</sup> to.	Sept. 6 <sup>th</sup>
Gilbert N. Jones.	August 14 <sup>th</sup> to.	Sept. 3 <sup>rd</sup>
John Prentiss.	August 28 <sup>th</sup> to.	Sept. 6 <sup>th</sup>

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Robert B. Worthington	July 8th to	July 25th
William C. Lane	July 17th to	August 7th
Walter L. Burrage	July 17th to	August 2nd
Henry W. Bliss	July 19th to	July 30th
Henry M. Spelman	July 20th to	Sept 6th
Samuel A. Eliot	July 20th to	August 4th
Henry Savage	July 25th to	August 1st
Robert W. Greenleaf	July 26th to	August 8th
Roland Hayward	July 27th to	August 9th
Frank M. Wakefield	July 31st to	August 9th
Benjamin E. Bates	August 7th to	Sept. 6th
Gilbert N. Jones	August 14th to	Sept. 3rd
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Sunday, July 8<sup>th</sup> E. L. Rand arrived during the morning at Southwest Harbor in the "Richmond"; Julius R. Wakefield and Robert B. Worthington in the "Mt. Desert". They were met by Capt. Savage, who sailed them to Northeast Harbor in the now famous "Junco". They passed the night at Savage's in very comfortable quarters. Mrs. Bullard and family of Boston and F. Gardiner '80 are staying there for the summer.

In the afternoon Worthington went on an exploring expedition up the road; Rand went to church; Wakefield stayed in the house and nursed an aching tooth. After supper Rand visited the Ancestral to make arrangements for the removal of the tents to the camping ground early in the morning. [For particulars of the purchase of the camp outfit see Records Vol. p. J. Wakefield and Miss Bullard gave a musicale to a small but select audience.

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Monday, July 9<sup>th</sup>

Clear and pleasant; warm. Wind S.W.; calm in late afternoon and evening. Night cool.

Soon after breakfast Rand and Worthington visited the Ancestral Mansion, and superintended the transportation of the tents etc to camp in a wagon sent for the purpose by Capt. Savage. Wakefield in the meantime was the slave of his aching tooth, a tyrant that deprived him of much of his pleasure during the work of the day. A little after ten o'clock the load arrived, and work began in earnest. In spite of the small number of workers all the four tents were pitched before dinner time in a manner satisfactory to Mr. Eliot who visited camp for a few minutes during the morning. After dinner Wakefield departed to S.W. Harbor in the "Junco" under the care of Gardiner. He made a few purchases of camp supplies, got some toothache drops, and returned in time for supper. In the meantime Rand and Worthington made furniture, arranged the interior of the tents, and brought the baggage

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up from the workshop on the wharf with the aid of Capt. Savage. By suppertime all hands were tired and sunburnt, and glad of a little rest. Wakefield retired very soon after supper to make up for lost sleep. Rand and Worthington sat out on the camp rock until 9 o'clock, and then turned in overcome with the cold. Wakefield has the little tent; Rand, the middle tent; and Worthington the tent near the potato patch.

Mosquitoes, midges, and flies not very troublesome as yet.

Not much work done from a scientific point of view. The two ornithologists, Wakefield and Worthington report a list of 25 birds, but none new to the C.S. list.

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Tuesday, July 10<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Cool S.W. breeze. Cold in evening.

All hands slept well in spite of the Townsend mattresses, and were late to breakfast. After breakfast the morning was spent in fixing up the tents, unpacking trunks, making furniture, etc. At eleven o'clock Capt. Savage brought a boy to camp who climbed the flagpole, and put in the halyards. A few minutes later the new C.S. flag was hoisted over Camp Asticou.

After dinner Rand loafed in camp devoting himself to reading and writing. Wakefield and Worthington started on a walk to Brown's Mt. They report an exciting climb to the summit. It seems that they went up the steep Eastern face on their hands and knees aided by the fragile stems of the blueberry bushes. As a result of this climb Wakefield brought home a demoralized pair of trousers.

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sternation of the fair Annie. In the evening Mr. Curtis made a short call of a botanical nature. While Rand entertained him the two W's retired to the woods to hunt for night hawks and to admire the beauties of nature. After their return the lamp in the parlor tent was lighted for the first time, and all hands read and wrote until one by one the sleepy ones crawled off to bed.

It should be noted that Wakefield is apparently the antipodes of his illustrious brother John, for instead of being the last to retire at night, he is overcome with sleep early in the evening.

An ante breakfast ornithological expedition took Worthington from his bed at a very early hour in the morning, - an example worthy of imitation.

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Wednesday, July 11<sup>th</sup>

Foggy on water nearly all day, the fog sometimes drifting in over the land. Wind S.E. to S.W., light.

Rand had great difficulty in waking up the rest of the party this morning. After he had lost most of his breath performing musical exercises on the fish-horn, he succeeded in waking up Wakefield. Worthington, however, refused to show any signs of life until Rand paraded in a light and airy attire and howled at his tent door. After breakfast Rand departed with Gardiner and Eliot Bullard to S.W. Harbor. There he bought a lamp and a boat-sponge, and then rowed home in the camp boat, the same that the C.S. has had already for two seasons. In the meantime Wakefield and Worthington had spent the morning in scientific researches and loafing in camp. A spotted sandpiper and young ones seen.

After dinner Worthington went to sleep, and spent most of the afternoon in that pleasant amusement. Rand and Wakefield roamed the woods around the Hadlocks

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Ponds. The former added a new plant to the botanical list and collected nearly thirty five species of sedges and grasses. They report mosquitoes and flies troublesome in the woods.

After supper Wakefield went to the Post Office via boat to Kimball's. After his return Worthington went on an aquatic nocturnal shooting expedition. Rand sorted his botanical stock acquired during the afternoon. Later Rand and Wakefield read and wrote. Worthington returned from heron shooting at 9.30, - no luck. All retired very soon afterwards. Evening warmer; more mosquitoes than usual.

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Thursday, July 12<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant with drifting fog  
on the water. Wind S. W. to  
S. E. Rather warm.

The event of the day  
was the excursion of the  
camp to Bar Harbor;  
Worthington and Wakefield, ably  
aided by Rand who acted  
in the capacity of helmsman,  
rowed over to S. W. Harbor in  
time to take the "Richmond."  
The passage over was foggy.  
Arriving, the three visited the  
Grand Central; Worthington  
found friends who occupied  
his time, till time to meet the  
others on the Mt. Desert. A  
delightful trip home. Rand  
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bought; it is perhaps needless to say that Worthington did his part nobly. When they had almost reached the landing, a large light-house <sup>"Iris"</sup> steamer was seen entering the harbor; while debating whether to turn back to see it, Worthington came to the rescue by valiantly offering to steer, so back they went to view the steamer which came in some distance beyond Kimball's — the first large steamer ever seen in the harbor by Rand. In the evening the camp was agreeably surprised by a call from Spelman, who rowed in from the yacht which is lying at anchor off Bear Is. After a delightful call (on the part of the campers, at least) he departed at about 9 P.M.

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An event happened which perhaps should not pass unmentioned; Wakefield, being awakened at about six by the notes of a bird, rushed forth in scanty attire to secure it; W. had forgotten, alas, the dew, and was obliged to return for a rubber coat & rubberboots. He was seen to rush by the tents of Rand & Worthington awaking both, and vanished uttering sundry ejaculations. (P.S. no matter about the results.) More boarders at Savage's, one of whom, with corkscrew curls, Rand appeared to be deeply interested. Nevermind. Evening till bed time occupied in reading and renewing acquaintances (with the mosquitoes).

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Friday, July 13<sup>th</sup>

Cloudy, S. E. wind all day. Moderately cool. In the morning the whole crowd of three visited Sargent's Mountain Gorge and followed the brook up as far as the waterfall.

On this tramp the beauties of the woods were duly admired and the difficulties of the trail ditto blessed. The tramp was voted successful and the party arrived in time for dinner. After dinner Worthington dug some worms, and Rand and he started through the woods for the trout in Jordan's Pond taking their rubber coats to scare away the rain. After a difficult passage they arrived at Jordan's and found the worthy owner hoeing his potatoes. The two decently tight boats having been previously hired by parties from Seal Harbor, he offered them the one that "leaked some." For the next three hours the two fishermen were

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busily engaged in putting fresh bait on their hooks and bailing out the boat. They captured 25 trout nearly half of which Rand took with his fly rod. About eight o'clock the two anglers set out for camp taking the road to Seal Harbor and thence home, as they did not care to attempt the wood path by night. They arrived a little before ten, and found that Wakefield had gone up the trail with Capt. Savage and a lantern to meet them. After partaking of a late supper Rand and Worthington set out with the horn to find the Capt. S. and Wakefield who had not yet returned and met them where the trail leaves the pasture. The Capt. S. reported that they had gone two thirds  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the way to Jord's Pond <sup>3</sup> which was untrue. The camp retired between 11 and 12. Wakefield spent the afternoon in camp; in the evening he made a call at N.E. Harbor.

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Saturday, July 14<sup>th</sup>

Cloudy. Fog thick in morning and evening. In the middle of the day a little sunshine. Wind S.E. Cool.

In the morning very little was done in camp; the exertions of the day before had been too much for all hands. Everyone devoted himself to reading and writing. After dinner Wakefield went to sleep; Worthington loafed and went on a "birding" expedition; Rand read and worked on botanical specimens. During the afternoon the camp was visited by H. Lyman '86, but he was unable to find anyone awake to receive him. For supper, the trout caught yesterday rejoiced the stomachs of the campers. After supper reading, writing, and card playing amused all hands, while night herons and Savage's cat made night melodious.

It is worthy of mention that Worthington after great exertions succeeded in writing yesterday's log. His frantic struggles reminded one of Sam Weller's valentine writing.

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Sunday, July 15<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant and warm, but  
very foggy in the evening.  
Wind southerly.

The cursed noise of  
countless crows in the harbor  
aided by Rand's customary  
horn solo awoke all hands  
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Rand and Wakefield  
prepared for church; a  
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Worthington, in the mean  
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Monday, July 16th.

It rained enough last night to thoroughly soak the bushes and prevent an allday tramp even if the men had thought of such an expedition. In the morning Worthington set out on the harbor to study waterbirds while Rand and Wakefield received callers. During the forenoon Spelman, H. Lyman, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Winsor, and Mr. Lyman Sr. visited the camp. In fact they were kept so busy entertaining visitors that all hands were half an hour late to dinner. After dinner Rand set out for the marsh near this end of Jordan's Pond trail where a new species was reported; and Worthington and Wakefield set out for a stroll around lower Hadlock.

As a result of the expedition the feet of all parties were soaked. Rand found the plant he was in search of and two new orchids

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In the evening Wakefield and Worthington set out for the mail which had been accumulating at the P.O. for several days past while Rand accepted an invitation to spend an evening out. Worthington also studied nightbirds on the harbor with small success.  
10 P.M. Rand expected sometime before breakfast, the other two about to retire.

Rand arrived at 10 P.M.; and all hands then retired for the night.

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Tuesday, July 17<sup>th</sup>

Foggy in morning and evening. More or less clear with sunshine in late morning and afternoon. Wind light S.E.

Early in the morning a brisk shower aroused the vigilant Wakefield. He turned out in waterproof attire and loosened the tent ropes, thereby gaining the gratitude of the other campers. Rand arose at a comparatively early hour, and took a row in the harbor before breakfast. After breakfast Rand departed in the camp boat for S.W. Harbor where Lane and Burrage were to arrive during the morning. During his absence Wakefield and Worthington went on "wooding" expeditions, the latter bringing back a number of flowers for the ornamentation of the parlor tent. The expected Champlainers arrived on the "Mt Desert" escorting Mrs. Lane and Miss Breed, who are to stay at Savage's for a few weeks. All the new comers refused Rand's offer of seats in his boat, and went on board of the "Junco" which had come

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over under the command of Capt. Savage. After Rand had said a few words to some of his friends at S.W. Harbor, and had made a few purchases there, he started in pursuit of the "Junco." As he was aided by a dead calm he succeeded in reaching the landing about half a mile ahead of the rival boat. Lane escorted the ladies to Savage's, while Burrage, Rand, and Wakefield moved Worthington's worldly goods from his tent to the little tent occupied by Wakefield. Lane and Burrage then took possession of Worthington's old tent, — tent No I. After dinner all hands spent the afternoon in camp. Much time was spent in putting down the much needed floor matting after it had been subjected to a mild beating. After supper Mrs. Lane and Miss Breed visited camp. They expressed great satisfaction, especially with the neat appearance of the tents and camping ground. They were escorted

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Lane brought his deerhound, Peto, to camp with him, thinking that the Records of the C.S. needed more protection during the hours of the night. This watchdog has taken lodging in the tent with his master.

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Wednesday, July 18<sup>th</sup>

Foggy in the morning followed by heavy rain. Rand and Burrage rowed over to S. W. in this inclement weather in search of Bliss. As he did not put in an appearance in the Mt Desert they repaired to the "Island" hotel to pass the time until the arrival of the Richmond. Rand went to make a call on a young lady and left Burrage to his own devices whereupon the said Burrage went into the hotel office and installed himself in a chair with an old Tribune for amusement. Presently a large party of girls accompanied by numerous wild boys entered the apartment and immediately began to hurl a cricket ball recklessly about and shout vociferously. Burrage decided to sit on the piazza and left as soon as possible. Here he occupied himself looking at nothing in particular until the arrival of Rand and the Richmond.\* But the Richmond\* brought no Bliss to the anxious waiters so they had the pleasure of rowing back again without  
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him. In his stead they took two passengers for Capt. Savage, the Misses Sargent, and succeeded in beating the "Junco" that had the baggage on board, badly, as it fell a dead calm before they had gone far. By this time the weather had cleared up and later there was a slight breeze from the S. W. — In the afternoon Lane, Worthington and Wakefield rowed over to N. E. after the mail; Rand & Burrage staid in camp and did reading and sewing. Overcome by their exertions of the morning and a somewhat hearty late dinner they were incapacitated for greater deeds. After tea Lane and Burr. walked to Hadlocks to see the sunset — got there too late but were well repaid by the view. The Misses Bullard visited the camp and were entertained by Rand in a handsome manner. Wakefield went out for a moonlight row all by himself. Lane, Rand and

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Burr. also took a moonlight row to Bear Island. They ran into the remnants of a fog bank and by erroneous steering might have gone to S.W. Harbor if the mistake had not been rectified in time. On their way home, in fact during the whole trip, they discoursed delicious music most of which was entangled in the fog & carried to sea for on future enquiry no one on shore heard them it. Worthington went off after heron in the early part of the evening. Nothing was heard from him until about ten when he came back with his gun rammed full of mud and no heron. He burned the midnight oil to clean his weapon and was the last camper to turn in for the night.

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Thursday, July 19, 1883.

The fog and storm which had prevailed so long finally departed during the night, and left ~~one~~ with the camp one of the perfect days of the season.

Wakefield and Worthington went out in search of birds, returning about dinner time. Burrage and Lane rowed over to South West in hopes of finding Bliss on the steamer, who had disappointed them the day before, Rand having decided that legally they were not obliged to do anything more about it, but that morally they ought to try again, and virtue in this case got the upper hand of law. The consciousness of their own virtue, however, was not their only reward, for they found Bliss actually on the wharf awaiting them, and putting aside their natural feelings of modesty in displaying their skill before a professional oarsman they gallantly rowed him back to camp though he kindly offered to help them. Bliss had come from the wilds of northern Maine

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where he hadn't seen a bed for some three weeks and consequently had forgotten to bring blankets & pillow. He and his tony little yellow bag were received into Rand's tent, and an extra comforter of Rand's was produced for him (N.B. Any necessity can always be procured at Rand's tent. His store fully equals the famous bag of the mother in the ~~the~~ "New Swiss Family Robinson".)

In the afternoon the whole camp party (six in number) started for Jordan's pond through the woods. Worthington after a little decided he had made a mistake in starting and turned back; the rest kept on and enjoyed a delicious bath in Jordan's. They were drying themselves on the rocks when a boat full of ladies came round the point and shirts and trousers were hastily drawn on. The party walked home by the road. The chief botanical event of the expedition was finding a <sup>clump of</sup> pure white Pogonias.

After supper Lane and Worthington rowed over to the post-office taking Mrs. Lane and Miss Breed with them. Later in the evening the whole party took to the boats - Burrage, Worthing-

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ton and Lane in one, Bliss, Rand and Wakefield in the other, and an exciting contest took place between Rand on the one hand & Burrage & Worthington on the other, in which the latter after a hard row were acknowledged victorious. About ten o'clock all returned and retired to their tents for a quiet night, with the exception of Bliss who was obliged to rise about one in the morning.

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Friday, July 20, 1883.

Clear and cool, with a strong north wind, which caused the cautionary signal to be hoisted, in spite of which a small party from Savage's started off in the Junco with whom went Bliss from the camp. They put in first at Seal Harbor & then made a successful run to Bar Harbor where they purchased a frugal meal, being short of funds. Even after their modest purchases they found themselves left with but four cents to pay the boatman who had taken them on shore & back again to the boat. But he good-naturedly refused to rob them of their last penny & let them go free. They arrived in North-East again about 7 P.M.

Rand, Burrage, Wakefield & Lane started for Brown's soon after breakfast. They ascended the eastern side near the northern end where it was very steep & walked the length of the ridge. It was an exceptionally clear day and the distant view very fine. They came down the southern end of the

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mountain by Corson's, & revisited the site of the old camp, enjoyed the familiar and view up the Sound, traced the position of the parlor-tent from the filling<sup>wh</sup> still remained in the road opposite it, sought the old camp-spring, but found it stale & inhabited by frogs no longer fit for drink, & then tried to find their way across through the woods to Savage's. But after attempting several paths none of which seemed to be the right one, they were forced to return by the old road, somewhat disgusted that they had so soon forgotten the trail.

As they came up the side of North-East Harbor, the Sunshine was seen dropping her mainsail, having just come to anchor. (The Sunshine had started Tuesday morning for Rockland; she ran ashore on Drunkards Ledge in the fog but without serious injury, spent one night at Rockland and one night on the way back. She had expected to pick up Crocker at Rockland & bring him to camp, but Crocker was obliged to give up his visit)

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Burrage, Lane & Worthington visited the post-office ~~at~~ in the afternoon & brought back a few bottles of ginger beer which were received with rejoicing. They stopped a few moments on the Sunshine to show Worthington her beauties & it must be confessed that the temptation of their treasures was too strong for them & that two bottles of beer were disposed of then and there.

Spelman appeared in camp during the afternoon & stayed to supper. It is evident from his appetite that they are kept on small rations on the yacht.

In the evening S. A. Eliot came to camp & the whole company enjoyed ~~a~~ the moonlight in front of the parlor tent. Spelman and Wakefield in the meantime had gone to the post office again & returned with a larger supply of ginger beer — a bottle apiece all round. The corks popped off merrily in all directions and the mouth of each bottle was applied directly to the mouth of its possessor. (It wd have been more poetical to say that it kissed

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Saturday, July 21, 1883.

Weather still bright and clear but less wind. Burrage and S. A. Eliot took some of the ladies from the house off in the Sunshine during the forenoon. Spelman, Bliss & Lane sailed over to South West in the Junco & Rand preceded them some five or ten minutes in the row-boat. On the wharf at South West they saw Wright '81 who is staying at the Dirigo — also with him Cram a class-mate of Worthington's. After making several necessary purchases, ~~the~~ & partaking of ginger beer as in old times, and after Rand had made his usual visit to the "Castle" which he promised should not take him more than fifteen minutes (and it deserves to be recorded that for once he kept his word in this matter as all the boarders at the Castle were away) they all sailed home together in time for dinner.

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Being difficult to procure in sufficient quantities a pailful was quietly handed in through the window & placed in the corner, & before dinner was over most of it had disappeared.

In the afternoon an expedition was organized at the house to visit Beech Hill & return in the evening by moonlight. Part drove round through Somesville, the rest went over in the yacht to Norwood's Cove, Eliot & Burrage from the camp going in her. The yacht started back about ten o'clock with little wind & finally sent her party ashore in the long boat. They arrived about half past twelve. Eliot and Burrage remained on board the yacht & brought her to anchor about one o'clock in the morning & spent the rest of the night on board.

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After supper Rand & Lane rowed several of the ladies from the house out into the harbor and as far as Sutton's & watched the moon rise. Bliss and Spelman also went out rowing later in the evening.

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Sunday July 22<sup>nd</sup> 1883

The morning was bright and clear but about noon an ominous fog bank appeared in the south and by 3 o'clock the fog was driving in to the land. The evening was dark and foggy. At  $\frac{1}{2}$  after 2 o'clock the camp was awakened by Rand's horn, and at 8 all hands breakfasted on beans, fish-balls, "steak or eggs." After breakfast Lane, Rand, and Wakefield went to church rowing over some of the ladies from the house with them. They listened to a very interesting sermon and returned with a good appetite for dinner. Spelman overlooked by Worthington stuffed some birds which they had shot the night before. About noon Sam and Burrage came ashore from the Sunshine. Burrage joined us at dinner. Sam dined at the Ancestral. Bliss spent the morning mending his clothes and reading. In the after-

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noon all hands wrote letters. Sam Stubbs and Bliss on the Yacht the rest in camp. Worthington sent all his stamps home in his letter by mistake. He says he will write no more letters.

Late in the afternoon Spelman and Bliss walked over to the Post Office.

During the evening a sacred concert was held at the house followed by some delightful duets by Sam and his cousin Miss Bullard. All attended and some assisted the concert but Spelman spent the evening on the Yacht writing more letters. During the evening Rand, Spelman, Burrage walked over to the Post Office returning in time to join in the concert.

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Monday, July 23<sup>rd</sup>

Pleasant, clear, and bright. Strong N.W. wind all day, moderating a little towards evening.

Rand indulged in more fog-horn exercise than usual this morning in a vain attempt to awaken the three sleepers on the yacht. Finally President Lane's musical ear could stand it no longer, and in consequence the music suddenly ceased, leaving the yacht crowd to peaceful slumber. All, however, were in time for breakfast in spite of the tide which was very low indeed. After breakfast Skipper Sam assisted by all the campers except Rand and Spelman took the ladies sailing on the "Sunshine." The wind was so strong that the yacht could not reach her destination, S.W. Harbor, so that the party enjoyed an exciting sail down the Western Way instead. Worthington's hat blew overboard, but was saved. Rand and Spelman took a long walk up the Hadlock Pond brook, reaching the top of the Gorge. They then ascended the round peak of Sargent's Mt. to the east of Jones' Mt., and then descended into the

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Gorge again. Many good waterfalls were discovered, at least they would have been good waterfalls, if there had been more water. The walkers reached Savage's in time for dinner. After dinner Burrage, Sam, Lane, and Rand stayed at the house for some time for reasons best known to themselves. All hands read in the parlor tent until late in the afternoon. At 4 o'clock Burrage, Worthington, Spelman, and Sam took a swim in Lower Hadlock's. After their return Lane and Burrage went to the P.O.; Sam, Bliss, and Spelman brought the yacht farther up the Harbor.

After supper the "Sunshine" departed for S.W. Harbor, to go from there on a cruise round the Island. She carried S.A. Eliot, Spelman, Burrage, Lane, and Bliss, leaving Rand, Worthington and Wakefield at camp. The two latter turned in at an early hour, Worthington being overcome by a letter he had received commanding his early presence at home. Rand spent the evening at Savage's, and gave a public reading of "English as She is Spoke."

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Tuesday July 24 '89

Pleasant and clear; wind very strong and from the N. W., moderating towards evening but after 8 P.M. in full force again.

Rand and Wakefield rose comparatively early, but Worthington slumbered peacefully till one blast on the horn and five yells awoke him at 7.30 A.M. After breakfast the two W's started for Jones Mt. After a hard climb they reached the top whence a splendid view was to be had; following a watercourse down, they arrived at Savages in time for dinner. Rand in the mean while was engaged in a mighty struggle with the wind, the latter force showing so much

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energy that Rand had his hands full all the morning. In the afternoon Worthington and Wakefield looked after camp, and read and wrote. Rand sailed to S.W. in the 'Junco' with Gardiner and others. In the evening, the W's went for the mail, and Rand rowed to South West notwithstanding the high wind. He arrived home at some unearthly hour of the night or morning. The loss of the five yachtsmen from camp is greatly felt in many ways; but the three left are consoling themselves on the better supply of food — for the morning's beefsteak was surely something extra. The evening was spent by the W's in reading etc.

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Wednesday, July 25, '83.

Pleasant, clear. Wind N.W. milder; quite warm in sun. Clear, cold, and calm in the evening. The wind was more moderate than on the two previous days.

All hands were astir at an early hour, so that no foghorn was blown. After breakfast Rand tore himself reluctantly away from the agreeable society at the house, and departed for S.W. Harbor in his white boat. Worthington packed during the morning, aided in part by the great skill of Wakefield. At noon he bade farewell to Camp Asticou and departed with Wakefield for S.W. Harbor after hoisting a long string of flags on the flagpole in honor of his departure. Rand in the meantime had been amusing himself in S.W. Harbor, and had met Savage on arrival of the "Lewiston". Greenleaf, who was also expected, was on board, but decided to spend the night at Bar Harbor, and return by the "Lewiston" the next day. It has been suggested that he wished to attend a hop at the Rodick House. — After partaking of the

Wednesday, July 25, '83

Pleasant, clear. Wind N.W. milder; quite warm in sun. Clear, cold, and calm in the evening. The wind was more moderate than on the two previous days.

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usual ginger beer, Savage, Wakefield, and Rand rowed back to camp in the two boats, taking Greenleaf's trunk with them as an hostage. The last seen of Worthington was the vision of a chubby faced cherub leaning dejectedly against the railing of the wharf. He waited there an hour, and then took the "Mt. Desert" for home.

After the late and very substantial dinner provided the campers did not feel like doing much of anything so they all stayed in camp. Savage arranged his things in the tent left by Lane and Burrage; Rand did a little work on his boat. After supper Savage and Wakefield rowed over to the P.O. while Rand discussed a walking party, etc. at the house. Later in the evening the camp was visited by Gardiner who entertained the campers for some time. Wakefield turned in early as usual; Savage and Rand at ten o'clock. Night cold and chilly; very clear.

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Thursday, July 26<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Wind S.W. Calm in evening.

Savage reported a comfortable night in spite of his fears of the cold. It is suspected that he found Lane's and Burrage's blankets of great service.

After breakfast Rand rowed to S.W. Harbor in search of Greenleaf and Hayward, leaving Savage and Wakefield to take care of the camp. Hayward did not arrive as was expected, so that Rand had to amuse himself as best he could. It is needless to say that his time was spent to the best advantage. Greenleaf arrived on the "Lewiston" about one o'clock. A few minutes later he returned with Rand to camp arriving in time for a rather late dinner. During the afternoon Greenleaf arranged his side of tent No. 2, and then appeared in camp costume; Savage and Wakefield held up the tents as usual; Rand read and wrote. It is worthy of mention that Wakefield has developed an abnormal tendency to sleep lately which robs the camp of

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his society during the greater part of the afternoon and evening. After supper Rand took Mrs. Lane and Miss Breed out rowing to show them the site of Camp Pemetic. He returned at about nine o'clock and found the camp in a state of confusion. A party of seven ladies and one gentleman who had sailed from Bar Harbor to Northeast Harbor in the "Nirvana" had been thrown from a buckboard near Harbor Brook, and nearly all were seriously injured. As soon as the news came Greenleaf and Savage ran to the "Ancestral" where the injured had been taken. On his arrival Greenleaf was placed in command until Dr. Longstreth should arrive from Bar Harbor, and fully justified the confidence placed in him. Savage went in search of Rand, but did not find him for some time. As soon as Rand landed he put the ladies in charge of Wakefield, and again embarked with Savage to intercept the yachtsmen before they should hear the news, and to search for plaster.

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In the first they were not very successful as the yachtsmen, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Eaton were on shore, and had heard rumors of the accident before the camp party could find them. After delivering a rather unsatisfactory message, Rand and Savage woke up the people at Kimball's in their search for plaster, only to find that there was none to be had. Finally, however, they found what they wanted at the Bishop's, and returned to the "Ancestral" by water. Here they learned that Miss Mabel Case had just died, but that the others were doing well. Miss Pierce and the driver had returned to Bar Harbor. Miss Carrie Case, her two youngest sisters, Miss Lewis, Miss White, and Mr. Case were all more or less cut and bruised; fortunately there were few fractures. Dr. Longstreth arrived at eleven o'clock. Soon after his arrival Rand and Savage, knowing that they could be of no further use, returned to camp leaving messages at the "Nirvana" and at the Bishop's on their way. They turned in about 12.30. Greenleaf returned to camp at 3.30 A.M. after a hard night's work.

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Friday July 27<sup>th</sup>

The morning was warm and calm. in the afternoon a strong south-east wind came up and the weather became cool. In the morning Rand and Savage rowed over to South-west Harbor to meet Hayward who arrived on the steamer Mt. Desert. When Rand went to mail some letters Hayward went down the steps that the boat was tied to, but when he was half way down he slipped and went down the rest of the way head first into the water. Savage grabbed his foot and took his bag from him, the contents of which were but slightly wet. Greenleaf went over to the President's house and inquired about the invalids. Wakefield stayed in the camp. After dinner Savage & Wakefield took their afternoon nap. Greenleaf went to the funeral of Miss Mabel Case.

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Rand wrote letters and went to the post-office, while Hayward made a short collecting tour. After supper Hayward, Greenleaf and Savage were introduced by Rand to the ladies stopping at Capt. Savage's; after a pleasant call they returned to camp where all joined in song led by Greenleaf.

Saturday July 28<sup>th</sup> 1883.

Morning foggy. It began to rain after breakfast, a strong S.E. breeze blowing. But little rain fell before noon. About 9 A.M. Rand rowed Wakefield to S.W. Harbor to take the Mt. Desert for Bar Harbor. Greenleaf, Savage and Hayward set off up the road, the former to botanize and the two latter to entomologize. At the first pond they separated; Hayward and Savage going round on one side and Greenleaf on the other. Insects were rather scarce, a few being found along the edge of the pond and some under bark and in rotten wood, but on the whole the entomological collecting was poor.

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Savage and Hayward arrived at camp about 12.30 P.M. and Greenleaf followed at about 1. bringing home rich stores of plants including a large number of species of grasses and sedges. After Dinner Savage took his customary afternoon nap. Rand (previous mention of whom has been forgotten) passed his morning (alone?) on or in the neighborhood of the wharf at South-West Harbor. Greenleaf and Rand did some work in the afternoon identifying the grasses and sedges which the former procured earlier in the day. ~~The~~ The rain which had held up during the greater part of the morning fell in torrents during the afternoon and evening. About supper-time the "Sunshine" arrived with her crew consisting of S.A. Elliott, Burrage, Bliss, Lane and Spelman. In the evening Bliss, Greenleaf, Savage, Spelman and Hayward kept camp, while S.A. Eliot, Burrage, Lane and Rand remained in the company of the fair sex at Capt. Savage's. Shortly after ten the whole camp retired Greenleaf, Rand, Savage and Hayward remaining in camp and Bliss, Burrage, S.A. Eliot, Lane and Spelman passing the night on the yacht.

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Yacht Log.

As the yacht party ~~should~~ has returned, a short account should be added of its doings. Leaving North-East Harbor Monday evening after supper the Sunshine went to South-West to get provisions intending to go on the next day. But the following morning the strong north wind of the previous day continued, so it was decided to wait over one day. Eliot, Burrage & Lane went up Western Mtn (N. peak) while Bliss went to Long Pond to fish. The others joined him here in the afternoon and all enjoyed a good bath and returned to the yacht in time for supper, stopping at the butcher's on the way. The next morning (Wednesday) the yacht started out bound round the Island by the West. Lane took the road as far as Bass Harbor where the others picked him up. Anchor was cast at noon in Seal Cove. After dinner Eliot, Bliss & Spelman went to Seal Cove Pond ~~in~~ & made a large number of soundings. Lane & Burrage stayed on board & spent part of the time on grasses, sedges & mosses

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The next morning (Thurs.) an early start was made, Lane taking a walk along the shore as far as Pretty Marsh Harbor where he joined the others. A tolerably fair breeze took them easily through the bridge about noon with all sails set, and the anchor was dropped in Salisbury's Cove soon after dinner. Burrage & Lane explored a marsh and visited the Ovens during the afternoon while Bliss tried unsuccessfully to find some fish. About seven a new start was made for Bar Harbor, where the party arrived about 8.30, the wind having failed them the last of the way & making it necessary to tow for some distance.

All hands visited the town in the evening, watched the crowds at the hotels, enjoyed ice-cream at Sprowl's, drank soda &c., & were on board again by eleven o'clock. Friday morning all except

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Saturday morning was cloudy & threatening, and the party got under <sup>weigh</sup> ~~weigh~~ immediately after breakfast. The sail to Ironbound was pleasant & uneventful. Here Burrage and Lane were set ashore & enjoyed the hospitality of the Edgerlys at dinner, leaving the others to their frugal (?) meal on board. They returned about 2.30 & the Sunshine was again on her way homeward. A strong south-west wind, hard rain at intervals and a heavy sea added

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One of the most noticeable features of the cruise was the remarkable facility which the company developed for in German conversation. Spelman was facile princeps in the variety and ingenuity of his constructions, Bliss was especially noted for his sententious brevity. All availed themselves freely of the help of words from other foreign tongues when the German failed, and the result was a grand combination lingo which would have struck the German as oddly as "English as She is Spoke" strikes us. German conversation, however,

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has its disadvantages, when directed to John Pung, our Sutton Islander who cooks &c. for us. One <sup>day at</sup> dinner John was at the wheel & Spelman was searching for something in the storeroom pantry — "Ach, Ich habe es gefunden" cried Spelman. "Oh! you don't half look," shouted John back in reply. One of the best combination phrases invented by Spelman was "aber nicht pour semper."

Sunday, July 29<sup>th</sup> 1883

Cool, foggy with occasional light showers, heavy rain with some thunder and lightning in evening. Calm during day on light S. E. winds.

The early rising hornsmen Rand, having satisfactorily prepared his Sunday toilet, sounded the customary signal at 7 A.M.

At breakfast occurred the event of the day viz. the celebration of Lane's birthday.

A pyramid of twenty four (24) rosebuds, collected by Rand and Greenleaf, and tastefully arranged by the ladies graced his plate. By its side were numerous gifts: scissors

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with cautionary directions from his mother, a rattle from Miss Breed, an inkstand from Rand, a blotter from Greenleaf, a ball from Bliss, a plate from Spelman and a spoon from Hayward. The gifts were accompanied by a congratulatory note from Rand. Lane received them with becoming grace, then demonstrated that his appetite for breakfast was not entirely overcome.

Burrage, Rand and Greenleaf attended divine service at the "Chapel by the Sea" where Bishop Doane officiated. After the service they looked in upon the guests at "Kimballs." The remainder of the party passed the morning, each according to his fancy, some tramping in the vicinity others sleeping, or writing letters in camp or on the yacht. Rumors of a friendly contest, for a chair, between S. Eliot and Hayward were afloat, but they and the chair are still extant.

Charles Eliot arrived in the afternoon. He made a short visit to the camp, remarked on the display of specimens from the 5-ct. counter at S.W. Harbor, the new

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blackening, the "journal" &c. &c. He then, with his brother, adjourned to the "Ancestral" for tea.

In the evening the party straggled in at Capt. Savages to join in the "Sacred howl" as Rand called it. This began at 8.30 - and was prolonged until 10 - P.M. Greenleaf presided at the organ. S. Eliot, accompanied by

Miss Mary Bullard sang "Palm Branches"

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Monday, July 30<sup>th</sup>

Weather pleasant; wind N.W. light. Rand rowed Bliss over to S.W. Harbour and returned to dinner. Lane and Burrage moved their effects from the Sunshine to the camp and occupied their old tent. Greenleaf and Lane went off on a little walk up the road in search of grasses. Savage and Hayward rowed to Greening's in search of beetles. S. Eliot and Spelman sailed the Sunshine with a party of ladies to S.W. On their way back they picked up Rand, who was very nearly drowned (according to his account) while endeavoring to climb over the stern of the yacht from his crank row boat. Burrage staid in camp and attempted to identify mosses. In the afternoon Rand, Lane, and Greenleaf enjoyed a siesta in the parlor tent. Savage and Hayward departed on another collecting tour. Spelman and Burrage washed underclothes in the brook near the road.

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They were afterwards much appalled to learn that the Roberts used the water from this brook for drinking purposes. Later in the afternoon S. Eliot and Spelman went on board the yacht to assist John in bending the new jib. Lane and Burrage rowed off to the Sunshine for exercise. They found Capt. Eliot on board, disconsolate. Spelman had gone to the P.O. but had not returned and an unconscionably long time had elapsed, consequently the Capt. had no means of getting ashore. It afterwards turned out that Spelman had been detained on the way by sirens at the Hopkinson's. In the evening Spelman and Burrage walked over to the P.O. to mail some letters that had been written since the last trip. While they were gone Miss Mary Bullard and S. Eliot sang some of their charming songs to the rest of the campers and the guests assembled on the Savage piazza.

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at about 9.30 the party on the piazza broke up and the campers went back to the tents remarking <sup>on</sup> the very fine northern light that were visible, on their way. S. Eliot entertained the camp for some time with songs. Then, upon the departure of Spelman and Eliot to the yacht, Messrs Greenleaf and Rand entranced the remaining campers with a few choice selections, the οἱ πολλοὶ joining in on the choruses. — Rand was much affected next day when he learned that a fair listener at the house highly approved of his performance. — Straggling strains of music were heard issuing from the various tents as the campers retired to their downy couches (excelsior mattresses 1/2 in. thick — "all flattened out.")

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Tuesday, July 31<sup>st</sup>.

Wind S.W. weather fair. After breakfast Rand took his usual row to South-West Harbor, this time in search of F.W. Wakefield who arrived by the steamer Mt. Desert. Spelman and Burrage went over to North-east Harbor to play lawn-tennis and S.A. Eliot took a ride with his Cousin. Greenleaf spent the morning in botanizing on the hill above the camp, but obtained only a few things which he had not previously procured on the island. Savage and Hayward started on an expedition up Mt. Sargent, but contented themselves with taking a swim in Upper Hadlocks and climbing partway up Brown Mt. They found the collecting from camp along the road to the pond fairly good, and also procured some quite good specimens on Brown Mt. In the afternoon S.A. Eliot took a sail in the "Sunshine" to South-West Harbor with his brother C. Eliot. The rest of the members remained in camp during the early part of the afternoon and listened to a medical talk from Greenleaf. Hayward went collecting on

Tuesday, July 31st

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the hill above the camp and procured some very good beetles. He returned just in time to go off to Lower Hadlocks with Burrage, Lane, Savage and Spelman who were bound for a swim in its placid waters. In the evening some of the members passed a short time at Capt. Savage's "girling" as Spelman calls it. They returned however in time to join in a "social howl" in which S.A. Eliot and Greenleaf took a prominent part about 9.30. S.A. Eliot, Spelman and Wakefield went aboard the "Sunshine" and about 10 the rest turned in to enjoy sweet slumber till the seven o'clock horn should arouse them to the "duties" of another day.

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Wednesday, August 1, 1883.

Bright & clear, cool, light wind.

Rand started off in his row-boat immediately after breakfast for South-West Harbor in order to meet his mother there. The rest of the camp also, with the exception of Burrage & Lane, flocked to S.W. on the Sunshine, accompanying Savage who departed for Bar Harbor. It had been the Skipper's intention to bring back on his yacht to Kimball's a large party of Cambridge people who were to arrive by the steamer, but finding two cat-boats waiting to receive them, the owners of which were expecting to fill their pockets with gold, they loafed round the wharf & town for a while, & returned late to dinner. Spelman indulged in the luxury of a hair-cut, which he has been longing for for some time.

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woods to the brook which runs up the Gorge this side of Sargent's, followed that up pretty well to the top & then turned sharp off to the right up the nearer shoulder of Sargent's. They eat their frugal meal on top & came down over the ridge of Jordan's Mtn. following its crest to the end, then struck the Jordan's Pond trail & so home. Some of the ledges on the Jordan ridge are very steep & difficult, but the underbrush is not abundant or thick when once the ravine separating Sargent's & Jordan's is crossed. The small dog went with them & stood the journey admirably.

In the afternoon Rand conducted a party of ladies to Hadlock's Pond, the rest of the company read and loafed.

Directly after supper Rand and Lane took Mrs. Lane & Miss Breed up the Sound to Valley Cove in the row-boat, & returned about 9 o'clock. It was a perfect night and the phosphorescence very fine in places on the way back. Greenleaf, Wakefield & Hayward rowed over to Kimball's & visited the post-office. Burrage, Eliot & Spelman spent most of the evening at the house.

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Thursday, August 2, 1883.

Wind east & south-east. Foggy, light in the forenoon, thick in the afternoon.

Greenleaf expected a party of friends from Bar Harbor today, so a grand house-cleaning & was begun soon after breakfast. The parlor tent was cleared of furniture, the matting removed & shaken, the tent-bags from the corners shaken out & dried, the books and papers looked over and everything rearranged in the most ship-shape style. Greenleaf added new roses to the tins on the table & filled the pail which contains waste paper & the blacking brush with fresh ferns. Spelman took a short walk after a bird he had heard in the vicinity. Hayward collected for a little while with good success. Eliot escorted his cousins over to the Hopkinson's to play tennis.

Shortly before noon, Burrage & Lane started for South-West, for Burrage in spite of all persuasion and advice insisted he must

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return to Marblehead to the bosom of his family. He had declared early in the morning that ~~he~~ he would wait another day for fairer weather, but the fog lifted soon after breakfast and he made up his mind ~~on~~ to depart, & although the fog came in again & it was evident that the voyage home would be far from enjoyable he was unable to change his mind a second time, and Lane was obliged to take him over to the "Mt. Desert." They reached S.W. about one o'clock and sought in vain for some dinner at various boarding-houses & hotels. All seemed to ~~have~~ have received a sudden accession of guests & on that account to be unable to furnish dinner within half an hour of its usual time. They at last persuaded the keeper of the Dirigo to give them some lunch and made a good meal at small expense for Mr. Holden (?) was in an apologetic frame of mind & declared it was not the kind of lunch he liked to set before anyone. They hurried off to the wharf, only to wait there half an hour for the belated steamer. In the meantime Burrage in-

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vested in a watermelon as a parting present to his friends & in some Jamaica Ginger Tablets as an appropriate souvenir to send to Spelman. After bidding him a sad farewell, Lane consoled himself by visiting one of his friends & set off for home about four o'clock. The fog had come in very thick & wet by that time & he was obliged to row by compass part of the way. He stopped at Kimball's to get the mail, but found S. Eliot & Spelman at the Hopkinson's who told him that two expeditions had already been for the mail, so, after waiting a few minutes to watch an exciting but very wet game of tennis he returned to camp to allay the anxiety of his friends who had begun to think he was lost in the fog.

Greenleaf's friends from Bar Harbor turned up about noon-time and took dinner at Savage's, after which they took Greenleaf & Rand on to Somesville with them. The two walked back from there, collecting on the way. Hayward & Wakefield stayed

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in camp through the afternoon. Rand spent most of the evening at the ~~tent~~ house; the rest were in camp. Spelman still <sup>sleeps</sup> remains on the yacht with the Capt. He dreads the "hardness & coldness" of the beds on shore. Wakefield pursues the even tenor of his way as he did two years ago. He will neither write in the log himself nor furnish any exciting incidents for others to write there.

Friday, August 3, 1883.

S. E. Wind, foggy.

~~Dawn~~ Shortly after breakfast Rand accompanied by Wakefield rowed over to South West harbor for a change and passed the morning there. Greenleaf and Lane passed the greater part of the morning in working over the grasses and sedges which they had recently obtained. Hayward went collecting over by the ice-house and had good success in spite of the foggy and wet weather and returned with a number of entomological treasures. A party of twenty-five (?) visitors from South-West Harbor was expected at noon but on account of the weather

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In the afternoon Lane and Rand went over to the ancestral to call. Stubbs went over to the post office to get the mail. S. A. Eliot passed a part of the afternoon in camp and a part on board the "Sunshine." Greenleaf passed the greater part of his afternoon inapt in slumber and Wakefield and Hayward whiled away there time in reading. About the middle of the afternoon the fog lifted, the sky cleared and the sun shone brightly. The wind however remained in the same quarter as before i.e. South-east and it was not long before everything was again wrapt in mist and the weather remained the same as before the glimpse of sunshine.

In the evening Greenleaf and Stubbs rowed to Kimball's. There Greenleaf found several of the Guests laid up with sickness, the symptoms of all being very much the same. Dr. Grindle was sent for but as usual did not appear. Later Greenleaf and Stubbs rowed back to camp (losing the rudder on the way) and Greenleaf returned to Kimball's and spent the night there. But to return to camp: the other Rand

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remained at home, contrary to his usual custom, and all, including Rand and S.A. Eliot turned in early.

[N.B. In spite of the above weighty authority it must be said that Rand did spend most of the evening at the house; and that only Hayward, Wakefield and S.A. Eliot turned in early. Lane, Spelman, and Rand did not turn in until nearly twelve o'clock as they were kept up by a great medical consultation between Swan, Greenleaf, and Gardner.]

[N.B. No. 2. Record should be made of the fact that Rand and ~~Greenleaf~~ Wakefield returned from South-West in 40 minutes, and that too through the fog. This they as well as others consider very good time. Practice makes perfect.]

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Saturday, August 4, 1883.

Unusually clear and fine. Wind S.W. Rand started off soon after breakfast on the hind axle of a buckboard dangling his feet beyond & bound for Bar Harbor. He expected to walk a large part of the way but found his seat more comfortable than he had anticipated & kept it till he got to Bar Harbor. He started from there in the middle of the afternoon expecting to find the buckboard on the Otter Creek road, but after waiting there some time, kept on at his best pace and reached the camp some twenty minutes before the team, making the eleven miles in very good time.

Spelman helped Miss Bullard & Mr. Davis make the school-house ready for the service tomorrow and later got the "Eddie" and in spite of the frantic entreaties of Lane took Hayward and Wakefield, the only men beside himself in camp, off sailing with him to look

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for the rudder which Greenleaf had lost the night before in his professional midnight visits to Kimball's. Lane's anxiety was caused by the appearance of two sailboats in succession off the mouth of the harbor bearing straight toward us. It was supposed that one of them must bear the party from South-West expected yesterday, and Lane deserted by his friends at the moment of need, tried to put everything to rights in all the tents at once and to keep an eye on the cat-boats through an opera-glass at the same time. He was soon relieved, however, by both the boats putting about & sailing out of the harbor. Later on he joined the others on the Eddie and enjoyed an hour's sail before dinner.

The writer is now alas! obliged to leave off in order to take an early dinner and go to South-West Harbor whence the Mt. Desert is to take him back to his books and ladies at South Cambridge. Could he only stay longer, he would consent to write up the log every day and more prompt-

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ly than this (Tues. Aug. 7, 1883)

After dinner Hayward went sailing with Gardiner; Lane and Wakefield walked up the Ancestral Hill and enjoyed the fine view; Greenleaf went over to Kimball's to the patients; Stubbs and Sam slept on the grass in front of Savage's for some time, and then finding it warm betook themselves to other equally congenial employments. Rand and Greenleaf were both late to supper, and the former was made still later by a visit from Mr. Curtis just as he was in the midst of supper. After supper Rand, S. A. Eliot, Spelman, and Lane stayed at Savage's until late in the evening. S. A. Eliot and Miss Bullard sang very sweetly to the assembled campers and boarders, so sweetly that it brought out all the sentimental side of Spelman's character. Greenleaf visited Kimball's again; Wakefield and Hayward went to the P. O.

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71.  
Sunday, August 5<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear in morning. Showery in the afternoon. Clear in evening. Wind strong S.W. in morning and afternoon. Calm in evening.

Spelman moved his baggage from the yacht to the camp before breakfast. In the morning Greenleaf and Rand went to church and enjoyed the impressive service exceedingly. The rest of the campers remained in camp. At noon several took a swim. After dinner Lane and Spelman, — mirabile dictu! — went to the Unitarian service in the school house. The rest of the campers remained in camp. Greenleaf slept, the others read and wrote. Before supper H.L. Rand made the camp a short visit. Greenleaf took supper at the Ancestral, and stayed to participate in a sacred concert afterwards. Unfortunately, however, he was called to Kimball's by a false alarm. After supper Lane and Rand took Mrs.

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Lane and Miss Breed out rowing. After their return they went up to the house with the ladies, and remained there for some time. It is said that Lane had great difficulty in bringing Rand back to camp, so strong were the attractions of the piazza. The other campers in the meantime had been to the P.O. with the camp mail, which, it may be remarked in passing, is growing smaller every day owing to laziness and other greater attractions. Soon after the return of Lane and Rand all hands retired. Spelman groaned a great deal over the prospect of a Townsend mattress after the soft and dirty bunks on the yacht.

It is supposed that today was another birthday, but this time of one of the ladies at the house, for Rand was seen wandering houseward with a large bouquet of roses.

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Monday, August 6<sup>th</sup>

Clear, pleasant. Wind S.W.; in evening W.

Rand and Lane as usual lingered round the house after breakfast, but this was not for long. About nine o'clock all hands except Spelman started with Mr. Curtis for the Sargent Mt. gorge. Before the party had gone very far Hayward discovered that he had left his lunch behind, and had to return for it. This virtually separated Greenleaf and Hayward from the rest of the party. After visiting the waterfall on the brook all but Greenleaf and Hayward returned to camp, arriving about noon. The botanical department added a few new species to its list. Greenleaf and Hayward ascended Sargent Mt., and did not return to camp until late afternoon. Before dinner Lane visited the hill back of Savage's while Rand amused himself at the house. Spelman went with a party of ladies to Western Mt. sailing as far as Norwood's Cove

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the yacht. [N.B. The writer did not mean that Spelman was the only man who went with the ladies, for there were others from the Ancestral and elsewhere.] It is rumored that food was scarce, and that S.A. Eliot and Spelman secured the lion's share. — After dinner Lane went with his Mother and a few other ladies to visit Beech Hill; he returned about eight o'clock. Wakefield and Rand rowed to S.W. Harbor in a heavy sea to join a picnic to Valley Cove. After assisting a scow in distress from lack of oars, they rowed into the harbor and took a passenger on board. They then rowed to Valley Cove, and joined the rest of the party. Wakefield showed his usual good taste by devoting himself to one of the most agreeable young ladies present, and soon established a gigantic monopoly, much to the consternation of the S.W. Harbor young men. About eight o'clock all returned to S.W. Harbor. Wakefield deserted Rand, and followed his fair

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friend, leaving Rand to row back alone with the huge lunch basket and his passenger of the afternoon. As a natural consequence Rand soon fell behind the more fully manned boats, and did not arrive until a later hour. In the meantime Wakefield had arrived at S.W. Harbor and joined a band of sweet singers on the Castle roof. At eleven o'clock the campers rowed back to N.E. Harbor with a brisk wind and heavy sea astern. Much to their surprise the whole camp was astir when they arrived. There had been more cases of sickness at Kimball's, and Greenleaf had been in attendance. Greenleaf had come to the conclusion that the pepper was at the bottom of all the trouble, and was jubilant in consequence of this great discovery. After the rest had retired Rand spent much time seeking for a mislaid letter, which he finally found under his blankets where it had crept in some unknown manner.

During the evening Hayward made a call on Mr. (?) Hop-

friend, leaving Rand to row back alone with the huge lunch basket and his passenger of the afternoon. As a natural consequence Rand soon fell behind the more fully manned boats, and did not arrive until a later hour. In the meantime Wakefield had arrived at S.W. Harbor and joined a band of sweet singers on the Castle roof. At eleven o'clock the campers rowed back to N.E. Harbor with a brief wind and heavy sea astern. Much to their surprise the whole camp was astir when they arrived. There had been more cases of sickness at Kimball's, and Greenleaf had been in attendance. Greenleaf had come to the conclusion that the pepper was at the bottom of all the trouble, and was jubilant in consequence of this great discovery. After the rest had retired Rand spent much time seeking for a mislaid letter, which he finally found under his blankets where it had crept in some unknown manner. During the evening Hayward made a call on Mr. (?) Hopkinson.



Tuesday, August 7<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Light S.W. wind. Sun set red in a hazy sky. Light breeze in eve. After breakfast Lane began to pack in anticipation of his departure on the "Mt. Desert." Rand spent most of the morning in the close neighborhood of the house. Hayward nursed an aching back;—the only way of accounting for this affliction is that his his great weight strained his back in some way during the walk of yesterday. Wakefield stayed in camp to keep him company. About noon Bates arrived at camp, but Prentiss did not appear for some unknown reason. Lane and Rand dined early with Mrs. Lane and Miss Breed, and then departed to S.W. Harbor in the "Junco" with Rand's boat in tow. Off Greening's Island Rand was cast adrift in his boat in order to relieve the "Junco" as the "Mt. Desert" was in sight. He arrived, however, as soon as the party in the sailboat. A few minutes later Lane and his party departed on the "Mt. Desert," and Rand was left lamenting. He helped

Tuesday, August 7th

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Capt. Savage load the "Junco" with freight, and then disappeared in the wilds of S.W. Harbor. He returned to camp about 12.30 A.M., long after the others had retired.

In the afternoon Bates and Spelman went sailing on the "Sunshine" with a large party, composed, it is needless to say, in great part of ladies. Hayward collected in the tents, finding many new species. Wakefield moored the camp boat to a buoy, and read most of the afternoon. Greenleaf took his usual nap and did some packing.

In the evening Greenleaf made some calls. Bates, Wakefield, and Hayward went to the P.O. and partook of cider. Spelman hovered round the ladies at the house. He retired to the yacht at night, having become much dissatisfied with the camp beds.

In the morning Greenleaf visited Kimball's, and found that the pepper theory was entirely exploded. Spelman went to walk with Miss Bullard, and was absent all the morning.

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Wednesday, August 8<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear, hot. Wind S.W.

Owing to Rand's expedition of last evening he overslept himself this morning, and the horn was late in consequence. After breakfast all hands started for S.W. Harbor to see Greenleaf off. Hayward, Bates, and Greenleaf went in the "Junco" with Arthur; Rand and Wakefield rowed over about an hour later. Spelman concluded to stay in camp and read geology. At S.W. Harbor Greenleaf, Wakefield, and Rand visited the Castle; Greenleaf and Rand did not find their friends, Wakefield was remarkably successful in finding his particular friend. Greenleaf departed on the "Mt. Desert" for Bar Harbor and a week of frivolity after which he is to return to Castine. Hayward and Bates returned in the "Junco". Rand and Wakefield waited for the "Lewiston" in hopes of finding Prentiss on board. Until its arrival each amused himself in his own peculiar way. Prentiss did not arrive on the "Lewiston" so that the disheartened campers re-

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turned to camp as soon as Wakefield could tear himself away from his fair friends. It is needless to say that they were late to dinner. In the afternoon Spelman sailed for a little while, then went with S.A. Eliot to play tennis with the young ladies. Bates took a row in the camp boat. Hayward, Rand, and Wakefield stayed in camp. The Captain made a short call, and informed the camp of his departure on the morrow. ~~He~~ took supper at Savage's, but did not sit at the camp table although there was a place for him, — another sign of the degeneration of the C.S. In the evening he and Spelman went rowing with the young ladies — "O tempora, o mores! and has it come to this?" Hayward, Bates, and Wakefield went to the P.O., and returned with cider and ginger ale. Rand wandered disconsolately round the house. Later H.L. Rand and H.S. Rand arrived from Jordan's Pond, and spent the night in camp. Before retiring there was a grand parting banquet given by the campers who were to depart the next day.

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Thursday, August 9<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Hot. Wind S.W.; calm and warm in the evening.

Spelman came ashore from the yacht at an early hour. After breakfast he packed up a few necessary articles and deserted the camp to take a cruise to Rockland with the Captain. Wakefield and Hayward packed during the morning; Bates and Rand cleaned camp and read. At noon the camp received a short visit from S.A. Eliot and Baldwin '85. Shortly after twelve o'clock all the campers had an early dinner. About 12.45 Rand went with Wakefield and Hayward to S.W. Harbor. The row was a hard one owing to the great weight of Hayward and of Wakefield's trunk, but the rowers were equal to it. They reached the wharf half an hour before the "Mt. Desert" arrived. Shortly after two o'clock Wakefield and Hayward departed, the former casting longing glances around to see whether he could get a last glimpse of his fair friends. He was disappointed for they had proved faithless, and had gone to

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Duck Island. About 3.30 Rand joined an excursion to Dog Mt. He climbed the mountain and found a new species of oak for the botanical list besides several other interesting plants. After a moonlight tea on the shores of the Sound, he returned to S.W. Harbor. There he found so much to interest him that he did not leave for camp until a very late hour.

During the afternoon Bates made a geological trip along the shore. He took tea at the Ancestral where he enjoyed some sweet singing. He returned to camp at an early hour, and was in the land of dreams long before Rand returned.

The chronicler, I regret, has failed to mention that last evening the party returning from the P.O. reported the camp boat as strayed lost or stolen and that this morning Bates nobly and successfully devoted himself to recovering said piece of property.

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Friday, August 10th

Pleasant and hot notwithstanding a S.W. wind a storm is daily expected - a thick fog bank lying off the island. The Eastport boat was heard to whistle every minute.

The days of our mourning and loneliness have begun, and were it not that we live in the future what would become of the solitary campers Rand & Bates when even one of these is strongly addicted to S.W. Harbor and its gayeties. In the morning Rand having persuaded Bates to accompany him departed for S.W. stopping at the P.O. on the way. At S.W. Bates went to P.O. getting a lift on a buck-board on the return trip much to his gratification. Later he regaled himself with ginger ale while R. feasted his eyes in all probability tho he is disinclined to reveal his doings. Bates then lounged on the steamboat wharf where a most persistent small boy invited him to treat in many ways. Bates withstood the temptation. Rand turning up in time R. & B. proceeded to Mr. Packer's hard by & obtained a new painter for camp boat

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gratis likewise a new rudder not gratis presumably. R. & B. on return trip made good time but were late to dinner. In the afternoon Rand reclined in the arms of Morpheus to his intense satisfaction where Mr & Miss Gardiner bent on making a call discovered him. They it is needless to remark beat a hasty retreat. All this while Bates was somewhere reading. In evening a journey was made to P.O. where by skilful maneuvering empty bottles were exchanged for full. A letter came from Prentiss giving the reason for his delay. Gardiner came to camp for a "lone Jack" & entertained the campers with the tales of his exploits. The supper was worthy of remark - cold beef, berries, biscuits, blue berry griddle cakes being among its attractions. Both campers eat to repletion.

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Saturday, Aug. 11<sup>th</sup> 1883.

Pleasant and hot. Wind light from S.E.

Calm in evening - the roar of the surf on the sea wall was distinctly heard from camp and the swell outside the harbor was greater than usual.

After an hour or two spent in loafing and reading Rand and Bates walked to the lesser Bay Pond in pursuit of rose buds for the fair ones. Rand picked flowers, Bates picked & devoured berries.

Returning by shore Bates took a survey of the land examining rocks faults and fissures at the water edge while Rand walked on the heights above. Not far from the ancestral a snake was encountered by the wayside.

Rand did not quail but valorously began the attack while Bates stood by and advised him to take sufficient ammunition but Rand did not falter nor leave the foe till he lay vanquished.

In afternoon Rand departed for S.W. Harbor ostensibly to see his brother - a case of fraternal devotion but seldom equalled in the history of mankind.

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Bates went up Mt. Robinson with a party of Eliots, Hopkinsons, Bullards, & Gardiners etc.

They had a picnic supper on top while watching a glorious sunset. Then the rub began. Mr. Sam. Eliot thinking he knew an easy and comfortable path led the party through brambles over precipices down inclined planes of polished rock etc. The result being that the last part of the descent was made after dark to the ladies' discomfort. The row home by moonlight & phosphorescence was delectable. Songs keeping time to the rhythmic splash of the oars as the boats lashed together glided over the silvery water. A Harvard Yale race occurred around the point in which sad to relate Harvard caught a crab. Gardiner returned to camp with Bates for a smoke. Rand returned in the small hours of the morning.

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Sunday, August 12<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Wind S.W.

Rand breakfasted at 7.30, and by eight o'clock was on his way to S.W. Harbor to row a friend over to the early service. Bates breakfasted at a more seemly hour, and attended morning service at the chapel. He made himself useful by rowing three ladies over with him. After morning service Rand rowed his friend back to S.W. Harbor, and was consequently a little late to dinner. After dinner both the campers remained in camp and devoted themselves to reading and writing. About supper time H.L. Rand and H.S. Rand arrived from S.W. Harbor. They stayed to tea and rowed back again about nine o'clock. In the early part of the evening the campers also received a call from Gardner. About 9.30 Bates and Rand took the camp mail and the mail from the Ancestral to the P.O. On their return they turned in to enjoy a long night's rest, which Rand in particular needed very much after the late hours he had been keeping.

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Monday, Aug. 13<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant. Wind S.W. Showers about 7 P.M. from W. Rand and Bates attacked the long neglected logs. Bates also wrote some letters. Thus the morning was consumed in diligent work. After dinner Rand again departed for S.W. Harbor. At 4 P.M. Bates went out with a picnic party bound for Sutton's in the 'Junco'. While dinner was progressing the Sunshine stood into the harbor and Spelman was received with open arms but he immediately turned his thoughts ladyward and went up to the house which he only left to go with the picnickers. The picnic party were rowed ashore but failed to send a boat back to the Junco for Gardiner and Bates. The latter meeting Rand returning from S.W. anchored the Junco in mouth of harbor and returned to Capt. Savage's to supper. As the party had few provisions & the rain came down shortly after, the three had reason to congratulate themselves on their shrewdness. They rowed out after supper but met the party returning so Gardiner and Bates rowed the 'Junco' home.

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Rand, Spelman, & Bates spent a short time on the piazza at Savage's then returning to camp turned in — Spelman speedily departing for the yacht where he slept as usual. Mr Charles Francis Adams Jr's yacht lay in the harbor for the night.

Tuesday, August 14<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Strong N.W. to N. wind. The horn was late this morning owing to laziness on the part of Rand. After breakfast Rand and Bates retired to camp where they spent most of the morning, the former making a short expedition to the beach at the mouth of the harbor with the Misses Sargent. Spelman as usual spent the morning at the house. He posed as Bunthorne amid the hay while the young ladies read aloud and worked — "O tempora, o mores, and has it come to this?" At 11.30 Rand started for S.W. Harbor in his boat, and had a hard row over. After seeing his brother depart

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on the "Mt. Desert," he drove to the foot of Green Mt. with a party from the Island House, and walked up the old carriage road. He collected a few "well known species on the summit. After enjoying the sunset the party returned by moonlight to S.W. Harbor. Rand reached camp at a late hour after the others had retired.

In the afternoon Bates sailed to S.W. Harbor with S.A. Eliot in the "Sunshine". Spelman kindly consented to leave his usual amusements and accompany the expedition. At S.W. Harbor they met G.N. Jones who came from Bangor on the "Cimbria". The yacht then returned to N.E. Harbor via Sutton's Island. After supper Bates and Jones visited the P.O.; Spelman visited the same place with a party of young ladies. Tonight Bates retired with Spelman to the yacht, thus one by one the campers are becoming effeminate and shun the "Townsend" mattresses. — The arrival of Jones is rumored to cause great delight among the ladies of S.W. Harbor.

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Wednesday, August 15<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant. - wind S. to S.W., moderate.

In the forenoon Chief Bates and Assistant Jones of the Geological Dept. rowed to Sutton's in the camp boat and hammered with their nice new hammers on granite and diorite. They did the W. end, and part of the N. side. Both blistered their hands in rowing. Spelman stayed at the house and Rand at camp.

In the afternoon Bates staid at camp, and received three callers. Spelman went out with a party in the "Sunshine." Rand rowed to S.W. Harbor and returned late at night. Jones also rowed to S.W., in the camp boat, and witnessed the Regatta from a commanding position along side of the judges' boat, (which contained friends of his.) He succeeded in getting back to supper. In the evening Jones and Bates went to the P.O. Spelman also went, with a small party from the house. Spelman and Bates slept aboard the Yacht.

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Thursday, August 16th.

A dull, muggy day. Wind S.W. to S.E. Fog in the offing. Evening clear.

All hands but Spelman spent most of the morning in camp. Spelman spent the morning at Savage's except during the time he was playing tennis at the Hopkinsons'. At eleven o'clock Jones and Rand rowed over to S.W. Harbor. Bates went on a geological expedition to "Fingal's Cave" as he insists on calling Gilpatrick's Cove. In the afternoon Bates stayed in camp, and went to the P.O. Spelman sailed over to S.W. Harbor to see one of his young lady friends depart on the "Cimbria". Jones and Rand came home to a late supper. As Spelman and Bates had kindly informed Ellen that the other campers would not be back for supper, although the latter had been told that they would be at home, there was a little delay in getting the evening meal. When

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it was prepared full justice was done to it. Jones, Bates, and Rand spent the evening in camp, and all retired at a very early hour. Spelman went rowing with one of his fair friends. He returned to camp after ten o'clock, and went on board the yacht with Bates.

At S.W. Harbor Jones played tennis while Rand called at the "Dirigo." Both of the campers dined with Mr. H. S. Rand, who introduced them to the triumphs of the Island House cuisine. After dinner Jones went sailing in the "May F." with a select and congenial party. Rand went on a literary picnic to Greening's Island. It should here be noted that Rand was on hand at 5 P.M., the hour of meeting, but was kept waiting nearly an hour by the frivolous Jones.

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Friday, August 17<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant but not clear as the smoke from the burning woods beyond Long Pond obscured the heavens. Wind S.W. moderate. A heavy chop sea in early afternoon.

Bates who has longingly but incredulously watched the signs of an approaching fog was again disappointed though the winning of a ginger ale from Rand on a bet of fog or no fog has somewhat alleviated his misery. In the morning Jones and Bates took a breather to the top of Brown Mt. They made the ascent from camp to summit in 1 hour tho they went straight up the Eastern face disdaining the use of the trail. The view was not good as the smoke veiled the mountains from the admiring eyes of our friends. After regaling themselves on half a lemon they again arose to begin the descent but were enticed from the path by blueberries many of which they devoured to the joy of one but the sorrow of the other. The descent was still steeper. 5 points d'apui were necessary in order to accomplish it safely. Rand staid in camp writing. Stubbs staid at the house but took his meals with us.

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Pleasant but not clear as the smoke from the burning woods beyond Long Pond obscured the heavens. Wind S.W. moderate. A heavy chop sea in early afternoon.

Bates who has longingly but incredulously watched the signs of an approaching fog was again disappointed though the winning of a ginger ale from Rand on a bet of fog or no fog has somewhat alleviated his misery. In the morning Jones and Bates took a breather to the top of Brown Mt. They made the ascent from camp to summit in 1 hour tho they went straight up the Eastern face disdaining the use of the trail. The view was not good as the smoke veiled the mountains from the admiring eyes of our friends. After regaling themselves on half a lemon they again arose to begin the descent but were enticed from the path by blueberries many of which they devoured to the joy of one but the sorrow of the other. The descent was still steeper. 5 points d'apui were necessary in order to accomplish it safely. Rand staid in camp writing. Stubbs staid at the house but took his meals with us



After dinner Rand and Jones departed on their customary pilgrimage to S.W. Spelman and Bates taking them as far as Greenings Is. in the Junco then the wind failing R. & J. were consigned to the mercy of the boisterous waves by the cruel Spelman who preferred to keep an appointment with his lady friends rather than carry his fellow campers to S.W. though a vision of green apples was held before his eyes. Rand and Jones proceeding ~~whithersoever~~ whithersoever they listed particulars not given except that Jones missing his moonlight ride to Somersville settled himself for an enjoyable evening with the fair one of the Island House. Stubbs & Bates returning stopped at the P.O. then lay to for the purpose of towing a young lady home. They got left however by the wind and the lady but were rewarded with marsh-mallows. In the evening the camp was greatly honored by a visit from Mr. Spelman. He found his call delightful and hope to see him again. Midnight saw Rand and Jones either in or preparing to enter their downy beds. Spelman & Bates slept in camp and groaned and tossed and cursed.

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Saturday, Aug. 18<sup>th</sup>, 1883.

Pleasant. Wind S.W. light.

Strange to say Rand went to S.W. Harbor this morning. He took three meals with us however. When shall we see such joy again? In Spelman's existence this was a red letter day. He has become an artist and his efforts at embroidery were duly appreciated by the camp. He has left a monument of himself which shall endure as long as the tender fabric of the oldest tents shall hang together. His labors began first it is said on a pair of breeches thence they spread to the tent occupied by Jones and thence to the parlor tent nor did the fever abate till every hole and every tear was patched or sewn. As late as 10 P.M. Stubbs was seen sewing his bed together. In the evig. however he found time to row Miss Bullard to the Ancestral where he listened to sweet songs. Jones and Bates with hammer and bag set out in their strength for Sutton's. The North and East shores were examined by them. They returned to a late dinner weary and worn but wiser. In the afternoon they recovered

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from their labors on rocks and prepared for the joys of the morrow. Rand in afternoon went to Hadlock's pond and returned with many pretty flowers. Some fair lady will rejoice in their possession tomorrow in all probability. In the evening Jones and Bates went to P.O. whence they returned not empty handed which being interpreted means 2 ciders & ginger ales & crackers assorted.

Sunday Aug. 19.

Cloudy. Light shower about 11 A.M.

Wind S.W. light.

As usual little was seen of Spelman, except at meal time, during the day. In the forenoon, he assisted to trim the schoolhouse for the afternoon service. In the afternoon he attended the service aforesaid. The other campers sat in the parlor tent after breakfast till churchtime, then attended the morning service at Bishop Doane's chapel. The chapel was well filled on their arrival. Rand, however, boldly captured a chair

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and placed it in an open spot, but Bates and Jones sat on the porch without, on extremely uncomfortable seats. The three were accompanied, on their return from church, by Mr. H. S. Rand, the pleasure of whose company was enjoyed at dinner and during most of the afternoon. All but Spelman stayed at camp during the afternoon, reading or attending to camp duties. About 4.45 Rand started for S.W. and took Mr. H. S. Rand back to the Island House. In the evening Jones felt unwell, but accompanied Bates as far as Kimball's landing on the way to the P.O. and there awaited his return. After their arrival at camp, the two sat in the tent by moonlight for a short time and retired at an early hour. Rand returned from S.W. later in the evening. Spelman passed the evening at the <sup>house</sup> in an agreeable manner.

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Monday, Aug. 20.

Wind S.W., moderate, - N.W. early. Clear and hot. The tents were hot by the time the campers arose, and they went to breakfast in a hot and sleepy condition. During the forenoon all stayed in camp. Spelman studied (Geology). The others read and sweltered. The wind did not blow through the Parlor tent as usual and it was very hot. Jones and Bates braved the heat for a short time and played ball back of the tent.

After dinner Rand rowed to S.W. Harbor. The others stayed at camp reading &c. Suddenly Rand appeared in their midst and ejaculated "Visitors"! Instantly the campers dispersed as if a bombshell had fallen in their midst. Spelman's flight did not cease till he was safe on the steps of Savage's. Bates and Jones timidly appeared later and exhibited themselves to the three visitors Miss Crozier, Mr. & Mrs. Adams. After the visitors had inspected the

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camp, Rand conducted them to Hadlock's Pond, whence they did not return till dark. Rand then "assisted" them to row back to S.W. and returned to camp in a cheerful mood about midnight. Spelman went out rowing in the evening with a young lady from the house. Jones and Bates went to the P.O. in the evening.

Tuesday Aug. 21, 1883.

Pleasant, clear. Wind S.W. ; in evening a puff from N.W. Hot.

All hands except Spelman spent the morning in camp, for the heat was too great to encourage activity of any kind. Reading and writing kept all busy. Spelman prowled round Savage's for some time, and then visited the camp. After dinner Bates, Jones, and Spelman went sailing in the "Sunshine" with J.A. Eliot and a party of ladies.

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They returned to supper. After supper they went to the P.O., and gazed upon a grand display of fireworks provided by Mr. Hopkinson. Many of the pieces managed by Spelman were far from being successes.\* After dinner Rand departed to S.W. Harbor. On his way he stopped at the P.O. and took the camp mail, thus getting ahead of the party that went over after supper. As usual he took supper at S.W. Harbor, and did not return to camp until after twelve o'clock. [\*This is a falsehood; Spelman talked to a young lady all the time, and had nothing to do with the fireworks.]

The writer confesses with shame that all statements heretofore made of the whereabouts of Spelman during the morning and afternoon are entirely incorrect. Soon after breakfast he went off on a buckboard with his lady friends on a trip to Green Mt. and Bar Harbor. He reports a hot but enjoyable time, and that Bar Harbor is a "hole" especially as far as shoes are concerned. He returned to supper.

Fire on Western Mt. increasing.

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Wednesday, August 22<sup>nd</sup>

Clear and hot. Wind S.W. moderate. With joyful anticipations the camp awoke, dressed, and ate its breakfast, for this was the day set for the visit of the fair ones from S.W. Harbor. Rand set out after breakfast to see (presumably) a certain friend depart on the steamer. Thus he missed the event of the day. Spelman, "out of mulishness," was absent from camp. According to another theory, however, he had an engagement at the house. Thus the whole responsibility devolved on Jones and Bates, and assiduously did they devote themselves to the performance of their duties. After arranging things about camp they calmly awaited the arrival of the visitors. About eleven o'clock a sloop was seen coming up the harbor. Bates nervously retired to his tent, while the intrepid Jones went down to the float. A few mo-

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ments later the sloop "Wild Goose" dropped anchor near shore and aroused the echoes with the report of her broadside. Two boatloads of company were then disembarked, consisting of the following persons: Mrs. Rand (chaperone), Miss Tallant, Miss Rosenthal, the Misses Braman, Miss Raymer, the Misses Rand, and Messrs H. Rand, Mott, Darling, Gibson and Livermore, - thirteen in all. They conducted Jones to the tents and demanded the log-book which was obediently produced. Bates now appeared and was presented to the company. After inspecting all the sleeping tents the mass of the visitors grouped about the logbooks. One or two of the cavaliers occupied themselves with gathering flowers which were presently to deck the forms of the fair ones. One small party of two consisting of Mr. R-and and Miss B-r-m-n, deeming each other's company sufficient, aban-

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 a shady and secluded nook.  
 Jones was presented with an apple  
 and a half-headed shawl pin by  
 admiring friends. Bates was not.  
 The gala scene at the Parlor tent  
 lasted half or three-quarters of an  
 hour, when the visitors found it  
 necessary to depart. After bidding  
 adieu to the hosts Jones and Bates,  
 they descended to the float, accom-  
 panied by Bates and Jones. Dur-  
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 there in a mournful attitude. When  
 the second boatload had departed  
 the saddened J. and B. began to wave  
 their handkerchiefs (more accurately  
 two of Bates'). They continued this  
 mournful rite as long as their  
 strength permitted, - until the  
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After Jones and Bates had recovered their equanimity, they resumed their former occupation of reading novels.

In the afternoon Bates and Jones were sitting in camp when Spelman appeared, alone, in a state of wrathful excitement and reported that our table at the house was threatened by an attack of Philistines, from Kimballs. (They have had more sickness at Kimballs lately). Various were the plans and dire were the threats made by the angry campers. At this crisis Rand was seen down the harbor and was met by Spelman at the water's edge & told the danger. The two at once went to the house and had an interview with the authorities there, the result of which calmed

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the alarming apprehensions of the campers regarding encroachments on their prerogative.

In the evening Rand stayed in camp and vicinity, the attraction at S. W. having ceased about the time of the departure of the boat. He took a row in the harbor in the and then went to bed. Spelman, also, went rowing, but with a young girl! (For further particulars application must be made to H. H. S.) Jones and Bates, soon after tea, started for S. W. in the camp boat. They had an uneventful passage, only running on one rock, and arrived at S. W. soon after eight. They went to the Castle and passed an evening in frivolity there. They took their departure at an early hour and arrived at camp at a later one, finding the other campers wrapped in slumber.

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Thursday Aug. 23

Pleasant. Wind S.W. double reef breeze.  
Messrs. Rand, Jones, + Bates started from Curtis' wharf (owing to low tide) at 8 A.M. for S.W. to meet the Richmond which they did not do as she was late. They therefore took the Mt. Desert for Bar Harbor where they separated; Rand to the bosom of his family whence he returned to S.W. by Lewiston leaving Sunday birthday remembrances (see below for further mention) He stopped at P.O. on his return and then wrote till supper time. Bates and Jones hardened their hearts toward the beauties of Bar Harbor and hastened with bag and horn over along the dustiest of dusty streets till they came to the stratified rocks of Rodick's cove. A toilsome and wearisome journey they made along the shore over the hills and through the woods fleeing past beautiful villas as their gait was hardly up to the tone of Bar Harbor exquisites. When Bear Brook was reached Jones courage gave out and as usual his thoughts turned toward dinner. Bates yielding to Jones' capacity with him struck out for the high road to seek the cup that

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cheers and food that strengtheneth man's heart. On and on they toiled but ne'er an inn or farm house greeted their longing eyes. Anemone cove was reached and the rocks sampled by Bates while Jones made any heroic effort for grub but without success. Great Head was passed and Otter Creek Point when finally they beheld a woman about to enter a farm house and falling on their knees (metaphorically speaking) they besought her to have compassion upon them. At first she refused saying she only cooked for the dog but they being willing to accept this position she offered them crackers and cheese upon which they regaled themselves with evident delight. Bates carrying on the conventional conversation the time being about 5 p.m. and two (2) cookies being all they had previously devoured. With renewed strength they set out to walk 5 miles home in 1½ hours but the miles lengthened out marvellously till it was concluded that 7 was the right number. The walk was accomplished in 1 h 45 m. Bates passing Jones on the home stretch and coming in on a run. 8 hours

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were consumed in returning from Bar Harbor via Great Head. The weary trampers proceeded to the house where they made away with an exceedingly hearty supper. In the evig. Mr Rand produced 15 peaches a part of his birthday remembrances above mentioned being the gift of the worthy Mr Greenleaf (may he always be so amiably disposed). With great pleasure the campers 3 fell to work and 15 fine stones were soon obtained Spelman during the forenoon sat on h— t— and enjoyed himself thoroughly. He later sailed to S.W. for Miss Davis but nearly capsizing through the stiffness of the breeze he ran ashore where he landed his passengers who proceeded to S.W. on foot while the 'Junco' was reefed when she again braved the waters. The surf was remarkably fine from Otter Point to Bar Harbor the spray dashing many feet over Iron Bound. It should be added that Bates was indisposed owing to his dissipation of the night before.

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Friday, Aug. 24, 1883

Pleasant. Wind S.W. moderate  
 Rand meditated over his sins all day long  
 and was kept very busy, though in the  
 intermissions he managed to write several  
 letters. Jones and Bates read till they  
 started for Otter Cove on the Sunshine with  
 Spelman and a party from the house, the  
 ancestral, and the Hopkinsons. The occasion  
 of the picnic was Mr. Saml. A. Eliot's 21 birth-  
 day which was successfully celebrated to  
 the satisfaction of all concerned. Miss  
 Gardiner Messrs. Bates and Eliot made dar-  
 ing excursions upon wavelashed rocks - the two  
 former were well wetted by an unexpectedly  
 large wave and several of the more cautious  
 ones were also caught by said wave. Saml.  
 was at the camp table at supper causing great  
 consternation among the ranks as they saw  
 their food disappearing with alarming rap-  
 idity. They braced and bolted likewise  
 and they now greatly fear dyspepsy in  
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B. & J. returned with 2 bottles of cider munificently treating Rand in remembrance of his past birthday they also treated themselves. Jones was expected at S. W. this evening to assist at a hop and the disappointment was so great that only two young ladies were found capable to proceed with the performance; - how sweet a thing it is to be missed! Stubbs, the martyr, again mastered his disinclination and remained at the house. From the hilarity thence wafted to the ears of the campers it was surmised that he was playing Copenhagen with great success. Rand's reform is still progressing favorably.

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Saturday, August 25<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear, cooler. Wind N.W. Evening cool.

Soon after breakfast great energy seized Bates, Jones, and Rand. They walked along the dusty road to Hadlock's Upper Pond, thence through the woods to the foot of the Sargent Mt. gorge. At the logging camp the party separated. Rand roamed through the woods in search of new plants for some time finally arriving at the waterfall where Bates and Jones had promised to meet him. As he found no trace of them there he climbed one of the peaks of Sargent, and feasted on blueberries. On the summit of the peak he fell in with Gardiner's famous trail, and attempted to follow it. This he was unable to do although he wasted much valuable time in the attempt. He finally gave it up in disgust, coming to the conclusion that it was better to make a trail for himself. He returned to the logging camp

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Pleasant, clear, cooler. Wind N.W. Evening cool.

Soon after breakfast great energy seized Bates, Jones, and Rand. They walked along the dusty road to Hadlock's Upper Pond, thence through the woods to the foot of the Sargent Mt. gorge. At the logging camp the party separated. Rand roamed through the woods in search of new plants for some time finally arriving at the waterfall where Bates and Jones had promised to meet him. As he found no trace of them there he climbed one of the peaks of Sargent, and feasted on blueberries. On the summit of the peak he fell in with Gardiner's famous trail, and attempted to follow it. This he was unable to do although he wasted much valuable time in the attempt. He finally gave it up in disgust, coming to the conclusion that it was better to make a trail for himself. He returned to the logging camp



by the way of the Devil's ladder, the waterfall, and the brook. In the meantime Bates and Jones followed the brook successfully as far as the fork, then they made a mistake and followed the western branch into Lane's Gorge. Finding no waterfall they returned after a short rest, and met Rand at the logging camp. Jones complains that Bates walked so leisurely that he often thought he was lost, and had to return to look for him. On the way home Bates kindly waited for Jones and Rand at the Upper Pond while they in blissful ignorance of his kindness were rapidly walking homewards. After a time Bates followed them. All arrived in time for dinner. Spelman says he spent the morning in camp reading geology.

After dinner Spelman took some of his lady friends sailing in the "Junco." At Kimball's he picked up S.A. Eliot, and the party was transferred to the "Sunshine."

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Jones, Bates and Rand read and wrote in camp. Just before supper Bates took a row for the good of his health. At supper the campers were joined by S.A. Eliot who has been turned out in the wide world now that he has come of age. All received him with delight except the fair Ellen, who evidently regards him as a jumbo eating machine warranted to consume so much food at every meal. After supper Rand took Jones to row. After gazing on the Western Mt. fire they returned to console the lonely Bates. S.A. Eliot and Spelman went rowing with the "circumstances" to which the latter has fallen a willing victim. Rand and Jones both observed that one at least of the "circumstances" sang very sweetly during the evening. Shortly after ten o'clock the "girlers" returned and retired to the yacht. Rand burnt the midnight oil for sometime longer in literary toil.

Rand did not visit S.W. Harbor today.

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Sunday, August 26<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear. Hot in the morning. Wind S.W. to N.W. Cool in evening.

The yacht party were late to breakfast this morning as Spelman was so pleased with his luxurious couch that it is supposed he failed to awaken slumbering Samuel.

After breakfast Spelman and S.A. Eliot went to the Unitarian church, - the school-house, - with some of the ladies from the house to prepare for the service in the afternoon. Jones, Bates, and Rand attended the service at the chapel. It is very much regretted that Jones was in a state of unconsciousness during most of the sermon for many excellent words were said that might have fitted him for a better state. On their arrival at camp the church-goers found S.A. Eliot and Spelman resting from their exertions. After dinner Spelman, S.A. Eliot, and the pious Bates went to the Unitarian service. Spelman returned to camp in due time, but the others did not turn up until nearly supper time. It is supposed that they found attractions elsewhere,

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perhaps the sermon had led them to go sailing. They all reported a great volume of sound during the singing of the hymns. In the meantime Rand and Jones passed a quiet afternoon in camp. The former read and wrote many long letters; the latter also read and wrote up part of this log.

At about 5 P.M. the wind suddenly changed and blew fresh from the N.W. By this the fire on Western Mt. was roused to greater activity as was witnessed by the smoke, and, later, by the blaze seen by Rand and Jones on their way to the P.O.

After supper S.A. Eliot and Spelman stayed at the house for some time while the former tested the strength of sundry chairs belonging to the Philistines. It is said that he found one of them too frail to bear his mighty weight. Jones and Rand walked to the P.O. in the dust while Bates kept camp.

The evening being cold all except Jones retired at an early hour. Jones burnt the midnight oil in order to "get sleepy," and had the satisfaction of sleeping a portion of the night in the parlor.

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Monday Aug. 27, 1883

Very pleasant. Wind S.W. fresh, but going down toward sunset.

In the forenoon Rand and Jones stayed at camp reading and writing. Spelman went with a party to Jordan's Pond. They went and returned by the trail, and got back in time for dinner. Capt. Eliot, who led the party on the way back, was considerably amused by the affectionate posture of a couple whom he overtook in the path. Bates stayed at camp in apparent contentment till it was announced that Miss Gardiner was on her way to the shore to take the Junco for S.W. to catch the Lewiston. The camp went down to say good-bye but Bates, the demonstrative, not content with this, strove to execute a coup d'état, and asked Capt. Savage if he might go to S.W. too. Capt. Savage said he might and Miss G. uttered sweet words of approval. Accordingly Bates, in a state of evident

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beatitude embarked in the Junco and was wafted to S.W. in the longed-for company. He returned to a late dinner. Bates was heard to remark later, that he had been to S.W. for a shoe-string. In the afternoon, Bates walked to Jordans Pond and back by the trail. His time from the pond to Savage's was said by him to be 36 minutes. Bates has displayed feverish activity since this forenoon. Jones went to the P.O. for the camp mail and stopped at the Hopkinsons' on his way back and played tennis with success. Rand stayed at camp, and cleaned out his boat. Spelman passed a portion of the afternoon on the shore reading Geology.

In the evening Spelman went out rowing. Bates, Rand, and Jones rowed to S.W. Harbor and passed the evening at the "Castle." Rand was seen by many witnesses to play a game called "Coddam",

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and another game called "Camps". He distinguished himself in his usual manner at both. He resolutely declined to dance, however. Bates and Jones ventured to perform a Virginia Reel, and Jones was even coaxed into a minute or two of Polka Ridoeva. Rand kindly rowed the boat home. Camp was reached at 11.30 P.M. The fire near Western Mt. was the brightest yet seen, and was well worth seeing.

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Tuesday Aug. 28th

Tuesday, August 28<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant. Much smoke and haze. Wind S.E.  
Cooler. Evening calm and very cold.

After breakfast Jones, Bates, and Rand rowed over to S.W. Harbor in the "Anita" with all colors flying. Their purpose was to receive a basket of peaches to be sent by Pres. Lane and to make an expedition to Bar Harbor with a party from the "Castle". Unfortunately neither purpose was accomplished, the peaches did not come, and the "Richmond" left S.W. Harbor ten minutes before the "Anita" arrived. The campers, however, had the melancholy satisfaction of seeing the "Castle" party waving to them from the steamboat. As the "Anita" drew near the wharf Rand discovered a well-known figure dressed in the height of the fashion peering over the waters in the direction of N.E. Harbor; there could be no mistake, it was the long-lost Prentiss! With cries of joy the campers hastened on, and soon were on the wharf welcoming the giddy worldling. Bates, how-

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 steps and took a partial bath much to  
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 After mailing a letter and searching in  
 vain for the expected peaches all hands  
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 over by the "Smuggler" as there was no room  
 for it in the boat. Off Kimball's S.A. Eliot  
 was met rowing Miss Ellen Bullard. He  
 captured Prentiss for the time being, and took  
 him over to the Hopkinsons' to make a  
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 the house and at the brook; at the latter  
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 dinner Rand made a botanical expedi-  
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such as unpacking the trunk of the last named gentleman. Later Spelman went to the house with his tennis racquet - a victim to circumstances. Bates, Jones, and Prentiss played tent tennis and ball until supper time. Rand spent all the afternoon in his tent, overcome by neuralgia.

In the evening Bates, Jones, and Prentiss went to the P.O. returning laden with ginger ale. Spelman spent the evening at the house. Rand did a little writing until the P.O. party returned, and then turned in. The rest followed his example before long, for the cold was great. Bates and Spelman rowed to Bear Island, and slept on board the "Sunshine".

Later in the evening much unseemly noise was made by the Philistines on their return from an expedition to Sutton's Island. They had managed to fill the "Junco" half full of water by making a hole or straining her, for which kind act they receive the maledictions of the camp.

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Wednesday, August 27<sup>th</sup>.

Partly cloudy. Wind E. veering to N. - fresh. In the forenoon Rand stayed at camp reading etc. Bates read till eleven, then went up Asticou Hill and filled himself with berries. On his return he found Spelman in his tent fast asleep over Geology. Prentiss and Jones passed most of the forenoon at the Hopkinsons' playing tennis. They report a pleasant time. In the afternoon, Bates, Prentiss, + Jones played tennis at the house till about five then amused themselves at camp in various ways till supper, which was late, as usual, since the advent of the Philistines. Rand passed the afternoon in camp. When the campers had, at last, finished supper, all but Spelman returned to camp and passed the evening in trying to keep warm. There was a good N. wind and the evening was decidedly cold. The campers sat or

Wednesday, August 29th

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lay about the lee side of the parlor tent in the dark and conversed on various subjects. Gradually they succumbed to the cold and went to bed. Spelman returned from the house about ten, soothing the campers to slumber with the sound of his melodious whistle and dulcet tones. Bates and he rowed off to the yacht, effected an entrance through the forecas-  
tle and passed the night aboard. Prentiss slept in Bates' bed. His baggage is in Jones' tent. Rand went to Mr. Curtis' to call. Mr. Curtis, however, was out, and Rand returned to camp without having enjoyed the Curtis hospitality.

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Thursday, Aug. 30, 1883.

Pleasant. Wind variable, light.

In the a.m. Bates & Prentiss overcome with weariness loafed in camp and read. The energetic members rowed to S.W. Harbor and returned with a basket of peaches presented to the campers by the very worthy Mr. Lane (May his shadow never grow less). Jones, Rand, & Prentiss fell to work with a great zeal that when Stubbs and Bates, who went to bathe in Lower Hadlock's, returned they were thrown into great consternation by the fear that they would be unable to reduce the lead of their competitors. But happily their fears were groundless. Prentiss was the first to weaken and he retired as the subsequent proceedings interested him no more for a space. A bag of caramels was added to the feast through the generosity of Prentiss and Bates and helped in the argument that man's powers are finite. Toward 4 P.M. the peach basket was generally spurned. In the afternoon Bates and Prentiss summoned up energy enough to play 3 sets of tennis 4-6, 6-4, 6-0.

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Jones reposed tranquilly. Rand read. Spelman's movements were as usual guided by 'circumstances.' It should here be remarked that pressing invitations from the 'Goldenrod Troupe' for a farewell entertainment were brought from S.W. in morning for Rand, Bates, & Jones. These three therefore set out for a last but not least midnight expedition to S.W. There they were most honorably received at the Castle and welcomed as members of the aforesaid troupe. The rest of the troupe were in fancy dress. After a season of dancing the party retired to the festal board where their eyes were greeted by artistic menus and choice confections. Mr. Rand was called upon to respond to the toast of 'The Campers' and won great applause. Mr. Bates got up and sat down in response to a toast ditto Mr. Jones. Later dancing & games & music beguiled them into slaying till past midnight when they withdrew with rousing cheers both at the Castle and on the Sound. Prentiss spent the evig. at the Hopkinsons. Spelman at the house. Bates on his early return in the morning was greeted by Stubbs with a hearty round of cuss words in foreign tongues.

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Friday, Aug. 31, 1883.

Pleasant but smoky. Wind S. E. or variable light. Peaches continued till for sundry reasons it was concluded best to abstain. Jones especially deserves credit for the constancy and steadiness he showed while a peach remained. Rand as a propitiatory offering rowed Mrs Bullard to S. W. Harbor and returned with her son as an extra weight. The rest of the campers Stubbs excepted remained in camp during the morning. Prentiss did same in afternoon nursing his infirmities. Rand read Emerson slept & took account of camp stock. Bates & Jones played tennis 6-7, 7-6, 6-1 (love set). Then Bates accompanied Jones to the ancestral sitting by the roadside while Jones was within. In evening Jones, Prentiss, & Bates went to P.O. obtained ginger ale. Jones stopped at Hopkinsons to enquire about tennis & reported P. to ill to make a call. P. meanwhile stood without hiding behind B's broad shoulders but alas his white breeches betrayed him and his duplicity was known. Stubbs movements were unknown and probably unworthy of mention as he <sup>was seen</sup> remained not at camp.

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Saturday Sept. 1, 1883

Pleasant but smoky. Wind southerly, light. After breakfast the work of breaking camp was begun. Rand and Jones climbed up into the loft of Savage's workshop and cleared out a space amid a most confused assortment of nets, buoys, boards etc. etc. In the meantime, Spelman, Bates + Prentiss were at work on the tents. They took down all but Rand's tent and packed them with great skill in the bags. The pegs were pulled up and put in the bag, the matting rolled up, and finally all were conveyed to the shore, mainly by the laborious efforts of Prentiss and Bates. Spelman then accompanied Rand to the Ancestral to get permission to store the tents in the barn at the Ancestral. The other three then stored all but the tents and the contents of Rand's tent in the loft. The whole work was accomplished by ten o'clock. Jones then waited half an hour (30 minutes) for Bates and

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Prentiss to finish prinking. The three then went to the Hopkinsons' and played tennis. Rand on his return cleared away the fragments and Spelman, after packing his trunk, went to the house. In the afternoon, Rand went to S.W. on business as well as pleasure!! Spelman went to the house (or rather stayed there). Bates and Jones took a row, then Jones and Prentiss played tennis at the house and later were joined by Bates. In the evening Prentiss and Bates stayed at camp and talked to each other. Rand and Jones rowed to Kimball's and made calls. Spelman passed the evening in his usual manner. He amused himself about ten by keeping the camp waiting for him about half an hour after they wished to retire. When at last he returned, ~~with~~ he and Bates and Jones were rowed to the yacht by the latter and slept aboard.

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Sunday, September 2<sup>nd</sup>

Cloudy in the early morning; at noon pleasant but hazy; evening clear. Wind variable, - S. to S.E.

Prentiss and Rand enjoyed the luxury of double "Townsend" mattresses so much that they did not turn out until a later hour than usual. Those on the yacht, however, did no better, Spelman being particularly late on account of great shaving operations. After breakfast Spelman lingered at the house as usual and assisted in the decoration of the school-house. Prentiss spent the morning in camp. Before church Rand walked to Harbor Brook in search of flowers to convey to Cambridge. Bates, Jones, and Rand attended church as usual. The service was very well attended. They returned just in time for dinner. At dinner the ice cream was unusually cold. The campers feasted on water-melon kindly sent by Mrs. Bullard. In the afternoon Jones stayed in camp reading and writing. Bates did a little writing, then went to the Unitarian service with Prentiss. Spel-

Sunday, September 2nd

Cloudy in the early morning; at noon pleasant but hazy; evening clear. Wind variable, - S. to S.E. Prentiss and Rand enjoyed the luxury of double "Townsend" mattresses so much that they did not turn out until a later hour than usual. Those on the yacht, however, did no better, Spelman being particularly late on account of great shaving operations. After breakfast Spelman lingered at the house as usual and assisted in the decoration of the school-house. Prentiss spent the morning in camp. Before church Rand walked to Harbor Brook in search of flowers to convey to Cambridge. Bates, Jones, and Rand attended church as usual. The service was very well attended. They returned just in time for dinner. At dinner the ice cream was unusually cold. The campers feasted on water-melon kindly sent by Mrs. Bullard. In the afternoon Jones stayed in camp reading and writing. Bates did a little writing, then went to the Unitarian service with Prentiss. Spel-



man also went to the service, but being of too loving a disposition to go with the campers he went with his young lady friends. Rand spent the afternoon in the woods around Hadlock's Upper Pond. Just before supper Bates and Prentiss indulged in much free fighting to the great discomfort of the other occupants of the tent. Jones at last arose in all his strength and separated the infuriated combatants, an act much appreciated by Rand who was trying hard to pack his trunk. Church going does not usually have such an effect on Bates, but wading in the mud to get the boat off after the service had destroyed the effect of both sermons. After supper Rand bade farewell to the ladies at the house, and then returned to camp. He then spent the rest of the evening writing and packing. Spelman stayed at the house as usual entangled in the web of fascination. How sweet it is to spend the evening surrounded by fair maidens, how unutterably dear to be a devoted

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swain! He went on board after all the other campers had retired. During the early part of the evening Prentiss insisted on smoking a Lone Jack cigarette in the tent, and was consequently violently attacked and routed by Jones and Bates. Soon afterwards Bates and Prentiss went on board; and Jones and Rand soon also sought their downy beds to take their last sleep in Camp Asticou, until another summer at least.

It is worthy of mention that the last of the peaches disappeared down the capacious mouths of Spelman, Prentiss, Bates, and Jones during the day. Rand was unfortunate enough to lose his share by reason of his absence from camp during the greater part of the day.

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Monday, September 3<sup>rd</sup>

Cloudy and light rain in early morning. Mist on the hills. Clearing. Clear and bright after ten o'clock. Wind variable, S.W.; very strong N.W. Evening cold.

Jones and Rand awoke at a very early hour, and made many remarks on the state of the weather. By 6.30 they were both packed and ready to start at a minute's notice.

They then went to breakfast for the last time at Savage's. After breakfast they bade an affectionate farewell to all, and returned to camp. Here they were joined by Spelman and Bates who very kindly helped them carry their baggage to the wharf. By this time it had stopped raining, greatly to the comfort of the departing campers. The baggage was then placed in the camp boat, and farewell was said to the other campers. In a few minutes Rand and Jones were on their way to S.W. Harbor for the last time. As they passed the yacht no signs of Dude Prentiss were seen, - he was in the land of dreams. It would be vain to attempt to describe the

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feelings of Rand as he rowed over the too well-known course for the last time, perhaps for many years. The thoughts of both campers were too full for utterance, so most of the row was wrapped in silence. At S.W. Harbor they had great difficulty in landing Rand's huge trunk, but as it was low tide, but finally succeeded with the help of the agent of the "Richmond." Rand then paid the boat bill, while Jones rowed the boat to Clark and Parker's float. A few minutes later Rand departed on the "Richmond," Jones following on the "Cimbria." Thus went the campers from S.W. Harbor, the scene of their triumphs.

At camp the morning was spent by Spelman at the house; Bates and Prentiss ascended the hill back of Savage's. The camp was visited by W. Thayer '85 who had come from Bar Harbor via S.W. Harbor to visit

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the Philistines. Spelman spent the afternoon and evening also at the house; the other played tennis and went to the P.O. Very high wind all day.

All slept on board.

Tuesday, Sept. 5<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant, clear.

Much of the day was spent playing tennis. Spelman at the house, Bates and Prentiss at the Hopkinsons'. The last tent was struck, and all the camp outfit was stored. S.A. Eliot helped in conveying the tents to the Ancestral barn. The rest of the camp outfit was left in the loft of Savage's workshop.

Bates and Prentiss slept at the Ancestral; Spelman at the house. The latter was so much disturbed by his creaking bed that he finally took the mattress off the bed and placed it on the floor, in which lowly position he passed the remainder of the night in peace.

The "Sunshine" left N.E. Harbor on a cruise at 10 A.M. thus depriving the campers of their comfortable quarters.

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Wednesday, Sept. 6<sup>th</sup>

Shower in early morning, wind S.W. Clear and pleasant, wind N.W. (strong)

All the campers left N.E. Harbor <sup>and Mt. Desert</sup> today by the "Richmond", thus ending the expedition of 1883. Spelman went over in the Ancestral long boat with one of his young lady friends from the house, and accompanied her to Boston, - faithful to the end.

Prentiss and Bates chartered a cat-boat, the "Flirt", and sailed over. It is reported that at S.W. Harbor a plank from the "Flirt" to the steps broke under the massive weight of Bates, and treated that gentleman and his gun to more or less of a ducking. If Jones had been there to test the strength of the plank the result would have been even more disastrous. Soon after 8 A.M. the "Richmond" bore away the last of the campers, and the Island was left to enjoy its winter rest, free from the scientific attacks of the Champlain Society.

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[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

**Notes from Northeast Harbor.**

The recent beautiful rains made all nature put on a fresh appearance.

Nearly all the farmers are done haying; having improved the good weather of last week.

The Rev. H. Bishop is visiting at Bishop Doan's.

J. T. Gardner has arrived from his travels in Texas and Mexico.

Mr. S. Eliot and family are at H. L. Savage's.

Capt. H. D. Roberts is entertaining a party of ten from Philadelphia.

The "Harvard boys" have pitched their tents (camp Asticon) at the head of the harbor, in A. C. Savage's field.

Otis Ober has moved into A. H. Jordan's house.

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C.S. Expedition of 1883 in account with  
Edward L. Rand

1883  
Sept. 1st

Received from	J.R. Wakefield -	General assessment	
" "	R. B. Worthington	" "	\$2.00
" "	E. L. Rand	" "	\$2.00
" "	W. C. Lane	" "	\$2.00
" "	W. L. Burrage	" "	\$2.00
" "	H. Savage	" "	\$2.00
" "	R. Hayward	" "	\$2.00
" "	R. W. Greenleaf	" "	\$2.00
" "	H.M. Spelman	" "	\$2.00
" "	S. A. Eliot	" "	\$2.00
" "	F. M. Wakefield	" "	\$2.00
" "	G. N. Jones	" "	\$2.00
" "	B. E. Bates	" "	\$2.00
" "	J. Prentiss	" "	\$2.00
" "	H. W. Bliss	" "	\$2.00
			\$30.00

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21/3.

1883.		
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July 1 <sup>st</sup>	Matting	.25
" 7 <sup>th</sup>	Flag.	4.50
" "	Record book	.30
" 9 <sup>th</sup>	2 gal. oil (.24); 2 pails (.40) Matches (.10) Nails (.11)	.85
" 10 <sup>th</sup>	Putting halyards in flagpole	.25
" 11 <sup>th</sup>	Lamp (.50) Boat sponge (.40)	.90
" 17 <sup>th</sup>	Freight on matting	.40
" 21 <sup>st</sup>	Tape (.05) Brush and blocking (.35)	.40
" 28 <sup>th</sup>	Lamp chimney	.10
Aug 4 <sup>th</sup>	Ink.	.10
" 13 <sup>th</sup>	Matches	.05
30 <sup>th</sup>	Express on peaches	.50
Sept. 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Parker for camp boat 8 weeks at \$2 per week*	16.00
	" for rudder	1.00
July 23 <sup>rd</sup>	S.A. Eliot for yacht supplies	.60
Oct 25 <sup>th</sup>	By vote of C.S. Society debt for postal cards	.50
	" " Printing stock certificate	1.50
	" " towards rent of the "Anita"	1.80
		\$30.00

\*Note. Parker was actually paid for 7 1/2 weeks rent of the camp boat - \$15.00; the other dollar was paid to F. Savage, whose boat - the "Anita" took the place of the camp boat for the last half weeks.]

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