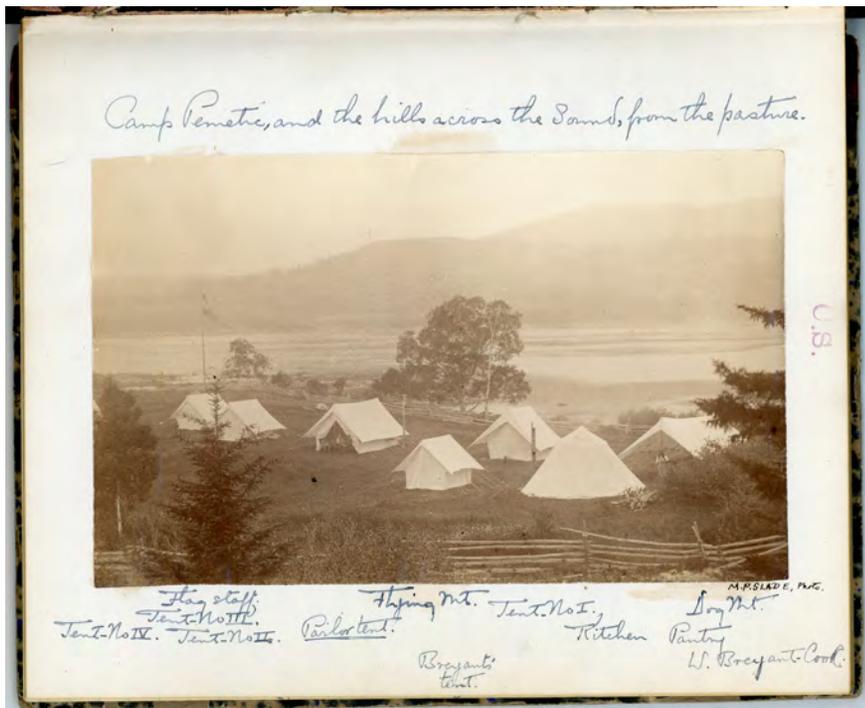


Champlain Society
Records
Camp Log with Photos
1881

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Mount Desert Island Historical Society
MMN # 82098

Date: 1881
Description: Champlain Society Camp Log with Photographs



Camp Pemetic, and the hills across the Sound. from the pasture.

[photo by M.P. Slade]

M.P. Slade, photo

Flag staff	Flying Mt.	
Tent No. III	Tent No. I	Dog Mt
Tent No IV	Tent No II	Parlor Tent
		Breyant's tent.
		Kitchen Pantry
		W. Breyant, Cook

-1881-

Camp Pemetic. Mt. Desert.
Sunday July 3rd. '81.

The Yacht Sunshine arrived at Camp Pemetic anchorage at about noon today after having lain at anchorage in N.E. Harbor overnight. She had a slow but successful trip, as Capt. Eliot's log will show, from Boston, having been several days and a few hours on the way. The following gentlemen came up on her, Capt. Eliot, Messrs. Dunbar, Rand (H.L.), Spelman and Hubbard. Mr. E.L. Rand arrived at S.W. Harbor by the S.F. Richmond on Sunday & was met by the Yacht. Her news of the attempted assassination of Pres. Jas. A. Garfield on Sat. was confirmed. The doings of Sunday properly belong in the Yacht's log, where they are recorded so that they will be passed over here.

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July 3rd '81

The following departments are at present represented here;

The Botanical, Ornithological, Geological, and piscatorial, for to that Mr. H. L. Rand seems to be devoted. One thinks it is our duty to mention, tho. it does not deserve it, for a beginning made on Sunday is an unfair advantage over the other departments; namely the Botanical department made an addition of five new species to the list of 1880.

Mr. Spelman succeeded in obtaining a Stormy Petrel on the way here near the Isle of Shoals.

The Botanical department affirms that the season is late and we doubt not that the Meteorological department would agree to it, for the trip down was remarkably cool, and but one day was without a shower.

The Geological department found some interesting trap dykes on the beach at

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July 4th '81.

York, running about S. by E. + W. S. W.
nearly parallel with the beach.

Monday July 4th '81.

The sun rose bright and not giving
promise of a clear day and just
right for pitching camp. Mr. E. L. Rand
superintended the setting of the
bunting on the yacht from the top-
mast to the quarter, appropriate to the
Fourth. Orrin was early ashore to mow
the camp field. While this was going
on some fishing was done with no
success, but with great slaughter to
Sculpins. During the morning six tents
were pitched. The large parlor tent, four
sleeping tents, the kitchen tent and pantry
fly. The cots, mattresses poles and kitchen
utensils were carted over to the camp
from Mr. Smallidge's barn, where they
were stored during the winter. Dinner on board
the yacht. The afternoon was devoted to
internal furnishing, and bathing by
all but Eliot and E. L. Rand. Supper
was the first meal on shore. After

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July 4th '81

supper at about dark the committee on Pyrotechnics gave a display to a large and enthusiastic audience from North East Harbor, in fact the whole village apparently. After the show, the Captain did the honors and showed off the "elephant" by the light of a torch, a souvenir of the procession of Nov. 2nd '80.

Among the ceremonies of the day was the raising of the pole and camp flag over Camp Pemetic.

The flag was raised to the sound of a rousing "Yo Ho" and the report of a large fire-cracker.

After Yo Ho's for the ladies and for the camp, the Champlain Society, as far as represented, fell asleep to the lively hum of the Mosquito, or hum of the lively mosquito.

The party occupy the tents as follows

C. Eliot	} Centre	N. M. Spelman	} North
H. M. Hubbard		H. L. Rand	
E. L. Rand	} South		
W. H. Dunbar			

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W. H. Dunbar	} South		

Tuesday July 5th 81

Another fine day with a steady breeze from the South. Writing letters &c. was in order, as the "mail" signal was set by Mr. E.L. Rand, Signal officer pro. temp. in the absence of Mr. Lovering.

The interior of the parlor tent was decorated. Rand and Spelman while fishing and spearing, hooked but lost the first mackerel of the season. After dinner Eliot, Spelman and E.L. Rand went to S.W. Harbor for the mail and errands.

H.L. Rand and Hubbard ascended Robinson's Mtn. and descended near the West side. On the way home were shown the plans and entrances to "Capt. Kidd's Cave" by the only man who has information direct from the "spirits" concerning the cave, and treasure contained in it. On the way to camp very good pollock fishing was found by trolling close to the West side of the Sound. The sky became overcast before sunset and rain began at about 9 P.M. Wm. Bryant's tent pitched this evening.

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Thursday July 7th '81.

The morning bright and clear in spite of contrary predictions of the night before. The sky was full of fine fleecy cirrus clouds, a light breeze up the Sound. The mail flag was set and letters were written and preparations made for a sail to South West, and a trip to Jordan's Pond by Harry Rand and Hubbard.

Messrs Davis and Frank Wakefield met at S.W. Harbor coming on the Curvillon and Mt. Desert respectively both additions to the Geological department. Messrs DuBar and Spelman were landed at Norwood Cove which they explored to no purpose. Rand and Hubbard got a fairly early start and reached the cove by Long Pond at ten. On the way to Jordan's pond they missed the road and climbed the west of the way through a "bloody jungle" reaching Jordan's much exhausted and receiving a tip to one of

Wednesday July 6th

Rainy and partially foggy morning with but little air stirring, what then was easterly. The Geological department examined the structure of the rock on the shore of the sound nearly opposite and to the south of the camp. H.L. Rand & Spelman went off towards Hadlock's Pond, Rand with his rod and Spelman with his gun. Spelman shot a "black and yellow warbler," a specimen of which was found for the Botanical department, a parasite growing on a huckleberry bush, which, so far, has rather puzzled the botanists. The Botanical department devoted the morning to analyses.

The Capt. & Orrin after some trouble set a buoy on the sunken rock at the East of the channel out of the Sound. Rand found no trout in Hadlock's pond or the camp brook. Eliot and Hubbard continued the examination of the shore struct-

July 6th '81
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run out beyond Gilpatrick's Cove. Mr. Eliot
saw his mother at Kimball's. The Botani-
cal department according to best ac-
counts rested after their arduous work
of the morning on the great unknown
specimen, which turns out to be a
"sell" on the Botanical department,
for it was not a parasite but a "deform-
ed huckleberry. In their enthusiasm,
notice of the discovery was mention-
ed in two epistles. Mr. Spelman
indulged in a solitary troll for
pollock, and Mr. Rand (H.L.)
enjoyed an equally solitary fish
barbecue. Mr. Dunbar coaxed the
parlor stove into drawing so that
more heat than smoke was given
out. Swimmers before supper found
the water very icy. The three Harry's
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The evening damp and chilly.
A fog gathered over the water.

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Messrs Spelman and Dunbar went to Hadlock's pond exploring and ended with a bath in the dingy looking water. Some more "deformed huckleberry blossoms" found. Messrs Jones and Foster arrived at about 5.30 P.M. by buckboard from Bar Harbor via N. E. Harbor. Messrs. Eliot, Davis and Spelman on the yacht for the night. Jones and Foster, both of the Botanical department occupy the Captains tent. The President

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July 8th '81.

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Friday July 8th '81.

Morning bright and beautiful, the ominous haze of the night before notwithstanding. As Mr. Hubbard departed for a trip on the yacht he shifted the care of the log on to Mr. Foster's shoulders. After breakfast, the Sunshine, with Messrs. Eliot, Davis, Hubbard and Spellman on board left for a cruise to the western part of the island, leaving the remainder of the party to their own devices and pursuits which proved to be as follows: E.L. Rand and Wakefield took a ramble through N.E. Harbor and the vicinity, managing on their return to get lost in the woods, returning an hour and a half later than expected. As Mr. Rand is Lieutenant in the absence of the Captain,

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This deferring of the dinner hour was solemnly felt by the remainder of the party.

Meanwhile, Messrs. Jones and Foster took a pull across to Dog Mountain, which they ascended with much toil reaching the summit with scarce enough strength even to engage in the manly occupation of rolling stones over the cliff. To certain picturesque spots they gave the euphonious names of Satan's Causeway, Agamemnon's Tomb, etc. They returned to dinner.

Mr. Dunbar, ^{one} the remaining members of the party, had been devoting his energies during the morning to the perusal of a novel.

Weary of so much labor, he sought recreation in the afternoon by taking a solitary row up the Sound, returning with his capacious tin box containing a few well known specimens, and a

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specimen of ~~Carex~~ the analysis of which the Botanical Department decided to defer. The Department discovered that its various emissaries had added during the day eighteen specimens to the list.

About 4.15 P.M. the long looked for Vapor appeared and started the echoes with a salute in response to which the camp horn and a mammoth fire cracker were rivals. The "Vapor" concealed the persons of Messrs. S. Eliot & Slade, with Messrs. Wells and Jenkins. Shortly afterwards Pres. Eliot, with Mrs. Eliot and Miss Hopkinson called on the camp.

After supper, a tug of war took place, in which the crew of the Vapor twice pulled over the line a picket team from the camp.

A regatta followed, in which the crews were as follows:

(I.) Messrs. Eliot & Dunbar—Wakefield, Cox.

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(2.) Messrs. Slade & Wells. — Jenkins, Cox.

No. 1 won in 3 min. 20 sec.

The winning crew was decided to be the representatives of Harvard, and the crimson floated triumphantly above the blue and white, which were decided by Mr. E. L. Rand, Signal officer, to be the colors of the vanquished.

Weather clear; moonlight; evening cool

Saturday, July 9, 1881.

Another beautiful but warm morning. Shortly after breakfast, the Vapor sailed, taking all her crew except Mr. Slade, who is to remain at camp. Soon after, Mr. H. L. Rand, who has astonished the camp by rising at half-past five o'clock, bade his colleagues good bye, and was conveyed by ^{Dunbar with the assistance of} Mr. Wakefield to S. W. Harbor, there to take the steamer Mt. Desert for Bar Harbor. May

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Not long after Mr. Rand's departure, Messrs. Jones and Foster decided to penetrate the trackless wilds to the summit of Sargent's Mountain. Taking their dinner with them they started at 9.30, and at 1.15, after a laborious tramp, were on the summit of the nearest peak which surrounds Sargent's, and which has been denominated Jones Mountain. Here their courage almost left them, as the heat and severe climbing had made them extremely thirsty, and they could find no water fit to drink. When they had almost decided to beat a retreat to the nearest house in sight, they accidentally found a pool of cool rain water in a crevice in the rock. Refreshed by this, they continued their journey, down a steep cliff and up the opposite ridge. On the summit of this they found a beautiful dike, a speci-

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men of which they brought home for the benefit of the Geological Department. Their ascent was continued to the summit of Sargent's, where they enjoyed the view, put a stone on the pyramid, and started on the descent over the long ridge to the southward, reaching home shortly before eight.

The rest of the party had spent the morning about camp, and the afternoon in trips to S.W. Harbor on excursions to the butcher's and other marts of trade.

Nine specimens were added to the Botanical Department's list, among them the rare Lycopodium selago, found by Mr. Jones on the top of Sargent's Mountain.

Evening - weather a little hazy and cool.

Another important event was over

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Sunday, July 10, 1881.

Morning bright and warm. The Sunday or Church flag was raised to remind the occupants of the camp that it was not a day for tramping or searching for the treasures of earth. Accordingly, after the late breakfast, the party proceeded to devote themselves to idleness and harmless occupations more or less befitting the Sabbath. In the afternoon, Jones and Foster went to S. W. Harbor, returning in a somewhat disheartened condition, in season for supper. After supper, Rand & Slade went fishing, and their evil deed was

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During the afternoon - in the absence of the scribe, so that he can not report as an eye witness, - the camp was the recipient of a visit from four persons, two masculine, two feminine. The younger of the latter seems to have been the most welcome guest, - at least it is of her that the writer has received the most information.

Less welcome visitors came in the evening, namely, the mosquitoes, who essayed to join the party sitting in front of the parlor tent, but were induced to leave as the smoke arose from cigarettes kindly furnished the party by Mr. Wakefield and Mr. Rand, to whom the writer here takes the opportunity to extend his thanks for this thoughtful provision.

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Three specimens heretofore unnoticed, were found in the Sabbath walks abroad of the Botanical Department, making a total of forty-eight new specimens added to the list this year.

Evening; weather fair and cool.

Monday, July 11, 1881.

A strong wind blowing from the north accompanied with a little rain caused the party to seek the inside of the tents and make the front doors fast. It being necessary to send a boat to S. W. Harbor for Mr. S. Eliot, there was much discussion as to who should go in it. It was finally decided that Rand and Dunbar were the fit persons to undertake the expedition, they started about ten o'clock, reaching to Fernald's in an exhausted state. Thence they walked by the

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Weather cleared at noon and at night is beautiful.

Propellers of the Paddle!

Pemetic's Pluck!

Single Sculling on Some's Sound!

Wondrous wiggling on the winey waters!

Yelling by the Yachtsmen.

Chivalrous cheering by the Champlains!

Slade wins!

Time 4.6 1/2!

Victor and Vanquished.

Never did an evening settle more peacefully on the waters of Some's Sound than the memorable one of July 11, 1881. One might read in the swir-

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Propellers of the Paddle!

Pemetic's Pluck!

Single Sculling on Some's Sound!

Wondrous wiggling on the winey waters!

Yelling by the Yachtsmen.

Chivalrous cheering by the Champlains!

Slade wins!

Time 4.6 1/2!

Victor and Vanquished.

Never did an evening settle more peacefully on the waters of Some's Sound than the memorable one of July 11, 1881. One might read in the swir-

July 11, 81.

ling hues that rose like a filmy curtain back of Robinson's Mountain, the glowing promise of an event long to be remembered by the fortunate denizens of Camp Pemetic. That event was the

Grand Regatta.

Limited space permits only the briefest account of a race, to which the most ornate eloquence would fail to do justice.

The first to take his seat in the boat was Mr. Hubbard. Manly and impressive he appeared, his genial face beaming with good will to all, showing that even if defeated he had still a warm place in his heart for his opponents. Bending his rugged back to the oar, he began a vigorous pull which brought him back to the finish in 4.18. — Amid the cheers of the crowd, Dunbar succeeded him. The decided curl to his lip showed that he was resolved that he who should beat him should labor for his victory. His pluck told. Noble stroke after stroke brought him back to the finish line at

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4.12 - cheer rose into cheer as the hero made room for his next competitor, Mr. Eliot. One who has ever seen this gentleman in a struggle for the mastery, needs not to be told of the calm pluck and energy with which he set himself to the task of reducing the time of his opponents. His effort was successful. The timekeeper's watch had ticked away but four minutes, ten and a half seconds, when the boat, with its triumphant occupant, dashed across the finish. Breathless anxiety now awaited the arrival of the last competitor, Mr. Slade, whose tall figure, erect and commanding, now approached. Calmly he took his place in the boat and set himself to the task. The unerring precision with which his vigorous stroke bore his boat along a straight course, told wonderfully in his favor.

He was declared the winner in 4.61/2. The scene which follows can better be

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P.S. The chronicler has been informed of an important event - the arrival as visitors to the camp of three young ladies, fair and fascinating. Truly it has been a red letter day for Camp Pemetic.

Tuesday, July 12th 1881.

A late breakfast to which all the yacht's crew were late. The camp ~~was~~ is much annoyed at present by the selfish spirit manifested at meals in regard to chairs. There are unfortunately but three chairs with backs and these are always monopolized by the first comers. The evil is increased by the fact that the hardship falls almost exclusively on one member, the present writer (W. H. G.).

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1 have a short interview with Mr. Lovering, and also to do some errands. Mr. Davis assisted by Mr. Hubbard spent portion of the morning in making a geological chart illustrating the work done on their recent trip. Mr. Slade surprised the camp by a sudden development of energy sufficient to induce him to take a solitary row of two miles and take a photographic view. It was none too soon, as certain sceptics in the camp were coming to the opinion that the vast array of bottles brought by this gentleman were for amusement instead of for use. Mr. Foster, as usual, occupied himself with a novel. The only useful work performed by this gentleman so far is currently supposed to be the keeping of this record, it is to him we owe the highly amusing but sadly inaccurate record of the doings in camp during the past four days.

After the return of the S.W. Harbor party Messrs. Hubbard, Spelman, S.A. Eliot, Wakefield, Slade, & Dunbar, repaired to Hadlock's Pond for purposes of health and amusement - viz: a bath. During their absence

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The next event of the day was dinner and after that important business had been satisfactorily completed, the "Sunshine" was prepared for another trip and at 3.15 P.M. set sail for Somesville with Mr. S.A. Eliot in command of Messrs. Foster, Jones, & Wakefield. Dunbar and Rand accompanied her as far as Brown's Mt. and were set ashore at about the middle of that path while Mr. Slade who had also accompanied the yacht left ⁱⁿ the camp boat, to return to the camp photographing on the way. The two members of the Botanical Department, who had been put ashore had a very hard climb up Brown's Mt. and a difficult descent to Hadlock's Pond whence weary & foot-sore they returned home having been rewarded by ~~acquiring~~ ^{securing} a number of new species. Meantime the indefatigable Mr. Davis with his able assistant, Mr. Hubbard did valuable work hammering rocks at the

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The Botanical Department, i.e. the camp division of it increased their list by the addition of seven new species while the "Petraerium" was also increased.

Day clear and bright until ^{late in} the afternoon. Evening cloudy.

Wednesday July 13th 1881.

An early breakfast to enable Messrs. Davis and Hubbard to get an early start on a long walk to Bass Harbor. This they did in spite of the threatening weather; but, unfortunately they forgot to take with them the thermometer to be left at the light house by the Meteorological Department. Perhaps it would be fairer to say that the Captain forgot to give it to them as the matter was in his

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Mr. Slade signalized the morning first by an athletic exhibition in which he nearly succeeded in hanging himself, first by his foot and then by his necktie, in the tree in front of Camp. After this feat he settled to more substantial work and photographed the Camp from back of the Spring. The rain began to fall very shortly after this and all hands repaired to the parlor tent for literary amusement with the exception of Mr. Spelman who continued to play the part of the "lone fisherman". This gentleman is attached to the Ornithological department and not to the Ichthyological as a casual observer might suppose. He has been temporarily deprived of the use of his gun as it has been accidentally carried off on the yacht.

The dinner in camp was simple, but substantial and much relished as everyone seemed to have a craving for food.

After dinner the Captain and E. L. Rand visited the former's family at N. E. Harbor, while Mr. Spelman resumed

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The two geologists reported a very interesting and instructive walk, having dined at the head of Seal Harbor and had a long walk back. Their energy is highly to be praised and should be copied by all.

The evening was occupied by Mr. Davis in working over the specimens obtained during the day while the remainder of the party were devoted to literature.

A day chiefly remarkable for the amount of loafing done in camp, even the Captain condescending to read.

Foggy all day with occasional intervals of light rain.

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Thursday, July 14th 1881.

The Captain and Slade were up early working at the brook, building a dam in the hope of perfecting a system of jetties. After breakfast there was a general loaf. It was blowing so hard that the Captain did not venture to send the boat across although Mr. Lovering was due on the Lewiston. Just before dinner Pres. & Mrs. Eliot and Prof. Storer of the Bussey Institute visited the camp to the consternation of some of its inhabitants who were dressed to receive visitors (notably of Mr. Davis who had on an old pair of trousers and Mr. Dunbar who was without a neck-tie, as usual).

After dinner which was earlier than ordinarily, the Captain and Rand rowed to S. W. Harbor, to get Lovering, visit the butcher, etc. Mr. Davis went on a tramp along the shore. Messrs. Hubbard and Spelman got each a flag pole for his department and Messrs. Rand and Dunbar analyzed one flower, or rather fruit picked up by the former.

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About four o'clock, the boat returned and Mr. Lovering was welcomed to Camp Pemetic.

After supper a base ball brought by the new comer was put into use and in the evening literature was resorted to by nearly all as a means of whiling away the time. At last the evening closed with a scene of wild confusion, all the lights being suddenly and violently extinguished, whereupon the parlor tent poured its excited throng out into the cold moonlight. Fortunately no damage was done.

During the day a violent dispute arose as to the right of the Captain to carry out his jetty scheme. It seems that to do so he was obliged to build a dam which diverted a portion of the brook from its former channel, thereby interfering with the sanitary arrangements of Messrs. Spelman and Rand. The latter denied the captain's right to do this, ^{Mr. Rand} sustaining his position by various legal citations. At last a compromise was effected

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A sunny but somewhat hazy day with a very strong N. to W. wind.

Friday, July 15, 1881.

As near as the writer, upon whom the task of recording the deeds of both the camp and yacht parties has been ruthlessly cast, is able to ascertain, the principal occupation of the inhabitants of Camp Pemetie was, as usual, loafing. Mr Dunbar, however, is said by himself to have done some work. Mr. Rand, likewise says he made an excursion for the benefit of science, to the foot of Dog Mountain. Messrs. Davis, Eliot and Hubbard walked around the shore to N.E. Harbor making valuable discoveries. Slade and Lovering succeeded in cutting a spar for the buoy, after having first removed, or nearly removed, Mr.

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Saturday, July 16, 1881.

Weather clear in the morning. Messrs. Davis, Hubbard and Spelman, after partaking of an early breakfast, left camp to join the "Sunshine" party at N.E. Harbor at 7:30. They were taken by the yacht to Otter Creek whence they returned by way of the shore to Harbor Brook examining the structure. They arrived in camp at 4 P.M. Mr. Spelman contributed a specimen to the Botanical Department - a species of Orchis which he found on the way. The party left in camp occupied themselves with letter writing and novel reading the first of the morning. At about 11:30 Eliot and Foster started for the meat and mail. They had a hard row to Norwood's Cove, and considerable trouble in finding the butcher, so that they did not reach camp

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Lights out at 10.30.

Sunday, July 17, 1881.

After breakfast the camp received a visit from Pres. Eliot and Prof. Storer. Soon after their departure the parlor tent was taken down the ridgepole mended by four nails and a rope, and the tent replaced, the weak spot in the ridgepole being strengthened by an extra support. This support, by the way, comes just at the end of the dining table and afforded serious inconvenience to the present occupant of the seat at the foot, Mr. Eliot, by impeding the use of his right arm. He has, however, now so arranged it that it is on the

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Weather: Fog lifted about 7 A.M. Clear all day and evening. -

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Monday, July 18, 1881.

Morning clear and pleasant. Mr. Davis left us after breakfast. He was rowed to S. W. Harbor by Messrs. Wakefield, Hubbard and Spelman. At 10 A.M. Jones and Foster started to make the ascent of Pemetic. The weather was delightful for walking, the sky becoming overcast soon after 10:30. The pedestrians reached the foot of the mountain (Jordan's Pond) at 12, and the summit at about 1.30 staying there about an hour. The return was made in about 3 1/2 hours. Mr. Eliot during the absence of the remainder resolved himself into a cabinet maker and constructed a "bureau" - of the meteorological kind, which excited the curiosity of the uninitiated. The structure is highly successful though Mr. Eliot was unfortunate to cut his thumb in the operation. Spelman, Wakefield,

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Tuesday, July 19, 1881.

Morning pleasant but increasing cloudiness during the day. It being mail and butcher day, Messrs. Hubbard and Spelman were detailed by the Lieutenant to attend to the usual errands of that day. Mr. Wakefield volunteered to accompany them. The remainder of the party stayed idly in camp. The S.W. Harbor party returned in season for dinner. Hubbard and Spelman took the boat and went to spear flounders, but were unsuccessful, as the wind was too high. They left the boat some distance from the shore, and were obliged to go for it after supper, after it (the boat) had been through several gymnastic feats, ending with standing on its head against the rocks. After dinner the rain began to fall, and the crowd retired to the various tents with their novels and other time-beguilers.

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The rain ceasing towards the latter part of the afternoon, the party played a game of scrub which was frequently interrupted by showers, causing the players to retreat to the parlor tent, and play whist etc. as a substitute. The game was resumed in the evening. Supper was an especially hilarious occasion. Every member of the party manifests a remarkable curiosity in regard to the habits of the mosquito, and are loud in their inquiries as to whether this bird has ever been seen on the wall. The question is one which should be investigated by the Ornithological Department. With the record of to-day, the present scribe (J. McG.F.) bids farewell to the log and the party who have been his companions during his sojourn in camp, hoping to meet them again at the winter sessions of the Champlain Society.

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July 20th. Wednesday.

An early breakfast for Messrs. Jones and Foster began the day, and all were up to see them off, even the Meteorological department. Both of those leaving will be missed, Mr. Jones especially, by the Botanical Department, Mr. Foster, who, while in camp, has kept the log, and whose place it will be hard to fill. Wakefield took them to meet the Bangor boat,

"Queen City" and did the usual S.W. Harbor errands. S.A. Eliot Spelman and Hubbard left at about 10 to ascend Sargent's.

They took the usual way beyond Upper Hadlock, ascended the ravine of the first brook, crossed the bubbles of Jones Mtn. and ascended the Ravine to Sargent's lofty summit, reaching this at about 1 P.M.

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The cruise around the island appears to have been eminently successful socially at least.

Twelve new specimens were found by the Botanical Dep., several photographs were taken by Mr. Slade (no tintypes however - "I'm not in the business" M.P. "You do it for pleasure then?" M.P. "Yes".

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[Image]

M. P. Slade
Photo

Yacht "Sunshine" July 20th 1881
[High Head]

July 20, '81.

found near the surface of some fresh shell-heaps on Gilpatrick's Cove. The evening is one not soon to be forgotten and was devoted to athletics. The feature of the meeting of the C.S.A.A. was a "yelling match" between Messrs Slade and Dunbar, Mr. Dunbar winning easily in three trials scoring 14 to Mr. Slades 9 1/2. Dashes, Hop paces and baseball followed until dark ensued, not to speak of music which however continued as such for but a short time.

Night was made hideous by Messrs E.L. Rand, Dunbar and Spelman, they called it a Class Day procession better the last hours of a lively Commencement Day. We strongly suspect Harvard Punch to be at the bottom of it. Cheering and tooting on a horn (by a prominent member of the Botanical department) seemed to predominate among the noises.

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Squid Cove - July 20th.

[E. Lovering and E.L. Rand
in the yacht's boat.]

Thursday, July 21st '81.

Slade, Lovering & C. Eliot who sleep aboard the yacht came ashore promptly and breakfast was disappearing at 8 a.m. Dunbar & S.A. Eliot are the "late men", but their tardiness is said to be due to different causes. Slade having brought his camera ashore, a group was taken. The fellows sat on the banks of the brook close to its mouth and the scene included much falling water, much wet rock, and very much leg.

At about 10 o'clock F.M. Wakefield departed, going in the black boat with Hubbard & Spelman to take the 'Lewiston' at S.W. Harbor.

The boat didn't return until after 2 p.m. the fellows having waited for the mail.

As the weather was bad, nothing to speak of was done in the morning, but the following events of thrilling & vital importance took place during the day.

A 30 ft. spar buoy was anchored outside the 3 ft rock by Lovering & Slade.

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Bar Harbor was planted near the flagpole and fired twice. The second charge, which was fired late in the evening, smashed the carriage all to smithereens, and the smiles & tears on the faces of the beholders were affecting to look upon. The gun is pronounced by the gunner, Mr. Lovering, to be unfit for further service. (Thank _____!, says C. E.)

Lovering & Rand rowed to Fernald's & walked in to Echo Lake, returning in time for supper. On their return, they found the fog in the Sound very thick.

C. Eliot walked to Kimball's in the p.m. & geologized a little on the W. side of N.E. Harbor.

Dunbar - well, he greatly increased his mental power by reading a French novel. Spelman & Hubbard speared flounders in sufficient number for supper; and after supper all hands save C. Eliot took part in "scrub."

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evening, while Slade was engaged in mending the glass in his camera by means of court-plaster & pins supplied by the man who broke the glass i.e. the parlor-stove-fireman, H.M. Spelman.

In the latter part of the evening there was much rioting. Torches flashed; shouts resounded; tin horns blew, the cannon busted itself; the goat waked up & pranced.

Finally, escorted by flaming torches, the yacht crowd, Slade, Lovering, & C. Eliot, betook themselves to the shore, whence the valiant Orrin rowed them out into the darkness and stillness of the Sound and so aboard the yacht.

As the yacht party was about to get into bed, behold a sound of revelry came from the shore and upon gaining the deck, behold a never to be forgotten sight was seen upon the land where Camp Pemetic should certainly have been.

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glow illumined the pitchy darkness of the night, and figures of fantastic + horrible shape were to be seen rushing and wheeling about in the midst of the ghostly fire. ~~and~~ The yacht party, including Orrin, gazed with fixedness of horror at the fiend-
ish shapes of black that the brilliant illumination "set off" against itself. "Are they cannibals or devils?," such was the question that each man put to himself. - But now the light begins to fade away; the figures, still keeping up their hellish movements, are slowly blotted out of sight, and the quiet of the "silent night" returns. The yacht party finally gets the better of its astonishment and is about to come to the conclusion that the sight just witnessed had never really taken place; - that it was all a dream, - when a voice as of a fiend was heard from out the dark crying "Captain, you are drunk!"
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haste to the cabin, where having agreed that such a cry as this was, and conveying such an inhuman statement as this did, could have come from no being but a devil or a demoniacal animal, (say a Goat), they got into their beds in fear & trembling. This time they were permitted to get to sleep without interruption, but it took a good deal of 'stimulant' all round to make them able to keep in their beds a sufficiently long time to get to sleep: such was the effect of the experience of the evening.

Friday July 22^d 1881.

Another day of loafing. The weather was unpropitious, threatening and with occasional showers. In the morning Rand did a little analyzing of specimens obtained the previous day. Dunbar mended the camp base ball, while the Captain was deeply buried in accounts. Slade and Hubbard sailed in the little boat (yacht's tender) trolling for mackerel of which they caught about a dozen.

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went across the sound to Flying and Slade took two views one of which however, with his destructive faculty he smashed. Mr. Slade is deserving of much censure on account of the reckless manner in which he has treated his apparatus. It seems to the other members of the camp as if he broken fully half of his bottles and several negatives.

After supper in spite of the wet there was a little base-ball, but darkness soon drew all hands into the parlor tent.

The Captain and Slade retired early to their beds on board the yacht. No sooner were they gone than the remaining of the company began to scheme to have a "time".

It was finally decided that all hands should row quietly out to the yacht carrying torches & horns with a spitting devil, & and when close up to the yacht startle the night with a rousing yaho!. torches were then to be lighted and a few choice songs indulged in together with blasts of the horns, then torches extinguished and spitting devil set off. The remaining events were left to be decided by circumstances. It was hoped that this varied

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programme would produce some visible effect on the sleepers on the yacht.

The scheme was carried out to perfection.

Silently the boat was propelled from the shore, silently it drew up alongside the yacht and then such a shout was raised as has seldom been heard in the previous even of Camp Pemetic. The torches blazed brightly, the horns were blown manfully, the voices of the plotters were raised loudly in song; ~~and~~ the spitting devil expectorated in manner showing it was worthy of the name; but no stir of light life was heard or seen on board the devoted Sunshine. It was not till next morning that it was disclosed how Mr. Slade had felt called upon to arm himself with his boots in case of an inroad into the cabin.

Returning to the shore a procession was formed each member of the camp party was cheered and finally nine times nine was given for the grand trap constructed by Mr. Spelman in the morning. Next torches were planted in the ground and a dance performed around them to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne". An auto-de-fe followed in which

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Mr. Dunbar's famous straw hat figured as the victim and was finally raised as a flag in a half burned condition.

Returning to the parlor tent a little music was indulged in each member responding to a call for a solo with the exception of Mr. Spelman. Mr. Rand ended with an original ballad in which every member of the society now in camp was unmercifully gagged. It is hoped that this gentleman may be induced to insert his ballad here.

This closed the entertainment and at being then nearly midnight the revellers all repaired to their beds. Truly it was a wild night in camp and long will the recollection of this time be preserved in the memories of those who participated in the grandest rout ever ~~intended~~ witnessed on the shores of Somes Sound.

The ~~day~~^{weather} was threatening and showery.

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This morning was very much the same as regards weather as Friday. Soon after breakfast every one except Rand and J.A. Eliot went aboard the yacht for the following purposes: Mr. Hubbard to be conveyed to S.W. Harbor in order to go east to Bar Harbor. Messrs. Lovering and Dunbar bound for S.W. Harbor to bring back the meat. The remainder of the party to spend the day in a sail round Bear Island etc.

Lovering and Dunbar finally got started on their return trip about 11.15 and at the same time the yacht left for its cruise, leaving Mr. Hubbard to await the arrival of the "Lewiston." (The "Lewiston" did not get in until nearly 4 P.M.)

On reaching camp the four gentlemen remaining loafed until dinnertime. After dinner Mr. Dunbar slept a couple of hours on the floor of the parlor tent and later his example was followed by Mr. Eliot who however chose his bed as a couch. The other two finally went fishing but had poor success. Just before supper the yacht ar-

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Two photographs were secured but no birds.

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Then "double jump" and singing (?) of a
nondescript character and finally on the
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last stopped by mutual consent peace
reigned until all hands turned in.

The third day of threatening ^{weather} and
occasional rain. It rained hard all the
evening.

Sunday - July 24th.

Fog in the morning. Several showers in
the afternoon. Rand & Lovering went to
meet the Eastward-bound 'Richmond' in
hopes of getting Wakefield, but he didn't
come. Bathing in the brook & in the cove
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July 25-

graphs from Norwood's Cove & from Greenings Island, but several showers came up and prevented the success of their expedition. After supper the sky was pretty clear & Rand and Spelman visited Valley Cove. The two shots went to Kimballs to tea. All hands turned in early, except Dunbar, who disgraced himself by sitting up until midnight.

Monday - July 25

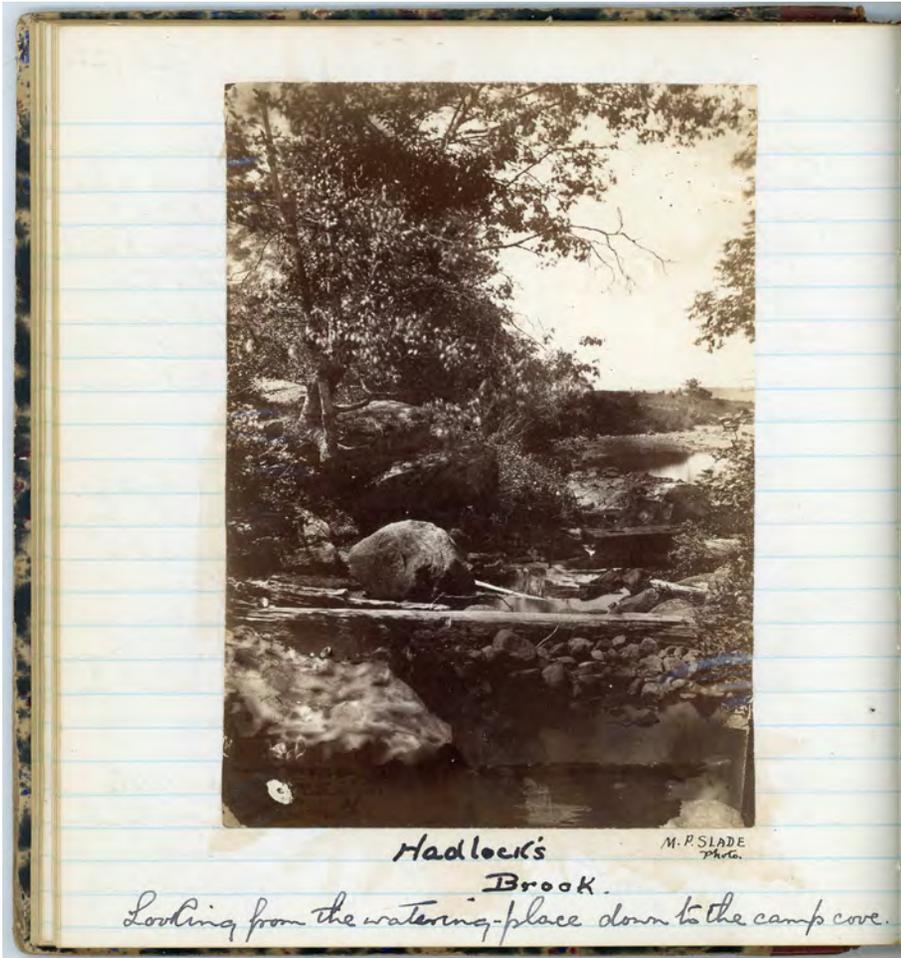
At dawn the sky was clear but at 5.30 the fog was thick. Breakfast at 6.45 to enable Dunbar to catch the West-bound steamer. Rand rowed to S.W. Harbor with Dunbar, and then tramped through Bass Harbor village, Goose & Seal Cove settlements, and back by the hillroad to the S.W. Harbor wharf. He got several botanical specimens. After dinner the yacht went out a little way with Slade, S.A. Eliot, Lovering & Spelman, and then picked up Rand near Greening's Island. In an interval when

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[Image]

Hadlock's M.P. Slade photo
Brook
Looking from the watering-place down to the camp cove.

July 26.

the sun shone, Slade got a view from Greening's Island that proved to be very fair.

During the day there was a good deal of fooling with the cannon, and it was finally got into condition to fire.

The weather is now very "hard on us". All hands are getting a little tired of "bad weather loafing."

Tuesday - July 26th

Thick fog, and rain at intervals. Wind S.E. Thunder & lightning in the evening.

At 9.25 C. Eliot & Orrin started for the Harbor to get Wakefield, and the mail & provisions. Lovering did some chopping near the brook. Spelman & S.A. Eliot visited the shell-heap. Rand analyzed flowers.

In the afternoon there was much reading around the "sitting room fire". Lovering, Slade, Wakefield, & C. Eliot visited Peirce's Head and failed to find much surf. Spelman sailed about in the tender. Very rainy p.m. A reading evening, concluded by a thunder shower.

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Wednesday July 27.

Still another wet and foggy day. Rand and Wakefield went to S.W. Harbor on a mail & mashing tour, in which they were reasonably successful. Before starting Slade took a photo of the interior of the parlor tent with the fellows sitting about in it. Upon developing it, Slade found Wakefield's foot staring him in the face and one of the door-strings hanging down before his nose, so to speak. The rest of the picture was decidedly non-remarkable, except for its tremendously rapid perspective.

Spelman spent most of the day in the black boat with his gun; but in the p.m. he turned to and made molasses candy with S.A. Eliot. Lovering decorated the parlor tent with some extra flags in the afternoon, while C. Eliot visited the Small-edges. The evening was passed pleasantly in reading and singing inside the tent. Slade & Eliot finally went aboard in a rain, as usual!

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Thursday, July 28th

The day of Slade's departure. He goes with-
-out having accomplished all that was
hoped for in the photograph line, but
the weather only is to be blamed for this.
Much packing in the morning, followed by
the departure of all hands in the boats for
S.W. Harbor. The Sound was filled with
a fog bank that lifted up once in a while
only to shut down again. The water
was smooth, and the boats rowed down the
Sound at a good rate. Having reached
the landing, some purchases were made
at the store. Orrin went to the P.O. & mail,
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Thursday, July 28th

The day of Slade's departure. He goes with-
-out having accomplished all that was
hoped for in the photograph line, but
the weather only is to be blamed for this.
Much packing in the morning, followed by
the departure of all hands in the boats for
S.W. Harbor. The Sound was filled with
a fog bank that lifted up once in a while
only to shut down again. The water
was smooth, and the boats rowed down the
Sound at a good rate. Having reached
the landing some purchases were made
at the store. Orrin went to the P.O. & mail;
and then followed the waiting for the
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came along at about 2.30 p.m., and

Slade, dinnerless but calm, put himself into the charge of Capt. Deering; and his precious baggage into the ruthless truckman's care (?)

The crowd then returned in the white boat to camp where they dined at about 3.45 p.m. Lovering went off towards Hadlock's Ponds, Rand & Wakefield analyzed flowers. Spelman went off in the tender with his gun and brought back a hawk & a young whatisit. Had a light tea about 7 and about 8 all hands tramped down to Kimball's through mud and wet-grass, and made a species of call. Singing was in order; & the Camp Pemetie Concert Co. was assisted by very eminent vocal talent. Returned to Camp about 10.15. Torches lighted the way and marching tunes made the woods ring as they never rang before.

Our weather record is beginning to look bad. No good weather since Mr Davis left camp!

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Friday - July 29th

Cloudy and partly foggy all day. The morning being very still and the tide being flood, a proposed "island excursion" was given up and the yacht was got under way for Somesville. All hands went, leaving Breyant in camp. At half past eleven we were eating a lunch on board the yacht in Somesville harbor, & soon after we landed in the village & divided into 3 parties. Spelman remained with the tender and cruized after birds: going up the salt creek at the harbor's head and behind the islands in the harbor. Rand, Wakefield & S. Eliot walked out to Long Pond, thence to Oak Hill & so back to Somesville. Lovering & C. Eliot walked over Town Hill by Clark's Cove to Oak Hill, & back to Somesville. The first party were at Oak Hill some 45 minutes before the second. The botanists found 3 or 4 new plants. Lovering found a hazel-nut, C. Eliot got some geological specimens & made notes.

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At 4 o'clock all hands were back in
Somesville, and soon after the yacht was
under way & beating down the narrow
passage with a fair tide & a gentle
head wind. There was a party of gaily
dressed people on Mr Pryor's piazza. &
the yacht, tacking close alongside the
island's shore, received "marked attention".

Near Mr Down's we picked up Mr
Manchester & towed his boat down
river as far as our moorings, where
we arrived about 5.40 p.m. He told us
the yarn about Squealing Brown.

A big supper awaited us at camp, and
after some proper loafing, all hands
went for the big rock that has been
lying close to the road near camp, &
by dint of prying, and "poling", and
shouting and giving advice, we man-
aged by 9 o'clock to get the thing to
the edge of the bluff & to heave it down.
Smallidge, Donnell & Breyant, 2 Eliots
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July 30th

are to be honored by posterity for accomplishing this mighty & philanthropic feat. The torches were used to light the scene of work, and when the job was done they guided the workers to the great rock's last resting place on the shore of the cove below.

After some singing before the parlor tent, C. Eliot & Donnell went aboard in a thick fog & the others turned in soon after.

Saturday July 30th.

Today actually saw the sun come out from the clouds, and the campers were prompt to dry out their tents and their "truck."

While things were drying C. Eliot took a walk up the brook and brought back a number of flowers. While he was away Mr. Ordway of the yacht "Mercury" visited camp. He reports that several yachts have been waiting long in Bar Harbor for a chance to get West.

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[Image]

M.P. Slade, Photo.
Sargent's, The Bubbles, Pemetic, and Green Mts.
From Sutton's Island.

July 30th

a couple of little birds and a pretty Lobelia. Donnell went to S.W. Harbor, and was late in returning so that dinner was not ready until something like 2.30 p.m.

After a good meal all hands took a sail "down river" in "Sunshine".

We accomplished no good purpose excepting the enjoyment that all felt in having a prospect of good weather and in looking on the mountains, whose forms and colors were displayed in the loveliest way by the low afternoon light.

A very gentle S. wind took us home from below the Stanley House, and the whole scene around us was as lovely as it could very well be. Water, land, hill & sky, were all at their best; and, after reaching camp, the sun, setting behind Dog Mt., lit up the delicate clouds above the hill with all manner of gold, crimson and purple, so that the afternoon and early evening were most delightful.

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After supper we sat without lights before the parlor tent, and talked of all sorts of things, until the stars, that had shone brighter & brighter as the twilight withdrew down the "Gold-digger's Gap," were hidden for the night by a thick and dark fog-cloud.

Sunday - July 31st

After a somewhat late breakfast the usual Sunday loafing was indulged in. Several men shaved. C. Eliot labeled geological specimens, and put down all the C.S. walks on one of the smaller maps.

E. Lovering went back into the woods for an hour or two. Rand & Lovering also wrote many letters. Spelman went off somewhere in the Uyojan.

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Monday - ~~Jan~~ Aug 1.

Fog cleared from camp about 8.30 a.m. and all hands felt chipper. Some said they felt "fat."

Spelman went to Fernald's Point in the white boat & returned with a tern. He now has about 10 birds.

Wakefield did a little analyzing. Several fellows bathed in the brook, and these did a good deal of reading. After dinner the yacht took all hands to Little Cranberry. Fog was lying about in considerable quantity, and the Bakers Island trip was given up on account of it. Outside the Cranberries the fog was dense

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and permanent. Inside, there were many thick but small & flitting banks.

Rand Spelman & C. Eliot landed & tramped. Wakefield & Lovering had a talk with old Hadlock, and did some fishing off the yacht.

Spelman shot snipe, yellow-legs, & a few peep in the little marsh at the S.W. corner of the island. C. Eliot visited the extreme S.W. point where there is rock in place, and then walked along the beach Eastward. After meeting Rand he continued alongshore with Rand until they were East of the pink roofed house when they followed a road to the crest of the island, and so down to the wharf & aboard. 4 or 5 new plants were the results of Mr Rand's walk.

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No exciting amusements after supper.
Wakefield & Rand analyzed a lot of
flowers. The others read and wrote.
The fog came in very thick after sun-
set.

Tuesday Aug. 2^d.

Fog in morning & evening. Thick out-
side all day. Very hot in the middle of
the day.

Shortly after breakfast C. Eliot and
Donnell went to Norwood's Cove and to the
P.O. and butcher. Donnell went straight
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out near the Sea Wall, and returned to the wharf by way of the road. They reached home to a two o'clock dinner. The great heat had used them all pretty well up.

Loafing occupied the afternoon. Singing and a small but courageous torchlight procession enlivened the evening.

Wednesday Aug. 3^d

Fog left the Sound about 9 o'clock but remained outside all day. By 3 in the afternoon the hills were fog-capped again and at 4.30 there was much fog in the Sound. The evening was clear, but cloudy.

After breakfast all hands went on board "Sunshine" at Manchester's. As the fog was thick below, we planned an "up Sound excursion".

Anchored in Richardson's Cove at about 11.30 and the "sturdy" brought

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out the luncheon. Ham, hard-boiled eggs, bread & butter, blue berries, & blue berry pie formed the fare.

At about 12.30 all hands except Rand landed and started off by the Bar Harbor road. S. Eliot and Wakefield went as far as McFarland's whence they climbed over Young's and McFarland's hills and then returned to the yacht.

Lovering, Spelman & C. Eliot turned off at the school-house West of the hills and tramped to Town Hill. This walk was thro' an almost uninhabited country, and proved interesting in many ways.

From Town Hill the walk towards Somesville was very delightful. There was a cool breeze, and the road was down hill, and the views were very lovely.

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West side of Richardson's Cove, the other party arrived on the other side, and all were soon on board and the yacht under way for home. Fog was beginning to be thick in the Sound, while the mountains were thickly covered. The wind was ahead and somewhat puffy and we didn't reach the mooring until about 6 o'clock.

At camp a big supper awaited us, and the way it disappeared was a caution. Three chickens were demolished with great promptness and another would have been welcomed.

In the evening, Wakefield, Rand & Co did much writing. Lovering & S. Eliot read and retired early.

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Thursday - Aug. 4th.

The sun came out of the fog at an unusually early hour this morning and breakfast was a little earlier to suit. After breakfast all hands went aboard and were soon off for S.W. Harbor where Lane & Worcester were expected to arrive, and whence Lovering was to depart. The S. wind was very gentle and we went down very slowly. Having heard the steamer's whistle in the direction of Bass Harbor, Donnell set off with Lovering in the white boat and pulled straight to the wharf, whence E. Lovering ran to the P.O. and came back in time to board the "Richmond".

Lane & Worcester arrived and with their baggage were put on board the yacht. After Donnell had returned from the butcher's, and C. Eliot had made some purchases, we got under way for camp where we arrived about noon and had the dinner set a-cooking. Dined at 2 o'clock.

Analyzing and reading occupied an hour or so after dinner and then Rand and

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Looking out from Valley Cove.

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Wakefield departed to make a call at S.W. Harbor. Worcester, Lane, and C. Eliot walked to the Savages, and down the Ledge to the "ancestral mansion" i.e. the Prex's new house, and returned by the road.

Supped at 6.45; Rand & Wakefield having stayed at S.W. Harbor, where they had been in hopes of getting a "free feed."

There actually was no fog in the evening and all the camp "suppers" went in the yacht's tender to Valley Cove, where the moonlight and the shadowy cliffs, were very beautiful.

Rand and Wakefield didn't return until something after 11 o'clock, by which time the others were all sleeping soundly.

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Friday, Aug 5th

No sun until somewhere about 10 o'clock this morning. Worcester, Lane, and Rand worked at botany. Spelman & Wakefield went off in the yacht's boat. They visited Norwood's Cove and took steps towards procuring a lobster pot.

Dined at 12.30 and at about 1.30 all hands were on board "Sunshine." The lightness of the head wind and the strength of the head tide made our exit through the Narrows very slow and uncertain; but when we were at length fairly clear of the Sound we sailed at a good rate along the N. side of Sutton's Island, round its E. end, and on to the Eastern cove of Little Cranberry Isle, where Lane, Worcester, and C. Eliot landed. During the hour that the above named were ashore the yacht sailed back and forth. Rand was busy writing, Wakefield was devouring a book, Spelman and S. Eliot sailed the boat.

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Aug. 6th

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Saturday, Aug 6th

This morning the fog made up its mind to stay, and stay it did, only lifting for short periods during the day.

After breakfast Rand, Worcester, C. Eliot and Donnell went off in the white boat, bound for S.W. Harbor whence Donnell is to go home for Sunday. Having landed D. on the wharf, Rand rowed the others to the head of the harbor. C. Eliot and Worcester then tramped to Goose Cove via Bass Harbor (time 1h. 30m.) and left some fresh blanks at the C.S. meteorological station. Worcester collected several

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botanical specimens on the way and C. Eliot kept about half an eye on the rocks. They returned by way of the back or upper road to the S.W. Harbor wharf, stopping at the P.O. on the way. Rand meanwhile had visited a couple of mining shafts on the shore of the harbor and had collected some botanical specimens. At 1.20 p.m. the party were on their return to camp where they arrived and dined about 2 o'clock.

At camp Wakefield & Lane had been analyzing flowers, Spelman had been sailing in the black-boat, and S. Eliot had been engaged in his "ball-practice".

In the afternoon there was more analyzing more reading & writing, and more loafing. The fog was low and pretty thick, as S. Eliot found to his cost just after supper. He made such a noise yo-hoing in the Sound that the black-boat with Spelman and C. Eliot went out to see what was the row. It turned out that he had mistaken

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the S. pole of his compass for the N pole and the sound of Man o' war brook for that of Hadlocks brook, and so had been rowing in just the wrong direction.

Tonight all hands are engaged in the usual evening occupations; and our hopes for fair weather in the morning are very earnest, particularly as it is Spelman's last day in camp.

Sunday Aug 7th

Before daylight several of the soundest sleepers among us were awakened by some very remarkable noises that were found to come from the pantry. Spelman made an investigation with the help of a torch, and discovered the long-looked-for "What-is-it" caught by the leg in the steel trap, and, as Breyant expressed it, playing the tambourine on the tin boiler.

The What-is-it would be called by most persons a cat. Its life was ended by a shot (or was it several shots?) from

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Spelman's collector.

After breakfast there was enacted the Homeric scene in which Hector is dragged about the walls of Troy; but in this representation the body of the hero was decently buried in the mighty deep, a stone from the beach and a cord supplied by the valiant Spelman being the means of sinking it.

The tragedy having been brought to a close by this last rite, the actors, Spelman, Worcester, and C. Eliot retired once more to private life.

The weather being exceedingly wet and dismal, there was nothing to be done, except to read, write, and analyze. Rand and Wakefield had a private writing bout in the yacht's cabin. The others stayed in camp.

The afternoon was much like the morning. Spelman packed, Worcester was added, or added himself, to the yacht party. In the evening we had a little hymn singing, and much reading.

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Monday - Aug. 8th

An early breakfast got everybody out of bed by 6.30 o'clock. Spelman showed his accustomed promptness, and being ready with his baggage, the boat that took him to S.W. Harbor left camp on time. C. Eliot and Rand went with him and saw him aboard the "Richmond"; the steamer having "swallowed up his form," he was seen no more by his longing friends. He must have hidden himself away to repent of his blood-guiltiness in the matter of the Hectoric What-is-it.

Soon after the departure of the steamer, Rand ~~was~~ allowed himself to be kid-napped by a couple of people; a young man and a young woman - who had had their eyes on him for some time; and C. Eliot saw him being driven off on a buckboard; - the poor fellow sitting dejectedly at the feet of his captors.

After this sad episode C. Eliot betook himself to the social candy store, where

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he regaled himself until the arrival of
the 'Mt Desert.' Donnell returned by
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Eliot expected to show his usual tact;
that tact which has often got him into
and (luckily) out of ^{many} "involvements."

After a time Rand did appear and Orrin
D. pulled the party back to camp, - that
is, Rand & C. Eliot landed at Sandy Pt
on account of the hard rowing against
the wind and sea in the Narrows, while
Donnell pulled the boat onto the yacht.

As soon as C. Eliot reached camp he
discovered that the yacht had dragged
her moorings, and was close to the shoal
point. S.A. Eliot and Wakefield were al-
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The tide was falling fast and this

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crew of four set to work to kedge the yacht up to windward and into deeper water. After about an hour's work with both anchors, this "little affair" was over and the yacht was in water enough to float her at low tide.

On account of our early breakfast the dinner proved very acceptable, particularly to those who had done the anchor-hoisting on the yacht.

Soon after dinner, Lane, Worcester, and C. Eliot started off for an excursion with Beech Cliff as an objective point. The sky was lowering and there were showers to be seen in various directions, but the three excursionists preferred the chance of a wetting to another long loaf in camp.

On the way to the cliff the party got pretty wet, as there was a very heavy mist falling, but a real wetting was in store for them when rain began to fall as they were descending towards the N. end of Echo Lake. This rain was very heavy indeed and it continued to pour until the three had got in sight of Fernald's. They were a very much soaked party when they arrived at the yacht at

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about 6.15 p.m. but they found themselves in much better ^{spirits} than those who had stayed in camp and they felt repaid for their wetting.

In the evening Wakefield and S.A. Shott gave a very good concert. Old English songs proved very acceptable and the listeners thoroughly appreciated the good singing. After the moon rose all hands abandoned the tent and watched the sky. The dark, deep, cold, spaces between the broken patches of drifting clouds, the white and radiant clouds themselves, and the brilliant bursts of light with which the moon surprised us now and then, made a ~~so~~ very beautiful sight.

While this beautiful scene continued the fellows stood about, and once in a while a song of the gentle kind was raised; but after about half an hour the clouds became very thick again, and reading and writing in the tent were again resorted to.

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Tuesday- Aug 9th

A dull, cloudy, day. The woods were found too wet for comfortable walking, and the lack of wind prevented sailing. Rand, and Wakefield went to S.W. Harbor in the white boat, bought some stores, and brought back the day's mail. Donnell went to the butcher's. In camp there was much analyzing, some reading, and some practicing in elementary arithmetic; the latter claimed C. Eliot for its own.

Dinner, the greatest event of the day, came at 2 o'clock.

Of the afternoon it may be said that it was like the morning with all the principle features left out. There was no rowing, no arithmetic, and no receiving of visitors as there had been in the morning; yet somehow the time went by, and Supper time came, and supper (lots of it) was eaten.

The evening was cool enough to have a little fire in the parlor, but not too cool for rowing. Rand and Wakefield indulged in a pretty long dose of the latter, returning home at about bed-time.

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Wednesday, Aug 10.

Signs of clearing skies were visible at breakfast time, and by half past nine, when Lane, Worcester and C. Eliot started for Sargent's Mt, the sky was clear but the air exceedingly hazy. When the summit of the mountain was reached at about noon the weather looked as if it had really settled down to be pleasant, and when, a little later, a N.W. breeze began to blow, and the haze began to clear away before it, the hearts of the Pemetics began to be exceedingly joyous.

The mountain party reached the lower end of Hadlock's Upper at about 4 o'clock, and here Lane & Worcester bathed. After collecting a few botanical specimens in the meadow below the bridge, the road for home was taken and camp reached at about 5.30 p.m.

Meanwhile the three who had remained behind had been exceedingly busy. At about 10 o'clock Rand left for S.W. Harbor on an errand to the Ocean House, and soon after, Wakefield, S. Eliot, and Donnell sailed the yacht to N.E. Harbor, whither Rand repaired after accomplishing his S.W. Harbor business. The three then proceeded to invite numerous friends to take a sail in the yacht in the afternoon.

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Leaving the yacht in Kimball's Cove they returned to Camp and dined. At about 2.30 p.m. they were again aboard the yacht, and with 7 of the Hopkinson family as their guests they went out for a sail. The N.W. wind was strong and rather puffy, and the yacht went at a good speed, around Sutton's Island and up the Sound to the Camp cove where they picked up the moorings at about 4.30 p.m.

The guests took a look at camp, and they were just departing when the mountain party returned at 5.30 p.m.

After supper Rand and Wakefield betook themselves to S.W. Harbor - a trip for the frequency of which the above named gentlemen are rapidly becoming famous - while Lane, Worcester and the two Eliots set to work at whist. At 10 o'clock the whist players gave up and turned in, but it was not until something after midnight that the S.W. Harbor "hoppers" arrived and followed suit.

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Thursday, Aug. 11th

A glorious day. Balmy breezes from the N.W., W., and S.W. counteracted the heat of sun. After breakfast Rand and Donnell rowed to ~~Star~~ Norwood's Cove. The former visited the Post Office and the wharf, got a free ride to within about a mile of Somesville, and walked back to Fernald's. From there he was taken back to camp by Donnell who had returned from the butcher's an hour before. Botanical results of this excursion - one new species, and many "well known specimens." In the meanwhile another fit of energy took entire possession of the noble Captain. He ascended Brown's Mt. in company with Messrs. Lane and Worcester. Two or three new species were added to the botanical list on this walk. Mr. S.A. Eliot did nothing as usual; Mr. Wakefield loafed and took a walk up the Brook. Before dinner the usual swim was indulged in by those of the party that are ice-water proof. After dinner there was much mild loafing. At 3.30, however, "Lazy Sam" persuaded the veteran trampers, Lane and Worcester, to ascend Robinson's Mt. with him. The Captain and Wakefield

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devoted their afternoon to various aesthetic amusements. The former wearied his mighty brain over the C. S. accounts much of the time. The Mt. party were accompanied as far as the foot of the Mt. by Rand, who brought the boat back to Camp after leaving the climbers. They were rowed back by Donnell about six o'clock. At 5.30 Rand departed to S.W. Harbor where he had been invited to take supper, and was heard of no more during the evening. The Camp party played whist, and indulged in literary amusements after supper. The Capt. and S.A. Eliot retired rather early as is their custom, but Messrs. Lane, Worcester, and Wakefield held literary orgies until a late hour. The last named gentleman was kind enough to sit up for the wanderer Rand who returned about twelve o'clock in a semi-dazed condition. What he had been doing is a mystery. - The evening was a lovely one. High in the dark blue heaven reigned the silver moon surrounded by her court of glittering stars. A light breeze, now warm, now cool rippled the little waves in mazy dance, and gently touched the milk white tents like the first kiss of a young girl (After C. Eliot).

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Friday, Aug. 12th.

A fair, hot, hazy day. Wind S.W. veering to S.E. and light showers in the evening.

In answer to the usual matutinal inquiry, the Captain announced that was feeling only "semi-fat," and later developments proved his assertion well founded; about noon he was forced to go on the sick list, and soon after retired for most of the remainder of the day. After breakfast several interesting plans for walks were projected, but the ^{energy} requisite to carry them out seemed lacking, so the camp settled down to quiet home occupations. Lane and Worcester added three new species to the botanical list.

Rand and Wakefield rowed over to S.W. Harbor to recover a pair of oars borrowed from our boat by some unprincipled individual the previous evening. They found the oars, visited the Post Office, and returned about 11.30

An attempt was made to enjoy a salt water bath; but as the water was several degrees colder than usual, and enjoyment under such circumstances impossible, most of the party adjourned to the less salubrious but warmer waters of the brook.

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Saturday, Aug. 13th

Saturday had been set as the day for striking camp; but Friday night was rainy, and at breakfast time Saturday, fog was still floating about; so that

Camp Pemetic passed a morning of suspense, prepared to pull stakes at a moment's notice, or to settle down for another week of rain.

During these minutes of uncertainty the Botanical Department added several sedges to its list.

The sun at length shone enough to dry the tents, and before dinner, preparations for departure began in earnest.

Innumerable and varied articles of personal property were compressed within the narrow limits of trunks and valises, and before the last meal in camp was served, three or four tents were already in their bags.

The afternoon was one of excitement and hard work.

Immediately after dinner S. A. Eliot was dispatched for Savage's jigger on which the camp truck was to be carried

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To the ancestral mansion, Donnell was busy putting baggage and provisions on board the Sunshine, and the rest of the party folded the last of the tents, and cleared up the camp field. A final gun was fired, and the flags were lowered for the last time.

The jigger now came upon the scene drawn by a combination team, and driven by William (of the white bear). The goods, including stoves, chairs, tables, tents, poles, matting, beds, mattresses, fuel, boxes, umbrella, crockery, lamps, cannon &c &c, were heaped upon the jigger and secured as well as might be, and the party was ready to depart.

All were sorry to leave the field now become so homelike, and the view grown more beautiful through long acquaintance.

The Sunshine bearing Rand, Wakefield, and William Breyant, was entrusted to Donnell with instructions to anchor her as soon as possible off Kimball's

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The Sunshine bearing Rand, Wakefield, and William Breyant, was entrusted to Donnell with instructions to anchor her as soon as possible off Kimball's

wharf in North East Harbor. Shortly after, the jigger started on its way accompanied by C. Eliot, Lane, and Worcester. The smoothness of the Sunshine's journey was surpassed only by the roughness of the jigger's. The yacht found a gentle breeze down the Sound and round to the point, and from there she was towed into the Harbor by Donnell and came to anchor. Meantime the jigger rattled over the stony road, with its heterogeneous load falling loosely about its wheels, - the excitement being increased by the application of extemporised brakes on the steep descents, and encounters with buckboards in narrow places. Shortly after leaving camp, C. Eliot was obliged to return, and rejoined the emigrants near the end of their journey, having crossed the Harbor in a boat from Kimball's wharf. S. A. Eliot had joined the party a few moments before having passed the afternoon in preparing a storing place for the stuff, and in anxiously awaiting its arrival.

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The journey accomplished, the goods were hoisted into the ancestral stables. The party was joined by Donnell and in two boats departed for the yacht. C. Eliot, and Worcester, who ventured their lives in the Kimball boat, arrived late and in a somewhat wet condition.

It was late when all hands met around the supper table in the cabin, and each one felt that his share at least of the evening meal was well earned.

After supper the party received a call from Prest. Eliot. After his departure the ~~woods~~^{shores} echoed with songs till ten o'clock.

As the rest of the party retired to their bunks, Rand and Wakefield, inspired by the beautiful moon-lit water, and apparently not exhausted by the labors of the day, embarked in the white boat and rowed round Sutton's Island, returning at a late hour. The evening closed with a clear sky in the NW and prospects of fine weather for the Sunshine's voyage.

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Sunday - Aug 14. -

Camp Pemetic is no more! The flag-pole stands without its accustomed tricolor; but the Champlain Society's Mt Desert Expedition bids fair to continue for several more days, for the "Sunshine", with a little tricolored flag at her topmast head, lies in N.E. Harbor, and the following crew are intending to be with her until next Thursday. Lane, Worcester, Wakefield, Rand, C. Eliot and S.A. Eliot.

An account of this trip - Yacht Excursion No. 4. - is to be found with the other accounts of the yacht's doings, in the yellow-covered record-book.

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Champlain Society in Account with C. Eliot.		
1881		
June		
20	From W.M. Davis	6.00
"	C. Eliot	21.00
"	H.M. Hubbard	12.00
"	W.C. Lane	6.00
"	W.L. Worcester	6.00
"	J. Mc.G. Foster	6.00
"	H.C. Jones	6.00
"	H.M. Spelman	15.00
"	E.L. Rand	21.00
"	H.L. Rand	6.00
"	M.P. Slade	12.00
"	J.L. Wakefield	9.00
"	F.M. Wakefield	6.00
"	R. Thaxter	6.00
"	W.H. Dunbar	9.00
"	E. Lovering	9.00
"	S.A. Eliot	18.00
July		
1201	J.H. Storer	4.00
		178.00

Champlain Society in Account with C. Eliot.

June		1881
20	From W.M. Davis	6.00
"	C. Eliot	21.00
"	H.M. Hubbard	12.00
"	W.C. Lane	6.00
"	W.L. Worcester	6.00
"	J. Mc.G. Foster	6.00
"	H.C. Jones	6.00
"	H.M. Spelman	15.00
"	E.L. Rand	21.00
"	H.L. Rand	6.00
"	M.P. Slade	12.00
"	J.L. Wakefield	9.00
"	F.M. Wakefield	6.00
"	R. Thaxter	6.00
"	W.H. Dunbar	9.00
"	E. Lovering	9.00
July	" S.A. Eliot	18.00
20	" J.H. Storer	4.00
		178.00

June			
1 st	2 Record books .75 Post-cards .25 Printing .75	1.75	
21	Wood & coal for yacht — Pickett's bill	3.85	
22	½ of mens clothes bill	7.00	
"	Cooking sundries — yeast, soda, broom etc	2.21	
"	Groceries of Reade — Raisins, spices, etc	1.71	
"	Wooden bucket	.40	
"	Groceries of Cobb Bates & Yerxa — bill.	13.75	
"	½ cost of oil cloth carpet for yacht's cabin	3.60	
25	Provisions of Snow & Higgins — bill	14.49	
"	Hardbread of Austin — bill	2.60	
23	Canned-goods of Bray & Hayes — bill	21.96	
21	Pd Donnell towards his board	5.00	
22	Provisions bought in Beverly	3.02	
23	Pd Donnell towards his wages	10.00	
	Crockery of J. McD. & S.	4.80	
25	Dish towelling, 2 yds	.12	
27	Provisions at Rockport	1.64	
July 2 ^d	" at Rockland	3.49	
"	Oil, potatoes & butter at R.	2.14	
3	Donnell's Acc. for the cruise of 1 week	5.06	
			108.59

June

1 st	2 Record books .75 Post-cards .25 Printing .75	1.75
21	Wood & coal for yacht — Pickett's bill	3.85
22	½ of mens clothes bill	7.00
"	Cooking sundries — yeast, soda, broom etc	2.21
"	Groceries of Reade - Raisins, spices, etc.	1.71
"	Wooden bucket	.40
"	Groceries of Cobb Bates & Yerxa — bill.	13.75
"	½ cost of oil cloth carpet for yacht's cabin	3.60
25	Provisions of Snow & Higgins — bill	14.49
"	Hardbread of Austin — bill	2.60
23	Canned-goods of Bray & Hayes — bill	21.95
21	Pd Donnell towards his board	5.00
22	Provisions bought in Beverly	3.02
23	Pd Donnell towards his wages	10.00
	Crockery of J. McD. & S.	4.80
25	Dish towelling, 2 yds	.12
27	Provisions at Rockport	1.64
July 2 ^d	" at Rockland	3.49
"	Oil, potatoes & butter at R.	2.14
3	Donnell's Acc. for the cruise of 1 week	5.06
		<hr/> 108.59

July	From	
5 th	" Hubbard	7.00
	" C. Eliot	7.00
	" Spelman	7.00
	" W.H. Dunbar	7.00
	" H.L. Rand	7.00
7 th	" H.L. Rand	1.00
13	" Hubbard, 5.50; Slade 3.00	8.50
	" Jones	3.50
	" Foster	3.50
	" Davis	3.50
	" C. Eliot	5.50
	" W.H. Dunbar	5.50
	" E.L. Rand	7.50
18	" Davis	1.00
20	" F.M. Wakefield (3.50 + 3.50)	7.00
	" C. Eliot	3.50
	" Jones	3.00
	" Foster	3.00
	" Spelman (5.50 + 3.50)	9.00
21	" Hubbard (3.50 - 1.00 returned by C. E. on J. 23)	2.50
23	" W.H. Dunbar (3.50 + 2.00)	5.50
		286.00

July	From	178.
5 th	" Hubbard	7.
	" C. Eliot	7.
	" Spelman	7.
	" W.H. Dunbar	7.
	" H.L. Rand	7.
7 th	" H.L. Rand	1.
13	" Hubbard, 5.50; Slade 3.0	8.50
	" Jones	3.
	" Foster	3.
	" Davis	3.50
	" C. Eliot	5.50
	" W.H. Dunbar	5.50
	" E.L. Rand	7.50
18	" Davis	1.00
20	" F.M. Wakefield (3.50 + 3.50)	7.00
	" C. Eliot	3.50
	" Jones	3.00
	" Foster	3.00
	" Spelman (5.50 + 3.50)	9.00
21	" Hubbard (3.50-1.00 returned by C. E. on J. 23)	2.50
23	" W.H. Dunbar (3.50+2.00)	5.50
		<hr/> 286.00

July		108.59
5	Corned fish .15 Snaps .30	.45
7	Basins, .40 Boards, 50 ft. .50 Lamp, .60 2 pails, .34	1.84
	Beans .70 Teapot .35	1.05
	Sugar, 24 lbs	2.64
9	Lard	1.40
12	Sugar, 26 lbs	2.86
	1 1/2 lbs strawberries .25 1 bush. potatoes .80	1.05
	Sonnell's Acc. on West Side trip [No 1]	2.25
16	" " " Somesville - Baker's Is. trip [No 2]	1.87
16	Milk .20 Molasses .63 Ind. meal .08 Sugar .48	1.39
	Cond. milk, .20 Lard, .80 Powder .42	1.42
	Bread, .50 Snaps, .23 Buckboard 1.00 } Bar Harbor.	1.73
18	Coal .30 Beef to roast, 2.43	2.73
"	Frying pan, .30 Potatoes, .18 Beets, .16 Salt, .11 oil, .15	.90
"	Butter .80 Strawberries .30 Sonnell's Acc. trip [No 3]	2.33
19	Canned goods bought at Salisbury's Cove	1.25
"	Butcher's bill	12.97
"	Potatoes .80 20 lbs lard 2.80	3.60
"	Yeast .08 1 gal. vinegar, .20 Salt .18	.46
"	Mackerel .12 2 gals oil, .40	.52
"	Sugar 2.86 1 yd cloth .09	2.95
"	Sonnell towards wages	5.00
		161.21

July 108.59

5	Corned fish .15 Snaps .30	.45
7	Basins, .40 Boards, 50 ft. .50 Lamp, .60 2 pails, .34	1.84
	Beans .70 Teapot .35	1.05
	Sugar, 24 lbs	2.64
9	Lard	1.40
12	Sugar, 26 lbs	2.86
	11/2 lbs strawberries .25 1 bush. potatoes .80	1.05
	Donnell's Acc. on West Side trip (No 1)	2.25
16	" " " Somesville - Baker's Is. trip (No 2)	1.83
16	Milk, .20 Molasses, .63 Ind. meal, .08 Sugar, .48	1.39
	Cond. milk, .20 Lard, .80 Powder, .42	1.42
	Bread, .50 Snaps, .23 Buckboard 1.00 } Bar Harbor.	1.73
18	Coal, .30 Beef to roast, 2.43	2.73
"	Frying pan, .30 Potatoes, .18 Beets, .16 Salt, .11 oil, .15	.90
"	Butter .80 Strawberries .30 Donnell's acc. trip (No 3)	2.33
19	Canned goods bought at Salisbury's Cove	1.25
"	Butcher's bill	12.97
"	Potatoes .80 20 lbs lard 2.80	3.60
"	Yeast, .08 1 gal. vinegar, .20 Salt .18	.46
"	Mackerel, .12 2 gals oil, .40	.52
"	Sugar, 2.86 1 yd cloth .09	2.95
"	Donnell towards wages	5.00
		161.21

July	From	
		286.00
20	" E.L. Rand	3.50
	" Slade	3.50
	" S.A. Eliot	3.50
	" Lovering	3.50
25	" W.H. Dunbar	2.00
27	" C. Eliot	4.00
	" Slade	1.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" E.L. Rand	4.00
	" Lovering	4.00
Aug	" Spelman	4.00
3.	" C. Eliot	4.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" Lovering	4.00
	" E.L. Rand	4.00
	" Spelman	4.00
	" J.L. Wakefield	6.00
8	" Spelman	4.00
10	" C. Eliot	4.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" J.L. Wakefield, 4.00; E.L. Rand, 4.00; —	8.00
	" Lane, 4.00; Worcester, 4.00; —	8.00
		<u>377.00</u>

July	From	286.00
20	" E.L. Rand	3.50
	" Slade	3.50
	" S.A. Eliot	3.50
	" Lovering	3.50
25	" W.H. Dunbar	2.00
27	" C. Eliot	4.00
	" Slade	1.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" E.L. Rand	4.00
	" Lovering	4.00
Aug	" Spelman	4.00
3.	" C. Eliot	4.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" Lovering	4.00
	" E.L. Rand	4.00
	" Spelman	4.00
	" J.L. Wakefield	6.00
8	" Spelman	4.00
10	" C. Eliot	4.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" J.L. Wakefield, 4.00; E.L. Rand, 4.00; —	8.00
	" Lane, 4.00; Worcester, 4.00; —	<u>8.00</u>
		377.00

July		161.21
23	Potatoes .75 Berries .72 Oatmeal .35 Candles .35 Snaps .72	2.89
26	Butcher's bill - 2 ^d	8.60
27	Mrs Smallidge's 1 st bill - up to July 23 ^d .	32.00
28	Hardbread 1.10 Molasses 1.06 Oil .20 Snaps .68	3.14
29	Berries - 26 th .90 29 th .70	1.60
"	Sugar 3.00 1/2 bush. potatoes .40	3.40
Aug 2	Berries .40 Pitcher .37 Rice, 6 lbs .48 Pilot bread .80 Snaps .68	2.73
4	Berries .64	.64
9	Donnell .10.00 Berries .32 Soap .48 Tea .50 Berries .50 oil & V. .48	12.28
"	Butcher's bill, 3 ^d 19.94 Sugar, 30 lbs 3.30 Flour 2.00	25.24
13	Mrs Smallidge's, 2 ^d bill	23.61
14	Milk .24 Stores bought at B.H. - bill. 3.36	3.60
15	Potatoes .75 Coal .60 Water .90	2.25
16	Meat 1.44 Tomatoes .20 Milk .20	1.84
17	Milk at W. Neck .48 Meat, 1.30 Vegetables .20	2.08
18	Hake at S.W. Harb. .12 Butcher's bill, 4 th 11.70	11.82
"	Mrs Smallidge's bill - damages, wood , labor, storage -	10.00
"	Rent of white boat - 6 weeks 12.00 Damage to same 2.00	14.00
"	Mrs Smallidge's bill for wood 3.00 and vegetables 4.00	7.00
"	1/2 Donnell's wages from June 7 to 21 inclusive -	8.70
"	Donnell's wages - June 22 ^d to Aug 13 - incl. - 61.48 minus 25.00 already paid	36.48
"	Breyant's wages - June 22 ^d to Aug 18 inclusive	67.28
	Total expenditure	442.39

July		161.21
23	Potatoes, .75 Berries .72 Oatmeal .35 Candles .35 Snaps . 72	2.89
26	Butcher's bill - 2d	8.60
27	Mrs. Smallidge's 1 st bill - Up to July 23d.	32.00
28	Hardbread, 1.10 Molasses, 1.06 Oil, .30 Snaps .68	3.14
29	Berries - 26 th , .90 29 th .70	1.60
"	Sugar, 3.00 1/2 bush. potatoes .40	3.40
Aug		
2	Berries, .40 Pitcher, .37 Rice, 6 lbs, .48 Pilot bread, .80 Snaps .68	2.73
4	Berries, .64	.64
9	Donnell, 10.00 Berries, .32 Soap, .48 Tea .50 Berries .50 oil & V. .48	12.28
"	Butcher's bill, 3d 19.94 Sugar, 30 lbs 3.30 Flour 2.00	25.24
13	Mrs. Smallidge's, 2d bill	23.61
14	Milk .24 Stores bought at B.H. - . bill. 3.36	3.60
15	Potatoes, .75 Coal, .60 Water .90	2.25
16	Meat, 1.44 Tomatoes .20 Milk .20	1.84
17	Milk at W. Neck, .48 Meat, 1.30 Vegetables .30	2.08
18	Hake at S.W. Harb. .12 Butcher's bill, 4 th 11.70	11.82
"	Mr Smallidge's bill - damages, wood, labor, storage -	10.00
"	Rent of white boat - 6 weeks 12.00 - Damage to same 2.00	14.00
"	Mr Smallidge's bill for wood 3.00 and vegetables 4.00	7.00
.00		
"	1/2 Donnell's wages-from June 7 to 21 - inclusive -	8.70
"	Donnell's waves - June 22d to Aug 13 - incl. - 61.48 minus 25.00 already paid	36.48
36.48		
"	Breyant's wages - June 22d to Aug 18 inclusive	67.28
	Total expenditure	442.39

442.39

Aug	From	377.00
18	" C.W. Eliot - payment for crockery bought by C.S.	4.00
	" " " " " stores and provisions	
	in yacht at end of season i.e. Aug 18	8.00
	" " " - wood and water in yacht	.85
	" " " - 1/2 dozen canned soups	1.50
	" Worcester	4.00
	" Lane	4.00
	" J.L. Wakefield	4.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" C. Eliot	4.00
Total receipts - Aug. 18 th -		411.35

Aug	From	377.00
18	" C.W. Eliot - payment for crockery bought by C.S.	3.50
	" " " " " " stores and provisions	
	in yacht at end of season i.e. Aug 18	8.00
	" " " - wood and water in yacht	.85
	" " " - 1/2 dozen canned soups	1.50
27	" Worcester	4.00
	" Lane	4.00
	" J.L. Wakefield	4.00
	" S.A. Eliot	4.00
	" C. Eliot	4.00

Total receipts - Aug. 18th - 411.35

Expenditures continued.

	Total expenditures on Aug 18 th '81 -	
	(Brought up from last page)	442.39
Jan 9 th 1882	To H.L. Rand for subscription to Boston Herald _____	.80
March 5 th 1882.		
	Grand total	443.19

Expenditures continued.

	Total expenditures on Aug 18 th '81 -	
	(Brought up from last page)	442.39
Jan 9 th 1882	To H.L. Rand for subscription to Boston Herald _____	.80

March
5th
1882

Grand total 443.19

Receipts continued		
Total receipts on Aug 18 th '81		
Jan 9 th 1882	(Brought up from last page) —	411.35
	From W.M. Davis completing his payment to the sum required by the 1.00 per day rate	.50
"	S.A. Eliot for same purpose	.50
"	C. Eliot ditto	1.00
"	H.M. Hubbard ditto	1.00
"	Foster ditto	.50
"	Jones ditto	.50
"	Spelman ditto	1.00
"	F.M. Wakefield ditto	1.00
"	Lovering ditto	.50
"	Slade ditto	.50
"	W.H. Dunbar ditto	1.00
March 6 th '82	pro rata subscription collected by a committee of the C.S. (Rand & Hubbard)	19.71
"	C. Eliot's share in the above subscrip.	4.13
Grand total.		443.19

Receipts continued		
Total receipts on Aug 18 th '81		
Jan 9 th 1882	(Brought up from last page) —	411.35
	From W.M. Davis completing his payment to the sum required by the 1.00 per day rate	.50
"	S.A. Eliot for same purpose	.50
"	C. Eliot ditto	1.00
"	H.M. Hubbard ditto	1.00
"	Foster ditto	.50
"	Jones ditto	.50
"	Spelman ditto	1.00
"	F.M. Wakefield ditto	1.00
"	Lovering ditto	.50
"	Slade ditto	.50
"	W.H. Dunbar ditto	1.00
March 6 th '82	pro rata subscription collected by a committee of the C.S. (Rand & Hubbard)	19.71
"	C. Eliot's share in the above subscrip.	4.13
Grand total.		443.19

Summary of Expenses
1881.

Summary of Expenses
1881

Summary of Expenditure in Summer of 1881.

To share of Donnell's board at Beverly	5 00
" " " " wages at Beverly	8 70
" " " " men's clothes bill	7 00
" wages of Orrin Donnell - June 22 to Aug. 13 inclusive -	61 48
" " " William Breyant - June 22 to Aug. 18 inclusive	67 28
" storage, use of field, and damage of hay -	10 00
" rent of row-boat - 6 weeks - Mr Parker's bill -	12 00
" charge for damage to row-boat	2 00
" cost of record books and printing bills	1 75
" 1 cord wood for camp	3 00
" milk, butter, eggs, berries, etc. - Mrs Smallidge's bills	55 61
" meats, and some vegetables - Mr Lurvey's bills	53 21
" flour, sugar, oatmeal, tea, coffee, molasses, lard, soap, oil, etc	43 65
" vegetables (including potatoes); berries, etc	15 97
" canned meats, soups, and fruits - Bray & Hayes bill	23 21
" wood and coal for yacht - Pickett's bill + additional coal	4 75
" provisions for yacht - including meats, vegetables, butter, milk, eggs, etc - Snow & Higgins bill & others	50 41
" hard-bread - Austin's bill, and 1.90 additional	4 50
" sundries - including 50ft boards, 2 pails, basins, bucket, pitcher, lamp, teapot, and 4.80 of crockery from J. McD. & S. etc. etc.	12 87
	442 39

Summary of Expenditures in summer of 1881.

To share of Donnell's board at Beverly	5.00
" " " " wages at Beverly	8.70
" " " " men's clothes bill	7.00
" wages of Orrin Donnell - June 22 to Aug. 13 inclusive -	61.48
" " " William Breyant - June 22 to Aug. 18 inclusive	67.28
" Storage, use of field, and damage of hay -	10.00
" rent of row-boat - 6 weeks - Mr. Parker's bill -	12.00
" charge for damage to row-boat	2.00
" cost of record books and printing bills	1.75
" 1 cord wood for camp	3.00
" milk, butter, eggs, berries, etc. - Mrs. Smallidge's bills	55.61
" meats, and some vegetables - Mr. Lurvey's bills	53.21
	17.54
" flour, sugar, oatmeal, tea, coffee, molasses, lard, soap, oil, etc.	43.65
" vegetables (including potatoes); berries, etc.	15.97
" canned meats, soups, and fruits - Bray & Hayes bill - and 1.25 additional	23.21
" wood and coal for yacht - Pickett's bill & additional coal	4.75
" provisions for yacht - including meats, vegetables, butter, milk, eggs, etc. - Snow & Higgins bill & others	50.41
" hard-bread - Austin's bill, and 1.90 additional	4.50
" sundries - including 50ft boards, 2 pails, basins, bucket pitcher, lamp, teapot, and 4.80 of crockery from J. McD. & S. etc. etc.	12.87

442.39