

2nd Floor Studio "Jadies of Oakley" Ray, this

The ~~land~~ window had a completely unobstructed view up Fifth Avenue but then ~~there~~ ^{was} much to see this morning. The empty street disappeared only a few blocks away into a veil of ~~light~~ ^{fine} and light rain that drenched the leafless trees except for and occasional ~~pycamore~~ ^{pycamore}. Reed, the eighteen year old photographer's assistant, pulled out his watch, his most valuable possession and checked it by the slowly ticking ~~street~~ ^{Grandfather} clock, ~~then~~ ^{which} ~~it~~ ^{seemed} like ^{only} the sound in the room. That and the light rain hitting the window pane. ~~It was about 10:10~~ ^{It was about 10:10} ~~but he didn't~~ ^{he looked} ~~at the clock~~ ^{as the boy looked} ~~at the clock~~ ^{at the clock} and the window again. There it was a single black carriage, the only ~~one~~ ^{one} on the Avenue, headed south toward them with painful slowness as it negotiated the annoying large pools of ~~and the mud~~ ^{and the mud} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~always~~ ^{always} ~~come~~ ^{come} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~a~~ ^a ~~veil~~ ^{veil} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~rain~~ ^{rain}. The clock began to chime.

"It must be they" the boy said ~~and~~ ^{and} over his shoulder. Matthew Brody stepped through the curtains, came to the window and looked down his nose through his glass ^{glasses}. He still had his hat on.

"Yes, it is them, I am certain. Will definitely be using the roof studio. Has the store been attended to."

"Yes sir. I just inquired it."

It has to be quite warm. Mr. Audubon is
an old man. ^{if he is young} I want no shivering. He
must be completely comfortable for the exposure.
"So little light," he said. "Will he ~~with~~
accompanied ~~with~~ ^{by} Mrs. Audubon and his
two daughters & ~~two~~ believe. Get Johnson
from the laboratory and he at the door
to meet them. ^{The stains are too numerous for all of us so I will} I will greet them real."

Reed and Jackson were standing on the stoop as the carriage pulled up. The horses were steaming in the cold. The Coachman climbed down but it was Reed who opened the door pulled down the fold steps and offered his hand to a lady a young one, ^{pink} ~~fair~~ lady whose face he could barely see beneath her bonnet. ^{He did not intend to himself but} She gracefully bended her to Jackson. Another young lady offered her hand and descended. And then nothing.

TI Somewhat boldly, Reed peered into the ~~back~~ coach. Mrs Audubon was leaning forward saying something to the old man who sat very still. ^{in the corner.} It was then that ~~Reed~~ ^{she} noticed that there was a dog in the carriage, a spaniel held half in old man's lap, ^{spotted ground} the liveliness of ~~his~~ its wagging tail ~~making~~ in vivid contrast to its master.

What was it was that Mrs. Audubon said, the old man released the dog which immediately bounded out of the carriage.

One of the younger women sprang forward to Reed. T

"The dog seems to keep Mr. Audubon calm should he get fretful," she said she bent over and took hold of the Sponiel's collar, ^{and with Mrs. Audubon's assistance}

Slowly the darkened figure moved into the light of the ^{open} carriage door. He wore a heavy green ^{over}coat with a fur collar. On his head was a round wrinkleless hat, all of thick beautiful fur like that of a marten. It ~~was~~ had some Indian heading, on top.

To Reed's great surprise the ~~little~~ hand that thrust toward him, though very white and almost feminine, grasped his hand with sudden firmness and Audubon stepped out of the carriage without assistance. He greeted no one. In fact spoke not at all. Though ~~occasionally~~ once or twice he looked down at the dog and almost seemed to smile. He paid no attention to Mrs. Audubon ^{behind him} ~~and~~ joined the ladies ^{on the steps} ~~to~~ ^{and the} ~~shelter~~ ^{from} the rain,

Jackson and the two ladies and the Sponiel were already half way up the stair when Reed ~~glanced~~ ^{glanced} off his arm to the old man. Audubon seemed not to notice but then ~~his~~ his wife ^{dropped} ~~dropped~~ ^{dropped} her arm in his and led him forward.

Could I smell Brady or witness
or his breath
should be

Upstairs on the narrow landing, Brady stood ready to greet his guests, wishing that he had carpeted the stairs. He would have liked to hear the conversation in the stairwell instead of ^{over} shoes on old boards. He ~~had~~ removed his hat. He bowed to ~~each~~ of the two ladies as they politely opened their hands, and he gently ushered them into the studio. Hardly he

hardly had he done so when he turned ~~round~~ to see ~~the great blind artist~~ John James Audubon, the great naturalist and blind artist standing before him, not the least bit ~~thundered~~ ^{huffing and puffing} from the climb. His wife Lucy Audubon ^{came into the room} gently ~~held up~~ ^{held} his right arm and held it forward ~~to~~ ^{for} Brady. Audubon seemed to understand, ^{like} and give the photographer a lively shake. He did not look at Brady however, but kept his eyes on the dog in the next room.

"I am sorry", Mrs. Audubon, "that the weather is not better," said Brady. "We will use the roof top studio which should be sufficient. Of course you know he must remain very still, especially to day's light."

"That is why we brought the dog" Mr. Brady. The animal has had a remarkable effect upon since his stroke."

"If I may venture, 'mom'" He seems rather

Robust of limb to have suffered such.

Yes, indeed, Mr. Bridg. It is no secret. ^{of his} ^{has been in} the impediment of mind and speech and not of limb. And I must confess at times ~~it~~ ^{she} it would have been ^{smiled} better for us had he been so impaired. ^{reimbursed} ^{partially} He can be quite lively at the most inconvenient times, night or day. But he has been very good today. And I would not be surprised, ^{for} ~~he~~ ^{he} if ^{he} had some sense of our purpose. It would be prudent to proceed as quickly as possible.

The small party followed Reed through the curtain and a short hall way past anonymously closed doors until they printed sign "Do not enter without permission". They climbed two more stairs and up through an opening in the attic floor. ~~these~~ ^{the} sides of the roof were glazed in like a green house but were covered with a black canvas shades so the space was still quite dark. Reed had kept it so the room would remain as warm as possible. It was still raining perhaps some what more heavily, but the sound on the glass was not unpleasant.

Mr. Audubon was seated upon in black horsehair covered chair upon a small dais. ^{Behind the chair was} ^{but} ^{partially} The ladies removed their bonnets ~~and~~ while talking to each other in

almost in whispers. Reed and Jackson
had already prepared the Camera and
the plates and were discussing ^{technical} details.

Brady gestured to Mrs. Audubon to
join him near the Camera. At that moment
the spacial ~~the~~ wriggled out away from
the girls and jumped up on the chair
to sit ~~of~~ quietly at his master's side.
~~At~~ Audubon looked completely calm and
at ease. His hands palms ^{flat} down on each
thigh somewhat like an Egyptian
statue. He seemed not to be responding
to anything in the room ^{or concerned with} ~~any~~ of the activity about him.

Brady ~~then~~ looked through the lens.
He looked up at ~~the~~ Lucy Audubon.

"Will it be possible? I mean may I
give him instruction? Or perhaps you may..."

"Sometimes he listens, seems to know, but
one can never anticipate when it will occur.

~~It~~ "It is not absolutely necessary that
he look at the ~~camera~~ Camera though
I would prefer it in this instance. He
has a wonderful eye - like an eagle."

"Yes, he is still quite handsome." Lucy
said wistfully. "When he was young he certainly
turned every ladies head when he entered
a room. He had the most beautiful Chestnut
hair of which he was perhaps over fond."

Sunday May 1821 (1st to 7th)

Yellow fever beginning in the City. Tells Joseph Mason of his father's death. Unhappy letter from Lucy.

p. 101 June 16th - Left N.O. at 12:30 for Bayou Sauvage

p. 105 A. mentions for first time an offer made by Mrs. Perini to spend the summer and fall at their farm near Bayou Sauvage.

p. 85 A buys his Souvenir Green

p. 87 Golden Plover - moon killing

Pats p 94.

p. 97 April 22, 1821 draws Snowy Plover - he does not mention how he secured it. Joseph drawing plover all day.

Joseph gets sick Sat Apr. 28th

p. 99 May 2 Rec'd a wide long legged plover from Mr. Daboll ^{The migration}
May 3rd first news of yellow fever ^{continent}

Even at 30 yards distance

It presented a flash of blinding
whiteness ^{on the early morning light} between the newly green fringes
of cypress as it appeared only for an
instant between the newly greened cypress
trees. The sky above a brilliant ^{Spring} blue

Even at 30 yards distance it was a flash
of ~~blinding~~ ^{purest} whiteness in the early morning
light as it ~~appeared~~ ^{few} but for an instant between
the newly green cypresses. The sky above ~~it~~ ^{it} was
a brilliant ^{When it flashed again} Spring blue. Audubon and his
friend Duvall ^{their guns already to their shoulders} fired ~~fast~~ together

Even at 30 yards distance the bird was a
flash of purest whiteness in the early morning
light as it ~~flew~~ ^{appeared again} but for an instant between
the newly green cypresses. The sky above it
was a brilliant Spring blue. Audubon and
his friend Duvall, their guns already at
their shoulders fired at once. In ~~instinctively~~
before the white cloud of gun powder smoke
enveloped them ~~that~~ Audubon knew they had
missed. Then almost immediately came the third
shot from young Joseph Mason ^{just behind}
them. On the other side of the smoke ~~he~~ ^{he} heard
a dull splash.

"Good work, Joseph!" ~~they~~ ^{his} ~~good~~ shouting.

Just then Duvall's dog, larger as usual;
raced past the men through the shallow

instantly crater to ward the bird. All three ~~thought~~^{thought} had the same thought - ~~to~~^{get to} ~~kill~~ the bird before the animal ^{in its enthusiasm} had a chance to mangle their ~~eyes~~^{eyes} it had done so many times, before on duck and grouse - but when it didn't matter. There was nothing graceful about the race of the three hunters splashing wildly with some ~~heads~~^{heads} flopping, ^{with} powder ~~horn~~ and priming horns banging together. Duval's shot had flew off. He seemed not to notice or care. He was faster than Audubon and the boy and managed to close enough distance between him and his dog to make a dramatic leap upon the animal just a foot or two from its goal. Both man and dog were soaked, and wounded as Audubon slipped past where they lay in the water and picked up the ^{dead} bird.

It was a snowy egret in full breeding plumage ~~with~~ of the ^{brightest} ~~brightest~~ purest white, the light plumes along its back lifting in the early morning breeze. Beads of ^{dead} water rolled off its feathers. It was perfect except for a spot of blood under its left wing and ~~some~~ blood at the ~~corner~~ of its back. That bubbled from its nostrils.

as he came up to them Joseph had already pulled a piece of cheap brown paper from his pack and was making

Wings yellow feet and legs yellow. It's eyes a deep orange.

(Pen 41 Devonshire Bedford 76021 817 283 0340.)
a ^{in the future} ~~con~~ to put the Agent in ~~which would~~ help
to preserve the neatness and order of
its plumage. The Bird acted very quiet
excited. ~~Then~~ ^{grasping} he had not painted this
species before. ~~as~~ Though reportedly not
uncommon he had seen only a
few ^{in the four months} since he had arrived in New Orleans
and there had either been out of range
on the lakes and swamps bordering the
city or had been more plugged or
thoroughly ruined when displayed for
sale at the ~~the~~ ^{City} ~~market~~ ^{market} by the
river.

The hunters worked their way along the
lake shore for ^{about} another hour before deciding
to return to New Orleans. They had been ^{out} ~~travelling~~
without rest since 3 o'clock in the morning.

~~Not from then when Duwall knocked on their door and
they had already been up an hour checking
their flints and powder flasks and oiling
their guns by the light of a single candle when
Duwall knocked on their door of their
small house on Barracks Street.~~

^{and were then} When Duwall knocked on the door of their
small house on Barracks street ^{of course from} they had
long been up ^{Chapman} ~~checking~~ their flints, ^{their shot and} and powder
supplies and oiling their guns by the light
of a single candle.