“Lying on the ground with my glass I could watch him very easily -& by turns he gave all possible views of himself. When I observed him edgewise I noticed that the tips of his wings curved upward slightly the more like a stereotyped undulation. He rose very high at last-till I almost lost him in the clouds- circling or rather looping along westward high over river 7 wood & farm, effectually concealed in the sky. We who live this plodding life here below never know how many eagles fly over us- They are concealed in the empyrean.”