

evidence, continually moving about and calling. This bird was shot within the range of the campfire light, at 10 o'clock in the evening of September 28, 1912. It proved to be a female, with its crop gorged with the fresh remains of a Pigmy Owl (*Glaucidium gnoma pinicola*). One foot, leg, and a mass of feathers was swallowed entire, and did fair to produce severe injury, as two of the claws had already pierced the crop and the skin of the throat, allowing the contents to ooze forth.

A similar instance is recorded by C. H. Richardson, Jr. (CONDOR, VIII, 1906, p. 57), in which a Spotted Owl was found to have dined on a Pigmy Owl, and considering the rarity of both species, the coincidence is remarkable.—FRANK S. DAGGETT.

A Specimen of Bendire Thrasher in the San Diegan Region.—On September 10, 1912, Mrs. Harriet Williams Myers placed in my hands a live bird which had proven a puzzle to her in her attempts to identify it. The bird had been picked up helpless in a street of the Garvanza district of Los Angeles, California, near the hills between that city and Pasadena, and despite her most painstaking care had failed to mend. It was turned over to me as of possible interest, and proved to be *Toxostoma bendirei* (Coues).

The specimen was submitted in final appeal to Messrs. Grinnell and Swarth of the Museum of Vertebrate Zoology at Berkeley, who consider it a juvenal of the year, just molting into first winter plumage. Mr. Grinnell raises the question of possible artificial introduction as a caged bird, a natural question in view of the sedentary habit of the species in its normal habitat. The superb musical powers of the species would make it a desirable cage bird, but, in a somewhat extensive collecting experience over southern Arizona, although I found Cardinals and House Finches used in this way, the thrashers never were.

With the consent of Mrs. Myers the specimen is deposited in the University of California Museum of Vertebrate Zoology where it is catalogued as No. 23259.—LOVE MILLER.

Birds New to the Vicinity of Lake Coeur d'Alene, Kootenai County, Idaho.—

Colymbus nigricollis californicus. Adult specimen examined October 9, 1912.

Gavia lumme. Young female specimen examined October 6, 1912.

Oidemia perspicillata. Adult male specimen examined October 9, 1912.

Bubo virginianus arcticus. Two adult specimens examined October 8, 1912.

Falco mexicanus. Fine specimen examined November 6, 1912. Not new in this locality but very scarce.—H. J. RUST.

White-throated Sparrow in Western Washington.—On October 13 I had the good fortune to collect a female White-throated Sparrow (*Zonotrichia albicollis*) at Sherlock, Thurston County, Washington, the first record, I believe, for any point on the Pacific Coast north of Oregon. This bird was with a big flock of *Z. l. nuttalli*, which had begun to arrive the previous afternoon. This migration was an odd occurrence in itself, as all the local breeding Nuttall Sparrows had left several weeks before.—J. H. BOWLES.

Some Late Nesting Notes from the Huachuca Mountains, Arizona.—On July 29, while locating a site for a wood cutter's camp I heard the "whip-popper" note of a Palmer Thrasher (*Toxostoma curvirostre palmeri*), and on looking into the only cholla in sight found the nest and two fresh eggs. Two weeks later the latter had hatched, and during September and October I saw the young birds frequently about the camp, whenever I happened out there.

September 1 I was in Ramsay Canyon for a few hours, and from force of habit, spent part of the time looking around a bit. On the lard bucket bail which I had hung up in the identical place from which I had taken my set of Blue-throated Hummingbird (*Cyanolaemus clemenciae*), previously recorded in THE CONDOR, I found a new nest and two well feathered young. A week later, they were still in the nest but almost able to fly. Their backs showed the green shades very nicely, and there was a slight darkening on the throat of one, somewhat in the nature of specks. I took photos of them, hanging the nest down in the light for that purpose. They fluttered out as I took them down, but remained quiet after being replaced.

October 4, my uncle, Mr. F. N. Wolcott, while deer hunting, flushed a Band-tailed Pigeon (*Columba f. fasciata*) from its nest in a small oak. The one egg was fresh. I tried to locate the place a week later but found only an empty nest which may or may not have been the one he saw.—F. C. WILLARD.

More Band-tailed Pigeon Notes.—On a recent trip to San Luis Obispo I gathered

some more apparently authentic information which is worthy of recording, furnished me by a person whose name will be withheld for the present. San Luis Obispo was the main outfitting station for the pigeon hunting during the great flight of 1911-12.

One market hunter, shooting for the San Francisco market, killed 280 pigeons under one oak in one day. This same hunter was shooting every day during the flight, so it can be imagined what a number he must have killed. One dealer in ammunition sold 3500 shotgun shells for one day's hunt, and he says that on that day the individuals on this excursion brought in 1560 birds. These figures, together with the note previously published in *THE CONDOR* (xiv, 1912, p. 108), will give some idea of the extent of the slaughter. I firmly believe that these figures are not exaggerated, and that they are not far from the truth.

Hunters are now reporting a few pigeons at San Luis Obispo and at Santa Barbara. The first noted each year are termed scouts by the old hunters, who believe that the main army sends scouts on ahead to report on food conditions. The hunters are looking for another big flight this winter.

I will be in this country regularly during the coming season, and will keep a close watch on this beautiful but apparently doomed bird.—W. LEE CHAMBERS.

No-Sale of American-killed Wild Game.—Readers of *THE CONDOR*, and especially members of the Cooper Club, should take every opportunity to correct impressions which are being distributed broadcast apropos the effect of a "No-sale" law.

It has even been said that this measure is "class legislation." Laws which permit the sale of game are, it is true, class legislation of the worst type. They permit a few hundred market gunners, and the wealthy hotel and cafe patrons who are financially able to purchase game to reap the benefits of that which is protected at the instance of all people of the state. They are also allowing the rapid extermination of our best native species. Every animal which has been allowed to be exploited for profit has been practically exterminated. Even the whales of the sea are no exception! Remember the sea otter, the buffalo, the passenger pigeon!

To allow of the unlimited sale of game in California, as Assemblymen Harry Polsley of Red Bluff and Milton Schmidt of San Francisco desire, would be to cause its utter extermination within ten years.

Letters on file in the California Museum of Vertebrate Zoology indicate that ducks and geese have decreased from fifty to ninety-five per cent in the San Joaquin Valley in the last ten years.

We must have No-sale, and we must have it immediately.—W. P. TAYLOR.

An Unfortunate Dove.—On Monday, June 17, 1912, near Goose Lake in Modoc County, I found the body of a Mourning Dove which had met death as the result of a very peculiar misfortune. The bird was found on a horizontal beam four inches wide in an



Fig. 8. AN UNFORTUNATE DOVE

old deserted barn. It was facing the wall, i. e., lying crosswise of the beam, with the tail hanging over and closely hugging the side of the timber, as though its death throes were concerned with maintaining its precarious position. The cause of death was not far to seek. The upper mandible had been jammed backward and downward through or behind the ramus of the lower one, whence it could not be retracted. Not only so, but skinning showed that the windpipe had been caught and skewered, and pushed forward along with the distended skin of the mentum. The bird was in a very emaciated condition, inasmuch that the skin was very largely adherent to the flesh, and the end of the breastbone touched the anus. The viscera were a green mass, which for fear of poisoning we did not dissect for sex indication; but the bird seemed recently dead, inasmuch as there was no offensive smell, and the feathers were firmly in place. Moreover, no insect pests had begun to attack it.

Mr. Allan Brooks, who has examined the specimen, is of opinion that its plight was due to a recent head-on collision with a telegraph wire, and cites the example of a Western Chipping Sparrow whose bill was in exactly similar condition save that the wind