

the west side one gets the finest view of a mountain whose aspect and dimensions are simply terrific. A glacier clings midway, whose breaking members must topple over such a precipice as makes one shudder—and adore. One would hardly try, in thought, the awful peak. One is, somehow, content to recognize as part of the eternal fitness of things that *this* mountain should be considered unscalable.

Well, didn't a fussy old Ptarmigan fly up into my face and interrupt all this! Good cause for alarm tho, I was near stepping on some of her chicks. Never did a mother conduct a more gallant retreat than she, as she shrieked her rage from a near-by rock, or dashed at my face in very act to consume me, while her fledglings of every size scuttled off thru the heather. I caught one of the youngest in my hand, whereupon the mother made such a furious onslaught that I was obliged to defend myself with my left. I did not hurt her, but I speedily let the youngest go for fear I should have to. Such spirit I never saw before. What if a hen were as big as a man!

This much is clear: That the female White-tailed Ptarmigan begins incubation as soon as the first egg is laid. I made out ten young and probably missed others. The largest was near a third grown, while the youngest had not broken shell above a day.

Here is a good place to rest. One cannot tell it all, even ornithologically. Of course we saw more birds; and, of course, we got back. Never mind that. Mr. Jones has gone on down the trail. Leave me here on my mountain.

WILLIAM LEON DAWSON.

Columbus, Ohio.

THE HORIZONS.

Our first horizon out of Chicago began at LaPlata, Missouri, at 5 o'clock in the morning and ended at noon, when we pulled into Kansas City. The slight change in topography and vegetation was accompanied by a very slight change in the

birds. Here we recorded Dickcissels, White-rumped Shrike and Western Yellow-throat as new for the year.

LaPlata to Kansas City, Mo., June 29th.

Green Heron.	Bronzed Grackle.
Mourning Dove.	Cardinal.
Turkey Vulture.	Towhee.
Red-shouldered Hawk.	Indigo Bunting.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Dickcissel.
Flicker.	White-rumped Shrike.
Yellow-billed Cuckoo.	Cliff Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Barn Swallow.
Chimney Swift.	Bank Swallow.
Kingbird.	Yellow Warbler.
Blue Jay.	Western Yellow-throat.
American Crow.	Catbird.
Bobolink.	Brown Thrasher.
Cowbird.	House Wren.
Meadowlark.	Robin.
Red-winged Blackbird.	Bluebird
Baltimore Oriole.	

Nightfall found us at Stafford, Kansas, with Swainson's Hawk and Western Meadowlark added to the year list and Burrowing Owl the first addition to my life list, marking the beginning of a new era in my bird study.

Kansas City to Stafford, Kan., June 29th.

Killdeer.	Cowbird.
Bob-white.	Red-winged Blackbird.
Mourning Dove.	Western Meadowlark.
Turkey Vulture.	Bronzed Grackle.
Swainson's Hawk.	Cardinal.
Burrowing Owl.	Indigo Bunting.
Belted Kingfisher.	Dickcissel.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Cliff Swallow.
Flicker.	Barn Swallow.
Nighthawk.	Yellow Warbler.
Chimney Swift.	Yellow-breasted Chat.
Kingbird.	Wood Thrush.
Blue Jay.	Robin.
American Crow.	Bluebird.
Prairie Horned Lark.	

The second day out proved the banner day, so far as new species were concerned. Of the 38 species seen during the day

22 were new to my life list. Daylight found us in LaJunta, Colorado, and our horizon closed at 6 o'clock, just before the train left us at the miserable little adobe station—Thornton, New Mexico. The large number of new species on this horizon is accounted for by the entirely new topography. The plains have been lost in the distance, and now we are surrounded by the mountains. Of the new acquaintances Lark Bunting was both the most abundant and most interesting. One could not mistake the large white wing patch and the unique bat-like flight. The prairie dogs interested me greatly. Their lookout mounds which occupied railroad property, and many of them beyond the fence, were composed of cinders. Examination of several failed to reveal any hole within several feet of the mound, and the hole was not surmounted by the regulation funnel-shaped mound. Each mound seemed to be owned by a small group of the "Dogs," who would rush to it upon the approach of the train, and scurry away to their holes from fancied danger.

La Junta, Col., to Algodones, N. M., June 30.

Great Blue Heron.	American Crow.
Killdeer.	Red-winged Blackbird.
Mourning Dove.	Western Meadowlark.
Turkey Vulture.	House Finch.
Zone-tailed Hawk.	Arkansas Goldfinch.
Swainson's Hawk.	Western Lark Sparrow.
Ferruginous Rough-leg.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
Prairie Falcon.	Abert's Towhee.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Dickcissel.
Burrowing Owl.	Lark Bunting.
Lewis's Woodpecker.	Purple Martin.
Sennett's Nighthawk.	Cliff Swallow.
Kingbird.	Barn Swallow.
Arkansas Kingbird.	Violet-green Swallow.
Cassin's Kingbird.	Bank Swallow.
Say's Phoebe.	White-rumped Shrike.
Desert Horned Lark.	Long-tailed Chat.
American Magpie.	Rock Wren.
White-necked Raven.	Western Robin.

Nothing more need be said of the Rio Grande horizon than that we stumbled upon the nest of a Long-tailed Chat

while beating our way through the willow tangles of the east bottom. One of the three fresh eggs was a Cowbird's.

Rio Grande River, Thornton, N. M., June 30 to July 1.

Spotted Sandpiper,	Western Meadowlark.
Killdeer.	Arkansas Goldfinch.
Mourning Dove.	House Finch.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Cassin's Purple Finch.
Burrowing Owl.	Western Lark Sparrow.
California Cuckoo.	Black-headed Grosbeak.
Broad-tailed Hummingbird.	Western Blue Grosbeak.
Arkansas Kingbird.	Barn Swallow.
Cassin's Kingbird.	Bank Swallow.
Western Wood Pewee.	Yellow Warbler.
American Crow.	Long-tailed Chat.
Desert Horned Lark.	Western Yellow-throat.
Cowbird.	Mockingbird.
Red-winged Blackbird.	Catbird.

July 2nd, on board train.

The only notable species seen during the ride from Thornton to Flagstaff were American Raven and Roadrunner.

A brief comparison of our list of San Francisco Mountain birds with that of Dr. Merriam in North American Fauna, No. 3, pages 87-101, is interesting. It should be borne in mind that Dr. Merriam's work covered all of two months while we were covering the distance from Flagstaff to the summit of the highest peak in one whole day between two half days. We were therefore concerned with resident birds and breeders only. Our bird records were incidental to the mountain scaling. Of the 151 species recorded by Dr. Merriam, a little over 60 were possible for us in this limited time. We recorded but 35 of this number, but found two which do not appear on Dr. Merriam's list, Cowbird and Cassin's Purple Finch. About these two there can be no shade of doubt. Among the 32 unrecorded possibilities there are less than ten probabilities, so that we feel that the cream of the fauna was gathered even in this incidental way. In such vast reaches one needs far more time for study than we could possibly afford.

Flagstaff, Arizona, July 2, 3, 4. San Francisco Mountains.

Mourning Dove.	Cowbird.
Turkey Vulture.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Western Red-tail.	Cassin's Purple Finch.
Ferruginous Rough-leg.	Arkansas Goldfinch.
Golden Eagle.	Western Lark Sparrow.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
Western Horned Owl.	Red-backed Junco.
Burrowing Owl.	Louisiana Tanager.
Cabanis's Woodpecker.	Violet Green Swallow.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Plumbeous Vireo.
Western Nighthawk.	Audubon's Warbler.
White-throated Swift.	Rocky Mountain Creeper.
Broad-tailed Hummingbird.	Rock Wren.
Cassin's Kingbird.	Western House Wren.
Western Wood Pewee.	Mountain Chickadee.
Wright's Flycatcher.	Pygmy Nuthatch.
Long-crested Jay.	Western Robin.
White-necked Raven.	Chestnut-backed Bluebird.
Clark's Nutcracker.	Mountain Bluebird.

The Colorado River horizon, at Mellen, Arizona, was the last joint horizon of the outward trip. The chief interest attaching to this place was the tropical character of the fauna and flora—and the weather! We were grateful to a band of Sonoran Red-wings for worrying a Spotted Owl from his hiding place. Bendire's Thrasher spent the morning singing to us. Far in the distance there sounded a voice sympathising with Poor-Will as he lay upon his sand couch amid hungry mosquitoes. But the waning moon brought rest.

Colorado River, Mellen, Ariz., July 5.

Killdeer.	Yellow-headed Blackbird.
Gambel's Partridge.	House Finch.
Mourning Dove.	Desert Song Sparrow.
Turkey Vulture.	Western Blue Grosbeak.
Spotted Owl.	Arizona Cardinal.
California Cuckoo.	Cliff Swallow.
Texan Woodpecker.	Rough-winged Swallow.
Poor-will.	Cooper's Tanager.
Western Nighthawk.	Least Vireo.
Arkansas Kingbird.	Yellow Warbler.
Ash-throated Flycatcher.	Long-tailed Chat.
Traill's Flycatcher.	Western Gnatcatcher.
Cowbird.	Verdin.
Sonoran Red-wing.	Bendire's Thrasher.
Bullock's Oriole.	Western Robin.

Between Flagstaff and Mellen, on July 4, Pinon Jay and Scorched Horned Lark were added to our lists.

At about 2 o'clock on the morning of July 6th our ways parted for a time. Mine to visit relatives in Pasadena, California, Dawson's to be with his family in Blaine, Washington. It was an unfair advantage which the lone wanderer naturally had over the man of family ties, for Los Angeles county was richer in new species than any other region visited. It was to the writer a veritable bird paradise. But we must not be too hasty.

By morning twilight we were racing down the west side of the Coast Range away from the sun. As we looked out toward the Pacific it seemed to approach us far more rapidly than we were coasting down the mountain side. Yonder loomed Catalina, and over there the other rocky masses seemed to float over the rolling billows. Now I began to appreciate the perfect transparency of the air of this wonderful western region, for I knew that those islands must be many miles away. But—Presto! before I could gather myself together we plunged into a dense fog bank that was rolling up the mountain side. My islands were mountain peaks! There were no birds to be seen in this thick cloud, but as we descended and the cloud rose, the mistiness gave place to a heavy morning air, saturated, but clear below the cloud bank.

As we neared San Bernardino and passed through and beyond it, I was struck by the marked similarity of the appearance of the country to my old home country in central Iowa. I felt almost like a wanderer come home again. Soon, as we sped down and on, the apple orchards (?) gave place to apricots, prunes, lemons, oranges in regular procession. It was garden, desert, garden, desert, garden, the lines sharply drawn between them. My time was poorly divided between the birds and the country and fruit, but there were a few interesting bird records. The Mexican Horned Larks, California Woodpeckers, Turkey Vultures, Magpies and Mockingbirds, seemed to invite attention. A bevy of Valley Partridges scurried away from the flying train. I was wondering how much further away Pasadena might be when a chance glance from the window sent me scurrying for the door with bag and baggage. Eight year's in middle life makes little change in one's friends.

There is no need to sing the praises of Pasadena, for they have been sung already far more enticingly than I could hope to. It is a beautiful place whose growth in all ways can be checked only by the upheaval of another chain of mountains where the ocean bathers now battle with the surf. We do not anticipate such a calamity will befall soon!

While the object of my visit was to renew acquaintance with relatives and friends, which there is no need to dwell upon here, it would have been both ungrateful and impossible to ignore the bird life. The birds are one of the chief charms of this unusually favored city. Some of them thrust themselves upon your notice, while some entice your attention away.

During the eight full days spent in Los Angeles county visits were made to Mount Lowe, elevation 6100 feet, Long Beach and Terminal Island, Los Angeles with its numerous lakes and parks, Baldwin's Ranch and the surrounding mesas and arroyos and the mountain canons. A half day clambering over the tules of a small lake or large pond south of Pasadena, was fruitful in results. Here Coots, Pied-bill Grebes, Florida Gallinule, Black-crowned Night Herons, Bitterns, Tule Wrens and other species found their way into the note-book. The Black Phoebe was in evidence here. It was here also that the Phainopepla was best seen and studied, but many more were seen in the orange groves and about the pepper trees.

On the way to Long Beach a Roadrunner very kindly trotted out into the open, affording an excellent study. This was the only one seen by the writer during the whole trip. At the beach Western Gulls were seen flying about in the offing, but there were no other water birds. However, the surf bathing more than atoned for any lack of birds. I wonder if anywhere on our coast line there is better surf bathing. An hour playing with the huge rollers sped swiftly. I turned longing eyes upon Santa Catalina, but sufficient time could not be given to that trip. There was some consolation in knowing that the time of year was not the most propitious for the bird student over there.

Mount Lowe was by no means the least interesting incident of my short stay. It was here that the Black-throated Gray Warbler danced and sang to me by the half hour. He needed no invitation to perch and sing within three feet of my

nose. Around the summit White-throated Swifts made merry, their long pointed wings cutting the air into bewildering zig-zags. But we cannot stop to tell all the secrets which the mountain gave up.

The reader will remember that Pasadena is the home of Mrs. Elizabeth and her son, Joseph Grinnell. The hour spent in that home with Mrs. Grinnell was the most entertaining and profitable of my stay in the city. The lawn and garden are strictly set apart for the birds, and they show their appreciation of this attention by coming in numbers to make their homes. The little book which mother and son have written, "Our Feathered Friends," is but the natural outgrowth of this appreciative friendship for the birds and a longing to guide the steps of the children into this same friendship instead of the usual carelessness of bird life. Would that more of our lawns and gardens were planned for the birds.

Pasadena will rest in memory as a bird paradise. Here no less than thirty-eight of the eighty-three species recorded were new to my life list, while twenty-eight species were seen here and nowhere else during the entire trip. But this is not all. Birds are everywhere in Pasadena. Mocking-birds greet you from every house-top at all times of day and night. Goldfinches, towhees and hummingbirds of several kinds are everywhere. Brewer's Blackbird adds tone by contrast to the tropical splendor all about. But I cannot begin to tell—you must go and see for yourself.

Los Angeles County, Cal., July 6 to 12.

Pied-billed Grebe.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Western Gull.	Cassin's Purple Finch.
American Bittern.	House Finch.
Black-crowned Night Heron.	Willow Goldfinch.
Florida Gallinule.	Arkansas Goldfinch.
American Coot.	Western Lark Sparrow.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
Killdeer.	Brewer's Sparrow.
Plumed Partridge.	Thurber's Junco.
Valley Partridge.	Heerman's Song Sparrow.
Mourning Dove.	Samuel's Song Sparrow.
Turkey Vulture.	Spurred Towhee.
Bald Eagle.	Green-tailed Towhee.
Prairie Falcon.	Anthony's Towhee.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Western Martin.

Road-runner.	Violet Green Swallow.
California Cuckoo.	Bank Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Phainopepla.
Cabanis's Woodpecker.	California Shrike.
Gairdner's Woodpecker.	Warbling Vireo.
California Woodpecker.	Cassin's Vireo.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Hutton's Vireo.
Texan Nighthawk.	Least Vireo.
White-throated Swift.	Yellow Warbler.
Black-chinned Hummingbird.	Audubon's Warbler.
Anna's Hummingbird.	Black-throated Gray Warbler.
Rufous Hummingbird.	Western Yellow-throat.
Calliope Hummingbird.	Long-tailed Chat.
Arkansas Kingbird.	Mockingbird.
Ash-throated Flycatcher.	California Thrasher.
Black Phoebe.	Pasadena Thrasher.
Western Wood Pewee.	Rock Wren.
Western Flycatcher.	Dotted Canon Wren.
Traill's Flycatcher.	Western Winter Wren.
Mexican Horned Lark.	Tule Wren.
Blue-fronted Jay.	Mountain Chickadee.
American Crow.	California Bush-Tit.
Red-winged Blackbird.	Western Gnatcatcher.
Tricolored Blackbird.	Black-tailed Gnatcatcher.
Western Meadowlark.	Western Robin.
Arizona Hooded Oriole.	Western Bluebird.
Bullock's Oriole.	

The first twilight of July 14 found us well out upon the desert again spinning toward San Francisco. Nothing of special interest was seen until we reached Oakland. During the quarter hour wait on the pier a fine specimen of Pink-footed Shearwater paid me a visit. From concealment it was easy to make out the distinctive features, for the bird came within one hundred feet of the infallible Binoculars. While crossing the bay numerous California Murres forgot to dive until we were almost above them. Western Gulls were feeding and sporting over the bay.

Majave to San Francisco, Cal., July 14.

California Murre.	Lewis' Woodpecker.
Western Gull.	Arkansas Kingbird.
Pink-footed Shearwater.	Mexican Horned Lark.
Great Blue Heron.	American Raven.

Green Heron.	American Crow.
Mountain Partridge.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Mourning Dove.	Western Meadowlark.
Turkey Vulture.	House Finch.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	California Shrike.
Burrowing Owl.	Cliff Swallow.

July 15 and 16, aboard train, placed Ruddy Horned Lark and California Jay upon my life list, but otherwise they were uninteresting bird-wise. Perhaps it was on account of the mountain scenery that the birds were not more in evidence. Shasta was my first snow-clad peak. You who have seen the snow peaks need no description of mine. You, for whom that pleasure is an anticipation, could not understand my feelings if it were possible to describe them. The only proper thing to do, in the presence of that giant, seemed to be to get up there on his highest pinnacle.

Anderson, Cal., to Glendale, Ore., July 15; and Albany to Portland, Ore., July 16.

Mountain Partridge.	American Crow.
Mourning Dove.	Red-winged Blackbird.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Belted Kingfisher.	Western Meadowlark.
California Woodpecker.	Heeman's Song Sparrow.
Arkansas Kingbird.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
Ruddy Horned Lark.	Western Martin.
California Jay.	Cliff Swallow.
American Raven.	Violet Green Swallow.

At Portland, Ore., on July 16, there was time between trains to climb the hill west of the city where Streaked Horned Lark, Gambel's Sparrow and Russet-backed Thrush were added to the list. It was on this height that the lifting clouds revealed the icy cap of St. Helens. It was not until the Columbia river was behind us that I even suspected the presence of other snow-clad peaks, because not until now did the clouds break away. I feel certain of being forgiven for the break in the bird record after Adams and Ranier joined St. Helens to form as matchless a company of snow-clads as anywhere graces a landscape. As we wound around now toward

them, now away they were always changing, revealing some hidden grandeur or beauty. It was a glorious interlude.

Portland, Ore., July 16.

Great Blue Heron.	Tree Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Violet Green Swallow.
Gairdner's Woodpecker.	Cliff Swallow.
Western Wood Pewee.	Bank Swallow.
Streaked Horned Lark	Louisiana Tanager.
American Crow.	Cassin's Vireo.
American Goldfinch.	Yellow Warbler.
Gambel's Sparrow.	Russet-backed Thrush.
Western Chipping Sparrow.	Western Robin.

A water sprite spirited me away from Seattle, landing me at Everett in the dead of night. It was miserably cold, and nowhere could even so much as a cot be found at that time of night. Those three miserable hours stretched out into weeks. But with the dawn came the birds and some degree of comfort physically. Not until mid-afternoon did Dawson appear. Meanwhile the hill overlooking the bay and town had given up its secrets. No less than thirteen species added themselves to my list of personal acquaintances. Chief among these were Pileolated and Macgillivray's Warblers, Red-breasted Sapsucker and Oregon Towhee. They seemed anxious to know who and what I was, and they sang for me by the half hour.

Everett, Wash., July 17.

Bonaparte's Gull.	Lazuli Bunting.
Western Red-tailed Hawk.	Black-headed Grosbeak.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Oregon Towhee.
Harris's Woodpecker.	Louisiana Tanager.
Red-breasted Sapsucker.	Warbling Vireo.
Belted Kingfisher.	Macgillivray's Warbler.
Vaux's Swift.	Pileolated Warbler.
Olive-sided Flycatcher.	Bank Swallow.
Hammond's Flycatcher.	Oregon Chickadee.
Northwest Crow.	Russet-backed Thrush.
Rusty Song Sparrow.	Western Robin.

The distance from Everett to Wenatchee was covered during the night. The "Switch-back" climb over the mountains was a novel experience. Now a tunnel greatly shortens

the distance and the time over the Great Northern, both east and west. As each forward and backward switch brought the summit nearer, the air became sharp and the lights in the valley far below were a cluster of dots about the tunnel's mouth.

Once out upon the surging, boiling waters of the Columbia, swinging from bank to bank, away from the tortuous currents, birds again became the absorbing interest. The Red-breasted Mergansers were unwilling to leave the water, but literally flew through it in their haste to get away. Perhaps it would be nearer fact if I should say that they ran on all fours over the water. One got the impression that they used their wings alternately instead of simultaneously, but that may have been an optical illusion. In either case they were making no effort to rise above the water, for they ran across the whole width of the river in this way.

It would, perhaps, have been fairer to separate the Columbia River horizon from the Lake Chelan horizon, since we spent one afternoon on the shore of this beautiful lake, and one morning with a whole day between; but the physical conditions were so similar that the horizons would have been materially the same. Indeed, Lake Chelan owes its existence to the terrace of the Columbia which chokes the mouth of the great gorge in which the lake lies. The larger and older river has scoured out a valley upon which the debris of the towering mountains finds a resting place, but along the course of the lake the only habitable spots have been built up by the detritus at the mouths of the side canons. But for these side canons with their streams of ice water, it would be a perfectly walled lake on each side, with walls towering to thousands of feet above water level and with their foundations 2600 feet below. Birds were not numerous here, yet they were in evidence everywhere.

Columbia River and Lake Chelan, Wash., July 18, 19, 20.

Loon.	Say's Phoebe.
Bonaparte's Gull.	American Magpie.
Red-breasted Merganser.	American Crow.
Great Blue Heron.	Bullock's Oriole.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Western Meadowlark.
Killdeer.	Brewer's Blackbird.

Mourning Dove.	American Goldfinch.
Ferruginous Rough-leg.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
Prairie Falcon.	Rusty Song Sparrow.
Duck Hawk.	Spurred Towhee.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Louisiana Tanager.
Pigeon Hawk.	Cliff Swallow.
Richardson's Merlin.	Bank Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Rough-winged Swallow.
Lewis's Woodpecker.	White-rumped Shrike.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Warbling Vireo.
Rufous Hummingbird.	Cassin's Vireo.
Kingbird.	Yellow Warbler.
Arkansas Kingbird.	Catbird.
Western Wood Pewee.	Western Robin.

It was interesting to note the changes in bird-life as we climbed to higher altitudes. In the Stehekin valley, in the dense shrubbery, Russet-backed Thrushes sang, while in the highest reaches of the mountain side we listened to the sweeter notes of the Dwarf Hermit Thrush. In the valey Rusty Song Sparrow made merry, while on the mountain top Hepburn's Leucosticte complained to his mate. Up the almost continuous cascade of Pershall Creek the Dipper haunted the waters like a phantom. But for the fire-wrecked forests bird life would doubtless have been more abundant, for in the remnants of the forest the birds were numerous. No insect-eating bird could find an excuse for going hungry here. With my clumsy hands I caught and killed over 300 deer flies in fifteen minutes.

One is impressed with the fact (or coincidence?) that the majority of the birds are no fonder of the wilderness than are the majority of mankind, or else that birds and men are kin in preferring the same regions. All along the government train from Stehekin to the Skagit River, birds were far more numerous than in the mountain fastnesses. To be sure, it is largely, but not wholly, valley. But here, also, men may be found every day.

Stehekin to Wright's Peak and return. July 21 to 26.

Baird's Sandpiper.	Brewer's Sparrow.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Oregon Junco.
Sooty Grouse.	Rusty Song Sparrow.
Franklin's Grouse.	Louisiana Tanager.
White-tailed Ptarmigan.	Barn Swallow.

Golden Eagle.	Violet Green Swallow.
Bald Eagle.	Cassin's Vireo.
Richardson's Merlin.	Calaveras Warbler.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Audubon's Warbler.
Belted Kingfisher.	Macgillivray's Warbler.
Harris's Woodpecker.	American Dipper.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Rock Wren.
Vaux's Swift.	Western Winter Wren.
Rufous Hummer.	Rocky Mountain Creeper.
Olive-sided Flycatcher.	Red-breasted Nuthatch.
Western Flycatcher.	Western Golden-crowned Kinglet.
Black-headed Jay.	Townsend's Solitaire.
Clark's Nutcracker.	Russet-backed Thrush.
Cassin's Purple Finch.	Dwarf Hermit Thrush.
White-winged Crossbill.	Western Robin.
Hepburn's Leucosticte.	Arctic Bluebird.
Pine Siskin.	

A comparison of the list which follows with that which precedes will show that while the number of species is almost the same, there are some interesting differences, due partly to topography, partly to progress westward. All was valley, practically, except the climb up the eastern side of the pass.

Stehekin to Summit Cascade Pass, July 27, 28, 30.

Spotted Sandpiper.	Louisiana Tanager.
Dusky Grouse.	Violet Green Swallow.
Gray Ruffed Grouse.	Cedar Waxwing.
Western Goshawk.	Warbling Vireo.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Cassin's Vireo.
Belted Kingfisher.	Calaveras Warbler.
Pileated Woodpecker.	Lutescent Warbler.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Yellow Warbler.
Western Nighthawk.	Hermit Warbler.
Vaux's Swift.	Pileolated Warbler.
Black Swift.	Catbird.
Calliope Hummingbird.	Western Winter Wren.
Olive-sided Flycatcher.	Rocky Mountain Creeper.
Western Wood Pewee.	Red-breasted Nuthatch.
Black-headed Jay.	Mountain Chickadee.
Clark's Nutcracker.	Chestnut-backed Chickadee.
Pine Siskin.	Western Golden-crowned Kinglet.
Cassin's Purple Finch.	Townsend's Solitaire.
Western Chipping Sparrow.	Russet-backed Thrush.
Rusty Song Sparrow.	Western Robin.
Arctic Towhee.	Varied Thrush.
Lazuli Finch.	Mountain Bluebird.

We have left Dawson on the mountain-top, revelling in the wild scenery of the Cascade summit. For mountain scenery this is certainly the climax of our travels. The greater humidity and consequent greater erosion on this side of the Cascades has sculptured the mountains of rocks into huge pillars, over which cloud masses rest. Here, too, the trees are at least a third taller than those on the other side, and the brushy jungles are correspondingly impenetrable. Huge trees seem to delight in completely blocking the trail.

The descent of the western side of the pass to the Cascade River level consumed the rest of the morning. After a lunch of Grape-nuts and water, and huckleberries which are abundant on this slope, we dragged our blistered feet down the trail toward the Skagit River. The monotony of the forced march was pleasantly relieved by the notes of Varied Thrush, by the chatter of the jays in the tree tops, and by the excited cries of warblers in the brush fringing the trail. Dippers were diving for dinner into the rapids; one would scarcely step aside where we crossed the mouth of a rushing torrent. A gray old Bald Eagle refused to be startled from his favorite perch just across the river, but sat and gazed at us while we studied him at leisure and then passed on. But the longest journey has an end. The ferry put the first stage of our return behind us. But we cannot dwell upon the experiences which followed on the remainder of the homeward march. How, on the second day, too foot-sore to tramp further, we built a raft on which we floated ten dangerous miles down the Skagit without a mishap other than a severe shaking up as we bumped over one riffle. Of the early morning start in a driving rain to catch the stage four miles beyond, and of the stage ride over stretches of corduroy road, root road and gullied road, on the keen jump; when we were not holding the seat down it was gathering itself to receive us lovingly, vigorously! But not even physical discomforts could turn our notice away from the abundant Ospreys, Ravens and Northwest Crows, along the river's course.

Skagit River, Aug. 1.

Great Blue Heron.
Spotted Sandpiper.
American Osprey.

Northwest Crow.
American Crossbill.
Rusty Song Sparrow.

Belted Kingfisher.	Oregon Towhee.
Harris's Woodpecker.	Black-headed Grosbeak.
Northwest Flicker.	Barn Swallow.
Vaux's Swift.	Bank Swallow.
Olive-sided Flycatcher.	Violet Green Swallow.
Western Flycatcher.	Warbling Vireo.
Hammond's Flycatcher.	Audubon's Warbler.
Traill's Flycatcher.	Slender-billed Nuthatch.
Steller's Jay.	Oregon Chickadee.
American Raven.	Russet-backed Thrush.

An afternoon, night and morning, spent between Mount Vernon and Burlington, proved fruitful in species. It was here that Vigor's Wren mocked our efforts to make his acquaintance. The elusive Pileated Woodpecker gave us the merest glimpse, but Lewis's Woodpecker was very much in evidence. Steller's Jay was everywhere, and even more talkative than his eastern cousin. Oregon Junco, Oregon Towhee, Oregon Chickadee, seemed to feel a community of interest.

Burlington, Wash., Aug. 2 3.

California Partridge.	Oregon Junco.
Band-tailed Pigeon.	Gambel's Sparrow.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Rusty Song Sparrow.
American Osprey.	Oregon Towhee.
Belted Kingfisher.	Black-headed Grosbeak.
Harris's Woodpecker.	Lazuli Finch.
Pileated Woodpecker.	Louisiana Tanager.
Lewis's Woodpecker.	Barn Swallow.
Northwest Flicker.	Violet Green Swallow.
Vaux's Swift.	Tree Swallow.
Olive-sided Flycatcher.	Bank Swallow.
Western Flycatcher.	Yellow Warbler.
Traill's Flycatcher.	Western Yellow-throat.
Hammond's Flycatcher.	Western Winter Wren.
Steller's Jay.	Vigor's Wren.
American Raven.	Oregon Chickadee.
Northwest Crow.	Western Golden-crowned Kinglet.
Bullock's Oriole.	Russet-backed Thrush.
Western Meadowlark.	Varied Thrush.
Brewer's Blackbird.	Western Robin.
American Crossbill.	Western Bluebird.
Cassin's Purple Finch.	

On the homeward stretch we were too much excited over the prospect of seeing familiar faces once more to notice birds.

A chance glance from the window caught a Turkey Vulture on the wing—a rarity here. At Whatcom gulls swarmed over the bay.

The four days spent at Blaine were not wholly given to bird study, yet some effort was made to make a fairly accurate survey of the species to be found at this time of year. One half day was given to the Canadian shore line, when the Loon, Marbled Murrelet and Pigeon Guillemot were added to the list. One half day on the waters of the bay, and another baking clams on the sand spit, clinched our records of the three gulls, the two Scoters and Old-Squaw, and added five sandpipers and the Black Brant. It seemed a wonder that so many commonly supposed northern birds should be here. The boating trip proved that they were wounded birds, unable to accomplish the long northward journey. They haunted the long rafts with gulls, terns and sandpipers, and clumsily waddled into the water upon the approach of danger. Bonaparte's Gull, by far the commonest bird about the bay, constantly hovered about the salmon canning plants and the reducing plant during the day, and many roosted under them and under the walks from shore to buildings, during the night. At low tide gulls and sandpipers followed the waters to and fro over the mud and sand flats, feeding upon whatever might be stranded, but during high tide the larger gulls, with most of the smaller ones and ducks and sandpipers, waited patiently on the rafts, for the turn of the tide. They literally covered these small rafts, and rose from them, on our approach, in a cloud.

Blaine, Washington. Aug. 4-8.

Loon.	Western Flycatcher.
Marbled Murrelet.	Hammond's Flycatcher.
Pigeon Guillemot.	Northwest Crow.
Western Gull.	Western Meadowlark.
California Gull.	Cassin's Finch.
Bonaparte's Gull.	Pine Siskin.
Common Tern.	Gambel's Sparrow.
Old-Squaw.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
White-winged Scoter.	Sooty Song Sparrow.
Surf Scoter.	Oregon Towhee.
Black Brant.	Black-headed Grosbeak.
Great Blue Heron.	Lazuli Finch.
Baird's Sandpiper.	Cliff Swallow.

Semipalmated Sandpiper.	Barn Swallow.
Western Sandpiper.	Tree Swallow.
Western Solitary Sandpiper.	Bank Swallow.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Rough-winged Swallow.
Band-tailed Pigeon.	Cassin's Vireo.
American Osprey.	Cedar Waxwing.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Yellow Warbler.
Belted Kingfisher.	Audubon's Warbler.
Lewis's Woodpecker.	Parkman's Wren.
Northwest Flicker.	Vigor's Wren.
Western Nighthawk.	Oregon Chickadee.
Black Swift.	Russet-backed Thrush.
Vaux's Swift.	Western Robin.
Allen's Hummingbird.	Western Bluebird.

The lonely homeward journey began when the boat swung free of the wharf at Blaine, at about three o'clock in the afternoon of August 20. If we could believe that every parting was but the promise of another meeting we should avoid a great deal of sadness.

Beyond the long slender sand spit, beyond the forest of salmon nets, everywhere, even into the fading twilight, swarmed the gulls and scoters, while an occasional flock of sandpipers scurried across our bows. The white caps of the distant Olympics threw back the rays of the setting sun. Surely the setting of these Thousand Isles of the Pacific cannot be rivalled in any land. The islands themselves are diversified beauty and grandeur, still possessing, in large measure, their primitive characters.

Morning dawned upon a birdless waste of water, but by full day the gulls had awakened and ducks had come out of their hiding places. But these do not appear in the day's horizon. Only those are entered which could be seen from the wharf after arrangements had been completed for the overland journey. Only the gulls ventured near enough to the wharf to be seen clearly.

It was an interesting and varied landscape that passed in review during the day's ride from Seattle to Pasco—from tide water, over the most humid stretch of country in the land, up and over the Cascade range, down the course of the Yakima River to and across the Columbia. Naturally the bird life was varied, yet scarcely equalling the topography in that respect. Nothing new appeared until we were racing down the east side

of the Cascades, when a short stop near Ellensburg gave the opportunity to see satisfactorily the Mountain Song Sparrow. Further along, beyond Dawson's late parish—Ahtanum—in the sage brush region of Toppenish, I was made glad by the sight of a flock or small company of Sage Grouse as they clumsily made way for the train. Many times during the remainder of the day, as well as on the following day, the Sage Grouse left the track on the approach of the train. The Dusky Horned Lark was the last addition to my life list for the day, as we approached the Columbia River.

Seattle to Pasco, Wash. Aug. 10.

California Gull.	Arkansas Kingbird.
Western Gull.	Streaked Horned Lark.
Bonaparte's Gull.	Dusky Horned Lark.
American Coot.	American Magpie.
Spotted Sandpiper.	American Raven,
Killdeer.	American Crow.
Sage Grouse.	Northwest Crow.
California Partridge.	Western Meadowlark.
Mourning Dove.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Turkey Vulture.	Cassin's Purple Finch.
Swainson's Hawk.	Mountain Song Sparrow.
Prairie Falcon.	Sooty Song Sparrow.
Richardson's Merlin.	Oregon Towhee.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Barn Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Bank Swallow.
Lewis's Woodpecker.	White-rumped Shrike.
Northwest Flicker.	Oregon Chickadee.
Western Nighthawk.	Western Robin.
Kingbird.	Western Bluebird.

Daylight left us creeping over the sage brush plains and hills of south-eastern Washington, but found us again safely in Montana, hemmed into the valley of the North Fork of the Columbia. This was August 11, a day with many pleasant surprises. The first surprise came while we were toiling up a sharp grade at a slow walk. On a small pond beside the track a flock of Cinnamon Teal sat undisturbed while we passed. Not far beyond a smaller flock took wing and went to join the others. Along the bottoms of the Flathead River Western Vesper Sparrows were playing the same antics I have so often seen in their eastern relatives. At Missoula Bobolinks took

me wholly by surprise. Nor was I prepared to see so many White-winged Scoters on the head waters of the Missouri. Just before we reached Bozeman, during a gentle shower, Arctic Towhee came into view, and in a field just beyond the outskirts of the city a family of Columbian Sharp-tailed Grouse skurried away under the fence. Thus ended the second day ornithologically, but not meteorologically. During the day there had been an ever increasing indication of trouble ahead, but nothing definite could be learned. The rumors of a great washout on the Yellowstone beyond Billings began to die out as darkness settled down upon the walled valley of this great river. Near midnight our dreams of the green fields of the old home were rudely dispelled by the summons to leave the train. A few moments later the intelligence that no trains would leave Billings for three days came rather startlingly, but even midnight wayfarers can find where to lay their heads. There had been a great cloud-burst in the Yellowstone valley which left broken embankments and ruined bridges in its wake.

Thompson's Falls to Livingston, Mont. Aug. 11.

Cinnamon Teal.	Arkansas Kingbird.
White-winged Scoter.	Say's Phoebe.
Great Blue Heron.	Desert Horned Lark.
Spotted Sandpiper.	American Magpie.
Killdeer.	American Crow.
Columbian Sharp-tailed Grouse.	Bobolink.
Mourning Dove.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Marsh Hawk,	Pine Siskin.
Sharp-shinned Hawk.	Western Vesper Sparrow.
Swainson's Hawk.	Western Lark Sparrow.
Ferruginous Rough-leg	Mountain Song Sparrow.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Arctic Towhee.
American Osprey.	Green-tailed Towhee.
Belted Kingfisher.	Black-headed Grosbeak.
Lewis's Woodpecker.	Barn Swallow.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Bank Swallow.
Western Nighthawk.	Yellow Warbler.
Kingbird.	Western Robin.
	Mountain Bluebird.

Serious as delay at first appeared, it proved a boon in reality, for the opportunity to study the birds of the region was a rare one. Among the thirty-seven species recorded two were new to my life list and ten were new to the trip.

Billings lies near the middle of a broad valley made fertile by irrigation. On three sides the Bad Lands rise abruptly two or three hundred feet like a fortification wall. The river washes the talus from the east and south wall, crossing the narrowed mouth of the valley below the city.

Eastward toward the river, in the fenced cattle ranches, the sage brush and the weeds which grow along the irrigation ditches afforded shelter for innumerable sparrows, while the alkali ponds occupying old river beds fairly swarmed with waders and both Blue and Green-winged Teal. The old birds flew from me and circled as long as I remained in the vicinity, but the young and many of the females lost themselves completely in the thick growth of rushes. It was at one of these sinks that a Grinnell's Water-Thrush startled and electrified me by perching on a stump not four feet away, scolding vociferously. I had started out to climb the higher eastern cliff, but the river turned me back to the northern one. In crossing a sheep ranch one could not help noticing the entire lack of birds due to the fact that the sheep had cropped the herbage of every sort except the cactus, to the ground. There was no refuge for the birds.

The talus of this north cliff has accumulated to the depth of nearly a hundred feet from the level of the valley, and a convenient crack in the wall of soft sandstone helped me the rest of the way to the upper level. The sandstone is capped by a relatively thin stratum of poorly cemented conglomerate. The few stunted trees which cling to the edge of this sandstone bluff add picturesqueness to the scene. Here it was that a troop of Woodhouse's Jays paid me a visit. They worked vigorously among the cones in the tree-tops for a few minutes, then passed nervously on down the valley. Here the Rock Wren alternately scolded me in true wren fashion and sang for me when I stood still. In the wind caves and beneath overhanging rocks Cliff Swallows had hung their bottle nests. White-throated Swifts vied with each other in cutting the air into sections about my head, but I could find none of their nests. At the foot of the bluff Arkansas Kingbirds patrolled rocks and bushes, while farther out on the level valley Kingbirds replaced them. Among the outlying houses Robins and Bluebirds were feeding and singing.

Early on the morning of August 13 the Western Meadow-larks were in full song, making a chorus with Robins, Western Lark Sparrows and Desert Horned Larks. A flock of Pipits passed overhead. But we can not stop to call all by name. The list which follows will do that. What most impresses one who is familiar with the eastern regions is the almost lack of birds anywhere out of the valley or at a distance from water. Under such conditions it is far easier to find the birds than where we must look for them everywhere. With an 8-power Bausch and Lomb one can almost sweep the breadth of the valley from the bluff top.

At about 9 o'clock some good angel suggested the possibility of a train leaving during the morning. Sure enough, there was barely time to pack and get back before time to start. But once aboard the train there seemed to be no hurry! We did finally start some time after 11 o'clock.

Billings, Mont. Aug. 12-13.

Green-winged Teal.	Desert Horned Lark.
Blue-winged Teal.	Woodhouse's Jay.
Lesser Yellow-legs.	Western Meadowlark.
Semipalmated Sandpiper.	Pine Siskin.
Spotted Sandpiper.	American Goldfinch.
Killdeer.	Western Savanna Sparrow.
Mourning Dove.	Leconte's Sparrow.
Marsh Hawk.	Western Lark Sparrow.
Ferruginous Rough-leg.	Clay-colored Sparrow.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Western Field Sparrow.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Arctic Towhee.
Western Nighthawk.	Barn Swallow.
White-throated Swift.	Yellow Warbler.
Kingbird.	Grinnell's Water-Thrush.
Arkansas Kingbird.	American Pipit.
Say's Phoebe.	Rock Wren.
Western Wood Pewee.	Western Robin.
	Mountain Bluebird.

Progress was slow. During the afternoon frequent and considerable stops had to be made, both on account of the soft embankments and on account of a heavier train which had started some hours in advance. The cloud, in bursting, had emptied more water close to the south bluff than could find its way into the natural channels, so it rushed straight on to the railroad embankment and tunneled it in a hundred places with-

out actually displacing the track, except that whole bridges were gone from the larger streams. If the stops had been made between stations the bird list would have been larger. As it was Krider's Hawk and Prairie Sharp-tailed Grouse exhibited themselves conspicuously.

Billings to Miles City, Mont. Aug. 13.

Great Blue Heron.	Arkansas Kingbird.
Greater Yellow-legs.	Western Meadowlark.
Yellowlegs.	Bullock's Oriole.
Western Solitary Sandpiper.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Spotted Sandpiper.	American Goldfinch.
Prairie Sharp-tailed Grouse.	Western Vesper Sparrow.
Swainson's Hawk.	Western Lark Sparrow.
Krider's Hawk.	Barn Swallow.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Tree Swallow.
American Osprey.	Bank Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Yellow Warbler.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Catbird.
Red-shafted Flicker.	Brown Thrasher.
Western Nighthawk.	Chickadee.
White-throated Swift.	Western Robin.
Kingbird.	

The morning of the 14th found us racing over the plains of western North Dakota, crossing river valleys and so getting a better impression of the whole country. Bad Land conditions were giving place to the long rolling swells of the vast prairie region, but still inadequately watered. Gradually water became more abundant, gathered into ponds and small lakes held between the hills. Here waders and swimmers swarmed. The sight of the packs of sandpipers resting on the water or at its edge, of ducks in masses, made my fingers tingle, for the species could not even be guessed at. But there was no stopping here. We fairly flew after the smoking spot far ahead until it began to lengthen, and as it careened around a curve, the cars might be counted. Then our speed slackened, and once we were obliged to stop on a prairie switch. Beside a ditch just over the fence I made out the motionless form of a Wilson's Snipe. The poor fellow stood there on one foot during the whole five minutes of our stay, and did not so much as wink, for all I could see. The Long-billed Curlew was the only species added to the life list in North Dakota. At

one place they were numerous. As we neared the Minnesota line native trees began to put in appearance, and water became more abundant. But across the river in Minnesota the physical conditions seemed so different that a separate horizon was kept. It will be seen from the lists that the bird life was not a little different also. Doubtless more Minnesota forms would have been seen in North Dakota if the time of day had been favorable.

North Dakota. Aug. 14.

Pectoral Sandpiper.	Kingbird.
Yellowlegs.	Arkansas Kingbird.
Solitary Sandpiper.	Desert Horned Lark.
Bartramian Sandpiper.	American Crow.
Long-billed Curlew.	Bobolink.
Killdeer.	Western Meadowlark.
Prairie Hen.	Brewer's Blackbird.
Prairie Sharp-tailed Grouse.	American Goldfinch.
Mourning Dove.	Chestnut-collared Longspur.
Marsh Hawk.	Western Vesper Sparrow.
Swainson's Hawk.	Western Chipping Sparrow.
Ferruginous Rough-leg.	Song Sparrow.
Desert Sparrow Hawk.	Lark Bunting.
Prairie Falcon.	Cliff Swallow.
Burrowing Owl.	Barn Swallow.
Belted Kingfisher.	White-rumped Shrike.
Western Nighthawk.	Red-eyed Vireo.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Brown Thrasher.
Red-shafted Flicker.	

In Minnesota timber became more abundant and small lakes glimmered everywhere. Here and there broken skeletons of huge trees told the story of great forest fires, and brought back the picture of the fire swept mountain sides bristling with blackened needles. We have passed from the desert into a garden.

Western Minnesota. Aug. 14.

Pied-billed Grebe.	Nighthawk.
Blue-winged Teal.	Kingbird.
Great Blue Heron.	Prairie Horned Lark.
Wilson's Snipe.	American Crow.
Greater Yellow-legs.	Bobolink.
Yellow-legs.	Red-winged Blackbird.
Mourning Dove.	Western Meadowlark.

Marsh Hawk.	Bronzed Grackle.
Red-shouldered Hawk.	American Goldfinch.
Sparrow Hawk.	Western Vesper Sparrow.
Black-billed Cuckoo.	Song Sparrow.
Belted Kingfisher.	Dickcissel.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Barn Swallow.
Flicker.	Yellow Warbler.
	Western Yellow-throat.

At midnight we were in the St. Paul depot, the first train out leaving at seven the next morning. So far as eyes could see St. Paul has a midnight closing ordinance, rigidly enforced, which applies to saloons, hotels and boarding houses indiscriminately. But the depot was warm and the seats arranged for one—sitting upright.

The day on which I should again be at my old Iowa home opened ornithologically as we were crossing the Mississippi River, where four of the five possible swallows were breakfasting. The bird world had now become wholly familiar, and beyond the likelihood of introducing anything new, yet it was none the less interesting. I felt among friends and familiar acquaintances once more, after weeks of foreign travel. The greatest interest attached to the changing physical conditions well illustrated by the farming interests. Passing through the distinctively wheat belt and the transition belt, poorly defined of course, we emerged into the midst of the great corn belt. Never have I seen such corn! It was simply a marvellous crop, barring accidents late in the season. In natural things one could not help remarking the disappearance of the continuous or nearly continuous woods of Minnesota, and in its place the woods-dotted rolling prairies of Iowa. In the more settled regions Minnesota and Iowa can not be told apart.

St. Paul, Minn., to Grinnell, Iowa. Aug. 15.

Greater Yellow-legs.	Cowbird.
Yellow-legs.	Red-winged Blackbird.
Solitary Sandpiper.	Meadowlark.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Baltimore Oriole.
Mourning Dove.	Bronzed Grackle.
Red-tailed Hawk.	American Goldfinch.
Broad-winged Hawk.	Vesper Sparrow.
Sparrow Hawk.	Lark Sparrow.
Yellow-billed Cuckoo.	Dickcissel.

Red-headed Woodpecker.	Cliff Swallow.
Flicker.	Barn Swallow.
Chimney Swift.	Tree Swallow.
Kingbird.	Bank Swallow.
Phoebe.	White-rumped Shrike.
Prairie Horned Lark.	Yellow Warbler.
Blue Jay.	Western Yellow-throat.
American Crow.	House Wren.
Bobolink.	Robin.

Readers of THE BULLETIN must be familiar with the landscape surrounding Grinnell, from former descriptions of mine. It is but a part of this same woods-dotted rolling prairie, upon which countless artificial groves have sprung up with the farm houses. There is now practically no native prairie in all that region. In a quarter of a century great changes have taken place which have seriously affected some birds, causing more or less modification in the habits of most of them, but the fauna is made up of the same species still.

I was at Grinnell from August 17 to 25, always on the lookout for birds, but making only two special efforts to find them. One of these was an early morning, when 33 species were recorded, some of them fall migrants. The other was an hour spent in the old home woods where birds first came to be anything to me. It was mid-afternoon. The wealth of bird life in this singularly favored spot is attested by 31 species seen. But the day of its glory has passed. Next June corn will spring up where trees have stood for centuries. One of mother Nature's pearls has been cast before—but it isn't the old home any more.

Grinnell, Iowa. Aug. 17-25.

Yellow-legs.	Bobolink.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Red-winged Blackbird.
Bartramian Sandpiper.	Meadowlark.
Killdeer.	Baltimore Oriole.
Bob-white.	Orchard Oriole.
Mourning Dove.	Bronzed Grackle.
Cooper's Hawk.	American Goldfinch.
Red-tailed Hawk.	Field Sparrow.
Red-shouldered Hawk.	Towhee.
Sparrow Hawk.	Rose-breasted Grosbeak.
Screech Owl.	Indigo Bunting.
Yellow-billed Cuckoo.	Dickcissel.

Black-billed Cuckoo.	Cliff Swallow.
Hairy Woodpecker.	Barn Swallow.
Downy Woodpecker.	Bank Swallow.
Flicker.	Rough-winged Swallow.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Bell's Vireo.
Whippoorwill.	Black and White Warbler.
Nighthawk.	Yellow Warbler.
Chimney Swift.	Western Yellow-throat.
Ruby-throated Hummingbird.	Wilson's Warbler.
Kingbird.	Canadian Warbler.
Crested Flycatcher.	American Redstart.
Phoebe.	Catbird.
Wood Pewee.	Brown Thrasher.
Traill's Flycatcher.	House Wren.
Least Flycatcher.	Short-billed Marsh Wren.
Prairie Horned Lark.	White-breasted Nuthatch.
Blue Jay.	Chickadee.
American Crow.	American Robin.
Cowbird.	Bluebird.

A night and the following half day spent with Mr. Benj. T. Gault, at his delightful suburban home in Glen Ellyn, Ill., was a most grateful rest and change from the pushing crowds of the "Windy City." We enjoyed going over together the ground where Mr. Gault made his "Early Summer Horizons" for Milton Township, DuPage County. The writer also had the pleasure of looking upon the bush where the first Kirtland's Warbler for Illinois sat. The muddy borders of a small lake afforded excellent feeding for a company of sandpipers, while the surrounding woods were filled with returning warblers. No less than 43 species showed themselves during the early twilight tramp. During the post-breakfast walk into the fields eight more were recorded, making an unusually good half day's work.

Glen Ellyn, Ill. Aug. 28.

Pied-billed Grebe.	Baltimore Oriole.
Great Blue Heron.	American Goldfinch.
Least Sandpiper.	Field Sparrow.
Yellow-legs.	Song Sparrow.
Solitary Sandpiper.	Rose-breasted Grosbeak.
Spotted Sandpiper.	Scarlet Tanager.
Mourning Dove.	Cliff Swallow.
Red-tailed Hawk.	Barn Swallow.
Red-shouldered Hawk.	Cedar Waxwing.

Yellow-billed Cuckoo.	White-rumped Shrike.
Belted Kingfisher.	Red-eyed Vireo.
Downy Woodpecker.	Yellow-throated Vireo.
Red-headed Woodpecker.	Black-and-white Warbler.
Flicker.	Tennessee Warbler.
Nighthawk.	Black-throated Blue Warbler.
Chimney Swift.	Magnolia Warbler.
Kingbird.	Blackburnian Warbler.
Wood Pewee.	American Redstart.
Trail's Flycatcher.	Catbird.
Prairie Horned Lark.	Brown Thrasher.
Blue Jay.	Short-billed Marsh Wren.
American Crow.	Chickadee.
Bobolink.	Wood Thrush.
Red-winged Blackbird.	Olive-backed Thrush.
Meadowlark.	American Robin.
	Bluebird.

There are occasions when we wish for the abundance of time which seems to be at the service of the Orientals. It was but a short call, scarcely more than a glimpse, with a few of the many Chicago friends. But even a glimpse remains as a pleasant memory.

The return from Glen Ellyn to Chicago marked the close of the ornithological reconnoissance, for we left Oberlin at nightfall and returned during the night. The time covered was thus exactly two months—June 29 to and including August 28. The states traversed are Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, North Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa and Illinois, not to mention a few hours spent in British Columbia among the Band-tailed Pigeons. There were stops, from inconsiderable to considerable, in New Mexico, Arizona, California, Washington, Montana, Iowa and Illinois. Idaho should really be counted out, since darkness hid it from view. Of course there was much of the country passed over during the night which could not be seen, and not a few breaks in the bird life, but on the whole there was far more profit than loss. A second time over the same ground would no doubt discover some species overlooked the first time, but under practically the same conditions there would necessarily be far smaller results.

The species recorded number 309, 181 of them being new to the writer's life list. Of this number (181) only 18 were seen

aboard train and then only, while the remaining 163 were approached closely enough to make identification certain, or were captured. Among these 18 there are none about which there can be any reasonable doubt. Either the region in which they were seen made a mistake out of the question, or else their characters were unmistakable, usually both. Taken all in all it was a most enjoyable and satisfactory horizon, with Pasadena the brightest spot. To one who knows only the region east of the Great Plains the mountain fauna is pretty sure to be disappointing, even after repeated and urgent warnings from those who know. Unknown conditions make an understanding of these warnings impossible. But the scenic grandeur and beauty of the mountains more than compensate for the paucity of bird life. I am bound to say, however, that in my opinion the bird life would not seem so little were it less difficult to follow the moving companies. It is like an Ohio winter woods, where one unacquainted with the habits of the birds may roam the woods for hours without so much as hearing one bird, simply because he does not happen to come upon one of the roving companies. So on the mountain side one has to choose his way with great care; he must wait for the birds to come to him, for he cannot go to them. But the birds one sees upon the mountain tops are among the most interesting to be found anywhere. In the wooded valleys and canons there is no lack of individuals. The greatest difficulty here, on the west side of the Cascades, is the stupendous height of the trees and the impenetrable tangle of the underbrush.

There can be but one thing better than this reconnoissance, and that is another similar one.

LYNDS JONES, Oberlin, Ohio.