

elevation of 3,300 ft. On June 29, 1913, we found them at Lonesome Lake, 2800 ft., which is on top of one of the spurs of Cannon. We noted six singing males and saw one bird singing at a range of ten feet. The Olive-back was also present. We did not see them here last year. They were near the path in a mixed growth of fir, balsam, and spruce, yellow and black birch, rock maple and mountain ash.—ALICE COREY, *Plainfield, N. J.*

Destruction of Robins in a Storm.— There occurred on Long Island about midnight, Friday, August 29, the most severe electric storm I have ever witnessed. During my forty years of residence at Floral Park, I have never known a summer storm so severe as to kill any mature bird in full strength, but the one above referred to annihilated the Robins that live in the trees about my lawn. Thirty-six were picked up the next morning on about an acre of ground, and others in the near vicinity brought the total up to about fifty. The English Sparrows were very abundant also but very few were killed; the Starlings escaped uninjured as far as I can learn. I have hardly seen a Robin since that fatal night. The storm was accompanied by high wind although not severe enough to uproot trees or break branches to any considerable extent, but it was accompanied by the heaviest downpour of rain I have seen in many years and lasted for a considerable time.

The birds were evidently blown out of the trees where they were roosting and perished from the awful wetting they were subjected to on the ground.—JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, *Floral Park, N. Y.*

Some Land Birds at Sea.— While traveling from New Orleans, La., to Havana, Cuba, in May, 1913, I was much interested to find that there were several wild birds taking passage with us. We left the mouth of the Mississippi River about 10 A. M., May 11, and next morning, we were probably more than half way across the Gulf of Mexico. It was then that I discovered aboard the vessel a Kingbird (*Tyrannus tyrannus*), a Barn Swallow (*Hirundo erythrogastra*), a Catbird (*Dumetella carolinensis*), and a swallow that I did not positively identify. The Kingbird would fly far out to one side, keep pace with the vessel awhile, and then return and perch on the rigging. The Barn Swallow's chief amusement seemed to be flying up and down the length of the decks; but the poor Catbird appeared rather bedraggled, and as far as I could observe, had no occupation. In the afternoon of the same day I discovered a warbler, unknown to me, hopping about the main deck aft. It seemed perfectly at home and allowed a rather close approach. We reached Havana very early next morning (May 13) so I have no idea when our bird passengers left us. These birds stayed with us practically the whole day (May 12) and I think the Catbird was seen by some of the passengers the night before. It seems remarkable that the birds should have remained so long on the vessel and allowed themselves to be carried many miles in a direction opposite to that of their migration.—ERNEST G. HOLT, *U. S. Biological Survey, Washington, D. C.*