

White reappear again in large numbers, so that they evidently cross the Bay on their annual migrations.

"There are lots of geese both on the East and West sides of the Bay, but I believe that more pass on the East (Fort George side) than the other as the Coast is rocky with lots of islands where they can breed. We have some Islands out in the Bay called the "Tioms" which are great breeding places and every summer the Indians make quite a haul of young and moulting geese there.

"The Indians who killed those tagged geese said that they seemed to be tamer than the others and came out of large flocks and down to the decoys when the rest of the band would not turn.

"About three miles north of Fort George Post there is a big Bay (salt water) with lots of mud and grass at low tide and in the spring almost every flock of waxies and some geese feed in this Bay on their way North; the Indians never hunt them on their arrival in this Bay but gather on a long hill on the other side and then shoot at the birds as they are going off; they generally get up in small flocks and as they have to rise considerably to clear the hill, they can be seen getting up sometime before they get to the hill, and then everyone runs along a path and tries to get right under where the flock is going to pass; of course if three or four flocks get up at the same time, there is shooting on different parts of the hill and the hunters are apt to spoil one another. The Indians say that once these birds leave this Bay that they do not feed again till they get far North (Hudson Straits or Baffin Land) in fact a Waxies' nest is a great rarity. Strange to say they do not feed in this Bay in the fall.

"We have no wild rice in the Bay and the birds seem to feed mostly on grass in the salt water and in the fall they go out to the Islands to feed on berries; they fly out to the Islands in the mornings and back into the small Bays for the nights." — W. E. SAUNDERS, *London, Ont.*

**Wood Duck Removing Young from the Nest.**—How does the old Wood Duck get her little ones into the water from the nest in a hollow tree or stub, forty or fifty feet from the ground and which is, may be, two or three hundred feet from the water? Mr. Burroughs says, "That the feat of getting down from the tree top cradle had been safely affected probably by the young clambering up on the inside walls of the cavity and tumbling out into the air and then coming down gently like huge snowflakes. The notion that the mother duck takes the young one by one in her beak and carries them to the creek is doubtless erroneous. But this is precisely how she gets them into the water.

Early in July, 1898, while tented on the bank of the Michigamme River, Township 43 — North Range 32 west section one, Iron County, Mich., I had the good fortune to see it done. The nest was in a hollow pine that stood directly back of the tent and about two hundred feet from the water, and the hole where the old duck went in, was fifty or sixty feet from the ground. After seeing the old duck fly by the tent, to and from her feeding

grounds up the river many times during the time of incubation, one morning before sunrise she flew by, from the tree to the river, with a little duck in her beak which she left in an eddy a short distance up stream. She then made ten or twelve trips to the nest and each time took a little duck in her beak by the neck to the water, where they all huddled in a little bunch. It was all done in a few minutes and she evidently took them to the water very soon after they were hatched, as they were only little balls of down. In going to and from work, we passed the little bunch many times. On our approach the old duck would fly away and leave the little ones huddled in a bunch near the shore where the water was quiet.

John Muir in his 'Boyhood and Youth, a Thousand Mile Walk to the Gulf' tells of a friend of his who was a keen observer who had seen the mother wood duck perform this same feat.—E. G. KINGSFORD, *Iron Mountain, Mich.*

**Northern Phalarope in Michigan.**—I am glad to be able to record two specimens of this rare bird taken within our limits. In November last, we received from Mr. Albert Hirzel of Forestville, Sanilac County, Michigan, a mounted specimen of a female Northern Phalarope (*Lobipes lobatus*) taken on October 4, 1911, while swimming in Lake Huron near Forestville. At the same time Mr. Hirzel sent us a male bird of the same species taken on October 28, 1911, while running along the beach at the same place. This species was given a place in my 'Michigan Bird Life' on the strength of several more or less definite Michigan records, no one of which, however, was supported by an actual specimen which could be located, in addition to several unquestioned records from adjoining states.

The above specimens seem to establish the bird properly in the Michigan list and they are numbered 9687 (female) and 9688 (male) in the museum catalog of the Michigan Agricultural College, East Lansing.—WALTER B. BARROWS, *Lansing, Mich.*

**The Western Goshawk (*Astur atricapillus striatulus* Ridg.), in Iowa.**—So far as the writer is aware the Western Goshawk has not been reported hitherto from Iowa. Two Goshawks of this subspecies have come to hand during the past season. The first was secured by Mr. Wesley F. Kubichek of Iowa City, having been shot in Johnson County, Iowa, during the last week in October, 1916. The sex of this specimen was not determined. The second specimen, a female, was shot by Mr. Joseph Shellhorn on his farm near Cedar Rapids, Linn County, Iowa, November 16, 1916. Both of these birds were adult.

Mr. C. B. Cory in his 'Birds of Illinois and Wisconsin,' 1912, p. 460, mentions a specimen taken by Chas. K. Worthen near Warsaw, Illinois. The second of the two above mentioned specimens was submitted to Mr. Cory for confirmatory identification.

The past season has witnessed an unusual flight of Goshawks in Iowa,