

flock of Intermediate Sparrows. On April 26, 1899, I secured another, also a female, and on March 29, 1899, I saw one which I did not shoot. It was feeding in the yard with the chickens and as I was within ten feet of it I could easily distinguish it from the Intermediate Sparrows about.

Junco hyemalis. On Nov. 3, 1898, I shot two Slate-colored Juncos, both males. These two birds were by themselves, though I saw a large flock of Thurber's Juncos but a short distance from where I secured them.

Coccothraustes vespertinus montanus. On Oct. 30, 1898, on the summit of Mt. Wilson, I secured two adult female Western Evening Grosbeaks. No others were seen during the two days we remained in the locality.

Sitta canadensis. In the fall of 1898 I found the Canada Nuthatch comparatively abundant in the vicinity of Los Angeles. I shot the first on Sept. 16 and was very much surprised at finding this species so far from the mountains. A few days later I secured another and from then on they were seen almost daily until about the middle of October when they disappeared. Mr. Robertson informs me that he saw one in a pepper tree at the extreme end of Point Firmin on Sept. 8, 1898.

ALBINOS. *Zonotrichia leucophrys intermedia*. I shot a partial albino Intermediate Sparrow on Feb. 5, 1899. This bird is normal except for the tail, which is white with a dusky bar across it near the tip. One tail feather is normal in color and is about $\frac{1}{8}$ inch longer than the others.

Agelaius phoeniceus. On May 7, 1899, I saw a male Redwinged Blackbird, with almost all the primaries and secondaries of each wing, pure white. I did not shoot it and have seen it several times since in the same place, where there is a colony breeding.
H. S. SWARTH, Bradbury Blk., Los Angeles, Cal.

Nesting of the California Cuckoo. Six o'clock in the evening of June 17, 1899, found me trudging wearily along the bank of a running stream about ten miles north of San Jose. I had been out all day and having had poor luck had given up collecting and was walking back the wagon road along the creek bank to my horse. Between the stream and the road is a growth of young willow and maple trees into which I cast occasional glances. Hearing a rustle, and seeing a bird leave a clump of willows I stopped, and noticed a nest near the top of one of the trees, and took it to be a nest of the Black-headed Grosbeak. One of the boys who was with me climbed to the nest and reported three plain blue eggs, which I at once concluded were eggs of the California Cuckoo.

The bird left the vicinity and did not return, but the glance I had of her as she left the trees was enough to assure me that my identification was correct. The nest was at the top of a small willow, in a fork, nine feet from the ground and was a very frail structure, composed of twigs, straw and rootlets, well hollowed, and sparingly lined with fine grasses. The eggs are three in number, greenish-blue in color and very much resemble eggs of the Yellow-billed Cuckoo in my collection. One of them was fresh, the others slightly incubated. The same day I found a shell of an egg of this species on the ground, which had evidently been hatched, but a half hour's search failed to reveal the nest. At another place a bird was seen so I conclude that they breed sparingly in the locality every year.
WM. L. ATKINSON, Santa Clara, Cal. Aug. 13, '99.

Notes from Alameda, Cal. Oct. 6, 1898, I took a Western Winter Wren, the third I ever noted in this district. Shot a ♀ Californian Thrasher that was singing, perched on top of a bush. Like many others of its kind it was covered with vermin, especially on the neck and breast. Perhaps the bird's bill is so long as to prevent it reaching these parts. Does the ♀ usually sing?

American Pipits were noted sparingly on the Coast Range Mts. along the boundary of Alameda and Contra Costa counties on April 1. These were late to migrate or were possibly about to breed there. Long-tailed Chats were common as usual in localities visited this season, but the birds were seldom seen on account

of their shyness. A male was perched upon a small tree-top along the county road in the town of Haywards, singing away in apparent security.

I discovered three nests of the Western Yellowthroat on May 8 in a patch of rushes, overgrown with willows. Two were deserted and the third, which was quite large and elaborately constructed of dead blades of cat-tails and sparsely lined with the long hair of cattle, was thrust sideways, by a cow perhaps, and contained four fresh eggs, two of which were slightly damaged.

In about one-half of the completed nests of Pileolated Warbler I have found, the bird has deserted her nest and the immediate premises. On April 30, 1899, Mr. Harry Sheldon and I were collecting along a creek when he made the unusual find of a nest and *five* eggs of the Russet-backed Thrush, which I secured.—D. A. COHEN, Alameda, Cal., July 15, '99.



The Nesting Haunts of the Black-throated Gray Warbler.

THE accompanying plate represents one of those charming bits of woodland which Messrs. Henry W. Carriger, John M. Welch and the writer were permitted to pass through in the Sierra Nevada Mts. early in June of this year. The camera has preserved the mere outlines of the scene, but the freshness and brilliancy of the morning and the ecstatic songs of the woods' feathered denizens are of necessity lacking. We were roaming aimlessly through the woods, following only such paths as fancy might dictate, when Mr. Carriger's attention was drawn to a neat, greyish nest on the drooping limb of a pine, to which a pair of Black-throated Gray Warblers presently claimed ownership. Being near a roadhouse a short ladder was secured later in the day and the set collected on its original limb.

Mr. Carriger contributes the following notes on this species from his '99 experiences: "The Black-throated Gray Warbler was probably the commonest warbler met with on our trip and a number of nests were located. Several were found in the deer brush (*Ceanothus*) at from five to nine feet up and two were placed in pines, one twelve feet up on a small limb (shown in the illustration) and another 52 feet up on a horizontal limb. The birds showed little anxiety and would fly off at our approach and remain near by, chirping occasionally. While photographing the nest both birds remained in the pine overhead but did not approach nearer than ten feet. While we often heard

this warbler singing, few were noticed excepting on such occasions as when we collected a nest."

The scene portrayed in the plate is an ideal one of the open growths in the Sierras. It seems truly a transformation to step from the deep, dark timber where the reign of Silence is seldom broken and where the birds seem loath to commit the sacrilege of song, to the open hillsides where the carpet of luxuriant "mountain misery" is ever green, and where the sunlight sifts down in fantastic shafts through the pines and cedars with beautiful varied effects. Here the warblers and vireos pour forth their most exquisite songs and the creepers and nuthatches industriously gyrate up and down the oaks and pines while the woodpeckers and sapsuckers drum idly on the dead stubs. Here all bird life dwells in seeming harmony, and as recurrent thoughts carry one back to the hum-drum of city life I almost wish I might linger alway in this idyllic spot.

C. BARLOW.



MR. RALPH ARNOLD, a member of the Cooper Club, was united in marriage to Miss Frankie Winninette Stokes at Alhambra, Cal., on July 12, 1899. Mr. Arnold has always been one of the most active members of the Club and has done extensive work in ornithology throughout Los Angeles County, his former home. He was president and a graduate of the class of '99 of Stanford University, where his popularity throughout his several years' course was unbounded. As leader of the Stanford Mandolin Club at the University and on its numerous tours, he added constantly to an already large circle of friends, all of whom will join in cordially congratulating him as one most worthy of the fair bride he has won from the Southland. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold will locate at Menlo Park, Cal.