

Chamaea fasciata rufula. Ruddy Wren-tit. Tolerably common at Marshalls.
Psaltriparus minimus californicus. Sacramento Bush-tit. Beswick in garden.
Regulus satrapa olivaceus. Western Golden-crowned Kinglet. Beswick (high ridges) Crescent City, Alton Junction, Rio Dell, Henley's Ranch.

Myadestes townsendi. Townsend Solitaire. Quite common in Canadian Zone about Beswick.

Hylocichla guttata slevini. Monterey Hermit Thrush. South Yallo Bally, (identified by Biological Survey).

Hylocichla guttata guttata. Alaska Hermit Thrush. Beswick, September 18; Crescent City, October 13, (identified by Biological Survey).

Hylocichla ustulata ustulata. Russet-backed Thrush. Camp Meeker.

Merula migratoria propinqua. Western Robin. Common on South Yallo Bally. Beswick, Orick, Alton Junction, Rio Dell.

Ixoreus naevius. Varied Thrush. Henley's Ranch.

Sialia mexicana occidentalis. California Bluebird. Beswick, Orick, Trinidad, Alton Junction.

Sialia arctica. Mountain Bluebird. Common on South Yallo Bally moving about in restless flocks and uttering a plaintive, melancholy call. Young in the juvenal plumage seen.

Lake Forest, Illinois.

AN ARIZONA NEST CENSUS

By F. C. WILLARD

I WAS particularly impressed on my arrival in Tombstone some years ago, by the almost total absence of trees. A few scattering umbrella trees with a scant score of small cottonwoods were all that graced the city except a cluster that stood by themselves at the northern edge.

The residence of Mr. F. N. Wolcott is shaded by several good-sized cottonwoods with a fringe of small umbrella trees and mulberries lining the fence. A couple of fig trees, a peach and a weeping willow complete the list which is pieced out by climbing roses and various other climbing vines.

Numerous small birds find this haven as grateful, apparently, as we of the human kind. I was much interested this past year in the numerous bird homes built there.

A pair of Vermillion Flycatchers had their first nest on one of the branches of the largest cottonwood, about forty feet from the ground. In a honeysuckle almost under their domicile were two nests of the House Finch, while two others were in a large rose covering one side of the house.

In a dead stub of the willow a Baird Woodpecker reared a hungry brood. Another tall cottonwood was well tenanted with a pair each of the Cassin Kingbird, Bullock Oriole, Arizona Hooded Oriole, and several pairs of House Finches whose exact number I was never able to determine. A Costa Hummer had her nest in a smaller cottonwood near by.

A little later several pairs of Canyon Towhees forsook the brush of the adjacent gulches and gathered among these trees. One cottonwood held three occupied Canyon Towhee nests and two of the Arizona Hooded Oriole at one time in June, and at the same time there were three other occupied nests of the Canyon Towhee

and two of the Oriole in other trees. One Towhee also had its nest in an ivy on the front porch. She was very shy, and even when the eggs were hatching, would leave the nest as we passed in and out of the house.

Several Mockingbirds began nests and three broods were raised during the season by various pairs of this bird. A Sonora Yellow Warbler occupied the top of the tallest tree and a Plumbeous Gnatcatcher partially completed its nest in an umbrella tree. Black-throated Sparrows were always present but built their nests in the scrubby greasewood and catclaw just outside the fence, where I found several nests with eggs or young birds. A Say Phoebe spent most of her time there catching insects for her nestful in an adobe wall across the street. A couple of pairs of Cactus Wrens filled thick bunches of twigs in one of the trees with their baskets of hay, and quarreled with each other and the kingbirds. Several old oriole nests were occupied by the House Finches.

To sum up, there were on this small space, 120 by 150 feet, six or more pairs of House Finches, three of the Mockingbird, four Arizona Hooded Oriole, one Bullock Oriole, one Vermilion Flycatcher, one Costa Hummer, seven Canyon Towhee (with seven occupied nests at one time), two Cactus Wren, one Baird Woodpecker, two Cassin Kingbird—a total of twenty-eight pairs all of which raised one or more broods of young.

Tombstone, Arizona.

THE NEW RESERVES ON THE WASHINGTON COAST ^a

By WILLIAM LEON DAWSON

SOME surprise has been expressed at the recent creation by Executive order of four bird and animal preserves off our Northwestern coast. It was a case, in fact, in which the Audubon Societies, supported by the Federal authorities, were able to act before extensive damage had been done (by the white man at least) instead of decades after—as has been the rule because of the "times of ignorance." Messrs. Finley and Bohlman had ably exploited the interests of the Three Arch Rocks, now formed into a reserve of the same name off the coast of Oregon; but it was not generally known, except to officials and inattentive settlers, that extensive colonies of nesting sea-birds existed along the ocean coast of Washington.

In July, 1906, the writer, accompanied by wife and child, undertook a canoe trip along this coast with a view to determining the ornithological resources of the major rocks and islands, some one hundred and thirty in number, which lie scattered along the coast between Moclips, the terminus of a recently completed Northern Pacific spur, and Cape Flattery, at the entrance of the Straits of Juan de Fuca. The weather was unusually propitious and we were able to reconnoiter practically all of the islets and to visit the more important ones. Early in June of the present year, accompanied by Professor Lynds Jones of Oberlin, I revisited these islands, proceeding southward via canoe from Neah Bay as far as Destruction Island, and returning by the same course toward the end of the month. At Carroll Islet, in the Quillayute Needles Reservation, we tarried several days, and the beauties of that miniature paradise must form the theme of a later report.

^a NOTE.—Hastily prepared by special request on the eve of publication. Mr Dawson will present a fuller account of his visit to the foremost of these bird islands, under the title "Bird-life on Habahtaylch," in a future number of THE CONDOR.—Edd.