

before any wind came up. It was agreed to come after us at noon, but we landed a good supply of water and provisions with us. There is no water on the east islands, so it is necessary to be prepared in case of a blow.

We were greeted by loud clamorings and flopping wings of a perfect swarm of Brown Pelicans (*Pelecanus californicus*) and Western Gulls, up on top of the island. This was the same place that was visited by some Cooper Club members in the summer of 1910. A number of pelicans were noted flying with long strips of sea weed in their bills, for mending the old nests, but none of them had begun to lay their eggs.

Our time was limited on the island, so we made directly for the eagle's nest located the day previous. The old male sighted us as we neared the cliff, and flew out over the water giving an alarm note repeated several times, but the female did not leave the nest until we peered down over the top of the cliff. As she sailed out over the water we gazed eagerly to see if there was a set of two or three eggs in the nest. Instead of eggs we spied two moving objects that looked like balls of downy cotton in the center of the mass of sticks and grasses. The young eagles looked to be about two or three days old. A half-eaten fish was lying on the edge of the nest, while several backbones of good sized fish could be seen scattered around. Not wishing to keep the old bird away from the nest too long we passed on around the island, leaving them in their glory.

Shortly after noon we sighted the launch returning for us, so everything was carried back down on the rocks at the foot of the cliff, and we were soon back on the launch bound for the harbor, I suppose to the relief of the Pelicans and Gulls, as they settled back down among the nests on top of the cliffs.

The afternoon was spent rounding up the sheep by Mr. Webster and the two shearers, so we volunteered to help. While driving some stray sheep out of one of the small rocky gulches running up in the island, Peyton located a Raven's (*Corvus corax sinuatus*) nest in the niche of a small cliff. The deeply cupped top of the nest was warmly lined with wool, but the eggs had not yet been laid. This I am sure was the only Raven's nest on the islands, for we pretty thoroughly canvassed them all.

Saturday, the 19th, we remained around the harbor fishing and getting our things together, as we were to be taken home the next morning, the weather permitting. So far we had been fortunate, as the weather had been very calm all week.

The launch had to be run up to the sheep shearers' camp at the west end of the island before leaving for the mainland, and Peyton and Harrison went along in it, while I remained at camp to finish packing up. While passing up the island, near the cliffs, a third nest of the eagles was located on the ledge of a cliff, and the old bird could be seen on it. It was a great temptation to stay another day on the island, but everything was packed and loaded on board, so we had to pass it up, and say good-by to Anacapa and the eagles.

## FROM FIELD AND STUDY

**Two Species New to California.** Ovenbird. *Seiurus aurocapillus*. While engaged this spring in photographic work on the Farallones (*in re* the Farallone bird-group being prepared for the California Academy of Science), I had opportunity to observe several small bird waves, each of which brought us a motley assortment of eastern forms. On the 29th of May a strange

bird was reported to be fluttering about a large front room, recently vacated, in one of the light-keeper's houses. A party of us repaired to the spot, and one of the ladies, by a quick motion, seized the frightened bird in midair, and graciously presented it to me,—an adult male Ovenbird in prime feather. Another bird was seen outside the house half an hour later, and it haunted the general vicinity of the keepers' quarters during the remainder of our stay, five days. The specimen taken was prepared by Mr. J. Rowley, and is now in the Academy collection.

Black-throated Green Warbler. *Dendroica virens*. On the evening of May 29th I secured, at all too close range, a female of this species. It had settled momentarily upon the ground in front of the head keeper's house. Unfortunately, most of its head was shot off by a bunched charge, but "the remains" are now in the Academy collection to attest the validity of the record. Another specimen, also a female, was seen in company with such other migrants as Redstart, Magnolia Warbler, etc., on the afternoon of June 1st; but no attempt was made to secure it.—W. LEON DAWSON.

**Swallow Notes from Fresno County, California.**—Mr. Grinnell's record in THE CONDOR for May-June of a pair of Barn Swallows observed near Fresno on March 15 last, has caused me to put the following notes on record.

On the morning of March 19, 1905 the writer observed a single Barn Swallow (*Hirundo erythrogastrer*) in company with several Tree Swallows circling about a pond some six miles north of Fresno. As it was the first one seen that spring it seemed probable that the bird had reached this place from some point to the north of us. My suspicions were partly confirmed during the fall of the same year when the Barn Swallows apparently departed toward the north. September 25 large numbers of them passed over at frequent intervals all day. They certainly appeared to be migrating but were travelling in a course directly opposite to that which they would be expected to pursue at that time of year. The following spring I had an excellent opportunity to watch for the first migrant, and was not greatly surprised on the morning of March 19, upon hearing a cheerful twittering overhead, to see a Barn Swallow travelling southward at a considerable height.

Is it possible that this swallow has two routes by which it enters this part of the San Joaquin Valley? Possibly in certain seasons the usual southern way is undesirable from some cause, and the birds enter the valley by a northern route. It would be interesting to learn from observers living north of Fresno, the dates upon which this swallow was first observed for the spring of 1906.

In Fresno County the Barn Swallows nest, almost without exception, under bridges, fastening their nests to the stringers over the water. The smaller bridges over all the irrigation ditches shelter from one to three or four pairs, while the species swarms by hundreds under the large ones that span some of the sloughs.

The Tree Swallow (*Iridoprocne bicolor*) is present in small numbers throughout the winter, but each year during January and February, I have observed a southward movement on the part of this species. Sometimes a single bird passes over but often two or three are seen together.

The Tree Swallow has been found nesting in sycamores along the San Joaquin river and in pine stubs at Shaver Lake.

On March 28, 1908 the writer found a pair of Violet-green Swallows (*Tachycineta thalassina lepida*) busily engaged in carrying nesting material into a cavity in a sycamore stub near the river about nine miles north of Fresno. Several other pairs were discussing the fitness of other cavities. This, I think, is rather early nesting.

My earliest record for the arrival of the Cliff Swallow (*Petrochelidon lunifrons*) is March 14 (1903 and 1904). A nesting colony was examined April 29, 1910 in which a number of nests held good sized young birds.—JOHN G. TYLER.

**Man-o'-War Birds in Southern California.**—On June 13, 1911, two immature Man-o'-War Birds (*Fregata aquila*), were caught with hook and line, by a fisherman, at the ocean end of the pleasure pier, Long Beach, California. The birds have the white heads, which, according to Coues Key, is the plumage of two year old birds of this species.

They are now, (June 14, 1911), on exhibition in B. A. Grant's "Animal Exhibit", under the Long Beach pleasure pier, and are doing well on a diet of fish.—C. B. LINTON.