

ELECTION OF NEW MEMBERS.

The following applications for active membership were received before the April election, but after the last BULLETIN was mailed. If there be no objection these persons may be considered as received into active membership:

W. E. Saunders, 352 Clarence street, London, Ontario.

Wm. J. Mills, Box 16, East Point, Ga.

Miss Adelaide Utter, Clerk U. S. Circuit Court, Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, 827 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Rebecca Leete, North East, Pa.

Clarence Morrison Brooks, 105 West street, Keene, N. H.

The following persons make application for associate membership:

Jane L. Spencer, 239 East First street, Oswego, N. Y.

Harry B. McConnell, Cadiz, Ohio.

Mrs. C. J. Hunt, Harris Cottage, Lakewood, N. J.

Irving A. Field, Box 510, Granville, Ohio.

Charles E. Slocum, M D., Defiance, Ohio.

NOTES.

BOULDER, COLORADO, BIRDS INCREASING.—Owing to various causes, birds are noticeably increasing in numbers at Boulder. This is especially true of the Mountain Bluebird (*Sialia arctica*) and the Western Robin (*Merula migratoria propinqua*). It is not uncommon to see 100 robins at a time in the orchard covering half a block of ground, at the rear of my home, in the early morning. It seems to me, as others have often noticed, that the House Finch (*Carpodacus mexicanus frontalis*) is becoming more numerous each year; and this year I have seen more Juncoes of various species than usual. It must be regretfully added that the most disliked European importation, *Passer domesticus*, has reached Boulder during the past few years and is rapidly spreading its numbers over the city.—JUNIUS HENDERSON.

LAKWOOD, N. J., April 18, 1902.—Clear. Wind west. 52°. 9 to 12 A. M. In a meadow back of the farm a pair of Bluebirds were gathering nesting material and loving each other. They flew straight to a tree which had a large shallow hole and entered it. When they flew away I examined the tree and found a beautiful nest almost finished. Further on a Tufted Titmouse responded to my whistled call. In an apple orchard Goldfinches were singing loudly, with Robins and Chipping Sparrows. A mile beyond, in the cemetery, a pair of Robins were building a nest in a pine tree, and a pair of Pine Warblers were building on a projecting pine branch. The nest was about fifteen feet from the ground, on the very tip end of the branch. I watched a long while with field glass while both birds brought feathers and soft wisps of dead grass. The nest was deep, cup-shaped and as large as a breakfast cup, very soft and downy looking, with many white feathers.