

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.

LAKEWOOD, 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.

Still another mile along the Freehold road, to the farm on the hill, and away from the road to the right, down to the foot of the hill, I went through the swamp where the farmer had cut off all the wood and brush, leaving the beautiful moss and arbutus and the pitcher plants to die from exposure to sun and heat. Field and Song Sparrows were there, and I flushed three large, fat Ruffed Grouse which went off with a noise of low thunder. Suddenly came the loud clear whistle of a bird that I knew well, but heard for the first time this spring. I whistled in answer and he soon came where I could see him, for he is a very inquisitive little fellow. Sure enough, it was the Carolina Wren. No mistaking that erect tail and the quick, nervous body as he peers at the impudent intruder of his wooded retreat. But he doesn't linger long for you to observe him, but darts away with another burst of joyous song selected at random from his great variety, rich and melodious. He is a difficult bird to see near enough to study the markings, but he responds readily to the whistled call, and may sometimes be induced to remain quiet long enough to make a good study. While I was trying to coax him back again a rapid drumming on a tree behind me made me turn in that direction to discover a big, red-headed woodpecker. On going nearer it proved to be a Yellow-bellied Sapsucker busy on a thrifty tree extracting sap. Over the treetops sailed a Sharp-shinned Hawk. I got a good view of him before he sailed higher and higher in small circles into the sky.—NELLIE H. HUNT.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

BIRDS OF OREGON, ANNOTATED LIST OF THE. By A. R. Woodcock. Bulletin No. 68 of the Oregon Agricultural Experiment Station. January, 1902. Corvallis, Oregon.

This annotated list of 333 species of Oregon birds was compiled by Mr. Woodcock for the degree of Master of Science, under the direction of the professor in charge. A frontispiece of "The Denny Pheasant," two pages of Introduction by the professor in charge, and a page of acknowledgments by the author, are followed by the list of species which are more or less annotated. We are forced to the conclusion that the author has made little use of the editorial blue pencil both in the compilation of the list of species and in the selection of annotations. It is not easy to throw out records which may be questionable without giving offense, unless there be a definite statement as to what shall constitute an accepted record. For any species about which there could be a question, it is fair to require the evidence of a specimen to prove the validity of the species as belonging to the state fauna. Anything less than this is likely to lead to error. Hypothetical lists are always convenient for questionable records.

It may not seem quite fair to expect everybody to keep in touch with our rapidly shifting nomenclature, but we cannot help suggesting that a list dated 1902 might well contain the revisions of the check-list made a year before the list appeared.

We trust that this list is preliminary to a more carefully prepared one soon to follow.—L. J.