

Kentucky Warbler. Two found at the east end of the sand spit May 13. Always scarce.

Brewster's Warbler. One found near the Lake Laboratory. It was in nearly typical plumage for this form.

Caspian Tern. Two were ranging along the sand spit and over the bay September 13 and 23, 1907. They passed within easy range several times.

LYNDS JONES.

A PURPLE MARTIN ROOST.—On my coming from Ohio to Florida, I was impressed with the much greater abundance of Purple Martins in the South than in the North. During the months of July and August, 1907, I traveled over about all of west Florida, and was in nearly all of the towns and cities west of the Suwannee river. In all this territory I saw the Purple Martins nowhere nearly so abundant as at Quincy, Gadsden county, Florida. There were very few to be seen here during the middle of the day, but towards evening they would gather in.

It was impossible to tell where they came from, but in a very short time, and just before sunset, there would be thousands of them in the air circling over the town. The sky was alive with them until about dusk, when they went to roost. The noise of their chatter was continuous during this time.

They gradually collected in a more compact body and swung around over the town in large gyrations, until finally a little before dark, as if of one mind, they dropped into a small clump of mulberry trees. With great noise of wing as well as of voice, they fairly fell into these trees with a rush that was truly astonishing. These trees are in the central part of the town, near the Lorraine hotel. They had all settled in less time than it takes to write it. I believe that it would be conservative to estimate their number at more than five thousand. After getting settled, their noise was intense; from a little distance it sounded much like escaping steam, or like the patter of violent rain on the leaves of the trees. This noise continued intermittently until late into the night, and began again with energy before daylight in the morning.

The birds began to leave just about dawn,—a few straggling little bunches leading off, and then practically all of the rest taking wing at once and swinging off in one grand departure. However, there were a few that did not get started with the main flight; but in a very few minutes they were all gone. The branches of the trees sprang up very perceptibly as their load was released.

My observations extended over only four days,—August 6-9, 1907,—and I have been informed that the Martins have been roosting in this clump of trees every night during the entire summer for a number of years.

G. C. FISHER.