

ing, in their sober garb of olive brown, the observation of those who only know them in the brilliant black and gold of Summer. Pine Siskins too may be looked for whenever and wherever the white cedars have cones, in the seeds of which they seem especially to delight, and wherever such small game abounds, one has not far to seek their handsome and voluble but deceitful enemy the Shrike. Hawks too are more or less common according to the food supply, and my note-book gives me both winter and summer records of the Sparrow Hawk in the busiest parts of the city.

A hawk was captured alive last fall at the City Hall square, and kept some time in confinement, but proving an undesirable pet, it passed from one owner to another and at last made its escape. I did not ascertain its species, but a remarkably tall legend connected with its final disappearance might readily suggest the possibility of its having been a Fish-hawk.

Even such a man-hater as the Ruffed Grouse, or as we commonly, but I believe incorrectly, call him, the Partridge, occasionally pays the city a visit, and has been known to fly through the glass of a window and land on the dining room table, a place to which, under the stringency of the present game laws, he usually finds his way by a less direct route, and, I might add, under a different name from either of the above.

Turning now to the summer birds, many are almost too common to need mention: such, for instance as the omnivorous and belligerent House Sparrow, for whom the name English, or even European, is now more of a misnomer than ever, since he has annexed the whole American continent. The Robin and the Song Sparrow may be heard and seen in all parts of the city, and the Night Hawk and Chimney Swift, in their season, are familiar objects to all who even glance upward. One of the former seated on a flat roof forms the subject of a very good photograph, edited (if I may use the term) by one of our members, who was quick enough to take advantage of the situation from the back window of a Sparks Street studio. Tree Swallows and Purple Martins are only a little less common, both species being regular summer boarders at the Albion Hotel, which has long since ceased to entertain other guests