

localities under *P. serpentaria* may belong here. The distribution of *P. trifoliata* is therefore restrictive as regards the possible occurrence of *P. mainensis*.

Moreover, *P. racemosa* is a riverside and prairie species, and *P. trifoliata* a plant with xerophytic preferences, so that the two are rarely to be met together, except in such habitat as the halophytic, or more exactly the semi-halophytic, where water is to be found, but which at the same time is physiologically dry.

BIRDS OF ALGONQUIN PARK.*

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On August 11th, 1915, Mr. E. M. S. Dale and the writer started from Joe Lake on an investigation of the birds and mammals, chiefly the former, of Algonquin Park. It is probably unnecessary to give any description of the character of the country, in which spruce, pine, poplar and birch alternate, as is usual in the northern parts of Ontario.

The fauna of this region should be more northern than would be called for by latitude only, because of the altitude, which is nearly two thousand feet.

After packing our dunnage in bags and loading it into the canoe, we got away to a favorable start. During the first day we saw nothing of moment until we reached Island Lake, where our ears were assailed by the calling of two hawks, which proved to be Goshawks. Their calls were of rather a peculiar character. They were in descending thirds, as is the case with the Marsh Hawk, and more particularly the Sharpshin, but they had two different calls. In one the phrases were repeated about every second and a half, and in the other, which was about half an octave higher, they were repeated about four times each second. We paddled over near where they were sitting in some dead timber, and one of them flew over us with a scissor-tail effect, opening and shutting the tail.

The first night's trapping for mice yielded nothing but one *Sorex personatus* and several of the northern deer mice. While passing over the portage and through the Otter Slide lakes it rained so hard that we sought shelter at the point where the creek leaves for White Trout lake, and spent the night in a tumbledown lumberman's building. Next morning we had a call from an Olive-sided Flycatcher, of which we

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