

158. *Parus hudsonicus evura*.¹ Yukon Chickadee.

We took the Yukon chickadee at Caribou Crossing June 27, Lake Tagish June 30, Lake Marsh July 5, and Lake Lebarge July 14, and after reaching Thirty-Mile River July 19, found it regularly distributed in families or large flocks all the way to Fort Yukon, 15 miles above which I saw a flock August 21. At St. Michael I took a young female in first winter plumage September 20. Young able to fly were first taken July 5 and molting birds August 13. We took adults in full molt June 27, and one in which the molt was almost completed July 24.

159. *Parus rufescens*. Chestnut-backed Chickadee.

We found a few at Haines and Skagway, and I took one and heard another at Glacier June 5. A female taken at Skagway June 3 had finished laying.

160. *Regulus satrapa olivaceus*. Western Golden-crowned Kinglet.

Tolerably common at Glacier; often heard but seldom seen, and difficult to procure. A female that I took June 10 had the last egg ready for the shell.

161. *Regulus calendula*. Ruby-crowned Kinglet.

I took a male at Log Cabin, and on June 20, between that point and Bennett, heard another singing. Osgood took two young specimens, one at Lower Lebarge July 17, and the other 20 miles below Dawson August 4.

162. *Regulus calendula grinnelli*.² Sitka Kinglet.

At Skagway I heard a Sitka kinglet singing May 31, and at Haines took a male and heard another singing June 1. At Glacier I took a male June 6, and during our stay heard two or three others singing. While the Log Cabin bird is normal *calendula*, the Haines and Glacier birds have the more olive back and darker sides of crown of *grinnelli*.

163. *Myadestes townsendi*. Townsend Solitaire.

On the heights above Bennett I took an adult male June 17. On the hot noon of June 26, while seated on the summit of a hill some 1,500 feet above Caribou Crossing, I heard the most beautiful bird song that has ever delighted my ear. It seemed to combine the strength of the robin, the joyousness and soaring quality of the bobolink, and the sweetness and purity of the wood thrush. Starting low and apparently far away, it gained in intensity and volume until it filled the air, and I looked for the singer just above my head. I finally traced the song to a Townsend solitaire that was seated on

¹ Auk, XVII, 118, April, 1900.² Auk, XIV, 399, 1897.