

No, they can fly that fast and faster in an hour and probably do that at times, especially when crossing large bodies of water. It simply means that by either one long or several short flights interrupted by leisurely feeding in between, they proceed so far in a day. They take it very easy during the first days or weeks of their journey, accelerating the speed towards the end. That the relative position of the masses of birds, also those of one species, breeding at the various latitudes, is much changed and shifted, owing to difference in speed, can easily be imagined, also that the migrants of a southerly species may be overtaken and passed by more northerly ones. Thus the southern form of Maryland Yellowthroat is passed and left behind by its more northerly congeners.

That many casualties may occur during migration, that disaster overtakes single birds as well as whole flights, is not to be wondered at. When the air is heavy and full of fog the birds fly very low and then strike high objects, steeples and especially lighthouses. Prof. W. W. Cooke notes that one morning in May 150 dead birds were picked up at the foot of Washington Monument, 555 feet high. When the light on the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor was still burning, 700 dead birds a month was the usual crop of fatalities during migration, as reported by Chapman. Some time ago an item of news was making the round of the papers, that on two mornings during the last fall migration 6,000 birds had been killed against a lighthouse on the north coast of France. Even if there were only 600 it was bad enough. Or when birds flying northward, say over the Gulf of Mexico or Lake Erie, are met by a fierce gale from the north, that then hundreds, if not thousands are occasionally hurled into a watery grave, can well be understood, especially of the weaker-winged species. That some of the hawks reap a rich harvest during migration, especially the little Sharpshinned, Cooper's, Duck and Goshawk is also clear.

Now, as to some anomalies and curiosities of migration. Some of our hardy Canadian birds perform, instead of a migration in the accepted sense, a series of apparently aimless, eccentric roving and wanderings, not only southward, but in various directions and without all regularity. Thus the Pine Grosbeak and