

We remained until July 24th, when the fall migrations were just commencing. We regretted greatly not being able to continue our observations during the early part of the fall migrations, as they would have completed and rounded out the work previously done in the locality in a most satisfactory manner.

The most striking feature of the summer bird population was the scarcity or total absence of several species common in the surrounding country and of expected occurrence here.

Some of the most noticeable of these species were:—

Wood Thrush, Wilson's Thrush, Ovenbird, Least Flycatcher, Scarlet Tanager, Rose-breasted Grosbeak, Warbling Vireo, White-breasted Nuthatch, Blue-grey Gnatcatcher.

All these species are conspicuous either by their plumage or notes and could scarcely have been overlooked by us. The cause of their absence raises an interesting question, as there are seemingly good habitats for them on the Point, and no obvious reasons for their absence.

On the other hand, the breeding populations of Chipping Sparrow, Wood Pewee and the Baltimore and Orchard Orioles were unusually large. Chipping Sparrows haunted almost every corner of the dry land of the Point throughout the summer and constituted perhaps a quarter of the total bird population. Wood Pewees could be heard nearly every minute of the day in every suitable locality. The two Orioles, Orchard and Baltimore, were more than common, approaching abundant. Their rich varied songs made every daylight moment delightful.

From reports received we had been prepared for a large falling off in the number of Cardinals, but were agreeably surprised to find them in their old numbers. Like reports of the Carolina Wren, however, were only too true. This species, after being common ever since regular study has been given to Point Pelee bird life, i.e., since 1905, have, apparently at least, succumbed to the rigors of the climate and not one was found or heard during our stay*. This species is resident wherever found and undoubtedly the past winter or the past two winters were too severe for it. Its loss will be keenly felt by those who remember its far carrying liquid notes that added such a charm to the locality. The writer remembers one 22nd of February, a bright sunshiny morning, the ground white with snow, but the air carrying the greatest flood of bird music he ever heard.

*Mr. W. E. Saunders tells me that since our visit a few Carolina Wrens have again put in an appearance and promise to rejoin their old numbers.