

Henslow's, Sharp-tailed and Grasshopper, are the highest plumaged specimens that I have.

I would not like to injure the reputation of the members of the camp as wing shots by stating that we fired many times to get these three Henslow's, but certainly we used more than three cartridges. I think they are the most difficult shooting that I know. Getting up at one's feet with an exceptionally jerky flight, they travel, perhaps 20, perhaps 100 yards, before dropping into the grass, but there is no moment of that exposure that they are not difficult to hit. The novice in wing shooting got two in two shots, the rest of us got one in all the rest of the shots, which were a good many.

One of the rarest hawks in our collections is the Duck Hawk. Sometimes at the Point we have the pleasure of seeing one of these perhaps the best flyers of all the North American Falconidae, but we have never taken one at the Point. On Sunday morning I was early at the observatory tower and was delighted to see within 100 yards, on top of the life saving building, a Duck Hawk in young plumage. There he sat and waited. Within 30 yards of me came a bright plumaged Cape May Warbler, into a red cedar, so when the next man arrived I had the pleasure of offering him, for choice of seeing, first the Cape May Warbler and then the Duck Hawk; he naturally chose the Hawk, and I promptly produced it and then followed the Warbler. When Taverner arrived, he announced that he was going to photograph the Hawk, and left for that purpose. We arranged a code of signals by which we could inform him if the Hawk was becoming nervous and likely to fly, but we had no opportunity of using them, and on the photographer's return, his remark was, "Well, some hawks are the limit." It turned out that he had been able to walk in full view, as close to the hawk as the slope of the roof would allow, perhaps 20 yards, and there set up his camera, but in order to get a good photograph he wanted the hawk to look at him and it was necessary to throw his handkerchief in the air to attract its attention. Later on we were informed that one of the boys nearby had been throwing stones at a hawk on top of this same building and had not been able to scare it away. Duck Hawks are certainly not given to this kind of behaviour.

The Cardinals had not recovered from their hawk scare, and only two were heard and none seen by the members of the party. Bird feathers were numerous and varied. At one place we found the fresh remains of two Thrashers, and besides numerous Thrushes we saw feathers of the Phoebe, Whip-poor-will, White-throated Sparrow, Sora Rail and others

For a long time we had been observing flocks of Bonaparte's