

a single Tree Swallow on a wire with them, but all the remainder of this vast host were Barn Swallows.

Within five minutes of the time of the first general movement, barely a tenth remained in the air, and their voices, which are so liquid and soft when heard singly, became one of the harshest dins imaginable—English Sparrows could be no worse—and it certainly sounded as if they were all talking at once.

At 8.12 only a few are recorded as remaining, and at 8.19 the last one went in. That evening a beautiful cream-coloured specimen was noted, but later search failed to reveal him again. I visited the roost many times in August, and found the numbers gradually waning as the month wore on. All were gone on September 3rd and none had been noted by the boys near by for two or three days.

After the roost was once known, it was easy to notice the Barn Swallows—no matter in what direction one happened to be—between 7 and 8 p.m., flying toward this roost, and indeed such large numbers must drain a vast area, at least five miles in diameter.

I had read of only one such roost before, reported by Mr. Widmann of St. Louis, where the Barn Swallows come by thousands to the islands in the Mississippi, but doubtless many would be found throughout the country if they were searched for.—W. E. SAUNDERS, London, Ont.

---

### BOTANICAL NOTES.

One of the largest collections of plants ever brought into the herbarium of the Geological Survey by a private collector was that made by Mr. William Spreadborough while with Mr. McEvoy of the Geological Survey staff in his recent exploration of the approaches to and the mountains in the vicinity of the Yellow Head Pass. The flora of this region has not before been thoroughly worked up, no botanist having collected there since Drummond's time (1826). Though Mr. Spreadborough does not profess to be a botanist, his keen naturalist's eye enabled him