The bluffs approach them closely, and the intervening flats are largely salt marsh. A few miles farther down is Yaquina, once a thriving seaport but now a very poor community. This is the terminus of the railroad, and, as it is not far from the open coast and furnishes fair accommodations, I made it my stopping place. The village lies mostly on a narrow mud flat, nearly all of the houses being built on piles, so that during high tide the occupants can look out of their windows into the water, while at low tide they have a vista of mud spread before their eyes.

In the immediate vicinity of Yaquina are ranges of hills, covered with a growth of coniferous and other timber, badly damaged from fires. Of the fauna of this district it is not my intention to write, since it partakes of the ordinary nature of such locations on the north coast. The beach proper is near Newport, which lies at the south of the bay, and can be reached from Yaquina by a steamboat, making daily trips, or by a walk of a few miles along the shore when the tide permits. My general plan was to go over on the steamer and walk back, as this gave me a longer day than I could get in any other way. The beaches are several miles in length and are backed by great bluffs which come within a few rods of the water's edge, their faces precipitous for the most part, except where the drifting sand has modified the contour. The highlands back from the bluffs are extremely sandy and covered with a growth of dense scrub, with open patches here and there. In the distance are goves of conifers.

A number of small springs ooze from the face of the bluffs and trickle for some distance over the sands at the base. Many species of beetles favor just such spots, which offer, in consequence, a fine field for the collector. Cicindela oregona runs and flies about these damp sands, in company with one of the forms of Bembidium littorale. By overturning small pieces of wood and other rubbish, I took quite a series of Omophron ovale, Bembidium transversale and Nebria diversa, the last named being a rather uncommon species in collections and differing by its curious pale color from most of our other Nebriae. Where the water had spread out a good deal, I found a rather large Dyschirius in some abundance, either running about in the sunshine or burrowing under the sand among the runways of Bledius ornatus. I saw on