

with cedar bark, wool and plant fibers. Skunk hari had found its way in to the lining. Five beautiful and unusual long occupied the depression. The cliff was about 70 feet high. Just below, at base of cliff a snow patch still remained. Both birds were concerned and flew directly over us many times, sailed for a time, cometing with partially folded wings and colliding occasionally with its mate. Sometimes they offered a guttural note. Seen falcon leave nest and return. Investigated and found 1 egg. This nest was about a block from the raven nest. Kept in close touch with us during our shor visit. She was not as demonstrative as usual but that was justified when we found only the one egg in the nest. The reddish colored egg was placed upon a floor of earth in crevass one third way down from the top of a 60 foot ledge. Visited two other nests near that had been used by a red-tail hawk and a G.H.Owl the year before. Our next stop was Goshen Pass at a point between Soldier Pass and Chimney Rock Pass at the south end of Lake Mt. The eagle nest is placed in the large set of cliffs to the right as one proceeds down toward the lake from the divide. An unusual and conspicuous red formation can be seen outcropping to the north on the other side of the road. The eagle cliffs are just south from these red outcroppings. The nest did not show much signs of being reconstructed except two or three pieces of sage brush that had been freshly micked by the bill of the bird and a clump of rabbit brush that had been in a flood and was covered with mud. The mud covered rabbit brush was really too large for either a raven or hawk to have carried. Many of the constituent limbs were too large for anything but a eagle to carry. An old wood rat had taken his share of the smaller twigs and had placed them in front of his domicile evidently for protection. Unfortunately a sheep herders camp had been set up on the divide south east of the cliffs and nodoubt had hindered the birds in their building and had forced them to abandon the old site and move on to their alternative nesting site. Both the raven and the falcon were seen near the cliffs on our approach. A set of three eggs of the great horned owl were taken in the lower set of cliffs. The nest proper was in a very parcular situation, being placed in a circular hole in the face of an otherwise smooth faced cliff. The nesting hall extended back for about 5 feet but the owl had placed her nest near enough to the front door to be able to leave or lean foreward and keep in touch with the happenings of the country below. Nest about 18 feet from the ground. Just as I was about to take a picture of those glimering eyes, they about faced and hurried to the back of the chamber, out of picture taking range. Rather she have done that than rushed for the entrance and to greet me with her stroking wing or clinching claws. Leaving for Chimney Rock Pass by gaoing directly south was not a very good ventur. Traversed several small gulches by filling in with shovel. All well until we ran face to face with a grand canyon. So we retracted and took the road leading east from where sheep camp was located near the eagel cliffs. This was our only bet because now we were blocked from the south and in crossing from the north were on a one way road, too steep to make the return. Finally arrived at abandon homestead S.W. of the Mocado near the canal. Mr Hutchings had been informed by an old prospector friend of his that an eagle had a nest about $\frac{1}{2}$ way through Soldier Canyon but failed to find any favorable looking cliffs. We should have been able to see eagle cliffs from road as informed but nothing looked likely. Retracted our tracks to main road near the Old Great Blue heronery south of Pelican Point. From here we pointed the old buss homeward. The Lake and the east mountains bordering the opposite side always look their best at twilight. Met a rain storm at the north end of the lake mountain which lasted until we reach the city of Lehi proper. Laurel had supper all ready which we found nicely prepared and tasty. Mr. Hutchings presented me a Saw-whet owl(19) that he had killed with a stick in his front yard. The owl had taken a pine siskin and was holding in clows when discovered. This bird had been shot through the hind quarters previously as discovered when I mounted