

incommoded by the weather. So far as I know, this is the farthest north this species has been found in winter, at least in the Eastern States. Mr. Geo. B. Sennett informs me that he has never seen it or heard of its being seen in Crawford County, just north of Mercer, where he lived for a number of years.

This note was published in the 'Ornithologist and Oologist' several years ago, but through a blunder on my part, the name "Bewick's Wren" was substituted for Carolina Wren.—F. LEROY HOMER, *New Hamburg, Mercer Co., Pa.*

The Yellow-breasted Chat in Maine.—In the autumn of 1893,—she believes it was during the month of September,—Mrs. William Senter, of Portland, found upon her lawn the mangled remains of a small bird. It had apparently been mouthed by a cat. Mrs. Senter cut off its head, legs, wings and tail, and preserved them. A few days ago, the relics were shown me. They were those of a Yellow-breasted Chat (*Icteria virens*) in full autumn plumage. Thus is a bird added to the Maine list.—NATHAN CLIFFORD BROWN, *Portland, Maine.*

Nesting of the Red-bellied Nuthatch in Templeton, Mass.—On the morning of June 10, 1894, while walking through the woods with my nephew on the banks of Otter River in Templeton, and having for an object anything new or interesting, with an especial 'leaning' towards birds' nests, we came to an old stub about fifteen feet high. Following my usual custom in such cases I pounded vigorously to see if any one was "at home." I was surprised to see a Red-bellied Nuthatch (*Sitta canadensis*) fly from the stub and perch on a hemlock limb within six feet of my face and remain there for some minutes, giving me abundant opportunity to positively identify her.

I immediately climbed the stub and found a hole which, had I been as familiar with the breeding habits of the Nuthatch as I have since become, I would have recognized at once as belonging to this species. The lower half of the circumference of the hole was thickly smeared with pitch, which seemed such a strange circumstance that I tore that portion of the wood away whole and passed it carefully down to my nephew and we brought it home. I thought at first that the pitch must have dripped from some wounded limb overhead but there was none there, and the stub was perfectly dry and very much decayed; therefore it must have been brought there by the bird for some purpose doubtless well understood by her, but, so far as I can learn, to no one else.

The hole was about 12 feet from the ground, on the side towards the river (north), and directly over the water where the river widens out into a shallow, weedy lake of perhaps twenty acres in extent. It was about 1½ inches in diameter and 6 inches deep, running down just inside the hard shell of the stub. The nest was simply a handfull of what appears to be fine shreds of inner bark of the dead branch of some tree,