

his identity. He was undoubtedly wintering where I saw him in the sheltered scrub-pine wood. The afternoon that I saw him there were several inches of snow on the ground and the thermometer was way below freezing.—D. LEET OLIVER, *Concord, N. H.*

**The Carolina Wren at Lake Forest, Illinois.**—On the morning of August 13, 1900, I was awakened at five o'clock by the loud, ringing whistle of this bird (*Thryothorus ludovicianus*) just outside my window. It is a curious fact that the songs of our familiar birds do not rouse me when I am asleep but a strange voice will waken me at once. The Carolina Wren I had known well in the Southern States, but never here in Lake Forest, on Lake Michigan, thirty miles north of Chicago.

From August to October 10 I had heard his loud, scolding, *cack, cack*, and his whistled *chee-o-kee chee-o-kee chee-o-kee* at intervals, but did not see the bird till that day, when I had a fine view of him. I heard him up to October 13 that year. June 27, 1901, he was here again, or perhaps it was another, but I think it was the same one. August 9 my notes say: "He has been here at frequent intervals since June 27, and several times I have seen two birds." Whether they were a pair or not I do not know. November 24 he was whistling again, and this morning December 17, his scolding note was heard just outside my door, where he was sitting on our woodbine, jerking his tail, and scolding at the bitter cold with his usual animation. At times, however, he would sit on his feet to keep them warm, for it was only 1° above zero, and it had been -13° two days before. He stayed on the woodbine about ten minutes, and seemed to be stripping a little bark off of it to eat. There were no berries where he was. It looks as if he were going to winter here and next summer I shall be on the watch for a nest.—ELLEN DRUMMOND FARWELL, *Lake Forest, Ill.*

**Eastern Bluebird at Cheyenne, Wyo.**—I was greatly surprised at early dawn on Nov. 14 last, to hear the well-known notes of the Eastern Bluebird (*Sialia sialis*) which I had neither seen nor heard for many years. I discovered the author of them sitting upon the electric light wire not more than twenty feet from my house. The bird proved to be a male in typical winter plumage. On Nov. 24, ten days later, I secured another male. Both of these birds had been eating the blue berries of the woodbine which covers the front of my home. These two specimens are the first actual captures of the bird by me in Wyoming, and may be the first records for the State.—FRANK BOND, *Cheyenne, Wyo.*

**Michigan Bird Notes, 1901.**—*Pandion haliaëtus carolinensis*. AMERICAN OSPREY. —On Sept. 18, 1901, I received in the flesh a female, young-of-the-year, of this species. It was shot by Mr. Edwin Avery at Waterford, Oakland County. Although a common bird in certain parts of Michigan, this is, I believe, the first record for Oakland County.