

(*Hesperiphona vespertina*). The Grosbeak was in the open near one or more buildings. I saw it close enough to be sure of the identification. It was a striking looking bird and could have been nothing else. Assuming it was the same individual all the time, it was very loath to leave the vicinity. I thought it had left, and departed myself, but came back later and found it again. I shot at it several times, but unfortunately did not secure it. The white wing patches were perhaps its most striking feature. It called (whistled) a great deal. — JOHN TREADWELL NICHOLS, *Cambridge, Mass.*

The Evening Grosbeak in Presque Isle Co., Mich.—Mr. O. S. Burton of Millersburg, Presque Isle County, Mich., informs me that the Evening Grosbeak (*Hesperiphona vespertina*) has put in an appearance in considerable numbers in his vicinity. These feed on the berries of the mountain ash. It has been a number of years since this species has been reported to me in the Lower Peninsula except an occasional bird.—BRADSHAW H. SWALES, *Detroit, Mich.*

The Bachman Sparrow (*Peucaea aestivalis backmanii*) in the Vicinity of Cincinnati, Ohio.—On April 25, 1901, as I strolled about Rose Hill—a lately plotted subdivision of Avondale, Cincinnati, Ohio, and a region favored by the birds from primeval times—I heard a song from a sparrow, very sweet and unlike the songs of familiar resident or migrant sparrows. In the approaching dusk of evening it seemed to resemble a Field Sparrow in size and general coloring, as the bird flitted along from one low point to another, finally dropping into a bramble patch where the dimming light made it useless to follow.

On April 27, 1901, at a place three to four miles from Rose Hill—also a high, lightly wooded pasture, called Groesbeck Hill—a number of sparrows were singing similar songs to that heard on April 21. We were able to approach and examine several from close range as they sat singing most varied strains—never twice alike in opening, general composition, nor close of song, yet each repetition equally attractive. After careful observations with an opera glass, I felt reasonably certain of the Bachman Sparrow, heretofore on the hypothetical list for Ohio. It is one of the dullest and most inconspicuously plumaged of the 'sparrowy' arrayed sparrows.

On May 3, 1901, I visited the vicinity of Rose Hill again and did not fail to hear and see the Bachman in song. The opening notes of their songs are frequently exquisite, indrawn strains, of the quality of the Chickadee's daintiest *phebe* whistle, followed by a lower-pitched trill with perhaps several Goldfinch-like notes introduced. The whole is superior in quality, variations and a certain plaintive cadence to any sparrow song I know.

The birds are quiet and with an almost passive manner. If undisturbed, they perch for a comparatively long interval on the same spot