

rapids. Personal examination proved that the grebe had been dead only a few hours.—ALEXANDER W. BLAIN, JR., *Detroit, Mich.*

Holbøll's Grebe and the White Pelican at St. Mary's Georgia.—On February 18, 1904, I shot a Holbøll's Grebe (*Colymbus holbøllii*) in the mouth of Cumberland River, only about one mile from Florida waters. Mr. Chapman in his 'Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America' (the latest authority I have) gives South Carolina as the southern limit of its range.

During the fall migrations (1903), three American White Pelicans (*Pelecanus erythrorhynchos*) were taken within a radius of twenty miles of this place — one in the St. Marys River opposite Kings Ferry, Fla.; one in the Satilla River, about Satilla Bluff, and one at Stafford Plantation on Cumberland Island. All three, I believe, were in such an exhausted condition that they were taken alive.—ISAAC F. ARNOW, *St. Marys, Ga.*

Another Ohio Record for the Knot (*Tringa canutus*).—Authentic records for the occurrence of this bird in Ohio are few and far between. It gives me great pleasure to add at least one more record. While going over a small lot of Sandpipers and Plovers in the museum of Heidelberg University, I came across a specimen of this bird, shot in the spring of 1894 on the banks of the Sandusky River, here at Tiffin.—W. F. HENNIN-GER, *Tiffin, Ohio.*

The Red-backed Sandpiper in Massachusetts in December.—Mr. George C. Shattuck gave me a Red-backed Sandpiper (*Pelidna alpina pacifica*) which he shot on Barnstable Neck, Mass., on December 23, 1903. It was in company with another of its kind.—REGINALD HEBER HOWE, JR., *Concord, Mass.*

Capture of Krider's Hawk at St. Marys, Georgia.—I take pleasure in recording the capture of a male Krider's Hawk (*Buteo borealis kriderii*) in the extreme southeastern corner of Georgia on February 3, 1904. In the winter of 1901-02 Mr. A. H. Helnn, of Miller Place, N. Y., and I were hunting on Point Peter, a Government reservation a few miles down the river from this place, and saw two apparently very light colored Red-tailed Hawks but failed to get a shot at them. He remarked that they looked as light as Krider's Hawk. This winter I found that one at least was there again and I made several trips there trying to get a shot, but while I would see him on every occasion he was too wary for me to get what I considered a sure shot, and I would take no chances at him. On February 3, I decided I would try him again. Just before reaching my landing place, and while just opposite his haunt, I saw a hawk coming across from the Florida side of the river and scarcely had time to throw down my oars and get a suitable shell in my gun when he was abreast of me. I shot and he fell in the river about 100 feet astern. I found him