

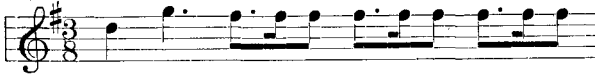
so it can be seen that this species covers the distance between the two places in a little more than two weeks.—ARTHUR T. WAYNE, *Mount Pleasant, S. C.*

Macgillivray's Seaside Sparrow (*Ammodramus maritimus macgillivrayi*) **with Fourteen Rectrices.**—On April 12, 1906, I shot an adult female Macgillivray's Seaside Sparrow which had *fourteen* tail feathers, one of them, being shot, dropped out upon examining the specimen.

As I stated in 'The Auk,' Vol. XXII, 1905, p. 398, in regard to Henslow's Sparrow with thirteen rectrices, "the additional rectrix may prove to be a character peculiar to *females* of the Fringillidæ, and not to the males in certain genera," and the capture of this bird with fourteen rectrices seems to confirm my suspicions. The specimen was taken near Mount Pleasant, S. C.—ARTHUR T. WAYNE, *Mount Pleasant, S. C.*

The Junco Breeding at Wellfleet, Mass.—On June 16, 1906, at Wellfleet, Cape Cod, Mass., I flushed a Junco (*Junco hyemalis*) from beside a wood-road. On investigation I found a nest, containing four young birds. It was placed under a tussock of grass about four feet from the road, running parallel to a pond.—JOHN A. REMICK, JR., *Boston, Mass.*

A New White-throat Song.—Last summer it was my good fortune to hear a charming song from a White-throated Sparrow, which, so far as I am aware, has never before been published. In the woods of Thornton, N. H., the notes of *Zonotrichia albicollis* are among the most characteristic sounds in the early summer, growing less frequent toward the end of July, and ceasing altogether early in August. The normal song, as I have heard it there, is as follows:



(The exact pitch of this and my other notations I have no means of determining, and have therefore put them into the key of G, following therein similar notations observed by Mr. Henry Oldys of Washington, who has kindly furnished me with a number of interesting White-throat songs.)

On the 24th of July, 1906, about noon, my attention was attracted by the following fragment of a song from a White-throat:

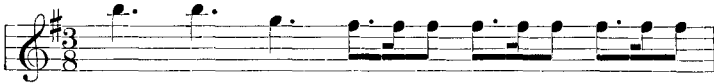


A few minutes later I heard the same song in its complete form, as follows:



This song, unusually sweet and plaintive, was constantly repeated, and was occasionally answered from the neighborhood woods by the song which I have indicated as the normal White-throat song in that locality.

There are two rather unusual features in this song: first, its descending character, and, secondly, the fact that its last notes are in groups of 4 instead of 3. Both of these features have been noted by Mr. Oldys, but never combined in precisely the same form as that which I secured. For example, he notes the following song which has the same descending character as mine, but differs from it in having triplets instead of quadruplets at the end:



Again, he secured a song containing 4-note groups at the end, but differing from mine at the beginning, thus:



From these and other similar examples, the diversity of form which the White-throated Sparrow's song assumes is apparent, and the melody which I chanced to secure is merely one of a great variety of songs with which the woods are doubtless constantly echoing, but which pass unnoticed until some trampler happens to catch the air and preserve it.—ALFRED M. DAME, *Worcester Academy, Worcester, Mass.*

Scarlet Tanager (*Piranga erythromelas*) at **Ottawa, Canada**.—This handsome bird is becoming decidedly more abundant here than formerly. This was plainly noticeable the last spring. There were about ten around a house at Blueberry Point, a few miles from here, early in May, and at Bushwood, at the city limits — a place where a few were seen every spring, if nowhere else — their unusual abundance was noted by the most casual observer. I was told that one poor specimen of the human kind had about ten of these beauties in a trap cage. They even invaded the tree-lined streets of our city. On May 26 I noticed a female in a large willow tree next to my house, and on the 29th a fine male put a streak of color into the scene. This specimen condescended so low as to drink out of a common mudpuddle on the street, together with the English Sparrows, who, for once, stood back, awestruck and wondering as it seemed, at this great beauty. Farmers also from many points to the north, east, and west of here asked me about these birds, some saying they had seen them this spring for the first time.—G. EFRIG, *Ottawa, Canada*.

The Nesting of *Stelgidopteryx serripennis* in Norwich, Vt.—May 6, 1905, I was walking along the bank of the Connecticut River in Nor-