

tures as low as 16° to 20°, however. I would naturally have expected the sparrow to be a Tree Sparrow, but it was a veritable Chippy, with which I spent ten minutes. Mr. William Brewster, in his 'Birds of the Cambridge Region,' gives one December record, that of a bird seen by him at Watertown on December 31, 1869. The severe Christmas blizzard came four days later, depositing a foot and a half of snow, and this belated sparrow was not again seen. Mr. Brewster gives October 25 as the date of departure of the last Chippies; Dr. Townsend for Essex County, October 28. My records in the last three years extend the season somewhat later. They are: two Chipping Sparrows on the Common on October 30, 1907 and 1909; one on November 1, 1907, at Arlington, two on the 5th at Waverley, five on the 6th in Brookline, two on the 9th in Stoneham; one on October 29, 1908, at Chestnut Hill; a company of ten on November 5 and 7 of the same year at Stoneham; and one at the same locality in Stoneham on November 6, 1909.—HORACE W. WRIGHT, *Boston, Mass.*

Cerulean Warbler (*Dendroica cerulea*) in Northern New Jersey.— On Sept. 25, 1909, I collected an immature male of this species near my home at Palisades Park, N. J. The bird was found among the flocks of migrating warblers and undoubtedly was a migrant. This species appears to be rare in the Hudson Valley, and the specimen in question is the only one I have seen during my experiences in the field covering a period of seven years.—J. A. WEBER, *Palisades Park, N. J.*

A Wintering Brown Thrasher in Northern New Jersey.— Records of wintering Brown Thrashers in northern New Jersey are so few that my recent experience with one of this species seems worthy of note. Prof. Witmer Stone, in his 'Birds of New Jersey,' says that Mr. Chapman has two winter records for Englewood, January 31, 1885, and "on another occasion" (date not given). These are the only records I have ever seen for the northern part of the State. On January 23 of this year, while walking with a friend in the outskirts of this town, a large bird flew up from the ground some distance ahead of us and took shelter in a thicket of low bushes and green-briar. His general appearance and flight at once suggested to us thoughts of Brown Thrasher, but we had had but a momentary glimpse of him, and could hardly believe it possible, especially considering weather conditions, for there was a foot of snow on the ground and we had just experienced a week of severe weather, with some nights of zero temperature.

One of us went on either side of the line of bushes, the bird keeping just ahead of us and out of sight until it reached a large tree, around the roots of which there was a little bare ground where the snow had drifted off. Here our quarry came to the ground and at once became interested in something which was evidently to his liking, for when we came abreast of him, he was hammering it with his beak, after the manner of a jay. Here