Breeding Records from Southern Illinois.—In connection with Biological Survey field work during the season of 1909 I visited a number of localities in southern Illinois and among the bird notes gathered on this trip the following seem to be worthy of record.

Rallus elegans. King Rail.—At Shawneetown, June 18, a King Rail was seen a number of times around a small marshy pond in the river bottoms. It was quite tame and ran about near me, uttering a loud keck-keck. After walking about in the grass awhile I started two young ones, which doubtless explains the tameness of the parent.

Buteo lineatus. Red-shouldered Hawk.—Several pairs breed in the swamps at Olive Branch. A female collected there on May 18 is referable to the typical subspecies.

Strix varia. Barred Owl.—An adult female was collected at Olive Branch, May 18.

Dryobates villosus auduboni. Southern Hairy Woodpecker.— Fairly common in the swamps at Olive Branch where a specimen was collected May 17. This form has not previously been recorded from Illinois.

Sturnella magna argutula. Southern Meadowlark.— This subspecies is common throughout southern Illinois; a specimen was taken at Olive Branch.

Chondestes grammacus. LARK SPARROW.— This bird is of very local distribution in southern Illinois; it was seen only between Cobden and Lick Creek, where several pairs were noted May 22.

Lanius ludovicianus migrans. MIGRANT SHRIKE.—Shrikes are quite scarce in the extreme southern part of the State, but are rather common on the prairies about Coulterville. A specimen taken there and one at Odin are referable to *migrans*. One was seen at Olive Branch and two at McClure.

Helinaia swainsoni. Swainson's Warbler.— This bird was observed several times at Olive Branch (May 15–20) and at Reevesville (June 21, 22) but unfortunately no specimens were secured. The birds were identified first by their songs and later by the aid of a field glass.— Arthur H. Howell, Washington, D. C.

Notes from Eastern Ohio.—On February 6, 1905, when the temperature was unpleasantly close to the zero mark, a Holbœll's Grebe was brought to me by several boys to identify. They had picked it up in an alley in an exhausted condition. The boys took it up to the Court House tower and pitched it out into space, expecting to see it take wing and fly away, but the poor bird fell upon the roof of the building and, rolling off, struck the ground and was killed by the fall.

On May 11, 1909, while taking a few minutes in the evening to look for warblers in my favorite woods, I encountered my first Prothonotary Warbler. It flew directly at me, avoiding my face by a few inches, and lit almost at my feet. For fully twenty minutes I had the pleasure of studying it at close range.