

the specimen was not sexed though its coloring and size would favor its being a female. The bird was in company with a small flock of Green-winged Teal, and the wind at the time was southeast. It seems a strange fact that this bird has not been recorded from Florida before, a region that has so long received the attentions of sportsmen and naturalists.

Mr. Perry has generously presented this specimen to the Museum of Comparative Zoölogy at Cambridge.— W. SPRAGUE BROOKS, *Milton, Mass.*

**Little Blue Heron** (*Florida caerulea*) **in Vermont.**— While on Montebello Hill, Newbury, Vt., on August 16, 1912, between 5 and 6.30 p. m., I was looking down upon a swampy meadow which lies below and in which the Bittern makes its home, and saw something unusual moving about. Using my field glasses I saw that it was a white heron wading slowly in the water. It was not so large as the Great Blue Heron with which I was familiar and was pure white except the tips of the wings which were a soft gray — evidently the Little Blue Heron in immature plumage. I could not see the legs as the water came nearly up to the body.

It moved very slowly and deliberately feeding among the plants which grew in the water. I watched it for half an hour or more until it passed out of sight around a curve. It made no call of any kind.— ANNA E. COBB, *Providence, R. I.*

**Swimming of Young Herons.**— In his excellent article, 'Bird Genealogy,' (Auk, XXIX, 1912, pp. 285-295), Dr. Charles W. Townsend speaks of the ease and grace in swimming shown by a young Green Heron when placed in the water. It may be of interest to note that young herons of several species sometimes take to the water voluntarily. On a trip to the breeding island of Snowy Herons near Charleston, S. C., on July 4, 1912, I found most of the young of all of the five species of herons which breed there well able to fly. Many, however, could only scramble about in the branches of their nesting trees or fly short distances to keep out of my way as I passed. As I walked around to the windward side of the island, driving numbers of young herons before me, I saw a young Louisiana Heron, which had flown a few yards up the wind, resting quietly on the water. I thought it had fallen there, and was surprised to see that it was swimming with truly swanlike grace. While I watched, about a dozen others — Louisianas, Little Blues, and, I think, one or two Snowies — flew out from shore and deliberately alighted on the water. I waited for some minutes to see how they would make back to land, and soon found that, after a short rest, they could rise with ease from the surface of the water and fly back to the trees on shore.— FRANCIS M. WESTON, JR., *Charleston, S. C.*

**Northern Phalarope** (*Lobipes lobatus*) **in Michigan.**— The status of this Phalarope as a Michigan species has been somewhat in doubt. Prof. Barrows states (Mich. Bird Life, 1912, 166), "I do not know of an actual Michigan specimen preserved anywhere." I can add one unimpeachable record — there is a female in the U. S. National Museum, No. 170,517.