

was found, *Gouldia conversi* from Costa Rica, in which the eyelid feathers are metallic green. Of our North American Trochilidæ, *Eugenes fulgens*, *Archilochus colubris*, *Calypte costæ*, *Basilinna xantusi* and *Cyanthus latirostris*, have black eye lashes, while in *Calypte anna*, *Selasphorus platycercus*, *S. rufus*, and *S. alleni*, *Stellula calliope*, *Amizilis tzacatl* and *A. cerviniventris chalconota*, they are brownish gray. The fact that the color of the eyelid feathers is alike in the male and female, may prove valuable in identifying certain species when other points fail; and the characters may be of value in the case of other small birds such as warblers, vireos, titmice, flycatchers, wrens, etc.—HENRY K. COALE, *Highland Park, Ill.*

The Great-tailed Grackle in New Mexico.— This note constitutes the first record of the occurrence of the Great-tailed Grackle (*Megaquiscalus major macrourus*) within New Mexico, as far as I can determine by examination of previous records.

One adult male specimen was brought in by Miss Fannie Ford of Las Cruces, New Mexico, on May 15, 1913. It was shot at her home, having been mistaken for a crow while flying about the corral. The measurements for this specimen come very near the minimum for this species. A pair of these birds is reported nesting at La Mesa, N. M., ten miles south of this place. The nest is placed in a large apricot tree in a dooryard. The birds are not at all shy but characteristically noisy! Their nesting is to be unmolested and it will be interesting to note if this is the beginning of a permanent residence or annual summer visitations to this place, or if it is merely a sporadic occurrence. It would seem that the conspicuousness of the species would have made record of it an easy matter had it occurred in this region to any extent previously.—D. E. MERRILL, *State College, N. M.*

The Night Song of Nuttall's Sparrow.— W. R. Lord, in his 'Birds of Oregon and Washington,' says of Nuttall's Sparrow, that, "Often, through the darkest nights, in the Virginia creeper or honeysuckle around the porch or piazza, he utters his plaintive song — seeming to say, as one sensitive observer has imagined it: 'Sweet, Sweet, listen to me, won't you.'"

I first noticed this peculiar habit on the night of April 16 when one sang at 10:15 P. M. The following night he sang at 11 P. M. during a hard rain. From this date I made nightly observations on this particular bird; the song continuing regularly until May 3, when it suddenly ceased, and on May 19 the nest containing four eggs was found in a rose bush tied to the side of the house. The following day all the eggs hatched. On the 28th something disturbed the young, causing them to leave the nest.

During this period the night song was not heard although the male continued to sing throughout the day; and not until June 2 was the night singing resumed. Then followed a period of song though not as regular as before, continuing to June 15th. Later I discovered that a second brood had been raised though not until too late for note taking.