

**GENERAL NOTES.**

**European Widgeon on Long Island in Winter.**—On January 11, 1919, Mr. Wm. de Forest Haynes of New York City shot a fine drake of this rare duck, *Mareca penelope*, on the main pond of the Southside Club near Oakdale, Long Island. The specimen was mounted, and is now in the club collection in the clubhouse. This is the third winter record, and I am indebted to Mr. Samuel Bettle for bringing it to my attention.—LUDLOW GRISCOM, *New York City*.

**Breeding of the Black Duck in Lake Co., Ohio.**—Dawson in his 'Birds of Ohio,' states, "If Black Ducks formerly bred in the northern part of this state, as Wheaton supposes, they were probably of this form" (*Anas rubryses tristis*). Jones, 'Catalogue of Ohio Birds' (1903), states, "Dr. Wheaton regarded the Black Duck as a casual summer resident in the northern part of the state, but I find no corroborative evidence to that effect." In the same writer's article, 'Nineteen Years of Bird Migration at Oberlin, O.' (Wilson Bulletin, December, 1914), the Black Duck is listed as a migrant only for Lorain County. Henninger in 'Notes on Some Ohio Birds' (Auk, January, 1910) gives a list of breeding ducks for the state, but the Black Duck is not included, nor have I found any isolated record of the Black Duck nesting in Ohio. Thus it seems the state is without an authentic record, the only evidence being Wheaton's supposition.

Therefore I am pleased to report that the Black Duck has nested regularly the past five years at the Mentor Marsh, and doubtless much longer than this. Adults have been seen in June, and both young and adults through July and August. Probably not over two pair have bred in any one year, as a late August flock of twenty-five was the most seen at any one time. Two specific dates upon which I observed young ducks under unusually favorable conditions are as follows: August 16, 1917, four young birds had fed out of the lily pads into open water that touched the base of the wooded bank skirting the marsh, and I worked slowly down to within twenty feet of them, seated myself and watched them for half an hour with my glass without them appearing disturbed in any way, although fully grown and able to fly. Under such favorable circumstances, I was even able to see the narrow edge of white, back of the violet-purple speculum, each time one chanced to turn on its side and spread a wing.

July 13, 1919, I flushed two young, about two-thirds grown, from under my very feet at the edge of the marsh. These also gave me the best possible view of the wing marks.

Another pleasing experience happened the last week in August, 1918, about dusk. Immature Black Ducks were coming from the direction of the Mentor Marsh to drop into the more open water of the Richmond swamp to feed. A pair of very old adults, however, would not alight for