However it proved to be, and remained with us till April 8. He stayed in and about a brush-pile most of the time going away for ten or fifteen minutes and then back again. He seemed rather fond of being looked at, not at all shy. He sang a great deal, at first not so loud and frequently. Mr. Runnels put up a feeding board for him. He had been feeding on buckthorn berries driving away Robins that came to feed on them, and apples that were left on the trees. We put various foods on the board but of all we put out he liked doughnuts best. Would not touch canned fruits or nuts,—that is peanuts or walnuts. We also put out a dish of water from which he drank but we never saw him bathe. When we called him he would often come out of the brush pile evidently to see what the noise was. He disliked the Robins but the Song Sparrows he seemed to enjoy. Both would be singing on the same brush pile at the same time."

Prof. Gross of Bowdoin College identified this Mockingbird and also some who had seen Mockingbirds in the south.—CARRIE ELLA MILLER, *Lewiston*, Me.

The Hermit Thrush (Hylocichla guttata pallasi) as a Summer Resident in New Jersey.—On July 11, 1921, I visited for the first time the observation tower on Bearfort Mountain above Cedar Pond, near Newfoundland, New Jersey. The tower is situated on the rocky ridge of the mountain at an altitude of 1400 feet. While on the wood-path immediately below the summit I attracted a number of birds by "squeaking" and among them, to my surprise, was a Hermit Thrush. It suddenly appeared on a branch in front of me and gave me an excellent view, raising its rufous tail in characteristic fashion. Search of the locality the next afternoon proved fruitless, although a brief snatch of the Hermit's song was probably heard in the distance.

A second visit to the region was made later in the month, and on July 23 I had the good fortune to find a pair of Hermit Thrushes in the same spot in which the first bird had been seen. The male sang for several minutes at about sunset. On the 25th at least one of the birds was again seen and a few strains of song heard. On these last two occasions all four callnotes of the species were heard.

That this was a pair of breeding birds there can be no reasonable doubt. Their presence in the same spot during at least the greater part of the month, their evident uneasiness while I was in the vicinity, and the actions of one bird which sat for some minutes with food in its bill, all indicate that they were nesting. Although I had spent considerable time in this region in previous years, the Hermit Thrush had never before been observed in the breeding season and there can be no doubt that as a summer resident the species is rare and local.—W. DEW. MILLER, American Museum of Natural History, New York City.