

1926. He was perched on a dead tree, was surprised, and took flight as I came within fifteen yards. A week later, July 4, I found him again in the swamp. I searched the woods near-by for a possible nest and a female of this species, but I found no signs of another individual or of a nest. Since this individual was not to be found when I visited the site again on July 11, I have recorded it as a migrant. These are the only records of the species which I have for Hopkins County.

This is the same swamp that was visited last year by the Wood Ibis and Egret and for the past two years a pair of Prothonotary Warblers has nested there.—JAMES SUTHARD, *Madisonville, Ky.*

Yellow-crowned Night Heron in Virginia.—The head, wing, and leg of an immature Yellow-crowned Night Heron (*Nyctanassa violacea*) were sent in to the U. S. National Museum on July 11, 1923, by Mrs. Edward Gary Butler of Boyce, Clarke County, Virginia. The letter accompanying them states that the bird had been "shot here a few days ago." Records of this species in northern Virginia are scarce enough to warrant publication of this record.—B. H. SWALES, *U. S. National Museum, Washington, D. C.*

Yellow-crowned Night Heron in New Jersey in June.—On June 13, 1926 while Mr. John A. Gillespie and the writer were inspecting a Black-crowned Night Heron colony, which had been located by Mr. T. G. McMullin on Seven Mile Beach, New Jersey, we found an adult Yellow-crowned Night Heron. The bird stayed about one particular locality, leading us to believe that a nesting place was nearby, but careful search failed to reveal any. Subsequently on June 27, the colony was again visited by the writer accompanied by Henry Carey and Benjamin Hiatt. We found the bird still present but again careful search failed to reveal the nest. On July 24 however Mr. Richard Erskine visited the neighborhood and found two Yellow-crowned Night Herons feeding in a pool on the salt meadows while on July 31 he and Dr. Witmer Stone saw two adults and a young bird which associated with one of them and which they thought might be of this species although it was impossible to get close enough to be sure.—JULIAN K. POTTER, *Collingswood, N. J.*

A Crane at Martha's Vineyard, Mass.—For an hour on July 25, last my daughters and I from our cottage on Indian Hill, Martha's Vineyard island, watched what was with absolute certainty a Crane. It passed directly over our camp at a height of perhaps 150-200 yards so that we could see it very distinctly—a great bird with dirty white or very pale gray plumage and black or nearly black primaries, neck stretched nearly straight ahead and legs behind but both slightly declined from the horizontal, and from time to time uttering its sounding cry.

In great irregular circles, partly with heavy wing-beats and partly awkwardly soaring for short distances, it rose to a great height and gradually moved northwestward across Vineyard Sound and disappeared in the