a collecting permit, and prayed that it would arrive before the Sparrows had departed southward. They were studied almost daily, and while consorting with other species were noticeably wild and shy. The call note was a weak one for a Sparrow, and I should describe it as about halfway between that of the Savannah and Field Sparrows. My permit finally arrived on September 14, and I proceeded at once to the spot. Only four could be found, and after twenty minutes careful stalking I was finally able to collect an immature female in perfect condition. Two were left on the 15th, and these disappeared the next day. It was not until the specimen was compared at the American Museum of Natural History that it could be identified as Spizella taverneri, recently discovered by Swarth and Brooks in the mountains of Northern British Columbia. I do not recall having seen a published record as yet of this very close relative of Brewer's Sparrow away from its breeding grounds.—Ludlow Griscom, Museum of Comparative Zoölogy.

Goldfinches Summering in Central South Carolina.—On July 2, 1928, while sitting near a sunflower stalk, I was surprised to see a male American Goldfinch (Astragalinus tristis tristis) alight upon one of the flowers and begin his evening meal. The next day two males and a female came to the same flower and since then they have returned almost every day.

I attempted to find their nest and followed them for about a mile and a half to a swamp but without result.

Later, on a peach farm about six miles from Chesterfield I saw three Goldfinches and at McBride's Pond about seven miles in the other direction I saw another. All were in full summer plumage. My last record was on August 21, 1928.

As Mr. Arthur T. Wayne gives July 8, 1903, as the latest date for the bird in South Carolina and Mr. A. L. Pickens regards it as a winter visitor, my observations seem worthy of record.—H. B. Stevenson, Chesterfield, S. C.

Lawrence's Warbler near Norristown, Pennsylvania.—On May 7, 1928, I saw a Lawrence's Warbler near Norristown. The Warbler wave on that day was not unusual but during the afternoon I saw five Goldenwings which I consider noteworthy as I do not see them in this vicinity every year. In a small clump of oaks and beeches bordering a stream the Lawrence's appeared. It was in full sunlight and was an adult male in beautiful plumage. It did not bear any close resemblance to any other species that I could think of. It was feeding in the top of an oak and minutely examining the oak blossoms in that pretty fashion that Warblers have. Occasionally it would sing, much like the Golden-wing I thought. It remained in the same tree until I had completed a sketch of it and was tired of watching it. The black on the throat made a conspicuous triangle when seen from below.—Conrad Roland, Norristown, Pa.