

from the house, singing between mouthfuls, when the two birds hopped toward each other, lifted their heads and sang, together and alternately, in a very sweet and friendly manner, and then returned to their coffee and rolls.—MRS. T. D. DERSHIMER, *Squaretop, Wyoming Co., Pa.*

HORNED GREBE, *Colymbus auritus*, in CHESTER CO., PENN.—On the 21st of April, 1896, an employe of the Pennsylvania railroad handed me a female Horned Grebe, *Colymbus auritus*, which had been picked up close to the track at Paoli, Chester county, early in the morning of that date. It had undoubtedly met its death through violent contact with the overhead wires, although I could find no injury except a slight cut at the tip of one wing. It was in fine plumage and exceedingly fat. Its stomach contained a quantity of green moss and fragments of water beetles, probably secured from one of our fresh water streams. What caused this decidedly aquatic species to venture so far from any considerable body of water, I am unable to venture an opinion, as we have had no considerable storm for some time previous to the date of its capture.—F. L. BURNS, *Berwyn, Penn.*

THE ATTACHMENT OF LOGGERHEAD SHRIKES TO PREVIOUS NESTING SITES.—How many collectors are aware that Shrikes will return annually to the same locality to build their nests? Early in May, 1891, I found a Loggerhead Shrike's nest in a certain tree within a mile of my home, and took the set of six eggs. The birds rebuilt in a neighboring tree and in a couple of weeks I took the second set of five eggs. A third set was laid and the young were successfully reared by the Shrikes, who built the nest on the site of the first one. In 1892 I happened to be passing that way, and to my surprise I found a nest with five eggs, occupying the site of the previous year. I took these and the birds at once rebuilt in the same place, rearing the young this time. In 1893, 1894 and 1895 I again took sets from the same site, and in each case the birds rebuilt and reared their young in the same tree. I am now wondering whether this year will find them on deck again or not, but I am very confident that I will take a set of eggs there early in May. I have knowledge of two other pairs of these birds which have nested for three years very near the same localities, but only in one case have they occupied the same tree, this occurring on the first and third years that the birds were observed. There cannot be any reasonable doubt that it is the same birds which return yearly to their former nesting places. Other collectors in this locality have informed me that they have taken nests in the same vicinity

for at least two years, so this seems to establish beyond a doubt that these birds have a strong love of home.—O. W. KNIGHT, *Bangor, Me.*

NOTES FROM MICHIGAN.—Do some individuals of the Golden-crowned Kinglet usually linger in northern climates until overcome and destroyed by autumn cold? On two different occasions, at places widely separated, I have known specimens to be found on the steps by doors of school buildings, apparently benumbed with cold. On being brought inside they became active again. I have no notes at hand on these observations, but think both incidents occurred in October. My observations indicate that the bird that suffers most here from the destructive propensities of boys is the little Brown Creeper, *Certhia familiaris americana*. Its fearlessness and the habit of working low on bodies of trees makes it an easy victim of the sling-shot. The Yellow-bellied Woodpecker, *Sphyrapicus varius*, is also a frequent victim. During the past two winters I have seen or heard at frequent intervals individuals of species *Melanerpes erythrocephalus*. Their haunts seemed to be among oak trees, near large buildings in which they may have found shelter.—C. D. MCLOUTH, *Muskegon, Mich.*

CASSIN'S VIREO IN SANTA CLARA CO., CALIFORNIA.—Last season was the first occasion upon which I had the pleasure of meeting Cassin's Vireo in its native haunts. It would seem that this Western form of the Blue-headed Vireo is more common in summer than many imagine. On May 19, 1895, I was out for a ramble along a creek in the low foot hills, the creek-bed being well covered with sycamores. Several young Anna's Hummingbirds were observed being fed by the parents, though the young birds could fly quite well. While watching a Hummingbird near a sycamore in the creek-bed I turned my head, and there, not more than a foot away was a nest of a Vireo suspended at the end of a thin, drooping branch of a sycamore. The bird was on and was easily recognized as Cassin's Vireo by the markings. I took hold of the branch and drew it towards me, but not until I had raised my hand above the nest did the bird leave. She flew to a limb near by and at once commenced to sing, the note being new to me. The male appeared instantly. I was surprised to find *five* young in the nest, apparently not more than two days old. This number I regard as quite unusual, for three or four eggs seem to be the number laid by our Vireos. The nest was composed of a little fine light grass, shredded sycamore leaves and a few small pieces of an old newspaper, doubtless gathered from the drift along the creek banks.