

I had stopped a moment to look at the remains of an old cellar, lightly tapping the sill with a cane. The bottom was heaped up with small stones, brush, stumps, and tin. Suddenly a head popped up followed by the body of an almost full grown Weasel; then another and another until four of these graceful animals were passing in, out, and around the rubbish, frequently sniffing with erect heads in my direction. Evidently they scented warm blood. Presently one of the largest ran up a large stump and into the poison ivy at my rear, only to reappear, boldly sniff my heel and nip me in the ankle. A slight movement on my part sent it scampering under the bushes for a moment before returning to circle my feet.

Doubtless they would prove formidable enemies if a person was asleep or disabled, and in company with their parents they must kill a great many rodents, birds, and domestic fowls; still I enjoyed witnessing the graceful movements of their sleek bodies.

On my holiday drawing to a close, I find that my three days wanderings were confined to a section a quarter of a mile wide by a mile and half long. Such is the exacting labor of any one who follows the Warblers to their homes.

FRANK L. BURNS, *Berwyn, Penna.*

GENERAL NOTES.

A NEW BIRD FOR LORAIN COUNTY, OHIO.—On the 9th of May, during our 'All Day with the Birds,' Rev. W. L. Dawson and the writer happened upon a fine individual of Hooded Warbler (*Sylvania mitrata*.) The song attracted our attention at once upon entering the edge of the woods, and soon the bird was described perched upon a small tree some twenty feet from the ground, where it remained until long after we had recorded its song and gone on. Later we heard the song again, apparently from another individual, since there was an intonation not observed in the song first heard. The bird was in full plumage, the black hood showing in marked contrast to the yellow of the forehead. To my ear the song was different from that of any recorded

song I have seen. I have represented it thus : *tu wee tu wee te cheu*, the accent being on the second and fourth syllables which seem about a third higher than the short, staccato first and third syllables, the fifth being still higher and short, while last is a rapidly falling inflection. The song was a clear whistling, unmistakable song. The bird sang at intervals of about fifteen seconds during our study of it.

LYNDS JONES, *Oberlin, Ohio.*

PASSENGER PIGEON, *Ectopistes migratorius*.—A small flock of eight or ten Wild Pigeons were seen flying over Beaufort river on the morning of March 18th at ten minutes before 7 o'clock. The birds were about fifty feet up and flying a straight course to the Southeast when I saw them. Two other persons, both of them "old stagers," also observed them, and separately mentioned it to me before I had a chance to tell them.

W. J. HOXIE, *Beaufort, S. C.*

POTTAWATTOMIE NAMES FOR THE AMERICAN CROW, *Corvus americanus*.—I have a valued letter from the late Chief Simon Pokagon, from which I extract the following: Our people in Michigan know almost nothing about the *Awn-dayng* (Crow,) until the white man came amongst us. Hence we called it the *Wan-be an-ne-ne-g me-che-marw-kaw-te-Pe-nay-shen* (The white man's big pluck bird)." So much for the Crow's dislike of unbroken wilderness, and its boldness in attacking larger and savager birds.

FRANK L. BURNS, *Berwyn, Penna.*

SONG OF THE KENTUCKY WARBLER *Geothlypis formosa*, A CORRECTION.—On page 47 of BULLETIN No. 30, WARBLER SONGS, an unfortunate transposition has occurred in the description of the migrant and breeding types of song of this locality. I have heard the song of the supposed migrants from the first arrivals only, on semi-occasional early morning visits to their haunts, and it was soon displaced by the regular breeding song of later arrivals. The first and rarer song should be : *Too-dle too-dle too-dle too-dle*, exactly as described in Chapman's Handbook. The breeding song for this locality is : *peer-ry peer-ry peer-ry*, often *chee chee chee peer-ny peer-ny peer-ny*, delivered in a clear whistle as described by Professor Jones. I have found