

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

that is more often uttered from the ground than above it, having watched it for hours together walking, running and feeding amidst the ferns, mandrake, skunk cabbage and spicewood.

FRANK L. BURNS, *Berwyn, Penna.*

AN OPEN QUESTION.—Is there anything like morality among the birds? Have the birds any genuine sense of obligation where other birds are concerned, or does might make right with them universally? These questions have been chasing each other through my mind of late, and have failed to find an answer. The other day, as I sat in the edge of the woods rather idly watching the tree-tops for the Warblers, the actions of a female Redstart arrested my attention. Instead of feeding it seemed to be peering about in an anxious manner as it gradually ascended from the lower branches of a large oak tree. Some fifty feet up among the branches it stopped in its upward course and circled the tree trunk, always with the same anxious air. Suddenly it plunged into the midst of a spreading thicket of branches and began working madly at something, which, upon closer inspection, proved to be a half completed nest of a Yellow-throated Vireo. Mrs. Redstart was frantically yanking fibers and cobwebs from the outside of the nest, and soon darted down into the shrubbery with a mouthful of the stolen material for her own nest. I have many times seen birds destroy old nests for the material which was used in making a new one, but in only a few instances have I seen such robbery as this.

LYNDS JONES, *Oberlin, Ohio.*

THE WESTERN GROSBEAK, *Coccothraustus vespertinus montanus*, IN COLORADO.—The evening Grosbeak is referred to in BULLETIN No. 34, as a rare bird. I made its acquaintance (the western form) for the first time this year, and in such numbers as to raise a doubt of its rarity. Walking down a street near Mapleton Hill, Boulder, Colorado, in February, I was startled by the discovery of a dozen of them in a small tree. They were apparently very hungry, searching the tree for food, paying no attention to me, though many of them were within six or eight feet of me. Afterwards I saw them daily for several