Cardinals (Cardinalis cardinalis). I have but few records of this bird here, but added three this year—one male on January 26, and a male and female on February 22, at Bell Isle. During the winter of 1900-01 a brilliant male hung around our orchard in the heart of the city, and I saw him almost every day. Mr. J. Claire Wood shot a male December 9, 1899, and a female in November, 1897.

SNOWFLAKE (Passerina nivalis). More abundant than I have observed them to be in several years. I saw my first arrivals this fall, October 31, at the Flats, flying over the reeds. These were unusually tame and unsuspicious.

TURKEY VULTURE (Cathartes aura). A number seen this year; the first April 13, and the last was shot in late October.

LINCOLN SPARROW (*Melospiza lincolni*). J. Claire Wood shot a male of this species October 1, 1900, which is, as far as I know, the first record for Wayne county.

Red-bellied Woodpecker (*Melanerpes carolina*). A rather rare migrant here. I saw several on April 29 and early May, and several were shot during October. According to my notes this bird was more abundant in former years.

WHITE-WINGED SCOTER (Oidemia deglandi). While at the north channel of the Flats I saw a mounted specimen of this bird which was shot by H. Avery about two years ago. The local hunters have never seen it.

HUDSONIAN CURLEW (Numerius hudsonicus). On May 25, a flock of perhaps 200 curlews circled over our boat, and Mr. C. H. Allis shot one from the flock, but they were wild and wary. A rare migrant.

Grasshopper Sparrow (Ammodramus savannarum passerinus). Mr. J. Claire Wood added this species to our local breeding list on May 28, by taking a set of four and both birds. Perhaps it is more abundant than supposed and overlooked because of its retiring habits.

AMERICAN WHITE PELICAN (*Pelecanus erythrorhynchos*). A bird of this species was shot by a fisherman, E. Harmont, about July 30, near the mouth of the Detroit, and has been mounted and placed in the show windows of H. W. Becker, a local furrier here.

Blue-winged Warbler (Helminthophila pinus). I have never observed this bird here, but J. C. Wood saw a pair May 29.

PIGEON HAWK (Falco columbarius). A rare migrant. Mr. C. H. Allis shot a pair October 28, 1900. I have a fine female shot September 13, 1890, while flying over the Detroit river.

SHORT-EARED OWL (Asio accipitations). This bird has been abundant during the fall of 1901 and winter of 1901-02. One was shot out of a flock of 40 on February 14, by a farmer on Grosse Point, which hung closely to the meadow grass.

MOURNING DOVE (Zenaidura macroura). A number spent the winter here. The past few years have witnessed a great change in the habits of several of our summer residents, and now a number of Mourning Doves, Flickers, Song Sparrows, Meadowlarks, Red-headed Woodpeckers, Sparrow and Red-shoulder Hawks, remain throughout the year.

Bradshaw H. Swales.

Detroit, Mich.

SIX GENERATIONS OF PHEBE'S NESTS.—This summer (June 15, 1902) a Phebe's (Sayornis phæbe) nest was found with a full

complement of eggs nearly pipped. The nest was located under the shelter of the roof of a small porch adjoining a deserted fruit house. The nest was at one end of the porch, and running to the other end were the other five nests in varying stages of preservation according to age, the one at the other end being the oldest and represented only by fragments of nest material, the others in order of age to the fresh nest. This year's nest completed the width of the porch. Question, will the birds go back to the other end and begin again?

A WHITE SPOTTED BLUEBIRD'S EGG.—On April 27, 1902, a Bluebird's nest was found in an old apple tree containing four greenish-blue eggs and one with white blotches.

Bristol, Pa. Thos. D. Keim.

Notes FROM IOWA: - LECONTE SPARROW (Ammodramus lecontei). On the evening of October 20 and the morning of October 25th, I found here near Denmark, Iowa, three individuals of Leconte Sparrow. On the first date mentioned I saw only one. At that time I did not know what the bird was. I was watching There were the birds in a low brushy hollow beside the road. Juncos, Tree Sparrows and White-throated Sparrows about, but my attention was called to it by its quick excited notes and some of the other birds chasing it about. It was lighter in color than the other sparrows and seemed much smaller. It never flew up high but flitted about among the weeds and grass. It was so restless and active and keep so closely down among the weeds that I could not distinguish its markings with my glasses. The next Saturday morning I went down along the same road with a gun. I found two of the same sparrows and shot one. It was extremely difficult to see them far enough away to get a shot at them. I could walk up to within five or six feet of them and literally kick them out of the weeds but they would dive down into them again within ten feet and run along underneath them. The two were evidently a pair and one was a little more distinctly marked than the other. The strip of weeds beside the road was only five or six feet wide but I passed them several times going that close to them. At no time did they get higher than three feet above the ground. The specimen I shot was too badly torn to keep but I was able to positively identify it.

Bewick Wren (Thayomanes bewickii). I found one in the yard near the edge of town on Sunday October 26th. It was around a large wood pile for some time and I managed to get several good looks at it with my binoculars. The flanks were distinctively rufous or reddish-brown while over the eye was a whitish band. It did not have the excited note most wrens I have seen had, but had only a low chirp which could not be heard far off. It inspected the wood pile all over from end to end and on every side; and if anything it seemed to carry its tail even straighter up over its back than most of the wrens I have noticed. It was too small for a Carolina Wren and having the line over the eye and the reddish flanks so plainly I could call it nothing else than Bewick Wren.

R. L. Baird.

## CORRESPONDNCE.

The following letter from Mr. Benj. T. Gault, written at Cayenne, French Guiaua, shortly after his arrival there, is too full of