

**Helminthophila chrysoptera.**—A female was taken by Mr. Eames at Seymour on May 21. It seems to be a rare bird in most parts of the State. At Portland one was seen by Mr. Sage May 13, and five others May 30. None were reported along the coast.

**Helminthophila leucobronchialis.**—Mr. Eames at Seymour took a male on May 26, and observed five others at various dates, as reported by him in the October 'Auk' (Vol. V, p. 427). Mr. Flint saw one at New Haven May 15, and Mr. Clark one at Saybrook May 13. Mr. Sage took a male at Portland May 10, and saw another the same day.

**Helminthophila lawrencei.**—Three beautiful specimens of this bird were taken. Mr. Flint took a female at New Haven May 21, and Mr. Hoyt obtained a female at Stamford, May 23, and a male May 25. The yellow of the under parts of the female taken by Mr. Hoyt approaches the gamboge-yellow of *H. pinus*, and is much brighter than that on the corresponding parts of Mr. Flint's specimens.—LOUIS B. BISHOP, M. D., *New Haven, Conn.*

**The Connecticut Warbler in Vermont.**—On September 20, 1888, I took a male Connecticut Warbler (*Geothlypis agilis*) in the Green Mountains, two miles north of Pittsford, Vermont. This is, I believe, the first record of the species in Vermont.—FRANK H. HITCHCOCK, *Somerville, Massachusetts.*

**Myiadestes townsendii Apparently Wintering in Wyoming.**—On December 7, 1887, I was invited by a conductor on the Cheyenne and Northern Railway, to go out to the end of the road, which is about 125 miles north of Cheyenne, and take a shot at mountain sheep. For the last three miles the road winds along in the magnificent North Platte Cañon and looks, from the brow of the perpendicular precipices on either side, like two silver threads glistening in the sun, and the construction train appears like the toy train of the nursery. I had with me only my long range Sharp's rifle and was wholly unprepared to collect bird skins which were to be had here for the taking. On the walls of the cañon, especially in the less precipitous places, there flourishes a scattering growth of scrub cedar whose branches were well laden with the dark blue cedar berry.

Living, I believe, almost entirely upon these berries, for a winter diet, were countless thousands of Townsend's Solitaire (*Myiadestes townsendii*) and Robins (*Merula migratoria propinqua*). I saw also *Sitta canadensis* and several Long-crested Jays (*Cyanocitta s. macrolopha*). Both the Solitaires and Robins were acting like school children out for a holiday. They would chase one another hither and thither, now up to the brow of the cañon 500 or 600 feet above, now back and forth across the mirrored ice of the river below, and all the while singing and chattering like mad. It warms one's heart to enter such a vale of melody in cold December.

The temperature, prior to my visit, had been making strenuous efforts