

Anas carolinensis and *Gallinago delicata* in Winter.—Mr. John B. Rodgers brought into the Quincy Market, Boston, Mass., on February 2, 1892, one Green-winged Teal, and four Wilson's Snipe, which he had shot at West Barnstable, Cape Cod, Mass., probably a day or so before. Both the Teal and the Snipe were very fat.—GEORGE H. MACKAY, *Nantucket, Mass.*

The Migration of *Charadrius dominicus* in Massachusetts in 1891.—Nantucket Island. August 20, 1891.—First arrival of American Golden Plover late this afternoon, about twenty in the flock. The next flock to appear was a dozen or fifteen on the 28th. Some were heard passing over the town on the night of the 27th. The weather since the 20th had been warm and humid with light southwest wind, with considerable fog which was very thick during the night and late afternoon, clearing up during the daytime. I drove constantly over the Plover ground, but no birds had landed. I saw two and shot one on the 29th.

August 30.—The wind was northeast at daylight and it was raining; later it backed all around the compass to northeast again, raining continuously all day, with considerable wind at times, and at others calm. Some Plover were heard whistling as they passed over the town last night and a very few landed, two or three flocks being seen the next day. August 31, I was on the Plover ground at daylight; the sky was lowering and atmosphere misty, almost rain; wind steady northeast all day. I had anticipated a landing of Plover, but was disappointed, only a few birds were seen. I saw one flock of thirty flying south on migration, high up. Quite a number passed the east side of the island tonight, but none landed. September 1, the weather was about the same as yesterday, and good for landing birds, but none to speak of came down. I saw this morning a flock of at least one hundred, high up, flying south on migration, also saw flocks eight and thirteen, respectively, which had landed. I was out from early morning until afternoon.

From the last date there was nothing to note until Sept. 6, on which day I was on the Plover ground at daylight; the wind was southwest and there was a dense fog which had prevailed all night, good weather to land the birds; there was a rain squall at 12.30, noon, the wind backed up as far as southeast, and the fog lifted over portions of the island. I saw only four Golden Plover, two of which I shot; no birds were reported as having been seen today.

Sept. 7.—There was quite a hard local northeast rain today, and tonight at about 8.30, a number of flocks of Plover were heard whistling as they passed over the town; none landed.

Sept. 12.—I drove over the western portion of the island; I saw only seven Golden Plover, four of which I shot from my wagon. It was a calm, pleasant day with a little air from the south. One of the above birds was a Palebelly (young), the first shot this season. The stomachs of these birds I sent to New York where they were examined by Mr. Buettmüller, the entomologist of the American Museum of Natural History, to