

ing down a road which had a very thick hedge on one side. This bird was in the top of a bush when I noticed it and it bore a strong resemblance to the Grass Finch (*Pooecetes gramineus*), only it was larger. I fired at it with a small collecting pistol and slightly wounded it. Day after day I visited the spot hoping to see the bird again. Eight days afterwards, April 19, early one morning I saw the same bird within a few yards of the place where I had wounded it. It was perched on a low bush and upon seeing me flew down into a field where a lot of White-throated Sparrows were feeding. This time I secured it. Upon examination I was completely puzzled for it was a new bird to me. I had in mind the Lark Bunting (*Calamospiza melanocorys*), and specimens of this bird, kindly sent me by Messrs. Brewster and Chapman, confirmed my suspicions. The bird is an adult female and evidently wintered, as it was moulting about the throat. It seems strange that this bird was taken within 200 yards of the place where I shot the Missouri Skylark, and Little Brown Crane, recorded in recent numbers of 'The Auk.' — ARTHUR T. WAYNE, *Mount Pleasant, S. C.*

Summer Redbird at Saybrook, Conn. — I have recently added another unexpected acquisition to my list of things new in a fine male specimen of the Summer Redbird (*Piranga rubra*) which I secured here in Old Saybrook on the 27th of April last (1895). It seemed to be perfectly contented, as if ignorant that it had wandered off, and whistled as cheerily in the cold rain storm then prevailing as if it was still under sunny skies. This is the first of its species that I have ever seen here. — J. N. CLARK, *Saybrook, Conn.*

Prothonotary Warbler near New York City. — In the early morning of June 2 last, near Yonkers, New York, I had the great pleasure of seeing a Prothonotary Warbler (*Protonotaria citrea*) and listening to its song. The exact locality was rather more than a mile east of the Hudson River, and half that distance beyond Van Cortlandt Park at the northern limit of New York City. In the woods at this point a shallow pond, or pool, spreads itself among a scattered grouping of trees and bushes. This was clearly the attraction which kept the bird about the spot, enabling me to watch it at leisure. It was not at all shy, and much of the time was so near to me that, though my field-glass was not dispensed with, there was no need of it for purpose of identification. The exquisite bird kept constantly over the water, frequently coming into conspicuous view on open horizontal branches and sometimes clinging momentarily against a tree-trunk. Its usual motions were leisurely, the movements of the head sometimes quite Vireonine.

The song, which was repeated at short intervals, though not at all remarkable, was very distinctive, and not fairly to be compared with any other known to me. Listening to it, it seemed as if an unpractised ear might perhaps have associated it with the Golden-crowned Thrush, not-