

elder Bartram in 1731 and still standing, on the western bank of the Schuylkill, now within the limits of Philadelphia] and in very severe cold weather sit on the top of the chimney to warm themselves."

From these statements two facts are obvious. First, that the Mockingbird was abundant in the Lower Delaware Valley, in the early part of the last century, and like other Carolinian species was more or less resident throughout the year on the northern limits of its range. Second, that the persistent trapping of the bird tended, without doubt, as Wilson suggests, to increase its scarcity in these districts. Nothing appears so to diminish the number of individuals of a bird species as the untiring zeal of nest-hunters, especially with the object of solid cash in view. This, and the rapid and widespread clearing of land in the coastal plain region of the Middle States, has undoubtedly driven this enchanting songster from its former haunts. But some it would seem have a memory and are of a mind to come back. I have heard of a few others besides Mr. Roberts's pair; one pair that nested in Chester Co., Penna., a few years ago, and then there is the pair reported by Mr. Chapman, from Englewood, N. J. ('Auk', 1889, Vol. VI, p. 304). We shall be interested to hear from Mr. Roberts after next summer, and all of us will entertain the hope that these stragglers are spies sent out to view the land and that the prince of song may again enlarge his borders.—SPENCER TROTTER, *Swarthmore College, Penna.*

The Catbird (*Galeoscoptes carolinensis*) in Massachusetts in Winter.—Just below my house in the northern part of this city is an old pasture grown up with huckleberry, sheep laurel and other bushes, and at the further end is a birch thicket with a tangle of briars and some sumach. While passing this birch thicket about 2 P. M. on January 11 last, I heard a note much like the mew of a Catbird, but uttered in an excited, continuous manner, more like the notes of that bird when suddenly finding an intruder near its nest. On approaching over the two inches of snow, I was much interested to see a Catbird jump up into one of the bushes about fifteen yards away from me. I at once made the identification sure by using my glasses. The bird was in sight several minutes, passing by short flights to a thicket across the street. While in sight it uttered its mewing note not over two or three times. This was a fine spring-like day with a light southwest wind.—OWEN DURFEE, *Fall River, Mass.*

The Catbird Wintering at Concord, N. H.—On Dec. 3, 1901, while walking through an extensive wood near Concord, N. H., consisting principally of scrub pine, I was very much surprised to see a Catbird (*Galeoscoptes carolinensis*) hop out of a small scrub-pine, and perch directly in front of me in a bare bush within ten feet of my face. He uttered no note, but flirted up his tail, giving me a view of his brown under tail-coverts, and was gone. I did not have a gun with me at the time so I had no means of securing him, nevertheless there can be no doubt as to