

pectoral and lateral streaking also broader; central tail-feathers with much broader shaft-streaks. Briefly, color-differences are pronounced, and as far as present material goes, constant at all seasons.

The small size of *striata* is an especially good character, as shown by the accompanying table of measurements (in inches) made from selected specimens. Decreased wing and tail lengths seem to be an accompaniment of shorter yearly migration, here, as in *Hylocichla guttata verecunda*, *Regulus calendula grinnelli* and *Hesperocichla nœvia nœvia*, of corresponding summer and winter distribution.

Melospiza lincolni striata.

	No. Coll. J. G.			Wing	Tail
♂	4616	Palo Alto, Cal.	March 29, '01	2.25	2.25
	5016	Pacific Grove, Cal.	Dec. 26, '01	2.37	2.37
	5341	Wrangel, Alaska	June 25, '02	2.35	2.35
	4551	Palo Alto, Cal.	Jan. 19, '01	2.22	2.28
	4552	" " "	" " "	2.23	2.35
	4989	" " "	Dec. 20, '01	2.25	2.28
	3641	San Geronimo, Cal.	Sept. 15, '98	2.26	2.35
	1179	Sitka, Alaska	June 25, '96	2.22	2.22

Melospiza lincolni lincolni.

	Wing	Tail
Average of 7 ♂ from So. Cal.	2.50	2.52
Average of 5 ♀ from So. Cal.	2.40	2.42

GENERAL NOTES.

Holbæll's Grebe at Niagara Falls.—While on a trip to Niagara Falls this past fall (Sept. 20, 1903) in company with Mr. Frederick C. Hubel, I picked up a fine specimen (ad. ♂) of Holbæll's Grebe (*Colymbus holbællii*) on the Canadian side just opposite the American Falls. Upon questioning the proprietor of a curio shop, a few feet from the spot, he informed me that he shot the bird early that same morning swimming out in the

rapids. Personal examination proved that the grebe had been dead only a few hours.—ALEXANDER W. BLAIN, JR., *Detroit, Mich.*

Holbøll's Grebe and the White Pelican at St. Mary's Georgia.—On February 18, 1904, I shot a Holbøll's Grebe (*Colymbus holbøllii*) in the mouth of Cumberland River, only about one mile from Florida waters. Mr. Chapman in his 'Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America' (the latest authority I have) gives South Carolina as the southern limit of its range.

During the fall migrations (1903), three American White Pelicans (*Pelecanus erythrorhynchos*) were taken within a radius of twenty miles of this place — one in the St. Marys River opposite Kings Ferry, Fla.; one in the Satilla River, about Satilla Bluff, and one at Stafford Plantation on Cumberland Island. All three, I believe, were in such an exhausted condition that they were taken alive.—ISAAC F. ARNOW, *St. Marys, Ga.*

Another Ohio Record for the Knot (*Tringa canutus*).—Authentic records for the occurrence of this bird in Ohio are few and far between. It gives me great pleasure to add at least one more record. While going over a small lot of Sandpipers and Plovers in the museum of Heidelberg University, I came across a specimen of this bird, shot in the spring of 1894 on the banks of the Sandusky River, here at Tiffin.—W. F. HENNIN-GER, *Tiffin, Ohio.*

The Red-backed Sandpiper in Massachusetts in December.—Mr. George C. Shattuck gave me a Red-backed Sandpiper (*Pelidna alpina pacifica*) which he shot on Barnstable Neck, Mass., on December 23, 1903. It was in company with another of its kind.—REGINALD HEBER HOWE, JR., *Concord, Mass.*

Capture of Krider's Hawk at St. Marys, Georgia.—I take pleasure in recording the capture of a male Krider's Hawk (*Buteo borealis kriderii*) in the extreme southeastern corner of Georgia on February 3, 1904. In the winter of 1901-02 Mr. A. H. Helnn, of Miller Place, N. Y., and I were hunting on Point Peter, a Government reservation a few miles down the river from this place, and saw two apparently very light colored Red-tailed Hawks but failed to get a shot at them. He remarked that they looked as light as Krider's Hawk. This winter I found that one at least was there again and I made several trips there trying to get a shot, but while I would see him on every occasion he was too wary for me to get what I considered a sure shot, and I would take no chances at him. On February 3, I decided I would try him again. Just before reaching my landing place, and while just opposite his haunt, I saw a hawk coming across from the Florida side of the river and scarcely had time to throw down my oars and get a suitable shell in my gun when he was abreast of me. I shot and he fell in the river about 100 feet astern. I found him