

pennis], *Antrostomus rufus*, or *Urubitinga anthracina* [*caucrivora*]), whether they were seasonal visitants (as *C. æruginosus* appears to be on Margarita Island, and *Muscivora tyrannus* is on Trinidad, Tobago, Grenada, and the southern Grenadines), or whether they were distinct endemic species we cannot determine, nor can we judge from the other genera of Psittacidae, *Ara* and *Amazona*, inhabiting these islands; for *Conurus* is more restless in its habits, and more apt to cross wide stretches of water than the species belonging to these genera, and we have one West Indian species (*C. pertinax*) which has a peculiarly interrupted range (St. Thomas and Curaçao), a circumstance not known to occur in any species of *Ara* or *Amazona*.—AUSTIN H. CLARK, *Boston, Mass.*

Nesting of the Raven (*Corvus corax principalis*) at Cumberland, Md.—In my list of birds of western Maryland (Auk, XXI, 1904, p. 234) I mentioned, besides a large permanent colony six miles from the city, a very noisy pair that I had seen on Will's Mountain, right at the city limits. When on a visit to this my former home last summer, I was informed by my former assistants that a pair of Ravens had nested that spring in the 'Narrows.' This is a highly romantic and picturesque cañon in Will's Mountain which otherwise runs on unbroken for many miles, and forms the only outlet from Cumberland to the north, so that several railroads and street car lines pass through at the bottom. I found the boy, a very intelligent lad of fifteen, who had discovered and investigated the nest and taken the young ones along. He stated this to me, corroborated by others: The nest was in a well nigh inaccessible place on the side of the cliff overlooking the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It was built of large sticks, some horsehair, rags, and in the middle much of the shredded rag put by railroaders in the axle-boxes of railway cars. He went to the nest March 28 for the first time and found three nearly full grown young; he thinks they must have been a month old. He took two along, with the intention of raising them. The old ones were very vicious, flew close to him, as though wanting to strike at him, and made a great uproar. April 4 he got the remaining one, which also showed fight, even for a while in captivity. The first two died after several weeks, being exhibited in show windows, etc., but the third one was still alive August 2, when I saw it. It seemed to be then somewhat attached to its master and upon his word would come out of the woodshed, if no strangers were about. The old ravens remained at the Narrows; I saw and heard them July 20, but they made no further attempts that year at raising a brood. They evidently must have lost a good deal of their fear of man, for the upper edge of these cliffs is almost daily visited by sightseers.—C. W. G. EIFRIG, *Ottawa, Ont.*

A One-legged Crow (*Corvus brachyrhynchos*).—On May 6 of last year, while out in the woods with a friend, he shot a crow out of a tall, slender