

on the outskirts of Saccarappa village, which forms the west end of Westbrook. My brother shot one of these birds (a female), for my collection, whereupon the others left the vicinity.

As changes have been wrought, since that date, it seems well to be explicit about the place. This was in the field owned by Capt. Isaac Quimby at a point close to Mechanic Street and about two hundred yards south of the street since accepted as Green Street.

The instance has been reported in Bulletin No. 3, University of Maine, p. 122 (Knight's Birds of Maine), but as I am not aware of another spring record for Maine, yet published, it has seemed desirable to give the particulars.—ARTHUR H. NORTON, *Museum of Natural History, Portland, Maine.*

**The Titlark at Portland, Maine, in Spring.**—The spring record of the Titlark (*Anthus pensilvanicus*) in Maine should include a solitary bird which I saw about half past three o'clock in the afternoon of May 10, 1905, within the city limits of Portland. It passed me close at hand, constantly calling and flying low in a southwesterly direction, near the north end of St. John Street, where there are vacant lots extending to open fields.—NATHAN CLIFFORD BROWN, *Portland, Maine.*

**The Carolina Chickadee in Southern Michigan.**—Last winter P. A. Taverner and I were examining my small series of local Chickadees and among them found one bird that we were certain was *Penthestes carolinensis carolinensis*. Upon sending the bird to Washington for confirmation Prof. Ridgway returned it as a Carolina Chickadee, probably an immature male.

I secured this bird on July 17, 1899, in a small woodland in Ecorse Township, Wayne Co., Mich. As far as I can ascertain this is the first bird of this species that has been taken in Michigan. The specimen is number 283 in my collection.—BRADSHAW H. SWALES, *Detroit, Mich.*

**A Great Flight of Robins and Cedar-birds.**—Camden, South Carolina, was visited on February 3, 1905, by a storm of sleet and snow. At eight o'clock next morning the town had a wintry aspect, and the thermometer indicated only twenty-two degrees. There was no sun, but the storm was at an end and the northeast wind was light. When I first looked out of doors, Robins and Cedar-birds were flying over in large numbers, going about west-northwest. It soon became evident that the flight was unusual, and at twenty minutes to nine o'clock I took up a position at a window from which I had an unobstructed view for long distances towards the east, north and west. Here for an hour and a half, pencil and paper in hand, I endeavored to count the passing birds.

The Robins flew in open order and were little more numerous at one time than another. The Cedar-birds, however, though many of them