

Starlings (*Sturnus vulgaris*) in New Hampshire.— Four Starlings were seen at Hanover, N. H., on April 17, 1915. As this is the first time these birds have been seen here, I thought the record might prove of interest.— E. GORDON BELL, *Hanover, N. H.*

Bachman's Sparrow near Chicago, Illinois.— The scene of this discovery is not Chicago proper, but the suburb of River Forest. Near my home in this fine suburb is an eighty acre tract of land, which I call "Waller's Park," for although a piece of real estate held for speculation, it is in reality a beautiful park, as it has been surrounded by the owner with an eight foot fence and for over twenty-five years planted up with many kinds of trees and bushes, so that, besides having in the course of these years become a park, it is also an ideal bird preserve or sanctuary, unintentional as this phase of the project may have been on the part of the owner. On May 9 I went into this idyllic spot, which, however, had up to this time not been resorted to by flights of migrants as much as would be expected, owing to the unseasonably cool or cold weather. The temperature for May recorded by the Chicago weather station was two degrees lower than that for April, if I am not mistaken, the coldest May since the establishment of the office. After seeing several Palm Warblers, Ruby-crowned Kinglets, Field Sparrows, Baltimore Orioles and the here inevitable Cowbirds, my attention was suddenly arrested by an unusual song. On going to that part of the grove from which it came, I noticed ten to fifteen reddish sparrows, which were busily feeding on the ground among the grass and then, as though they could not keep their exhilaration for themselves or that it could not be given vent to on the ground, some would mount to the lowest branches of the adjacent trees and pour out a ringing song. The song resembled that of the Chewink at its best and also that of the Field Sparrow, being, however, louder than the latter and sweeter than the former. Approaching to within fifteen feet of several of the singers, I saw that they were Bachman's Sparrows (*Peucaea aestivalis bachmani*), a species with which I had become familiar during a stay in southern Illinois. It was hard to believe, but looking them over again and again, with and without the glass, one could, also by elimination, arrive at no other conclusion, which was corroborated by the skins in my collection when I came home. That flock stayed there, in the same spot, for several days, for I saw them again on May 12. Knowing that this species is one of those which are gradually extending their breeding range northward, I still thought that these birds would not remain to breed, for the gap between here and the nearest locality to the south from which they are reported as breeders, would be too great. I thought they had in their migratory ardor been carried along by other sparrows until they found themselves farther north than they wished to go, and would retrace their flight fifty or more miles southward. However, on May 23, I noticed one again which behaved very much as though it were at home. On June 29 and 30, I heard two