

Nashville Warbler (*Vermivora ruficapilla*) in New York in Winter.— This is not merely a winter record for New York City but for a backyard garden on Broadway. This bird was first seen by Mrs. Chubb on December 16, 1918. It was feeding on aphids which were still very abundant on some brussels sprouts in a very small garden patch.

Up to the present date, January 9, I have seen the bird frequently. Apparently it visits the garden daily where the aphids still survive the mild winter. The bird is in perfect flight and apparently normal in every way. It was also identified today by Mr. W. DeW. Miller.— S. HARMSTED CHUBB, *New York City*.

Four Rare Birds in Sussex County, New Jersey.— In the fall of 1918 the American Museum of Natural History received in the flesh a female Northern Pileated Woodpecker (*Phlœotomus pileatus abieticola*) shot in the Kittatinny Mountains, three miles southwest of Culver's Gap, Sussex Co., New Jersey, on Oct. 12, and an adult female Golden Eagle (*Aquila chrysaetos*) killed in the same locality on November 23.

On a visit to this region from October 19 to November 3, I was gratified to find that the Pileated Woodpecker still exists in the larger woodlands of Sussex County. Many characteristic examples of their work, both old and fresh, were found and several birds were seen.

Through the kindness of Mr. Justus von Lengerke, I am able to record a Raven (*Corvus corax europhilus*) also from the vicinity of Culver's Gap. This bird, which was accompanied by another individual of the same species, was secured by this gentleman on September 21 and is now in his possession.

Mr. von Lengerke tells me that the Goshawk (*Astur atricapillus atricapillus*) is a regular winter visitor in northwestern New Jersey, but usually rare. In the fall and winter of 1916-17 and again in 1917-18 there were, for the first time in his experience, large flights of the Goshawk two years in succession. In the former season Mr. von Lengerke, who makes special efforts to kill these destructive birds, secured about nine Goshawks; in the latter he personally killed sixteen (fifteen at Stag Lake, Sussex Co., and one about ten miles from this locality), and knows of two more shot in the same county. In the fall of 1918 he handled eight individuals, five of which were killed by himself and his son.— W. DEW. MILLER, *American Museum of Natural History, New York City*.

Notes from a Connecticut Pine Swamp.— The pine swamp of which I write is situated in the township of Ledyard, Connecticut, two miles east of Gales Ferry and the Thames River, and about eight miles north of Fisher's Island sound. It runs north and south for about half a mile, and is three hundred feet above sea level. In it grow tall white pines, though many which formerly grew along the edges of the swamp have been cut down. It is a wild place, containing the usual "Bottomless Pit," the old time farmers, with their longest poles, being unable to find a bottom. Once upon a time, also, a wildcat inhabited it— so sayeth tradition!

The native Rhododendron (*R. maximum*) grows here in profusion attaining a height of twenty-five, or more, feet, and is a wonderful sight when in blossom in July. There is also much laurel and many hardwood trees on the edge of the swamp. On July 5, 1918, walking here among the Rhododendrons, listening to the songs of the Hooded Warbler, I made a discovery. The Hooded Warbler is quite common in this locality and sings freely. I heard the two songs on this day — one of which seems to say "you're it, you're it, you're it, you're it yourself" sung rapidly and varying in the number of "you're its." The other song seems to say "Nobody can touch me-ë," a rising inflection on the end. They made me think of children playing tag. Suddenly a strange distant song drew my attention and I hastened along listening intently — then as I stood on a rock surrounded by Rhododendrons out flew a beautiful Black-throated Blue Warbler, which alighted on a tree and sang. It flew about from tree to tree quite near and sang over and over again, and was answered by the same song from a more distant bird. The song was much finer than the books lead one to suppose. About six zees — the first three seeming to have a sort of double resonance and the last longer drawn out and higher. Of course the birds were nesting here, but although I visited the spot every few days and heard and saw the bird near the same locality, I could never locate the nest, in the wild tangle of growth. The last time that I heard the song was on August 1. In Dr. Bishop's 'List of Connecticut Birds' the Black-throated Blue is given as nesting at Eastford in 1874 and 1881, in Kent in 1905 and in Litchfield in 1905. Near this same place some Broad-winged Hawks were nesting and every time I visited the spot one of them would perch in a tall tree and whistle — a shrill penetrating whistle, although at times they could do it quite softly. They seemed to be unafraid and it was amusing to see one of them watching my dog as he ran among the bushes; it would stretch its neck and twist its head from side to side in a very funny way. For two years now the Solitary Vireo has nested in this vicinity and delighted us with its song all summer.

Still another rarity has been found nesting in this swamp, the Canada Warbler. Dr. Graves found it there on June 25, 1884, and again thirteen years later on July 17, 1897; at this later date he saw and heard a number of them singing. Although looking for it here for the last ten years I have yet to find it nesting.—FRANCES MINER GRAVES, *New London, Conn.*

The Name "erythrogaster."—I have been interested in the discussion about *erythrogaster*, *erythrogastra*, *erythrogastris*, etc. in recent numbers of 'The Auk.' From analogy, both in the Greek and Latin tongues, I make no question of this being an adjective. Thus in Latin, from *longus* and *manus* comes the adjective *longimanus* -a, -um, long-handed. In Greek form (using the Roman alphabet) *leukos* and *lithos*, *leukolithos*, -on. The older naturalists, as many botanists still do, printed specific names that are nouns with an initial capital, those that are adjectives with a lower-case initial. Linnaeus, for instance, who observed this distinction, wrote *Anas*