

Elliot, Maine, in October, 1865 (Bull. Nutt. Ornith. Club, Vol. 1, 1876, p. 73); one taken by Mr. Frederick A. Kennard at Monomoy Island, Chatham, Mass., on October 20, 1912 ('Auk,' Vol. 30, 1913, p. 112); one taken by Mr. L. C. Jones at Falmouth, Mass., on November 10, 1918, now in the mounted collection of the Boston Society of Natural History; one, long dead, picked up by Mr. D. L. Garrison on the snow at Marston's Mills, Cape Cod, on February 9, 1920 ('Maynard's Walks and Talks with Nature,' Vol. 12, 1920, p. 34).—CHARLES W. TOWNSEND, M.D., 98 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass.

**Arkansas Kingbird in Massachusetts.**—On November 20, an Arkansas Kingbird (*Tyrannus verticalis*) was flushed upon the beach at Marblehead Neck, Mass., where it was feeding on insects that covered the seaweed. The writer was with several members of the Brookline Bird Club at the time. The bird, seemed very reluctant to leave the place where we found it, making a short flight, and upon being followed up returned to the beach each time.

So far as I know, this bird has only been recorded in Massachusetts five or six times.—CHARLES B. FLOYD, *Auburndale, Mass.*

**Arkansas Kingbird in New Jersey.**—On November 14, 1920, I found an Arkansas Kingbird (*Tyrannus verticalis*) near Princeton, in open fields on the Middlesex County side of the Millstone River, between Carnegie Lake and the Pennsylvania Railroad. After some chasing, I succeeded in studying it with the usual 8x glasses for a satisfactory period of several minutes as it sat but a few yards from me, on a low wire fence. The mid-day sun at my back, shining from a cloudless sky, showed me the visitor's colors and markings to a nicety—the light gray head with the dark area about the eye, the greenish hue of the back, and—when four times the bird flew down to pick something from the ground—the white lateral margins of the dark tail were as well noted as the color-pattern of wings and underparts. The day was the third of the first really cold snap of the season, with ice nearly a half-inch thick in places, and frost which, in the shade, remained unmelted all day.

The only other Princeton record of this western species is of one taken September 29, 1894, by Professor A. H. Phillips, and now No. 7 of his collection. There is apparently one other record for New Jersey—"near Moorestown" (Turnbull, 'Birds of E. Penna. and N. J.,' 1869).—CHARLES H. ROGERS, *Princeton Museum of Zoology, Princeton, N. J.*

**Evening Grosbeak at Sault Ste Marie, Mich.**—My first Evening Grosbeak for this winter, a male, arrived November 18, 1920. I have kept Sunflower seed out both winter and summer for several seasons. As this is the original type locality where the first specimen of the Evening Grosbeak was secured in April, 1823, the character of its occurrence here at the present time is of more than ordinary interest.

In the winter of 1917-18 I only had one visit, three males and one female, February 24, 1918; but every other winter since 1915-6 I have had a flock of from forty to sixty about the house all the time.

Heretofore the first arrival has been from October 15 to 23, and they stay until the end of May, the last to go leaving May 20 to 29. I had about made up my mind I would not get my flock this year, but this morning I heard one and on investigation soon located it. This is the usual procedure, first one arrives, a male, apparently to investigate, then leaves and in three or four days the flock arrives.

Just as I have the Evening Grosbeaks in winter, so I have a flock of some 30 to 75 Purple Finches in summer. They arrive March 22 to April 22 and depart October 21 to November 17. These two flocks together with my many casual visitors require 500 pounds of Sunflower seed a year.—M. J. MAGEE, *Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.*

**The Grasshopper Sparrow in the Montreal District.**—On the morning of June 26, 1920, while passing through a well-cultivated farming district in Chambly County, Prov. Que., about three miles from the Richelieu River, I heard from the roadway a bird's song that arrested my attention. Although it was new to me the weak insect-like buzz instantly suggested the Grasshopper Sparrow. I soon discovered the bird, perched on a fence post, where a good view was offered of its whitish unstreaked breast. Being very familiar with the Savannah Sparrow's song I was impressed at once with the similarity and the difference. The Savannah's song to me is "tsip-tsip-tsip-t-z-z-z-z-z—tser-r-r," while this bird sang "tsip-ip-tz-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z." Outside of the introductory "tsips" the Savannah's song contains two main parts, whereas this bird, which proved to be the Grasshopper Sparrow (*Ammodramus savannarum australis*) had only one.

On my near approach the bird flew in an erratic, zig-zag manner, and dropped into the grass after a flight of over a hundred yards. I flushed it again with difficulty and finally lost sight of it in the border of some small tree growth where it had taken shelter. Returning at dusk I listened in vain for a repetition of the song, although Savannahs were singing abundantly as well as a few Vesper Sparrows.

Although, at the time, I was quite satisfied with the bird's identity, the days following brought a growing uncertainty and I returned to the locality on July 5. Arriving at the same place about 10.30 a. m. I soon located three singing males. All of these birds were singing from the ground and not from swaying plant stems as is the custom of the Savannah Sparrow, and it was only after considerable effort that I succeeded in flushing one of them, which I eventually secured. The flight in all instances was of a zig-zag nature and quite prolonged, and was easily distinguishable from that of the Savannah and Vesper Sparrows, which are the common sparrows in this particular locality. Returning toward dusk I again failed to hear the Grasshopper Sparrows singing, although as usual