

the rushes were bent over it. At morning, noon and evening we saw the birds, always at our meal times and in mid forenoon. They were so fascinating that I kept close watch. The sitting bird would utter a hen-like "kup" or "klack" two or three times, whereupon the mate would come swimming rapidly, practically always from the same direction, answering the call, meeting in about the same spot they would hurriedly greet each other, passing in opposite directions, the one summoned taking the place on the nest at once, while the other fed from the cow lilies. The time of feeding varied from half an hour to over an hour. As we were out often, there was no way of knowing the number of times she was relieved during the day, but for five days we saw them exchange places at least three or four times a day, the nest never being left alone. From the fact that they went in opposite directions our attention was called to the different one going on the nest and we verified this again and again.

Many Long-billed Marsh Wrens (*Telmatodytes palustris*) were building still with no eggs on June 8; a Pied-billed Grebe's nest contained one egg, while a colony of Black Terns had both eggs and young.—ANNE E. PERKINS, M. D., *Collins, N. Y.*

**Wood Ibis (*Mycteria americana*) at Cape May, N. J.**—On August 10, 1922, I had the good fortune to see a Wood Ibis sailing high overhead at Cape May Point, N. J.—the southern-most spot in the state.

There was a strong N. E. by N. wind blowing, and the sky was perfectly clear. I was watching half a dozen Broad-winged Hawks and thirty Turkey Vultures which were sailing high above me directly into the wind, suddenly I noticed another bird, with a wing spread about the same as that of a good-sized heron, but with the neck stretched straight out in front, just as the legs projected behind. It kept steadily facing the wind and rising higher and higher until upon lowering my binoculars I found I could no longer locate it with the eyes alone. It occasionally circled as it ascended but beyond a slight deflection of a wing tip there was no motion of the pinions, and the wings stretched at right angles to the body with no curve and practically no bend at the carpal joint. Within the next half hour I saw the bird twice more. Once it was going with the wind out towards the mouth of Delaware Bay, but being in the woods at the time I caught only a momentary glimpse of it. Later I saw it coming back again against the wind at a much lower altitude and I could see the prevailing white color of the plumage, and the black flight feathers, with primaries separated at the tips, the bare head and the rather short square tail beyond which stretched the legs. Altogether I had the bird under observation for nearly half an hour.

While satisfied personally with the correctness of my identification, I felt that some confirmation was desirable as I had never seen the bird in life before. I therefore sent a rough sketch of the bird as it appeared from below and a copy of my field notes to Dr. A. K. Fisher and Mr. Ludlow Griscom, these gentlemen also placed the data respectively before Drs.

Alexander Wetmore, and T. S. Palmer, and Mr. W. DeW. Miller. All five without a moments hesitation pronounced my bird a Wood Ibis.

Although I covered the vicinity several times within the next few days I saw nothing more of the bird.

So far as I am aware this is the first record of the species for New Jersey, although these are several for Pennsylvania.—WITMER STONE, *Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia*.

**The Ground Dove in Central Iowa.**—On June 10, 1922, I saw a Ground Dove (*Chaemepelia passerina terrestris*) on the outskirts of Des Moines, Iowa, near the grounds of the Wakonda Country Club. There can be no question of the identification as this is a species with which I am thoroughly familiar, and the bird was observed at very close range. It may have been an escaped cage bird as Des Moines is several hundred miles north of the regular range of this species.—CLIFFORD H. PANGBURN, *New York City*.

**Mourning Dove (*Zenaidura macroura carolinensis*) in Northern Michigan.**—For a number of years we have had reports of a few Mourning Doves nesting on Drummond Island, a large island some fifty miles southeast of the Soo at mouth of St. Mary's River. Last year we had a report of these Doves seen at Hessel, North Shore of Lake Huron, about thirty-five miles south of the Soo and a report of a small flock some thirty miles to the west.

This year, reports started coming to us in April and were persistent. A Dove was reported in town, and many reported seeing Doves fly up from the road as they motored by at many points south and southwest of the Soo as far as Brevort Lake, Mackinac County, about fifty miles away. We did not pay much attention to the first reports, thinking the parties were mistaken, but as the reports continued we concluded there must be some truth to them. On July 1 to 4, we made a trip through this territory as far as Brevort Lake and found the Doves. Old settlers tell us they had never seen Doves before in this section and no birds at all like them since the days of the Wild Pigeon.

Whether this is a transient or permanent movement only time will tell. Certainly for this year the Mourning Dove is anything but a rare bird throughout the territory mentioned.—M. J. MAGEE AND K. CHRISTOPHERSON, *Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.*

**Red-shouldered Hawks Using an Old Nest.**—For many years a pair of Red-shouldered Hawks have built in the woods of the Gowanda Hospital grounds. For over ten years they occupied the same nest year after year, but three seasons ago built a new one near by, on the edge of the woods, near the main road but not visible from it. This year (1922) they returned March 9, and as usual, repaired the nest. The female began to sit, exact date unknown. On May 12 she was shot under the mistaken impression that she was robbing the chicken yard; crows being really responsible.