39.	Song Sparrow.	58.	Blackburnian Warbler.
40.	Towhee.	59.	Black-throated Green Warbler
41.	Rose-breasted Grosbeak.	60,	Palm Warbler.
42.	Indigo Bunting.	61.	Oven-bird.
43.	Scarlet Tanager.	62.	Water Thrush.
44.	Purple Martin.	63.	Mourning Warbler.
45.	Barn Swallow.	64.	Maryland Yellow-throat.
46.	Cedar Waxwing.	65.	Yellow-breasted Chat.
47.	Loggerhead Shrike.	66.	Canadian Warbler.
48	Red-eyed Vireo.	67.	American Redstart.
49.	Warbling Vireo.	68.	Catbird.
50.	Blue-winged Warbler.	69.	House Wren.
51.	Yellow Warbler.	70.	White-breasted Nuthatch.
52.	Black-throated Blue Warbler.	71.	Tufted Titmouse.
53.	Myrtle Warbler.	72.	Blue-gray Gnatcatcher.
54-	Cerulean Warbler.	73-	Wood Thrush.
55.	Chestnut-sided Warbler.	74.	Olive-backed Thrush.
56.	Bay-breasted Warbler.	75.	Robin.
57.	Black-poll Warbler.	76.	Bluebird.

## GENERAL NOTES.

Nest of Mourning Dove. Zenaidura macroura, Containing Three Eags.—An instance similar to that noted by Mr. A. S. Pearse in the last number of the Bulletin, came under my observation last spring. On May 11, I flushed a Mourning Dove from her nest in the crotch of an apple tree in an orchard. Stepping under the tree, where I could see into the nest, I was surprised to find that it contained three eggs. Preparing to capture a "freak" set I produced my note book, but just then I heard a familiar "fif-fif" which told of finishing incubation. Two of the eggs were pipped, a young dove's beak protruding through the opening in the side of one of the eggs. The third was perfectly fresh, and to all appearances fertile. Two weeks later I was in the orchard and observed the two young Doves huddled close together on a branch of a neighboring tree.

J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Pa.

W. L. Dawson, Oberlin, Ohio.

Sparrow Notes.--During the months of May and June, I took 123

Sparrow's eggs from the cupola of our barn. There were about eight nests, giving an average of fifteen eggs apiece. How many more they laid during the season I do not know, as they all left the barn. From the same place I took a set of five eggs, three of which were pure creamy white, the fourth and fifth having a few hair-like lines on the large end; the fifth egg measured 1.25 in length, and was shaped like a double peanut. The Sparrows roost by the hundred in the ivy on the house, and I have often killed them by taking a light and then beating the vines with a pole. They fly around the light like moths, and may be easily killed.

JUNCOS NIGHT FLYING.—When the Juncos first arrive, I have often, when returning home about ten o'clock on dark wet nights, heard them flying from tree to tree and calling to each other. I do not know whether this is usual or not. Have others observed the same thing?

AN ODD NESTING PLACE.—Last August I found a nest of House Wrens, T. acdon. in an earthen bottle or jug, which was stuck in a crotch in a holly bush, about five feet up. The hole in the neck was one and onehalf inches in diameter and two inches long; then the body of the jug was five inches in diameter and six inches deep, the nest being placed on the bottom. The nest was a mass of sticks, hair, grass, etc.

Russell Gray, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Russell Gray sends the following interesting bit of old literature, which he has copied from "The Family Encyclopedia," published in New York, in 1831.

ALBATROSS.—A large and voracious water fowl, which inhabits many countries between the tropics.

BALTIMORE ORIOLE.—A bird of North America, which suspends its nest to the horizontal forks of the tulip and poplar trees, formed by the filaments of tough plants; it is of a pear shape, open at top, with a hole on the side through which the young are fed, etc. [What the bird?] Some other birds build their nests in like manner, as the Bottle-nested Sparrows, etc.

BLUE JAY.—A bird of a blue color, from six to eight inches in length, the head of which is covered with a tuft of feathers, which it erects at pleasure in the form of a crest.

BUTCHER BIRD.—A sort of shrike, remarkable for its ferosity towards the little birds, which it kills, and tearing them to pieces, sticks them on thorns.

CASSOWARY.—A large bird of prey.

HUMMINGBIRD.—A beautiful bird, the smallest of which are scarcely a

quarter of an inch in length. Its chief food is the nectar of flowers, which it extracts with a humming noise like the bee, and suspends its nest from trees, laying two white eggs, the size of a pea.

JAY.—A bird with particoloured plumage, of the crow kind. It is taught to speak.

TIT MOUSE.—A small bird which feeds on the brains of other birds, which it attacks with great ferosity.

Notes from Montgomery, Ohio.— Sparrow Hawk.—During the month of December, 1892, a pair of Sparrow Hawks roosted nightly upon the shutter of a window of my room. It was an upstairs window, close under the eaves and in an angle of the house; hence a sheltered location. About dusk I would often go quietly to my room and look at the pair sitting side by side, with their heads drawn down to the shoulders and the feathers of the body puffed out until they looked quite round.

RED-SHOULDERED HAWK. During the winter of 1891, a chum of mine was walking through an orchard about nine P. M. to return to a neighbor a gun he had borrowed. On walking under an apple tree he heard a disturbance in the branches, and firing almost at random, brought down a badly mangled Red-shouldered Hawk, in mature plumage, which is much less often seen here than the immature. This bird was not more than ten feet from the ground.

CAROLINA WREN AND ENGLISH SPARROW. Perhaps ten years ago I often went to an uncle's to spend a night or day, and there his hay-stacks would be perforated with holes from six to twelve inches deep, and from four to six feet from the ground, probably by English Sparrows. going about the stacks after dark and putting my hand in the holes I frequently caught English Sparrows, and on one occasion a Carolina Wren. The Sparrows often roost in great numbers in corn cribs and grainaries; and in school-boy days several of us would take a lantern and go to a crib, and climb around, pocketing the birds as fast as one took them from the crannies, or as they were caught on the wing as they flew wildly about. Sometimes the birds would get to fighting in our pockets and when they would bite sharply through our clothes it made things even more lively than before. We would often get as many as twenty-five at one haul and fully as many more escaped; all this from one farm. During the months of August and September Mourning Doves commonly roost on the ground in weedy fields; sometimes in pairs, often in small flocks. In the same season, perhaps at others also, Flickers and