

scolding in one of the cherry trees in our yard. An old Blue Jay, which had his nest not far off, was gulping down his breakfast of cherries, and several Sparrows were fluttering around him, with others perched in the tree. This continued for a few moments until the Blue Jay seemed to get angry and suddenly darted at one of the Sparrow, striking it in the side of the head with his bill and knocking it to the ground. The Jay at once dropped on it, and seized it as a dog does a rat, and began to shake it viciously, the other Sparrows watching the performance in speechless amazement. After killing it the Jay dragged it a short distance, but became frightened and dropped it. On picking the bird up, I found it to be a newly fledged Sparrow. There was a large hole in its head just behind the eye.

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1898 MIGRATIONS, OF KILLDEER, MEADOWLARK, BRONZED GRACKLE, ROBIN, BLUEBIRD.

I am happy to announce that the notes received in response to the call in the BULLETIN, when added to those received last year in response to a similar call, make it possible to report upon the migrations of last year as well as this. Reports have been received from the following twelve localities and persons:

Glen Ellyn, Ill.	Benj. T. Gault.	Berwyn, Pa.	Frank L. Burns.
Delavan, Wis.	N. Hollister.	Philadelphia, Pa.	Russell Gray.
LaCrescent, Minn.	Whit Harrison.	Portland, Conn.	John H. Sage.
Wooster, O.	Miss E. D. Roberts.		And for 1899 also.
Mentor, Ohio.	Rev. J. M. Keck.	Stillwater, Oklahoma.	S. E. Myers.
Oberlin, Ohio.	Lynds Jones.	Lincoln, Neb.	Robb. H. Wolcott.
Pontiac, Mich.	E. B. Schrage.	Pittsfield, Me.	C. H. Morrell.
Muskegon, Mich.	C. D. McLouth.		

The call in 1898 included the Bronzed (or Purple) Grackle in addition to the four already mentioned. These reports are all from the northern parts of the country from Minnesota to Maine, and are sufficiently scattered to give a fairly good view of the migrations within a few degrees of latitude.

The three westernmost reports show that the Killdeer, Robin and Bluebird reached northern Illinois or southern Wisconsin at the close of the first week in March and reached Minnesota ten days later. The

Killdeer was not actually recorded at LaCrescent, Minn. until April 2. Meadowlark followed three days later and Bronzed Grackle a week later. The same species reached northern Ohio a day earlier than northern Illinois, and the Killdeer and Robin were seen at Pontiac, Mich., on March 9 and 8 respectively, but Bluebird on the 17th. In northern Ohio Meadowlark and Bronzed Grackle preceded the others by one day, but accompanied Bluebird into Michigan.

The reports from the extreme east must be given in detail because they are too scattering to be correlated, probably on account of the differences in longitude, therefore representing two streams of migration.

Killdeer reached Berwyn, Pa., on March 17. There are no other reports on this species.

Meadowlark passed the winter at Philadelphia and Berwyn, Pa. It reached Portland, Conn. on March 9.

Purple Grackle reached Berwyn, Pa. on February 10 and Philadelphia on the 13th. Bronzed Grackle reached Portland, Conn. March 8.

The Robin was first seen on February 12 at Philadelphia; March 8 at Berwyn, Pa.; March 14 at Portland, Conn.; March 19 at Hanover, N. H.

Bluebird first appeared on February 5 at Berwyn, Pa.; March 11 at Hanover, N. H.; March 18 at Portland, Conn.

The data for a single year taken by itself throws little light upon the movements of these species in relation to each other, but the tendencies are at least suggested. Under especially favorable conditions all five species may migrate on the same day whether early or late, especially north of the winter range of all. But there is always the greater probability of seeing the Bluebird and Robin first, closely followed by the Meadowlark and Grackle, and lastly by the Killdeer.

A DOWNY WOODPECKER'S NEST THAT I DID NOT COLLECT.

One morning last spring, while collecting botanical specimens, I accidentally frightened a Downy Woodpecker from its hole. As the hole was too deep for me to tell what was in it, I returned with a saw and chisel in the evening, expecting to get a set of eggs. Approaching quietly, I heard the bird in the hole hammering away at a great rate. I at once decided the bird had not finished digging its hole, and probably ten days later would be soon enough to look for a full set of eggs.

Ten days later I returned and was not a little surprised to hear a hole