

THE PROTHONOTARY WARBLER.

Several years ago, while taking a walk, as usual with bird glass in hand, a small bird, warbler size, caught my eye as it flitted about a bush by the side of the track. Its yellow color and the absence of distinct markings, provoked my curiosity, but a search, through both my memory and my books, revealed nothing that answered to the description unless it was the Prothonotary Warbler, and I scarcely dared call it that, for I could find no record of that bird nearer than the western part of the state. The section was swampy and near the margin of Bass Lake, about three miles from this place. I did not make a record of the date of this observance, but should say it was probably the spring of 1907.

June 12, 1910, Mrs. L. E. Parsons and I were at another part of the same swamp, when we found a bird that I recognized at once as the same as the one above referred to and which we both decided must be the Prothonotary Warbler. Again in 1912, June 9th, we were bird hunting in another section, three or four miles southwest of the first mentioned station, when we discovered another specimen of our warbler, and were this time quite sure we were near its nest, and watched it for some time, but could not locate the nest, though our bird was apparently bringing food. This was also a swampy spot, being at the base of a rocky bank where there were many springs. Since that time I have not again seen the bird, though I have been in the Bass Lake region many times. I shall watch for it again this year.

I note by the Wilson Bulletin that this warbler has been seen a number of times recently at Oberlin vicinity and at Huron. Undoubtedly it is working north and east in the state.

ORANGE COOK.

Chardon, Ohio.

THE BEWICK WREN.

On the 18th of April, last year, I was hunting near an old orchard, when a small wrenlike bird, flitting about in a rail fence, attracted my attention. I soon decided it was a stranger to me, for while its actions were decidedly wrenlike and there was the familiar barring on some parts of the bird, there was a longer and different shaped tail, and very distinct white spots on the outer feathers. After following the fence for ten or twelve rods, during which time it allowed me good opportunities for observing its actions and markings, it mounted to near the top of a small tree and gave me a specimen of its vocal powers. Its song was quite different from the House Wren, and to my taste, more pleasing.