

will tackle everything that comes in their way, and will eat everything they can hold. *Sagittaria* and lily leaves put in for shade were relished for food, and were supplied while available.

Our common turtle (*Chrysemys picta*) is, in many localities, not rare. Its bright red markings along the margin of the shell make it an attractive object. It is hardy and easily kept. After a short time it will become quite tame and be a source of instruction, and amusement as well. To any one wishing to start an aquarium it will be a good specimen.

NOTES ON THE WOODCOCK'S LOVE SONG.

By WM. H. MOORE, Scotch Lake, N.B.

(Read before the Ornithological Section of the Entomological Society of Ontario.

[Transcript from field note-book.]

May 17, 1898.—Woodcocks are about at nights now. They begin their antics soon after sunset. On the ground the male struts about the ♀ uttering a note sounding like zeet, and much like the nighthawk's note but finer (not so harsh and loud). Then with the whistling twitter takes flight, and in gradually widening circles mounts high in the air—to a height, I should say, of 200 yards. Near the last of this upward flight he begins his song—which is a pleasant twitter, and more of a musical call than many song birds have—which sounds like chip-t-chee chip-t chee tweep. This is given forth several times, and towards the last the bird's flight is undulating in narrower circles, when of a sudden the song stops and the bird descends to its mate on the ground. Descending in nearly a straight line, at varying angles to the earth, he again begins the nighthawk call and so on. The ♀ evidently feeds while the ♂ is on his honeymoons. The notes, as you say in the O. N., are somewhat ventriloquil. I attributed this to the circling of the bird, and assisted by the fact that one must have things sort of convenient (such as light sky and distance) to see the bird. When I was able to see the bird during flight the ventriloquil effect was not so much in evidence.

May, 1, 1901—Heard the woodcock singing this evening. The day was cloudless, so I could see him plainly.