

On June 18, 1892, I found a nest and four eggs which undoubtedly belong to this species. As I approached the lake the bird left the nest and swam about with her mate, at times coming so near that I had no difficulty in identifying them. The nest, a solid mass of vegetable matter, was placed a few yards from the shore, in about a foot of water; it was very slightly hollowed, being in fact little more than a heap raised a few inches above the water and resting on the bottom; the eggs were continually wet. Incubation had just commenced. The eggs were of a dull, dirty-brownish color, and measured 2' by 1 $\frac{3}{8}$ ' in diameter.

The birds were very quiet, making no outcry, but appeared very uneasy. I think they subsequently raised a brood in the same place, as I noticed them there all through the summer.

*Colymbus auritus* (Horned Grebe).—This is much commoner than the preceding species, being found in all marshes and ponds. I only examined one nest but saw many more; they are somewhat difficult to get at though the water is shallow, the bottom is very soft and muddy so that it is not pleasant work wading after them.

On the 24th of June, 1892, I found a pair of these birds in a small lake or rather pond, and, after collecting the female, I started to search for the nest, which I found, after making a complete circuit of the pond.

It was composed of the same material and placed in the same position as that of the Red-necked Grebe, but was much smaller in size; the four eggs it contained were nearly fresh; color, uniform dirty-white, without any spots or markings. They measure 1 $\frac{3}{8}$ ' by 1 $\frac{1}{8}$ ', being much sharper at the small end than those of the Red-neck, and also very much lighter in color.

These birds are very shy and hard to shoot, as they are under the water before the shot reaches them.

Each pair seem to have a pond to themselves, except in larger lakes, where there are often two pair to be seen.

*Chordeiles virginianus* (Nighthawk).—I have frequently been startled of a dark night going along a road, by having one of these birds dart up from almost under my feet and glide away silently. They have a habit of waiting until they are almost