

then as she flushed off, making a rustling noise among the dry leaves on the ground, I fully identified her as a female of this species. To my disappointment this nest contained only two of the bird's own eggs, and one of a cowbird, but as incubation had evidently begun, I removed this nest and its contents, and these have since been in my cabinet. The eggs are of a clear white hue, irregularly dotted on the surface—especially on the larger end—with light reddish-brown spots, and average in size, 68x48 of an inch.

In later years some rather surprising circumstances in regard to the modification of this species have come under my observations, for a number of seasons previous to the summer of 1895; I had noted some pairs of these birds to be summer residents in a tract of hard-wood timbered land on the northern part of Wildwood, and almost daily—if I happened to be in these woods—from the middle of May to the end of June, I was sure to hear their song notes, or see some of the birds themselves: and on several occasions: after the leaves had fallen. I saw some of their nests of the past season, but for a few years I failed to see any, either in the nesting period, or after the leaves had departed from the underwood; so I came to the conclusion that the species had ceased to nest here, or nested higher off the ground, among the boughs of the hemlocks, a species of evergreen, with which this woodland was intermingled, and this opinion was confirmed by the finding of several nests that had been blown from their summer sites by the violence of the autumn winds. But the finding of a nest placed in the branches of a fallen hemlock, and another in a small brush-pile, gave me to understand that the species choose other nesting sites than either low bushes, or the more elevated boughs of the spreading hemlock, and in confirmation of this conjecture, I was still more surprised by the following cases: In the latter end of May, 1895, I became pretty sure that a pair of these warblers had a nesting site in a small patch of low, thick underwood, in the woodland, above referred to, but for this I searched several times in vain, so as the weather was damp and cold, thought that though the nesting site had been selected, that the nest was not made: but every time I visited that place the birds were not there. At last, after the