

before the snow was quite off the ground. They came every day into my yard and gathered pigs' hair for nest building, but they found out a bundle of cow hair which I had placed in an old shed, and this they carried away in large beakfuls. I tried to line them and thus find their nest, but after crossing my fields they mounted over the tree tops and were lost to me.

While they were feeding their young ones they frequently paid me a visit, and I noticed how much more yellow they had about the wings and rump than in the winter season. And one day in May they came and brought with them four young birds, full-fledged and marked like the hen birds in fall plumage. They remained for many days about my door and on the trees around the yard, and although I would gladly have had them in my cabinet, I loved them too well to do them any violence, thinking that perhaps they would not leave me; but they went, and have not yet returned.

Last July I saw a ♀ Humming Bird gathering dandelion down, evidently to line her nest, and in August she brought four young birds into our garden every day, until the cold weather drove them south.

A pair of Towhees (*P. erythrophthalmus*) nested here last summer. I did not succeed in finding the nest, but they reared their brood of young ones.

(June 6, 1892.) While walking along the banks of the river, which runs through my farm, I observed a small bird dart out from a bunch of ferns which grew on the side of a small knoll, and, on stooping down and looking carefully about, I at last found the nest. The bird had scraped a hole out of the bank, by the roots of a bunch of old bracken (*Pteris aquilina*), which was partly broken down, and the new fronds growing up through the old formed as fine a protection as well could be.

On lifting up the fronds and looking in, I saw a pretty little nest, built of moss, pine needles and dry grass, and well lined with hair from a cow's tail. The nest contained four pretty little eggs, $\frac{5}{8}$ ", (.625) x 7-16, (.4375), the ground color white, finely mottled all over with small, reddish spots, more numerous towards the large end; incubation had just begun.

I thought from the glimpse of the bird I caught, when she