

than assist to drive off the intruder. Both birds, however, came quite close, and I identified them as a pair of the black-throated blue warbler species. Being anxious to secure this nest and a full set of eggs, I remarked the place, and returned four days after. Then the female was seated on the nest, and when she flushed off I found that it contained three of her own eggs and one of a cow-bird's. These I collected and prepared for my cabinet, but they have since passed to the collection of a gentleman in Philadelphia.

After I had secured the nest and eggs above described, on my homeward way I found another nest of the same species. This was also placed in the fork of a small maple twig, about two feet off the ground, and on the outskirts of a thick patch of low under-wood, and then contained three young of the bird's own, two or three days old, and also a young of the cow-bird. I noted in both cases that the old birds on leaving the nests dropped to the ground and made quite a commotion among the dry leaves, evidently with the intention of diverting from the nests.

On the 24th of May, 1889, I took my usual holiday ramble to the high-woods west of Wildwood, where three years before I had first discovered the nests of the black-throated blue warblers. Two weeks before I had first noted the male birds for the season, and on this occasion, as I advanced into the woods, their melodies, intermingled with those of other species of woodland birds greeted my ears, and although the newly acquired foliage of the underwood rendered the view—in some places—quite limited, yet I had not gone far when a rather bulky nest of some small bird attracted my attention and led me to the spot. This was placed in the fork of a small hemlock shrub, about eighteen inches off the ground: the bottom was composed of a quantity of dry leaves, but this interior was formed of various woody fibers, lined with rootlets and a little cattle-hair. At first I thought that this belonged to some new species, but a closer examination of this nest, and the one egg that it contained, caused me to conclude that it was another nest of the black-throated-blue-warbler, and in this opinion I was afterwards confirmed, for on re-visiting it three days after, I found the mother-bird seated on the nest, where she remained till I almost touched her with my hand, and