

The Philadelphia Vireo in Vermont.—On the 19th of September, 1900, I secured a Philadelphia Vireo (*Vireo philadelphia*) at Bread Loaf, Addison Co., Vermont, 1500 feet above the sea. It is an adult male in perfect plumage. In looking over the 'Bulletin' of the Nuttall Club and 'The Auk' I find this is the second record for the State, the first having been taken August 11, 1889, by Mr. F. H. Hitchcock, at Pittsford, about twenty-five miles south of Bread Loaf.—C. B. ISHAM, *New York City*.

The Yellow Vireo in Sinaloa.—The collection of the California Academy of Sciences contains a female example of *Vireo hypochryseus* from Rosario, Sinaloa; it was shot April 21, 1897, by Mr. P. O. Simons. This species, I believe, has not been previously reported north of the Tres Marias Islands.—LEVERETT M. LOOMIS, *California Academy of Sciences, San Francisco*.

Nesting of the Tennessee Warbler in British Columbia.—I have lately come into possession of a nest and four eggs of the Tennessee Warbler (*Helminthophila peregrina*) which, owing to their rarity, seem worthy of a description in 'The Auk.'

This set was taken on June 15, 1901, at Carpenter Mountain, Cariboo, British Columbia, and the female was shot off the nest by Mr. Allan Brooks, who writes me as follows: "You ask for a short account of Tennessee Warbler's nesting. The birds made their first appearance on the 22nd of May, and were common the same day. From that time I heard their song in almost every clump of trees. A great number drew off to the northward but a good many remained. They generally frequented the clumps of aspen trees and Norway pines, where the ground was covered with a thick growth of dry pine grass.

"As I saw no female nor evidence of nesting I gave the birds three weeks and started out to look for their nests on the 15th of June. Luckily I soon found a female off her nest, and after an hour's watching, during which time I suffered torments from the mosquitoes, she at last dropped down to her nest. On walking up she fluttered out, and flew off some distance, returning shortly with two others of the same species, when I put her off and shot her.

"A hundred yards further on I came across another female, probably one of the two that returned with the first one. I took up a good position and waited twenty minutes, when she darted down to the ground and disappeared, I went up and was just going to kill her with my little .38 caliber collecting pistol as she fluttered off, when out of the tail of my eye I saw the nest contained newly hatched young.

"I found another nest the same day by carefully quartering a likely piece of ground, and found several the next week, with young also.

"The nests were always on the ground, sometimes at the foot of a small service berry bush or twig. They were all arched over by the dry pine

108 miles from Cariboo
 11. Aug. 1903. 11. 11. 1903.