

of the species recorded from Nova Scotia, where these birds are common in suitable localities in the breeding season.

On June 12, a fine, bright, windy day, Acadian Sharp-tailed Sparrows frequently delivered their flight-songs all about me during the time that I remained in their marsh, from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m. When about to sing his flight-song, the male Sharp-tail rises, on fluttering wings, diagonally upward from the marsh to a height of 25 or 30 feet, uttering meanwhile a slow series of *chip's*. He then spreads his wings and, as he sails slowly downward, utters once his husky *sh-sh-sh-ulp*, then flutters downward a few feet, with frequent *chip's*, then sets his wings and sails and sings a second time, and finally, with more fluttering and more *chip's*, descends to his perch, where he continues to sing, but is silent in the intervals between songs.—HARRISON F. LEWIS, *Quebec, P. Q.*

Notable Warblers Breeding Near Aiken, S. C.—The Swainson's Warbler (*Limnothlypis swainsoni*) is known to nest abundantly along the swamps of the Savannah River near Augusta, Ga. The hills rise steeply on the South Carolina side of the river towards Aiken, eighteen miles away and six hundred feet above sea level. The surrounding country is rolling, sandy, farming land, with numerous small streams, and a few large mill ponds. The creek bottoms are generally heavily wooded and contain patches of dense tangled underbrush and cane (*Arundinaria tecta*).

We found the first Swainson's Warblers on April 23, 1920, two together in open woods near a mill pond. On and after May 7 we always heard two birds singing in this particular neighborhood, but were unable to find a nest. One of these birds sang continuously in a narrow strip of woods between a railroad and a high-road, paying no more attention to passing trains or trucks than did the Hooded Warblers or White-eyed Vireos. Everywhere the singing birds paid very little attention to our presence. It was our experience in every instance that we could locate and approach a singing bird without much difficulty, and that he would continue singing uninterruptedly.

After May 8 we found one or more Swainson's Warblers in every suitable locality; that is, in damp woods near running water or ponds where there were thick undergrowth and cane.

On May 23 we found a nest. It was on the side of an embankment, ten feet below a carriage road, and the same distance from a small stream. We were crossing the stream on a fallen log when we looked down and saw the bird sitting on her nest about four feet away. She watched us with no sign of fear, and slipped off her nest after we had been moving about for several minutes. There were three eggs in the nest, which was fastened securely in the tops of several stalks of cane bent over, so that the nest was four and a half feet from the ground. We returned the following mid-day. One bird was on the nest, and the mate soon approached, singing as he hopped leisurely along, and took a bath in the

stream. We walked out on the log and took several pictures of the bird on the nest. Not even the click of the camera made her move or show fear. Unfortunately the pictures were not good. Another day when we arrived no bird was on the nest, but while we were watching, about twelve feet away, she returned and settled herself on the nest. May 30 two eggs were hatched. June 2 three tiny young ones were in the nest. Some tragedy occurred that night, for the following morning the nest was empty, though apparently undisturbed, and the male was singing in the distance.

Miss Ford found another nest on July 19, about a quarter of a mile away from the first nest. It was in a tangle of cat brier vine and gall berry, about three and a half feet from the ground almost on the edge of a creek, and close to a big fallen pine, against a bank of kalmia and cane. The nest contained three young birds very nearly fledged. Both parents were fluttering and chipping nearby, but they went about their business, and during the next half hour were seen to feed the young.

On July 1, Miss Ford also watched two very young birds being fed. They were hiding on the ground in very thick underbrush, and were fed by both parents. She was attracted to the spot by the singing of the parent.

The fervent singing of Swainson's Warbler was a constant pleasure this spring. As Mr. Wayne says, "Its notes are full of sweetness, and at times it is really inspiring."

A delightful experience was on the evening of June 29. Miss Ford was with a party of friends having picnic tea on the banks of a creek, when suddenly a Swainson's Warbler burst into song. He was in plain sight about forty feet away, over the high road, on the edge of the woods. He started a chorus of song from Prothonotaries, Hooded Warblers, and White-eyed Vireos, which lasted for ten minutes, until a passing automobile broke up the concert.

Kentucky Warblers (*Oporornis formosa*) were found on June 6, and again on June 7, while looking for Swainson's Warblers. They must be shy birds, for we had not found them before, nor did we hear their song. We found two families, in deep swampy woods, eight miles apart, and in each instance we saw the birds at close range, and watched both parents feeding young birds. This is unusually far east for the Kentucky Warbler to be found nesting.

Louisiana Water-Thrushes (*Seiurus motacilla*) we found to be rather abundant. Last year Mr. Wayne recorded our finding a pair breeding at Graniteville, S. C., five miles from Aiken. This spring we saw and heard them in every suitable locality around Aiken. On April 13 we found a pair while on May 23 in exactly the same spot we saw two adults feeding and followed by their very young birds.

On May 9 we found a nest partially completed and watched the bird building it, but later visits showed that it had been abandoned. On June 1, and on June 4, in different swamps we saw adults followed by young birds.—MARION J. PELLEW AND LOUISE P. FORD, Aiken, S. C.