

The following is a list of the birds given, as occurring in these horizons, with numbers opposite each, viz. :

Bittern, 1.	Savanna Sparrow, 15.
Green Heron, 2.	Grasshopper Sparrow, 12.
Black-crowned Night Heron, 19.	Henslow's Sparrow, 7.
King Rail, 6.	Lark Sparrow, 1.
Bartramian Sandpiper, 21.	Field Sparrow, 5.
Prairie Hen, 1.	Song Sparrow, 19.
Mourning Dove, 63.	Towhee, 2.
Red-tailed Hawk, 1.	Rose-breasted Grosbeak, 5.
Red-shouldered Hawk, 2.	Indigo Bunting, 27.
Yellow-billed Cuckoo, 3.	Dickcissel, 55.
Belted Kingfisher, 5.	Scarlet Tanager, 8.
Downy Woodpecker, 1.	Purple Martin, 12.
Red-headed Woodpecker, 4.	Barn Swallow, 43.
Flicker, 14.	Cedar Waxwing, 100.
Chimney Swift, 4.	White-rumped Shrike, 10.
Kingbird, 11.	Red-eyed Vireo, 27.
Crested Flycatcher, 5.	Warbling Vireo, 3.
Wood Pewee, 7.	Yellow Warbler, 7.
Alder Flycatcher, 12.	Ovenbird, 5.
Prairie Horned Lark, 16.	Maryland Yellow-throat, 15.
Blue Jay, 11.	Yellow-breasted Chat, 1.
Crow, 72.	Catbird, 18.
Bobolink, 52.	Brown Thrasher, 4.
Cowbird, 1.	Short-billed Marsh Wren, 3.
Red-winged Blackbird, 401.	Long-billed Marsh Wren, 5.
Meadowlark, 31.	Wood Thrush, 2.
Baltimore Oriole, 7.	Robin, 12.
Bronzed Grackle, 28.	Bluebird, 3.
Goldfinch, 12.	Total, 1245.
Vesper Sparrow, 6.	

BENJ. T. GAULT, *Glen Ellyn, Ill.*

### A HUMMINGBIRD'S NEST.

It was on Sunday, the 4th day of July, two years ago, that we discovered our first Hummingbird's nest. It was a mere bunch of plant down,

with only a few patches of lichen upon it, fastened tightly to a low branch of an apple tree near the fork of a small twig not more than ten feet above the ground. The Hummingbird--the female, of course; we never saw the male bird in the orchard;--came and went at irregular intervals, bringing a bit of plant down or a morsel of lichen too small for us to see usually; but the nest grew under our eyes, and by the end of the afternoon one side of the nest was nearly covered with the lichen. After disposing of the down or lichen Madam Hummer would settle down on the nest, her breast pressed closely against the inside of it, her wings and tail spread and her throat stretched over the edge, while with her long bill she smoothed the outside carefully, whirling her body around during the process as if on a pivot. After a few moments she would fly off to a dead twig in a tree near by, to make her toilet. There were three dead twigs which she seemed to prefer, as we never saw her sitting anywhere else but on one of these. Our unconcealed presence seemed not to disturb her in the least, although once, when she had put to flight two Downy Woodpeckers and a Catbird, who ventured too near her domain, she flew at us several times, almost brushing my companion's head. But we were not Downy Woodpeckers and she gave up in despair. All the next day she worked busily at the nest, and by evening one side was covered with lichen and the inside was smooth and snug.

The next morning we pulled the branch down and found an egg in the nest. Here was a progressive bird, bent on doing two things at once apparently; for all that day she wriggled and twisted and smoothed the nest, sitting on it only a few minutes at a time, never still a moment. She kept adding more lichen to the outside and by evening it was nearly covered. But the next morning the unfinished nest hung awry on the branch, the downy lining in tatters and the broken egg on a dock leaf below. The Hummingbird sat disconsolately near the ruins of her home, and fiercely assailed every bird that came near it. While she was busy driving off a male Goldfinch who was singing innocently in the vicinity, the female sneaked up the branch toward the nest, filled her bill with the soft material and flew off. When the Hummingbird returned she brought a short piece of something that looked like broom-corn in her bill, which she poked about in her tattered nest. Several times during the day we saw her do this, with what object we could not imagine. "Maybe it was a hummingbird's nail," suggested a baby of five to whom we told the story. But not even hummingbird's nails could mend the nest which disappeared bit by bit, carried off by the Goldfinch

or some other bird perhaps; and if Madam Hummer built another nest we did not find it, though we did find another one further up the slope with a vigorous nestling in it.

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### MARTINS REMOVED TO THE "ZOO."

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Remarkable intelligence was exhibited by a colony of martins which were transferred from this place to the Zoological Garden, in Philadelphia, a few days ago, the birds returning here and escorting their lost companions to the new home, where they occupy cozy quarters to the delight of the management of the garden and its patrons.

For many years the management of the Zoological Garden has been attempting to secure a colony of martins for the purpose of locating them in the institution, but every attempt met with failure. The birds would not build in boxes erected and could not be coaxed to make their home in the garden in any manner, notwithstanding the efforts of the management.

Josiah Hoopes, of this place, some time ago became interested in the matter, and being a lover of the birds, determined to assist the management of the garden if possible in securing a colony. He had a fine one at his home and at once began arrangements for the removal of it to the new location, adopting a rather novel plan for the transfer. Early in the spring a large box was prepared for the birds when they should return to his home after the winter in the south. This box was so arranged that it could be lowered from its pole at will, and above the entrance to each apartment in it was arranged a little sliding door which could be dropped, thus imprisoning the birds. The birds came at the usual time this spring and commenced the building of their nests in the new box. They were not disturbed, laid their eggs and in due course of time little martins made their appearance. This was a few days ago and the time was due for the experiment of moving them, depending upon the love the old ones bore their young for its success.

A dark night was selected for the removal and a representative of the Philadelphia institution was sent for. He came here and the home of the birds was invaded. The shutters closing the entrances to the home of the birds were dropped, but a few of them failed to work and the alarmed birds escaped from the box. The house was lowered from its