

NESTING OF THE BLUE-WINGED WARBLER IN NORTHERN ILLINOIS.

Apparently the blue-winged warbler is not common in this area even in migrations. However, some few observations made at a time when the presence of the bird argued the likelihood that it had remained to breed in the locality are on record, and Mr. Frank M. Woodruff in "Birds of the Chicago Area" has been led to say, "It does not seem impossible that a very few individuals may remain and breed within our limits."

On May 23 while pushing my way through cover of lesser growth, but comparatively free of underbrush—a rather damp part of the woodland, at its edge and situated between its higher slopes and the creek bottomland—I came upon a nest new to me but quite certainly the nest of a warbler. There were no eggs nor for a time was any bird in evidence. Presently, however, I caught sight of a small yellow head peering out of the greenery. That, I believe, was the male; for my next glimpse was of a bird not so bright but exhibiting some alarm in frequent chippings though for the most part contriving to keep in concealment.

Upon revisiting the nest, May 29, accompanied by Dr. Frederick C. Test, I found it to contain four small, delicately marked eggs, but, as before, the birds were shy and it was only after a considerable interval of waiting that Dr. Test and I were able to desery the female. She kept to the higher branches of the nearby trees, and while manifesting alarm in nervous chipping, seemed indisposed to make the fearless approach common to most of the smaller birds when their nests are threatened.

The nest was placed on the ground and supported by the three stems of a small choke-cherry shrub, to which it was not in any manner attached. It was composed of oak leaves, the stems up-pointed, strips of grape-vine bark and a few coarse grasses. The lining was of long fibres of plant stems, brown in color, and some horse hair.

The record refers to a locality near Fort Sheridan, Lake county, Illinois.

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THE FOX SPARROW IN CENTRAL ILLINOIS.

On December 28, 1912, while out on a bird "hunt," my brother and I noticed a bird flying along a hedge before us. At first we thought it was a brown thrasher, but soon we found our error and identified it as a fox sparrow (*Passerella iliaca*). We soon noticed that it was in some way crippled, and at last we saw that its right wing was not fully developed. It was able to fly short distances easily and avoided capture.

During the winter we saw it again on February 16, 1913, with a companion of the same species, so that our fears for its surviving the winter were allayed. It was easily identified as the same individual we had before seen by its wing. On February 23, 1913, it was again seen