

picking an occasional grape, and once I saw Black-throated Blue Warblers strip a large vine of Isabella grapes, but at no time has the damage from these species become serious. We have been forced to prepare each season for Cape Mays, however, and we have now learned how to have both birds and grapes.—MAURICE BROOKS, *French Creek, W. Va.*

Wilson's Warbler (*Wilsonia pusilla*) on the coast of South Carolina.—On the morning of November 8, 1932, my attention was attracted by a small bird, which proved to be a female or immature Wilson's Warbler (*Wilsonia pusilla*). It was in some dense bushes in our yard at Mount Pleasant. Although extremely active and restless, it allowed me to approach within eight feet and study its color and markings. It remained in the yard all that day and also the next (November 9), but was gone on the 10th.

This is the first specimen of *pusilla* to be seen in lower South Carolina. There are three previous records for the upper part of the state which have been recorded in 'The Auk.'—E. VON S. DINGLE, *Huger, S. C.*

English Sparrows Apparently Feeding on Larvae of Hornets.—On November 5, 1931, I noticed in a maple tree a short distance from my garage, a large hornet's nest. Upon closer examination I found that the entrance at the bottom was torn out and that the hole extended up on one side, leaving an opening about two and one half by three inches. The next afternoon I was surprised to see that the hole was considerably larger and as I was working in the yard I kept the nest under observation. About thirty minutes later there were eight English Sparrows (*Passer domesticus*) all females, in the branches directly under the nest. By concealing myself around the corner of the garage I was within thirty feet of them and could see very clearly what they were doing.

A bird would fly up and enter the hole disappearing completely, a moment later another would follow. When both were inside the nest they would invariably start fighting, and would come tumbling out, whereupon another bird would immediately enter the hole, this performance continued for about an hour. I observed these birds at this nest every day, sometimes in the morning and sometimes in the afternoon, for ten days, at the end of which time they had torn off the lower two thirds of the nest leaving only a very ragged third still hanging to the branches. The birds were evidently feeding on something they found in the nest but just what it was I have been unable to determine.

The only solution which occurs to me is that there might have been a late brood of hornets, the larvae of which did not have time to develop before the cold weather set in, or that some other insects were making the hornet's nest their winter quarters.

I am very certain the birds found something to eat in this nest from the way they acted and also from the fact that another nest of the same hornet in an apple tree about five hundred feet farther back on my lot was not