

force his way to the colony reported that the birds had young. This was also the case with the Great Blues, whose large young could easily be seen from a distance standing on the nests and greeting their returning parents. It would seem that the Great Blues are the earlier breeders.

So far as I am aware American Egrets have not been reported nesting in New Jersey since the time of Alexander Wilson, though of course they must have persisted as breeders long after that. Let us hope that they may not be molested in any way and that year by year their numbers may increase.

The presence of a rather large breeding colony of Little Blue Herons has already been reported in Delaware, in nearly the latitude of Cape May, so that it is easily possible that some of these birds also may nest in the southern part of New Jersey in some of the Night Heron colonies.—WITMER STONE, *Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia*.

**American Egret at Bridgewater, Mass., in Spring.**—On April 22, 1934, it was our good fortune to have an American Egret (*Casmerodius a. egretta*) feeding at the edge of a small marsh pond where a number of people viewed it at fairly close range. Though disturbed at various times to the point of flight, the bird would alight in a nearby pine tree or even fly out of sight but would return later to the pond's edge where it stayed most of the day.—HAROLD W. COPELAND, *Bridgewater, Mass.*

**Yellow-crowned Night Heron in Rhode Island.**—On the night of April 16, 1934, in a wild deluge of wind and rain, a very fine specimen of the Yellow-crowned Night Heron (*Nyctanassa violacea*) was secured alive by Mr. Joseph Schwartz who found it on Broadway under the glass portico of the Paramount Theater. It was a male in good plumage and apparently uninjured.

The only other local records that I know of were one shot by C. M. Kennedy on April 23, 1886, near Fall River, and a young bird secured by J. Livermore at Newport, August, 1892 (*Auk*, 1894, p. 177).—A. O'D. TAYLOR, *Powell Ave, Newport, R. I.*

**The Swallow-tailed Kite in South Carolina.**—On March 27, 1932, at the Grove Plantation house near Adams Run, S. C., my attention was called to a strange bird circling over the live oaks. I immediately recognized the bird as a Swallow-tailed Kite (*Elanoides forficatus forficatus*). He wheeled gracefully above the oaks directly in front of the house several times, affording an excellent view of his long forked tail. Then, apparently having satisfied his curiosity or failing to discover any suitable provender, he swung out of sight.

About three-quarters of a mile away, over a patch of brush bordering the ricefields, he executed a series of aerial acrobatics which would have put any human stunt flyer to shame. Outlined against the overcast sky he darted to and fro, skimming low above the alders, then plunging, twisting, and soaring, as if in pure ecstasy.