

raspberry canes, and was so badly tipped that the eggs were in danger of rolling out. With a darning needle and twine I sewed the edge of the nest firmly to the cane from which it had broken loose. While doing this I found a broken Cowbird's egg lying beneath the nest. No doubt the extra weight of the Cowbird had broken the fastening of the nest on one side and the egg had rolled out. Possibly the warblers had pushed it out. Unfortunately, when I sewed the edge of the nest to the cane, I left the bottom unsupported.

The first egg in this nest was laid on June 18, and the last egg hatched on July 2. About this time we had a heavy rain, accompanied by a terrific wind, and on July 8 I found the bottom of the nest had nearly fallen out. The young birds were clinging to the sides. Again I secured a darning needle and some twine, took the little birds out of the nest, mended it as well as I could, and then put them back.

Before this, the parent birds had become quite used to my presence about the nest, but they became so terrified at this procedure that, after this, they were always distressed to have me come near them. The young birds were able to fly in a day or two.

The next year (1923) a pair of Yellow Warblers made a nest in a large rose bush by our porch. It was exceedingly interesting to watch them shape the nest, and press each bit of material into its walls. After two eggs had been laid, some necessary repairs were made upon the porch roof. This disturbed the birds very much. Apparently fearing that their treasures were in danger, they brought two small feathers and laid one over each egg to hide them from view. Later they became so alarmed that they abandoned the nest and the two eggs, building about a rod away in a very small rose bush.

Often in the night we heard cats in the yard, and I feared they might find the nest, so I drove down some iron rods and made a temporary fence of fine mesh wire about the bush. It served to keep the birds safe. One day I found a Cowbird's egg with the warbler eggs. I removed it and the warblers succeeded in raising their four little ones without further misfortune.—ETTA M. MORSE, *Woonsocket, S. Dak.*

Some Additional Observations Made at My Feeding Station.—My note in the March, 1925, number of the WILSON BULLETIN, p. 59, states that the Blue Jay and Evening Grosbeak occurred at my station in about equal numbers during the winter. However, there were some changes as the season progressed. After December the Evening Grosbeaks were seen only in small numbers while the Blue Jays were common birds at the feeding station from the first of the year until after March 26, missing only one day during this whole period. From this date onward they were seen in decreasing numbers and less frequently. From the first of the year to March 26 (1925), the Evening Grosbeaks were noted on only fifteen dates, and usually not more than four at a time, but on April 3 ten were seen.

I have also made one more observation on the Hairy Woodpecker's appetite for ants. On January 10, 1925, I placed a quantity of black ants, which I had gathered a few days before from a fallen tree trunk, on a block of wood at my feeding station. At rather close range I watched a female Hairy Woodpecker at her first visit to the feeding tray that morning, and I was able to observe her eat seventy-eight of these black ants.—O. M. BRYENS, *Constantine, Mich.*