

clump, but more often they alighted on a limb near the nest before entering, never hesitating but a few seconds. Once one of the birds alighted in a nearby tree before flying to the nest. I watched for about fifteen minutes, and the trips averaged about one minute apart.

Hearing a Blue-gray Gnatcatcher uttering its "tee tee tee" or "zee zee" notes over and over again in song, I thought I would give them a glance, and in five minutes I had seen a bird flying to a horizontal cypress limb about forty-five feet up. I watched the bird adding material to her nest, which was nearly built. Soon the male came and perched beside her, to inspect her work, uttering his teasing little song. I watched them a few minutes and passed on to locate other nests of the Yellow-throated Warbler, as I could hear several males singing.

In a little while I saw a small bird fly to a clump of hanging moss, in a tall cypress, forty feet up, and six feet out from the trunk, on a lower limb. This bird proved to be a female Parula Warbler. The male sang in the top of a cypress tree not far away but did not assist in nest-building. I watched her for a few minutes and her trips were every one or two minutes—not longer.

These three nests were all in the same little strand of cypress and within a radius of not over 200 feet. Going to another strand, which was separated by a small pool of open water, I soon found a second nest of the Yellow-throated Warbler. This was located four feet from the trunk of a cypress on a lower limb, in hanging moss suspended on the under side of the limb. This bird worked faster than the other and sometimes made two trips a minute. The male sang from thirty to sixty feet away, and once came to the nest while she was there, but was not seen to assist in carrying materials. The female did not go farther than 100 feet to gather material, and went in different directions, sometimes back to the same place, as if it was especially suited to her needs. She would fly to the moss-covered trunk of a cypress and pull and tug at the fibers until they were loosened, and then immediately fly to the nest, entering always by the north entrance and leaving by the west side. This was not varied. I stood in plain view of the tree fifty feet away, but it did not disturb the birds in the least, and they paid not the slightest attention to me. Even nest-material was gathered within forty feet of me.

About 300 feet beyond this nest I located another by seeing the bird fly to a tall cypress, fully sixty feet up. I watched this tree for fifteen minutes before she returned again. It was evident that towards the middle of the day the birds cease their activities, as when I returned and passed by the other nests no birds were to be seen moving about.

As we broke camp that day and left for Cape Sable, nearly 400 miles away, and did not return until April 18, I did not get an opportunity to visit this interesting place again. Yellow-throated Warblers are fairly common in the cypress swamps in the pine woods and flat-woods country, in many Florida counties, but I have never been able to locate their nests until this season, and then only by accident.—DONALD J. NICHOLSON, *Orlando, Fla.*

An Unusual Nesting Site of the Dickcissel.—On June 19, 1925, I noted a Dickcissel (*Spiza americana*) flush from a cylindrical mass of vines of the Virginia Creeper and Wild Grape, covering a fence post. The nest was placed on the top of the post, solidly anchored among the vines, and contained four eggs. As my work caused me to pass the place many times, I had plenty of views of the female leaving the nest. The eggs, which appeared to be well incubated, were missing on June 24.—OSCAR P. ALLERT, *McGregor, Iowa.*