Speaking of the bird as observed by him in Norfolk, Mr. Stevenson says, "The Grasshopper Warbler arrives earlier and leaves later than either the Reed- or Sedge-Warblers. It is seldom heard in the middle of the day, and never in windy weather; but sometimes, on a fine sunny afternoon, when scarcely a breath of air is stirring the feathery tops of the reeds, its loud creaking note may be heard in some neighbouring sedges; rarely, however, will it expose itself to danger, even by a short flight to some other hiding-place. Early in the morning, or on moonlight nights, appear to be the only certain times for seeing it; for it then seems to be much less cautious, and either hanging from the reed-stems, or perched on the topmost twig of some small bush, it may be observed creaking for a long time, and constantly moving its head from side to side. If heard over night, when too dark for anything to be distinguished, it will invariably be found in the same place at the first dawn of morning; and even if fired at and missed in the evening he will still remain near the same spot. Though occasionally met with in hedge-banks away from any stream, it is always most certain of being found amongst reeds and sedges in company with its kindred species. I cannot help thinking that, although visiting this country in far less numbers than the Reed- and Sedge-Warblers, it is not so rare as is generally supposed, and that it may be met with in most localities as well suited to its shy mouse-like actions as our Norfolk Broads."

The following interesting remarks respecting the nidification of this bird appeared in the 'Zoologist.' They are from the pen of the Rev. W. Turner, of Uppingham, and as they were deemed worthy of insertion in Mr. Hewitson's work on the 'Eggs of British Birds,' cannot be out of place here.

"Having in 1835, and twice since, found the nest of the Grasshopper Warbler, I am enabled to give the following particulars respecting it:—The first nest was about the middle of a small plantation of about four or five years' growth. Out of a tuft of grass, overarched by a bramble, and containing a small plant of white thorn, I observed something hop, as it were, and immediately drop into the herbage. I examined the tuft in hopes of finding a nest of something or other, but a careful search resulted in disappointment. In the course of the day I returned to the spot; there was the same hop and away, but the motion was so short and quick that I could not even then distinguish whether I had seen a bird or a mouse. I then sat down by the spot to watch if anything would approach, and it was not long before I observed the grass move, and a veritable *Sylvia locustella*, threading its way through the grass, approached within arm's-length of me; after eyeing me for a moment it commenced a retreat. Feeling confident there must be a nest, I took my knife and carefully cut away the herbage near the tuft, and then proceeded with the tuft itself, in the very centre of which, and in a depression of the ground, I found the object of my search; but to the very last there was not the slightest appearance of ingress or egress. I was so struck with what I had witnessed that I again sat down, and ever and anon the same stealthy movements to and fro were repeated. The other two nests I detected, in the same manner, in small open places in an extensive wood; their situations were exactly alike, the centres of two very large tufts of coarse grass, at a depth of fourteen or fifteen inches from the top. In both cases I watched the movements of the female, they were precisely the same as above described; she never rose on the wing; and it would seem probable that, if not disturbed, she never flies either to or from her nest, but threads her way through the herbage, and thus effectually prevents everything that could lead to the discovery of her retreat. The whole proceeding most forcibly reminded me of a mouse under similar circumstances. The nests in the two latter instances were entirely of dried grass, finer internally; in the first there was a little moss, owing probably to a trifling difference of situation."

Mr. Selby describes the nest as being composed of moss and dried stems of Ladies' Bedstraw (*Galium*), and the eggs as four or five in number; but Mr. Yarrell says that sometimes as many as seven are laid. They are of a pinkish grey, numerously speckled with a darker tint, and are eight lines long by six lines broad.

The male has the crown of the head, back, and wings olive-brown, each feather with a dark brown centre; tail uniform brown; chin and abdomen buffy white; lower part of the breast spotted with brown; remainder of the under surface fulvous; under tail-coverts pale brown, with a dark brown streak down the centre of each feather; irides brown; upper mandible dark olive-brown, under mandible yellowish brown at the base, passing into dark olive-brown at the tip; legs pale flesh-colour in some instances, reddish flesh-colour in others.

The female is usually described as differing only in being of a uniform pale brown on the under surface and destitute of the spots on the breast; but it appears that the presence or absence of these spots is not to be depended upon as indicative of sex, for I have a male, presented to me by Mr. Osbert Salvin, in which they are absent, and a female in which they are present, and a nearly fledged young exhibiting this feature, though not to the same extent as in the adult. I believe it has been previously remarked that the legs are destitute of scutellæ and that they are peculiarly hard and solid, and this I find to be the case in my specimens.

The Plate represents the two sexes, of the size of life, on a branch of the *Clematis Vitalba*.