

we observed numbers of the sprightly rice-birds or bob-o-links (*Dolichonyx oryzivora*), in the fields along our route, and listened with pleasure to the sweet tinkling song, from which they have derived their common name. They were tame enough to allow us a very near approach, as were also, strange to say, our ordinarily cautious and wary old friends, the common crows (*Corvus Americanus*).

Wild-flowers, as yet, are not abundantly in bloom, though there are quite sufficient to attract the attention, and call forth the admiration of the wanderer through this unfrequented region. The beautiful red death (*Trillium erectum*), with its curious flowers of lurid purple, is very plentiful, as well as its pale sister, the white death (*Trillium grandiflorum*), whose blossoms rival the winter snow in purity of hue.

Some thirty years ago, or thereabouts, seventeen acres of this property, sloping upwards from the lake-shore, were cleared, with the intention of building thereon; but the idea was shortly abandoned, and since then, I doubt if the spot has been visited by strangers a dozen times. Nature has entirely resumed her sway, and a second-growth of graceful and vigorous black-spruce trees (*Abies nigra*)—perhaps the most charming of their beauteous tribe—have now taken the place of the original forest.

THURSDAY 2ND JUNE, 10 P.M.

Mrs. Mc Ceaghry gave us supper last night, and her husband soon afterwards returned from the woods, where he had been clearing. We found him an intelligent and, apparently, a very respectable man, possessing a good deal of information