

beech, elm, pine or hemlock, in all of which trees I have seen the nest.

The red-tailed hawk is quite rare in eastern Ontario. I have no knowledge of its nesting along the St. Lawrence though I have seen the bird. In the rougher parts of the country northward a few pairs do so, and this year a nest was located in the township of Olden, in a high black ash, which on May 21st contained two eggs, highly incubated.

The vicinity of Sharbot Lake is the summer home of many warblers, and some of the fly-catchers. Of the latter I have observed the king bird, the great-crested, the olive-sided, the wood peewee, the phoebe, Traill's fly-catcher (Var. alnorum), and the least fly-catcher. Of the former, the yellow warbler, the myrtle warbler, the magnolia warbler, the black-throated green, the black-throated blue, the blackburnian, the palm warbler, the Maryland yellow-throat, the oven bird, the water thrush, the Canadian warbler, and the red-start, along with two or three varieties, that I could not identify, are frequent. All the above breed, and during the past season, I saw nests of magnolia, June 6th, in a small black spruce, containing four young ones just hatched; on the same date a black-throated-blue warbler's in a maple sapling, with two fresh eggs; also a red-start's with four eggs; and on May 27th, a water-thrush's just ready for eggs. But none of these birds is rare compared with the olive-sided fly-catcher, which I located on the 6th June, in the same black spruce swamp, where I found the magnolia warbler. In the open spaces, patches of arctic huckle-berry grow round the scattered spruces, and amid the springy moss, were the largest pitcher-plants then in flower, I had ever seen. A short distance away, outside a belt of spruces were many plants of the beautiful lady's slipper, *Cypripedium acaule*; and not far off the bright waters of Sharbot Lake. In a black spruce eighteen feet high, the olive-sided fly-catcher had established his home. The nest was built on a horizontal bough thirteen feet from the ground, and on June 6th, contained two eggs. Later, in the swamp on June 23rd, I found another of these nests containing three eggs, incubation commenced. It probably belonged to the same pair of birds, as it was no more than fifty yards from the first nest, but was built in