

the cliff I found a second nest of this bird, built at the top of a stunted spruce, which contained four young birds just able to fly. Later, I came across four white-winged cross-bills, two of them in red plumage, which flew down to a pool of water to drink ; the other two seemed to be young birds in the green plumage ; also a warbler with a black chin and a black streak through the eye ; and a golden-crowned thrush. The warbler, I have no doubt, was the golden-winged.

June 20th.—This afternoon we drove along the beach for upwards of twenty miles to Grosse Isle. Besides a sparrow and some piping-plovers and spotted sand-pipers, I saw scarcely any birds, but heard the fox-sparrow repeatedly everywhere.

June 21st.—This was a very wet, blustering day, and it was impossible to get about. In a fisherman's house I saw eggs of the black guillemot, horned-grebe, scaup-duck, red-breasted merganser, kingfisher, least sandpiper, piping-plover, spotted sandpiper and swamp-sparrow, but spent most of the day in the house at Grosse Isle.

June 22nd.—The weather having cleared up, started to drive along the shore to the east point of Grosse Isle. The scenery is most interesting and unique. Sand hills line the coast about half to a mile across. Within and bounded by these is what is called the "lagoon," extending some thirty miles south to Grindstone Island, the shores consisting of sand and marshy flats and enclosed by sand hills, with the exception of a narrow channel at Grand Entry and House Harbour. This is a splendid place for ducks and waders. In the fall of the year they are reported to gather in thousands, along with the geese and plover, to feed in the salt marshes. In the month of June I saw a good many ducks, such as the scaup, and red-breasted merganser, with some others I did not identify. A few years ago "yellow-legs" are said to have been common ; I did not see one here, but was fortunate in finding a nest of the