

passing through the woods of spruce and fir, I heard the hermit-thrush, and noticed two pair of golden-winged woodpeckers, whose nest-holes were in the dead birch trees, which were sparingly scattered among the spruce. Near the sea shore I came across a pair of rusty blackbirds, which were quite tame and evidently breeding; they apparently had young, but I could not find the nest. In an alder thicket not far from the shore, was a yellow warbler's nest, just completed, but without eggs, the bird being on the nest. I saw several of these birds on the Island, but they were not so plentiful as either the red-start or black-poll warbler. By the sea shore were several piping-plovers, and I found a nest well lined with broken pieces of shell, which contained four eggs, incubation advanced. In a swampy place not far off, a Savannah sparrow fluttered from my feet, and I saw the nest containing three young birds, well hidden from view. Close by, on the pond of brackish water, were several ducks, red-breasted mergansers, and a pair of black ducks with seven young, hatched about a week. Turning homeward, I met with several white-winged cross-bills, and a young pine-grosbeak, feeding on the buds of the spruce, which allowed me to approach within four or five feet.

June 19th.—To-day I walked through the spruce woods, and in a tree some eight feet high, frightened a black-poll-warbler from its nest, which contained five eggs, incubated a few days. The nest was built in a bough two feet from the ground, was quite bulky and substantial for the size of the bird, composed of a few spruce twigs, moss and grass, lined with rootlets and hair, and resembled the nest of the myrtle-warbler. On the way to the beach I saw a large nest on a fir-tree, which proved to be a fox-sparrow's, with two eggs in it. This nest was four feet from the ground, and was composed of much the same materials as the black-poll warbler's: spruce twigs, grass, moss, and lined with hair and fibres; a very firm and compact structure. Near