

to be almost invisible. It seems a pity that the rangers cannot be imbued with the spirit of protection which ought to be one of the great features of such a reserve as this park.

Many persons who visit the northern woods complain of the small number of birds seen, and the limited number of species, but the truth seems to be that their faculties have not been trained to observe the birds under altered conditions. On this trip we noted never less than 35 species each day, and the smallest number of individuals was 160, while for the whole trip we saw exactly 90 species. And when it is remembered that the song season was over and most of these birds had to be seen to be recognized, ninety is not such a small number for a short two weeks trip.

Coming from a region where rock ferns have no existence, we were both much interested in meeting a number of unaccustomed species, and besides the Common Polypody, we brought home roots of *Dicksonia*, *Woodsia ilvensis* and *Aspidium noveboracense*, which, though it is not strictly a rock fern, appeared in large clumps in some of the deeper woods. A few other plants which were unusual or unknown to us were *Hieracium aurantiacum* and *Trillium erythrocarpum*. A gentleman from Toronto whose acquaintance we made in the park told us this was *Trillium cernuum*, but reference to Gray's Manual shows that our surmise was correct, and it is *erythrocarpum*, the proof being in the long, attenuated points of the leaves.

The last day was spent in walking along the railway track for the sake of possible additions to our bird list, as there were a number of common species, such as the Crow, Vesper and Chipping sparrows which we did not see when canoeing.

We heard from Ranger Robinson of the occurrence of Spruce Partridge near Joe Lake station, and made a little walk through the region indicated, but without success.

It seemed strange that on the return journey we should meet a brother botanist at the station at Scotia Junction, in the person of Mr. Stevenson of Oshawa, who had been devoting special attention to the ferns, and was just then making a journey with the hope of finding the *Dicksonia*, of which we had seen such beautiful patches.

This little trip into the park left us filled with the desire to visit it again in the springtime, when all these interesting northern species would be nesting, and we could enjoy and study their songs and their home life. The songs of the Thrushes alone would probably repay any interested person for the time spent.