

Two days more and we reached the C. P. R. line. We put our canoes on the train sending them east to Wahnapiatae station, whilst we got off at Sudbury to visit the mines. Here the ubiquitous English sparrow had followed the settlers in great numbers. The surrounding country, made almost as barren as Gehenna by sulphur fumes from the mines, seemed all the more desolate by being infested with great flocks of the common crow.

At Wahnapiatae station, where we rested for a day, my attention was arrested by great numbers of the barn swallow. At times they seemed to fairly cover the telegraph lines for the distance of six or seven posts. Here, too, we saw the only attempt at farming we had met in our journey. Between two great granite ridges one man had brought about forty acres of land under cultivation. Yet such familiar birds as the robin and bluebird did not come under our observation even here. Though personally not in a fit condition for observation during this day's rest, owing to sudden illness, none of the party noted any representatives of the warbler or sparrow families. In the twilight, as I lay on my back with my face to the sky, I saw the swallows gradually withdraw and an occasional night-hawk skim through the gathering shades. Now and then the whirr of a duck passing up the river made a pause in the supper preparations, but soon the stars came out and camp-fire stories took the place of Nature's quiet delights.

We had left ourselves but three days and a Sunday rest to cover the sixty miles which lay between us and French River port on Georgian Bay. Passing down this river with its varying panorama, its sudden turns enabling us to startle deer and moose, we found only monotony in the study of ornithology. Ducks, more ducks, and ducks again, at every bend of the river. Amongst these we identified the larger saw-bill, grey duck and blue-winged teal as well as black duck in abundance. These black ducks seemed to prefer a diet of snails, for each one we opened had a number of snail shells in his crop. Whilst examining one, some twenty miles down the river, our attention was drawn upward by a passing shadow. There was a bald-headed eagle sailing leisurely past. About dusk on Saturday evening a large bird crossed the river silently in front of us. We paddled