

ing northward in compact and seemingly well-organized flocks, resting only for an instant after quite lengthy flights from tree to tree. Crossing the river near our camp, they moved through the woods so rapidly that I had difficulty in securing specimens.

Among the warblers that day, I noticed the palm, mangolia, black-poll, black and white, redstarts and water thrushes; mourning doves were numerous everywhere; partridges were heard drumming quite regularly along the course. We noted one flock of about twenty cormorants which seemed to be following the river's course; for the first time we heard towhees and golden-crowned thrushes, discovered another nest of red-tailed hawk containing two eggs, and saw a few juncoes which may possibly be breeding. Landing at an old crossing south of Poplar Point, we camped for Monday night, remaining here until Wednesday morning, collecting a number of interesting specimens and noting many fresh arrivals. On one of our rambles here the boys discovered a great horned owl's nest containing one young owl and one broken egg, while in it were the remains of a gray ground-squirrel. Pursuing our course on the morning of the 16th, we secured a male green-winged teal and a male shoveller with breast feathers much broken as though plucked to make a nest. At one landing place I took a winter wren, supposed to be rare in Manitoba. Arriving at the first ferry in Baie Saint Paul district, after considerable amusing conversation with two French boys, we managed to get directions to the entrance to Long Lake. A careful examination of the bank discovered to us a small creek just wide and deep enough to float our boat. Up this we pushed a few yards till we

suddenly came upon a dam. Pulling the boat over this, we had clear sailing for nearly a mile up the creek bordered on each side with swamp elder swarming with water thrushes, warblers and other small birds. Suddenly pushing through a narrow opening in the weeds we found ourselves in Long Lake with a winding stretch of open water and slough about 200 yards wide extending northward for miles. Paddling north we landed and camped for two nights beside the C.P.R. track near Reaburn, and on Thursday, May 17th, we paddled several miles further north in hopes of finding a feeding ground for waders, but failed. We, however, secured several marbled and Hudsonian godwits, lesser blue bill, blue-winged teal, ruddy ducks, canvas back, and a pair of ring-neck ducks, the first I have taken in Manitoba. We also noted red heads, mallard, widgeon, pintail; none of which, save the mallard, seem to be breeding as yet. I never saw so many horned grebes. These birds were careering all about the lake in immense flocks. We also noted many bartramian sandpipers, (upland plover) and flocks of bobolinks. While here, one of the boys had the unusual good luck to witness the bittern making his bumping cry and he describes it as an amusing scene. Standing erect, he inflated the long loose neck skin and suddenly spreading all his feathers threw his head forward with a jerk and literally spit out the wind with a gurgling bump, repeating the action several times. I may say that in the many years I have collected it has never been my privilege to see this performance and there are few naturalists who have had the pleasure of witnessing what this boy saw while casually roaming about the marsh.

Returning on Friday morning to