

the Parsonage, I saw nothing of interest. The evening was cold and quite frosty.

June 30th.—This morning I walked through the woods of spruce and fir to the sea shore and met with a number of birds, but very few eggs. The Hudsonian tit is not uncommon, and in a stump about two feet high, I found a nest with seven young birds that could just fly. The nest was a very scanty affair almost on a level with the ground, and was approached from the top of the stump, not from any hole in the side. Later, I found four eggs of the Savannah sparrow, incubation advanced; the nest was in a tuft of grass in a very swampy place near the shore. On the way home I saw a number of common terns and herring gulls; by a large pond of brackish water a greater yellow-legs (the only one I saw on the Islands), and several ducks with young ones; among the scrubby spruce trees a blue-headed vireo, a pine-grosbeak, and two white-winged cross-bills.

July 1st was a very wet stormy day; the following day was not much better until the afternoon, but I started along the beach towards Amherst Island and met with several pairs of piping-plover, and two small companies of least sandpipers, one consisting of five, the other of seven. They were very tame and were feeding above high-water mark on the beach between the sea and a large pond of brackish water. I took them to be male birds by their bright dark plumage, and conjectured that the females were possibly breeding in the salt marsh near the pond, as in the case of the nest previously found I saw no sign of the male bird.

July 3rd.—This morning I caught some trout in the small brook that flows by the Parsonage, and watched several white-winged cross-bills. I also saw two common cross-bills; pine-grosbeaks, young ones, I think, one of which bathed itself very freely in the brook; and a ruby-crowned wren. Besides these birds I saw a pair of blue-jays, a white-throated sparrow (the