

Another tried to make a meal of a wooden decoy duck. Many were brought to local taxidermists.

The pretty pine grosbeak (*Pinicola enucleator leucurus*) is repeating his performance of three winters ago and is paying us a visit in numbers. They put in an earlier appearance than usual. The first ones were seen Nov. 3rd near the rifle range and on Nov. 5th one was found dead on the Experimental Farm. At the same time and before, they were extremely abundant near Pembroke, and from then until now they have remained with us, right in the city. They frequent the many mountain ash trees upon which they gorge themselves on the berries. They do not, however, eat the pulp so much as the seed. The old males are of a gorgeous rose-red, the female and young are ashy gray, with greenish yellow on the crown and rump; the wings are crossed by a white bar. The females and young greatly predominate in numbers. They are, as a rule, very unsuspicious of man, and allow a very close approach, and this unsuspiciousness is often their undoing at the hands of boys, who should be restrained. On Jan. 21st, I noticed a flock of ten on a mountain ash tree near the corner of Bank and Queen sts. Some of these would fly down on the sidewalk and street to eat the fallen berries and would hardly move away for the passers-by. They should be protected, and, if necessary, fed to keep them here. Other articles of food of which they are fond are sumac berries and the buds and tips of twigs of evergreen trees. Broken nuts and suet will attract most birds to the house in winter.

The snowflake (*Plectrophenax nivalis*) also put in an early appearance. The first were seen Oct. 27th on Kettle Island. Great flocks of them were common for several weeks around the city, when they just as suddenly disappeared.

A single specimen of the beautiful Bohemian waxwing or chatterer (*Ampelis garrulus*) found its way into the city on Dec. 2. It took up its stand in a little mountain ash tree on Russell Avenue, right over the sidewalk, and if passers-by became too numerous would shift its headquarters to another tree of the same kind across the street. Here it remained, all alone, save the pesky sparrows, for six days. At first it would almost allow itself to be