CHAPTER 1

BIRD-LAND

I nave been asked from time to time why I use the word: Bird-land, and some of my questioners have even wondered where Bird-land can be. I may say at once that by Bird-land I simply mean the woods, the fields, and the seashore. Bird-land is no seelnded private park, nor safely guarded breeding haunt of my friends the birds; it is a name given to the country at large, and I chose the term because, although I am a lover of Nature in general, birds are my special favourites.

Yes, the whole of the country is Bird-land, whether it be on the mountain-top, on the marsh, or elsewhere. With what a variety of scenes have I found my feathered companions surrounded! infinitely diversified, but all beautiful. I can see beauty and the hand of an infinite and