

Very common at Bury. December 9th to 17th. December 15th, watched one extracting seeds from cones of White Pine trees; at the same time heard two singing from the tops of neighboring pines.

REDPOLL, *Acanthis linaria linaria*.—Not seen at Bury until December 14th; a few noted between that date and December 17th. Scarce at Montreal; noted small flocks on two dates only, December 29th and January 1st.

GOLDFINCH, *Astragalinus tristis*.—As notable by its presence as is the absence of the Redpoll. Bury; commonly noted daily from December 9th to 17th, generally in small flocks, sometimes singly. One evening, after dark, I brushed the lower branches of a Balsam in passing, and disturbed a Goldfinch, which tumbled out of its bed and went dipping away. As it flew, the sudden note of alarm was instantly followed by the musical flight notes. The Goldfinch has scarcely a harsh note in its repertoire and therein differs from the Redpoll. Montreal, December 29th, one flock of from 20 to 30 birds seen feeding on seeds in tops of Yellow Birches.

SNOWBIRD, *Plectrophenax nivalis nivalis*.—Bury; noticed several times in small flocks from December 9th to 17th. Montreal; first seen November 3rd; very common from that date to the present time. On November 10th unusually large numbers were seen near Laprairie, roughly estimated at 4,000 birds. They were feeding amongst grass and low weed growth about a chain of shallow surface pools. Continually shifting their position, small bands were constantly in view. As I slowly approached they kept bobbing into sight, from 15 to 25 feet ahead of me, alighting again after a short flight. It seemed incredible that so many conspicuously-colored birds could be so effectively concealed in the scanty growth, and it was only when an individual, plover-like, raised its wings above its head, that I discovered some of them squatting closely. Nearing the ponds I saw that the main body of birds were feeding about the margins—some of them wading into the water with a see-saw, sand-piper-like walk. Whilst thus feeding the chorus of notes reminded me strongly of the twitter of a flock of Bank Swallows about their nesting-place. As the birds arose, by little bounds, they invariably uttered the usual tremulous twitter, followed, on the second bound, by a single lark-like note.

NORTHERN SHRIKE, *Lanius borealis*.—Montreal, January 1st. Saw one fly to perch in tree-top. As I approached it again flew in a northerly direction, but almost immediately