

lies at the Head of the River *Antigomiche*, about thirty Miles from *Chedabouctou*. There are also several on *St. John's River*, and that of *Ristigouche*.

*The Forests* are not so well peopled with Fowls as the Lakes and Rivers are with Fish, yet neither do these want their Merit. *Partridge* and *Crows*, both the Red and Black Game, are found here; as also *Snipes* and some *Woodcocks*; but these last are very rare. And besides what have been taken notice of above, here are *Cygnets*, *Turkeys*, *Moorhens*, *Geese* and *Cranes* both the White and the Grey Sort; these are indeed finewy, and coarse eating from the Spit, but make excellent *Bouilli*. *Pidgeons*, *Sparrows*, *Larks* fly about in Plenty: But what excells all, is the *Ortolan*, justly so called from its delicate Flavour. This Bird is the first Harbinger of the Spring, for as soon as the Snow begins to resolve, and leave the Ground here and there open in some few Patches, they crowd in large Flocks upon it, and you may kill as many as you please. The Cock Bird, tho' Ash-coloured on his Back, yet, because he has a White Belly, goes by the Name of *The White Bird*; he is the best Singer, and has the sweetest Note of any of the feather'd Family that gladden these Woods; for the *Nightingale* here has but half his own Note, the other half is shared by the little *Wren*.