

34. AMERICAN CROSSBILL. Saw two individuals at Bay of Islands.

35. REDPOLL. Saw a flock of six or seven near the Humber River, June 7th.

36. SAVANNA SPARROW. Abundant and nesting everywhere in spruce bogs. Several nests were found during the last week in June, sunk in "caribou" moss and lined with grasses. We also noted this bird breeding on the graminaceous slopes of Gregory Island, which is nothing more or less than a perpendicular cliff rising out of the water and situated many miles out at sea.

37. WHITE-CROWNED SPARROW. Three birds only seen in stunted spruce woods.

38. WHITE-THROATED SPARROW. A common resident and abundant breeder. Many nests found on the ground in spruce woods during the first week in June, the sets ranging from two to four eggs.

39. CHIPPING SPARROW. Common, especially at Bay of Islands.

40. SLATE-COLOURED JUNCO. Not many birds seen. A nest with three incubated eggs was located on the ground in spruce woods, July 18th.

41. SWAMP SPARROW. Only two birds noted.

42. FOX SPARROW. A very interesting and abundant species and a wonderful singer. This bird's flute-like notes were heard in the stunted spruce country at all times of the day. The following, by Mr. William Brewster, who visited Southern Labrador in 1881, well describes the song of the Fox Sparrow:—

"What the Mocking Bird is to the south, the Meadow Lark to the plains of the West, the Robin and Song Sparrow to Massachusetts, and the White-throated Sparrow to northern New England, the Fox Sparrow is to the bleak regions bordering the Gulf of St. Lawrence. At all hours of the day, in every kind of weather late into the brief summer, its voice rises among the evergreen woods filling the air with quivering, delicious melody, which at length dies softly, mingling with the sighing of the wind in the spruces or drowned by the muffled roar of the surf beating against the neighboring cliffs. To my ear the prominent characteristic of its voice is richness. It expresses careless joy and exultant masculine vigor, rather than delicate shades of sentiment, and on this account is perhaps of a lower order than the pure, passionless hymn of the Hermit Thrush; but it is such a fervent, sensuous and withal perfectly-rounded carol that it affects the ear much as sweet-meats do the palate, and for the moment renders all other bird music dull and uninteresting by comparison."