

again, almost continually down hill, we enter the village of Bay St. Paul in the middle of its beautiful valley. This proved the most interesting day of the whole trip from an ornithological point of view, 52 species being observed. As soon as the forest was reached Pine Siskins and Kinglets became common, and a wild and varied canary-like song was, after much trouble, traced to the White-winged Crossbill which was found to be not uncommon throughout all that region, though difficult to identify on account of its preference for the highest perch available. A few warblers were singing, and of these the Black-throated Green, Magnolia, Blackburnian, Mourning, Nashville, Canadian and Black-throated Blue were the most prominent, while the rest of the warblers seemed to have already formed into mixed flocks, amongst which were found the Bay-breasted and Myrtle Warblers. A little group of Yellow-bellied Flycatchers answered readily to an imitation of their simple call-note (not unlike the Wood Pewee's); at one place a Blue-headed Vireo displayed great anxiety when the chirp of a young bird was imitated, and at a couple of others Hudsonian Chickadees were found and showed themselves to be the same little busy-bodies as their commoner cousins. This district would doubtless repay a long study, as the Canada Grouse, Canada Jay, Blackpoll warbler, the Three-toed Woodpeckers, and perhaps the American Crossbill might reasonably be expected to breed here, and there is always in addition the chance of some great rarity that every naturalist has one eye open for; and if the birds are so northern as this, no doubt the other branches of natural history would yield equally interesting results to collectors. The writer was on the lookout for the Gray-checked thrush also, but the only thrushes found were the Olive-backed, the Hermit and the Veery, the first-named being twice as common as both the others put together, and though every thrush that was convenient was coaxed into good view none were seen that had any trace of gray in the cheeks.

The rest of this short trip included walking as far as Murray Bay, but no further bird records of value were obtained. Kinglets, White-winged Crossbills and Pine Siskins were to be heard and seen about the hotel there quite often and we were treated regularly to a concert by the Olive-backed Thrushes, but the time of song was nearly over, and when the visit came to an end the deep silence of midsummer held the woods all day, broken only by the faint chirp of some warbler wandering through the tree-tops, or at night by the hoarse bark of the Night Heron passing overhead to his feeding grounds uncovered by the falling tide.