

wind. The ears are not prominent. The snout is wholly unlike that of a horse, being blackish or dark grey, wet and shining, and so blunt and crinkled that it might be compared to the nose of a bull-dog. It certainly reminds one less of a cow than of a huge pug or bull-dog. I confess to a feeling of fear when standing fifteen or twenty yards from the full grown bull. He looked so much like a monstrous bull-dog, with no trace of mildness or docility. When the whole herd raised their heads and gazed at us the effect was not reassuring. They are not at all trustworthy, and the cow-buffalo, when her calf is young, is very fierce. They will not brook impediments or obstructions and will throw such down rather than divert their course. The massive skull, and the cushion of hair in the frontal region, enables the buffalo to charge an obstruction without injury. They are very obstinate, and a few weeks prior to our visit one of the Silver Heights buffalo had to be shot. He got into the vegetable garden, and was busy ~~digging~~ turning up the beds and throwing down the crop, and every means taken to stop his unruly proceedings failed. It was found impossible to eject him. He made terrific rushes at the men who attempted to drive him out—nothing could move him, and the only feasible course appeared to be a dose of lead. When the herd are disturbed they gallop off in a straight line. Nothing can turn them aside. They never tire, but go on and on with their tongues hanging out like monstrous dogs, and no horse has sufficient endurance to keep up with them in a lengthened run. They are said to bellow at times like a bull; but as a rule are perfectly silent. When wounded, especially by a shot breaking one of their legs, they endeavor to rise and charge at the hunter, snorting fiercely and glaring in the most savage manner. Many a hunter has been awed by the splendid fury of the wounded buffalo; but unless the region of the heart or some vital part were penetrated, bullet after bullet might be discharged at the head or shoulders without effect. In early days when the Indian pursued the buffalo with bow and arrow, instances were common, of an arrow directed at the heart passing clean through the buffalo's body,