

mense park, the innumerable rivulets and brooks defined by the deeper green of the grass that grew along them, appearing to be so many intersecting paths and heightening the effect of artificiality.

There seemed to be a great many species of flowers growing on this prairie, but a closer examination the next day showed that after all there were but three conspicuous species, the red blue and yellow blossoms of which blended in so many different ways and formed such novel combinations that it seemed incredible that there should not be at least a dozen species represented. Others indeed there were, but not such as formed noticeable patches of color, but the three colors in some form or other were everywhere. In one place could be seen many yards covered with *Lupinus Noctkatensis*, a common British Columbia lupine, but one could never tire of its spikes of beautiful blue flowers, which exhibit all the varying shades between the lightest caerulean and the deepest smalt blue. Again, it would be mixed with the bright scarlet flowers of *Castilleja miniata*, or those of the yellow *Arnica*. As a rule, however, while all three flowers were present one was generally sufficiently in excess of the others to give the impression that it alone was to be seen, but on turning the eyes a little to one side some other color filled them. As we turned to descend the hill a porcupine was seen walking slowly towards us along its crest, and my companion could not refrain from picking up a stick and giving chase. Beyond a slight increase in his speed, as he turned away, the animal gave no evidence of being in the least frightened or even aware of our presence. A blow from the stick ruffled his equanimity a little, but before he could show fight a second had fractured his skull and he was hauled in triumph down the hill to camp, for we had decided to camp just where we had left our packs, and at once set about making ourselves comfortable. A level spot was soon found; *Bryanthus empetrifomis*, the nearest approach to heather we have in Canada, grew everywhere, and enough of it was soon pulled to make a bed. There was dry wood in abundance; the pot was soon boiling, and after a cup of tea we felt quite at home. We did not ascend to the summit again that night, but in the immediate vicinity of the camp forty species of plants were collected before dark; many of them were small and of little interest to any but a botanist, but there were among them flowers that