

three days. Not only were there numerous tracks on the sandy shores of the different lakes and rivers, but at several points where the white fish, pike, mullets, goldeyes, and other fish are abundant in the waters, we found the fishing-grounds, or rather flat rocks, on which the clever bears seat themselves, from which, with a good deal of skill and dexterity, they succeed in throwing out of the water, with their long arm-like forepaws, numbers of the finny tribe.

Bears are very fond of fish, but they are more or less fastidious in eating them, according to the quantity they capture. When a bear goes fishing, he does not generally, unless ravenously hungry, at once eat the first fish he captures. If he thinks he has secured a fishing-spot, where his sharp, keen eyes, even if they are small ones, tell him that fish are here plentiful to-day, he patiently continues fishing sometimes for hours, until he has skilfully thrown a goodly number of them out on the shore. His preference, among all, is the delicious white fish. If at one fishing he is fortunate enough to catch a number of them, he is so dainty in his tastes that he will only bite out and eat the rich oily part