

a few teeth, a vertebra, and a rib, noting the localities with the intention of getting more on my return. After leaving Swift Current I saw a Hare, which may have been the Jack-rabbit or Prairie Hare (*Lepus campestris*, Bachman), also beautiful ducks on the water, and heard the croaking of frogs. Farther on I had the good fortune to observe, but just for an instant, a Coyote (*Canis latrans*, Say) running over the prairie, and at the Medicine Hat Station another Coyote was seen in a cage with a bear (*Ursus americanus*, Pallas), also a fine White Pelican (*Pelecanus erythrorhynchos*, Gmelin).

The foregoing is a meagre account of some of the forms of animal life to be seen on the prairie. The plains have nothing wherewith to hide them, therefore they are fully exposed to view, but—as we approach the mountains with their summits covered with snow, whilst beneath them flow rivers beautifully clear - the scene is all changed. Whatever may be there of animated nature is mostly hidden, and the mind becomes, in a direct way, attracted to the scenery. However, right beside the terrible gorge of a canyon, where the mountain towers high overhead, and the river flows far beneath, there was seen a specimen of "the Ouzel or Dipper (*Cinclus mexicanus*, Swainson), an aquatic thrush which swims (or rather flies) freely *under* water, although not web-footed. It is a fine singer, living about mountain torrents in the Rocky Mountain regions." Jordan.

At New Westminster we left the Canadian Pacific Railway and got on board the steamer for Victoria. Whilst we are passing down the Fraser River, an opportunity was afforded of seeing the Salmon Canneries, and it was very interesting to observe the Chinamen making the tin cans. As each had his especial work assigned him, it was like the ten men to make a pin story over again. As the steamer stopped at Mayne Island, Plumper's Pass, I got off at the wharf for a little while to look around. Here I saw a lot of fresh halibut and cod-fish ready