

When lunch time arrived we landed on an island separated by a narrow stretch of water from the shore, and while we were busily engaged, a large, black, hawk-like bird came sailing up the narrow channel, and was promptly identified as a Raven. He rose over the banks on the other side, and while passing gave out two or three of his characteristic notes. He was followed by two others, which did not come quite as far before turning, but still gave us a fair view of their flight.

There are times when a Raven and a Crow might puzzle an observer, but when flying they can be easily identified; the flight of the larger bird is very hawk-like and entirely different from that of the crow.

No other rarity was noted until we had passed up the five portages to Otter Slide lake again, where we camped at the entrance of the stream. Here we were in great luck in choosing the very spot used by the local troop of warblers as one of their promenades.

While setting traps across the stream that evening we heard, but failed to find, a Hudsonian Chickadee. Next morning he passed with the Warblers, Chickadees, Nuthatches, etc., over the route right around our camp, but succeeded in getting by without giving us a chance to see him; but before we left that camp the warblers passed us again, and this time the Hudsonian came out in the open and settled in the top of a little balsam tree close by, giving us every opportunity for examination. From this camp also we heard the Barred Owl, thanks to the sleeplessness of my companion. The bird was at a considerable distance, but his notes were unmistakably not those of the Great Horned Owl.

During the first night's camp at this spot our slumbers were interrupted by a Porcupine, which was apparently eating up the canoe. An expedition in undress uniform was made to scare him away, but he was sitting out in the far end of the canoe and was not inclined to be interrupted, and when we spoke to him he chattered his teeth as if in defiance, and it was not until we hit him with a little stick that he ran down the length of the canoe at a surprising speed and disappeared in the woods. These animals are tolerably common, but are easy victims to the destructive instincts present in many persons, and we found the remains of one that had been recently and uselessly killed on Otter Slide lake. Even the rangers are said to kill this animal, although it is not only against the law, but it is indefensible destruction, as the worst harm that can be charged against the Porcupine is that he injures a few trees during the winter, and if the damage done were calculated on a basis of a percentage value of the standing timber, it would be so small as