time before the other, I should have had opportunities of studying the character and individuality of each. They were very fond of a bath, and would dash and splash in the water pan which I always left in the sun for their convenience. When the day was fine and warm, they never missed their bath. They drank slowly, much as chickens do.

A pair of Kingbirds for several seasons have had their nest in my garden, and they used to persecute my crows most shamefully. They would fly after the crows, alight on their backs, and peck at them. It was some time before I could satisfy myself that the kingbird actually rested on the crow's back when attacking him; his (the kingbird's) wings would always be extended and elevated, and fluttering to enable him to keep his balance; but I felt sure that his feet were always on the crow's shoulders when he attacked the latter. The kingbirds were the only creatures around my premises of whom my crows were afraid, and they certainly lived in bodily fear of them.

One morning I found one of my crows lying near the barn wall, quite dead. I have no doubt he flew against the barn in terror trying to escape from the kingbirds. I was very sorry, as I was now left with only one pet; he missed his companion, and kept my company and that of the dogs, more than ever. I felt sorry for him in his loneliness.

In September I went to Manitoba. I was away a month. Almost the first thing I asked for on my return, was my crow. My people had only bad news to tell me of him; he had been going away a good deal, and on one or two occasions had stayed away for two days or more; he seemed, in fact, to have lost regard for them and love for his home, etc. I went into the garden and called him; he flew straight to me and alighted on my shoulder. He commenced pecking, in a bibbling way, at my ear, and chattering all the while; the bird was overflowing with joy to see me, and stayed by me and with me the rest of the day.

A pet crow I had the year before was very fond of having his head scratched, which operation I used to perform with my finger. My wife used a small piece of chip or stick for the purpose, being afraid of bird-lice creeping on her. He would follow her until she picked up a chip, when he would hold his head in position to be