

splendid butterfly there was that particularly attracted my fancy. He was a huge fellow, whose colors were a combinations of crimsons and greys. I never before saw such a splendidly colored or so large a specimen in any collection that was not one of tropical insects.

The bird life in this country was not very well represented, but still I saw more birds than I have hitherto met with on these northern rivers. In addition to the ever-interesting great kingfisher there was a kind of magpie, a very pretty bird, and on two or three occasions a couple of willow wrens were particularly friendly, hopping about in the bushes close by. A soaring fish eagle, which I fancy to be the same as the European osprey, was one day seen. Other birds of predatory species that I saw were two large falcons and an owl. Of game birds, however, we met only four partridges and four wild ducks, and as I had brought a gun on purpose to get extras of that nature for our camp fire, we were disappointed, and did not appreciate at all lugging the gun and cartridges over all the portages for so little. We saw a hare, but did not get a shot at him.

I have previously on many occasions had the opportunity to notice the extraordinary strength both of the French and Indian guides in Canada, but on the day after we left the Mt. Le Portage a Pours, Louis Larouche, who is only a medium-sized and by no means particularly strong looking man, fairly astounded me. We had arrived at a point on the Ashuapmouchouan, where it was necessary to leave that river and to cross overland into another watershed, namely, that of the Mistassini River. At the place where we disembarked there was a sand ridge or hill leading to a high plateau lying quite 300 feet above the level of the river we were leaving. The face of this hill was so nearly perpendicular that I could not ascend it myself without occasionally going on all fours and grasping at the blueberry bushes with my hands. And yet, poising the canoe upside down on his head in the usual way, as though it were an enormous hat, Louis walked straight up this hill without even pausing for breath. And he never even turned a hair, although my own very much lighter load, consisting of gun in case, bundle of fishing rods, bag of cartridges, another bag of odds and ends and an axe, seemed to me to weigh at least four times its ordinary weight. As we

were ascending this ridge we saw distinctly in the sandy trail the track of a bear coming down. It was perfectly fresh, every claw-mark standing out distinct in the sand, which had just been wetted by a shower. He could not have been far off, but although I had a few cartridges, which I had loaded on purpose for Bruin, we did not come across him.

The country at the top of the ridge was recently burnt. In the countries where the trees have been, as in that place, burned completely away, the delicious blueberries grow in abundance and in great size. The bears, therefore, abound as they feed on the blueberries, and are, moreover, easy in such places to see and not difficult to stalk up wind. As the bear is feeding on the blueberry, after every two or three mouthfuls he raises his head and looks about, chiefly to windward,

pose going further north and induce Indians to capture some moose, with the object of completely domesticating them, provided they will increase under confinement. The same attempt is to be made with elk. It seems that the young moose are very difficult to raise in captivity, and have to be captured at a very early age, for even a day or two after birth they are very fleet, but are captured with less risk of successful rearing. I understand this herd last year were fed with the utmost regularity on sugared milk for a time, then by degrees carried on to harder food. At one time they had thrived so well that their bodies became too fat and heavy for their legs, and had to have their rations reduced. Before leaving for New Zealand they lived entirely on unthrashed oats and vegetables, for certain of which they showed evident preference."



Young Moose from Manitoba shipped to New Zealand.

and sniffs the air. If he sees or smells nothing suspicious, down goes his head again and he goes on feeding, to raise his head again presently.

(Continued in June Number.)

Young Moose for New Zealand.

With reference to the young moose for New Zealand shipped from Manitoba, and of which a picture appears in this issue, a Manitoba correspondent writes of them as follows:

"During my visit to photograph them they showed not the slightest fear, although I was a stranger. It is rumored here that a number of people pro-

Charles Stewart, of Havelock, Queen's County, New Brunswick, coming out of the woods April 10th, saw a bull moose with a full set of horns. As the moose in New Brunswick usually shed their horns about February 1st, this case is worthy of note. The moose was seen at Alwardbrook, about four hours' rail from St. John, N.B.

Fishing Season.

The finest days in all the year
With strange perversity appear
Just when we have, and cannot shirk,
Some hideous job of undone work.

—Detroit Free Press.