

parts are white. The tail is not so long nor bushy as in the last named species, the part or dividing line of the fur is well marked. The Chipmunk rarely ascends trees. If its retreat is cut off from its hiding place it will do so, but it will not remain for any length of time on a tree, even if it has to face its enemy in coming down, particularly if the tree is shaken or beaten with a stick or other weapon. It is usually seen running along fences, and, if there are piles of stones about, will invariably become attached to such places as affording him a ready retreat. Under these he makes his burrow, in which he lays up his store of food. Its food is the same as that of the other Squirrels. A Chipmunk took up its abode at our place four years ago and remained with us for upwards of two years. It had apparently lost its mate; it became quite tame, and would come at our call, expecting to get something to eat, nor was it often disappointed. When working about the garden or sitting down on the grass, Dick (we called him by that name) would frequently come and make quite familiar with us, investigating our hands and pockets to ascertain if anything eatable was to be had. Dick had always an eye to business, and displayed much intelligence in his line. One Sunday mornin' as we were sitting on our verandah, Dick came along on his usual mission, one of the boys brought out a box with a sliding cover containing beech nuts, and set it down for him, with the cover just far enough back to allow him to get into it. In a moment he was in the box filling his cheeks with the nuts. When he had done so, he immediately hurried off to his storehouse, which was in a burrow under the verandah. Knowing that he would be back in a minute or two, we nearly closed the box, leaving a space of less than one-fourth of an inch. When he came he jumped on the box and putting one of his paws in the small opening pushed the cover back as easily and as quickly as if he understood the thing exactly. When he was away the second time we closed the box tight, on coming back he jumped on the box, and, finding it closed, tried to push the cover back from one end, but finding that it would not work, being the wrong end, he quickly went to the opposite end, and, taking hold of the cover with his paws, pulled it back without any difficulty, and in a trice was at the beech nuts again. It is well known that Chipmunks lay up large stores of food in the fall to serve