

which contained nothing of very great interest. Our next stop was at the northern end of White Trout lake, where we slept in the shelter hut on the portage into Longer lake. The traps were set on a small island which had been burnt over about ten years before, and now contains a beautiful stand of young red pine five to ten feet high. We were interested to investigate the mammal inhabitants of this little islet, and found, as we expected, that nothing was on it excepting deer mice, and very few of them, both the cover and the food having been burnt off by the fire, and replacement not having progressed to any great extent.

The ranger who was located at this portage had a boy who was somewhat interested in the trapping industry, and wanted not only to catch some mice for himself but to see how they were prepared, and we spent an evening in the house illustrating the operation. The boy had set a trap which we gave him, on top of a cupboard in the one room of the house, and twice during the evening the trap was sprung and each time caught a deer mouse, in spite of the fact that the room was lit and contained five people, who were making no effort to be quiet.

A short exploration of Longer lake and one of the beaver streams leading into it completed this end of our trip. From the middle of the lake we saw a fine nest of the Osprey, located some four or five hundred yards back from the shore. It was exceedingly conspicuous, being placed, as usual, high up in a dead tree. Retracing our steps to White Trout lake we spent another evening in the shelter hut, and in the early morning, while preparing breakfast, the writer had a call from a beautiful large skunk which was not at all aggressive, but rather timid, and immediately retreated on being discovered. These animals are said to be very common in the park.

Launching again on White Trout lake, we turned our bow towards the north-west corner, and paddling through the narrows, went down through Grassy bay to the mouth of the Petewawa river.

Here there is a good deal of shallow water and some grass showing through it. There was an attractive point which overlooked the bay from quite a nice elevation. Here we landed and stayed some time, the most interesting part of which was spent in admiring the antics of three otters which came to the surface about a hundred yards away, and were at first taken for beaver, but the style<sup>of</sup> swimming with the head elevated, as is the habit of a mink, not held level on the water as is the habit of the beaver and muskrat, at once identified them. As this animal was a new acquaintance for both of us we watched