

of Stellers jay, and the gurgling jollity of the barking-crow, which appears to be everlastingly making jokes and laughing at its own fun. It was a truly enjoyable ride, and I felt sorry when, towards the end of the fourth day, the appearance of sheep and bullocks revealed our near proximity to the "trading-post," which we reached in time for supper. This was my first, my last, my only visit to the "Mound Prairies," the remembrance of which I shall ever cherish as being the most wonderful place I ever beheld.

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