



A BIG MOUNTAIN CARIBOU.

(*Rangifer Montanus*—a new species discovered by the author.)

ing trot. All carried their heads lower than their bodies, with noses forward, their antlers erect, and supported in each case by a strong neck, from which hung a beautiful, long, silvery beard. The frame was rigid, proud, majestic, and almost defiant; but the animals, although large and full of energy and power, were too well fed to be graceful.



MR. STONE'S FIRST SPECIMEN OF *RANGIFER MONTANUS*; AND THE INDIAN WITH WHOM HE RACED.



BRINGING IN SKIN AND HEAD OF LARGE MALE CARIBOU.

Suddenly, just before turning the ridge, the leader stopped, faced about in our direction, and as suddenly wheeled back and continued as before. The other two repeated his action in the same place, when they, too, passed behind the ridge and out of sight. In an instant I was up and after them. I reached the top of the ridge just in time to see the Indian, who had outrun me, fire at one of the bulls; it fell.

The other two passed at full speed along the ridge above us, crossing our path at right angles two hundred yards away. Instantly I fired at the neck of the leader, and at the report the two animals wheeled to the left, recrossed the ridge, and started down hill. I was up far enough to see the leader stumble, fall, and slide down the slope, as I