

of the men packing and the rest helping the dogs. Climbed to the top of the hill and found a high, rolling, rocky country ; hardly any trees to be seen."

"May 25th.—Made a portage for four miles to a long, narrow lake. Then more rocky portages and small lakes till mid-day, when on account of the thaw we halted near a high cliff at a small, round lake. Started towards evening, and made a short portage into Lost Dog Lake. Made a couple of miles on this lake, and left by a low valley and camped in sight of Lac du Mort. Rocky ridges all around, here and there thinly strewn with small pines. If it were not for the lakes, which cut up the country, it would be impassable. They are generally more like a river than a lake. The portages are short, and continue to get lower the further we get away from the range of hills which skirts the north east shore of Slave Lake. The track is fairly straight. West of north is the general course.

"May 26th.—By mid-day reached the north end of Lac du Mort, where we were obliged to camp. Made about eight miles. This lake is rather large, with long bays surrounded by smooth, rocky hills or banks nearly destitute of timber. This gives it much the appearance of a lake in the rolling prairie.

"May 27th.—The party remained in same camp, hunting in the vicinity with apparently little success. Of the country seen, he says it consists of "long ridges of either smooth rock or piles of loose stones, similar to the edge of the lake, between which are mossy valleys or narrow lakes."

"May 28th.—Travelled to the end of Lac du Mort and portaged to the next lake." Here they thought they had found a *câche* of meat, and spent a couple of days trying to thaw it out, but it proved a disappointment, and they halted still longer, hunting the country over to find the deer. They travelled now only short distances—a mile or two—towards reported bands of deer. Of the country he says : "We have now got past the last of the belt of hills which lie to the north of Lac du Mort. The country, looking ahead north, is a level or rather rolling field of snow as far as the eye can see. The snow is perceptibly deeper as we go north." "In the immediate vicinity the rocky ridges are often