Porcupine mountain must be the beginning of this range, and it is needless to say that unless minerals of economic value may be found there, there is nothing else worth looking for in that region and it will always remain the home of the otter, the beaver, the bear an porcupine, for the few scattered Indians that roam over this wild waste are not sufficiently numerous to disturb their peaceful abode or diminish their number.

Continuing south-westward some six miles or 21 miles from our starting point, we come to the end of the tongue as above mentioned.

Here we were delayed by contrary winds; it blew a pretty strong gale from the south west, and on attempting to cross over to the main western shore one of our canoes swamped, and we were obliged to return and camp on the point for the night.

The swell that rolls up here in a strong south west gale is too much for any ordinary sized canoe.

I improved the time here, however, by taking repeated astronomical observations, the mean of which give the latitude 51°14′40″ N. and longitude 78°6′45″ W.

We crossed over from the point to the nearest land on the west shore, a distance of five miles, and thence followed the said west shore for a distance of fifty miles, passing on this stretch, the discharge of the lake or head of the Rupert river, and the portage to the same which takes in about nine miles further down.

In this neighborhood the lake is so crowded with islands that one rarely gets a glimpse of its main body or of the opposite shore.

Our courses and distances were checked by several astronomical observations as shown on the plan.

There is nothing very remarkable in the country along here. I went on shore in a few places, and penetrated the country more or less inland.

The soil is fairly good loam, level or gently rolling, and covered with moss from one to two feet deep.

The whole country along here seems well timbered with fair sized black and grey spruce, excepting some burnt patches which are grown up with poplar and bouleau.