

face, and a third on the top of their head, something in the manner of the Japanese who recently visited the United States. This custom, as you will imagine, by no means improved either their figure or appearance, and as they advance in life, the bundles must become to them uncomfortably large. A very benevolent old lady was most urgent for me to partake of a slice of blubber, but I need hardly say that a sense of taste caused me firmly but respectfully to decline accepting her hospitality. Both sexes are inveterate smokers. Their pipes they manufacture themselves, and are made principally of copper, in shape, the bowl is very like a reel used for cotton, and the hole through the centre of it is as large as the aperture of the pipes for holding the tobacco. This they fill, and when lighted will not allow a single whiff to escape, but in the most unsmoker like manner swallow it all, with-holding respiration until the pipe is finished. The effect of this upon their nervous system is extremely great and often do they fall on the ground exhausted, and for a few minutes tremble like an aspen leaf. The heavy beards of the men and the fair complexions of all astonished my Indians greatly, and in their surprise called them "Manooli Conde," like white people. They were all exceedingly well dressed in deer-skin clothing, with the hair outside, which being new and nicely ornamented with white fur, gave them a clean and very comfortable appearance. Their little Kiyachs were beautifully made, and all the men were well armed with deadly looking knives, spears and arrows, all of their own manufacture. The Indians are much afraid of them, and so afraid of my safety were two different parties, that I saw on my way down that a man from each of them who could speak a little Eskimos, volunteered to ac-

company me without fee or reward, and invaluable did I find their services. Poor fellows, they will never see this, but I cannot refrain from paying them here my tribute of gratitude and thanks.

At Peel's river, I met with a large number of Loucheux Indians, all of whom received me most cordially, and listened as attentively to the glad tidings of salvation that I brought unto them. As these were a part of the great family who reach to the Youcan and beyond. I need not dwell upon them here as their habits will be included in a general description that I will give of the whole by and by. I may, however, remark that from their longer associations with the whites many of the darker traits that belong to their brethren, or the Youcan, apply, if at all, in a much milder form to the Indians there at Lapienes house.

I left my canoe and Indians, as well as those who had accompanied me at the fort, and taking two others who knew the way, walked over the Rocky Mountains to Lapienes house. This part of the journey fatigued me exceedingly, not so much from the distance (which was only from seventy five to one hundred miles) as from the badness of the walking, intense heat of the sun, and myriads of the most voracious musquitos that I have ever met with in the country. The former, I think would justly defy competition. There were several rivers to ford, which from the melty snows and recent rains were just at their height. Fortunately they were neither very deep nor wide, or my altitude and strength would have been serious impediment to my getting over them.

At Lapienes house I was delighted to meet Mr. Jones, who was my companion on travel from Red River to Fort Simpson. He had come up in charge of the Youcan boat, and at once kindly granted