

glacier-clad mountains stood near to us, two to the south (164° and 207°), one to the northwest ($308\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$), united to a rocky wall; and to the east stretched the three peaks which border the left bank of the Wapta Glacier, the highest (100°) more to the north, the eastern part of the great glacier basin descending between them into the main stream. To the southeast the chain of the Rockies south of the Kicking Horse River was visible: the Ottertail peaks of Mt. Goodsir ($141\frac{1}{4}^{\circ}$ - 140°), Mt. Stephen (134°), Cathedral, Biddle, Hungabee, Huber, Victoria, and Lefroy, a most wonderful view, which reminded me of the Dolomites in the Alps. At 3.30 we retraced our steps, reaching camp at 6.45 P. M.

The next day was spent in the environs of our camp, and on the 28th the eastern slope of the valley was ascended. A steep climb of an hour and a half brought us to a point (7170 ft.) where the whole western side of the North Fork Valley was visible, including Hidden Mountain. The ascent to the latter would perhaps be easily achieved through the side valley, the entrance of which we passed on our way to the glacier basin. This mountain and its glacier-clad neighbors is drained by the stream which forms the above-mentioned Twin Fall and the little picturesque fall we passed before camp 5. We had a very fine view of the former from here, and above it part of another fall formed by the same torrent was visible. To the south of this "Waterfall Valley" the whole northern side of Emerald Range, Mt. Wapta, and the Mt. Stephen group were visible. To the east, not far from us, stood the perpendicular walls of Mt. Balfour and, separated from it by a small glacier, a characteristic mountain, to all appearance quite inaccessible from this side, resembling somewhat a well known mountain in the Norwegian valley of Romsdalen, and which I therefore called "Trolltinder." Ascending further east, we got in two hours to the highest point (9370 feet) of the ridge which here borders the southern part of the great glacier basin at the foot of Mt. Balfour. The weather, in the morning cloudy and rainy, had cleared up, and we could even see, to the right of the Ottertails, something of the distant Selkirk Range. A descent of two hours brought us back to the camp. The evening was a most glorious one. At sunset Mt. Stephen appeared from

Toward Mt. St. Helens.