

crossed Lake Winnipeg in the afternoon, arriving at Warren's Landing at 8 P.M. In the early days the Hudson's Bay Company maintained a trade post at this point but later their headquarters were established at Norway House on an arm of the lake at some distance north. Warren Landing is now only a summer fishing camp with an array of frame buildings, warehouses, small lighthouses and a fleet of fishing boats. The season was just closing, the limit of fish allowed having been reached.

The next morning we transferred our equipment to the steam tug *Victor* which transported us in three and a quarter hours to historic Norway House. The channel leading from Lake Winnipeg to Norway House is wide but full of many rocky islands and makes an exceptionally picturesque route. The settlement at Norway House is scattered over numerous rocky islands and points of mainland. It consists of the Hudson's Bay group of buildings, the Methodist mission, Anglican mission, fire ranger's quarters, and a number of Indian homes.

The vicinity of Norway House is very much broken up by irregular bodies of water, islands, and rocky hills. What soil exists is principally clay, occurring in small irregular patches amid outcrops of rock. As a rule vegetables thrive well, though this year gardens appeared to be unusually late. The Methodist mission cultivates several small areas while the Hudson's Bay have a small garden enclosed by a high fence where various species of garden vegetables, rhubarb, and domestic currants were thriving. In the center of this garden there stands an old sun-dial.

The post consists of a striking array of buildings arranged in rectangular order about a grassy court-yard and fronting on the water. The court-yard is reached by an arch gateway leading through the center of the front building directly from the wharf. On the roof of this building is a bell bearing the date 1782. The buildings consist of warehouses, stores, offices, carpenter and boat-building shop, men's and officers' quarters, manager's residence and a small stone jail. The latter stands as a monument to the autocratic rule of this company in its earlier days. On a rocky promontory adjacent to the wharf stands the tall flagpole from which flutters the red ensign with the mystic letters H.B.C. Nearby stands a granite monument erected to the memory of two officials of the company who were drowned at Sea River falls, a few miles north of the post.

The Methodist mission at Rossville is in charge of Rev. Geo. Denyes and consists of a small frame church, a large modern industrial school building, a hospital and several smaller buildings. The fire ranger's residence is on an island mid-way between the Hudson's Bay post and the Rossville mission. On a slight rise behind the house is a lookout tower from which an excellent view can be obtained for many miles in every direction.

The afternoon was spent in making arrangements for continuing our journey through to Hudson Bay. Mr. Campbell's original intention was to go *via* Hayes river, the old Hudson Bay route to York Factory. Some difficulty being experienced in obtaining satisfactory Indian guides for this route, we changed our plans and decided to follow the Nelson. The Norway House Indians have been exceedingly fortunate during the last few years in trapping. Furbearing animals in this district have been very plentiful and times have been good. Whether this accounts for it or not I cannot say, but at any rate we found them the most independent, impudent, and lazy lot in the whole country. In the first place they do not want to work, and in the next place they will play the hold-up game to its limit if they can. I would strongly advise anyone contemplating a trip through this section to either take his own men with him or make iron-clad arrangements in advance.

Having completed all arrangements on Saturday afternoon for the continuation of our journey we spent Sunday at this historic post. Half of our party were royally entertained at the Methodist mission and the remainder, including myself, with Manager R. A. Talbot at the Hudson's Bay post. These very