

ing from Wilcox Pass, which we afterward named "Tangle Creek." Here the trail disappears as though it had dropped into the earth. It may help some future traveller to know that if he will cross this creek at the camp, bear well to the left in the forest, he will soon come upon a very good trail, which quickly leads to the Su Wapta in the valley below. Little Tangle Creek added quite a volume to the main river (an important branch of the Athabasca), and with its wide shingle-flats and guardian mountains on both sides, bore a strong resemblance to the Saskatchewan tributaries.

Unlike the Saskatchewan region, however, horse-feed here is limited and camp-grounds consequently scarce. The first possible stopping-place is at least two miles below the main Su Wapta canyon, and on the left side of the river. Even that is a very poor place, being but a small slough, with scarce feed enough for a dozen horses for one night. The next feeding place is found in the quick-sand belt, five to seven miles further down the river. This does not sound attractive for the horses, but unless it be early spring, there is little danger. This quick-sand is not a pleasing problem; it extends down the river at least three miles, and there being no way to go round, it must be traversed. Beyond it, and just north of the creek marked "Jonas" on the map, a large rock-slide of recent origin, gave us our next bit of sindy. It was soon navigated however by plowing through the muskeg on the west side of the river for at least four hundred yards, when we struck dry ground and a bit of a trail, and "going" was easy again. Beyond the rock-slide, Jonas Creek emptied its clear waters into the muddy Su Wapta, while a little further on, and flowing in a parallel direction, Pobokton Creek appeared from amidst the thick, green forest. Dr. Coleman, who named both creeks, told us later, that the names had been transposed on Collie's map, but for fear of still further misunderstanding—we let them alone. Beyond Pobokton (Owl) Creek, a long, rather low, rocky range marks the course of the main river for miles. For a day and a half we followed it in all its tiresomeness. Reaching the junction of the Su Wapta and the Athabasca, and seeing that it still continued in more or less broken form on down the Athabasca valley, we dubbed it "the Endless Chain."

The Athabasca at this junction, gave us no such impression of might and strength as the Saskatchewan at an equal distance from