

Accordingly, I made arrangements with Yule Carryer, whom I shall have occasion to mention frequently in the remainder of this account, to accompany me the following Thursday. He had never been to the region I intended visiting, and was very glad to join me.

Carryer was an Indian of education, having spent some time at the University of Toronto. He was employed by the railroad near Field. Subsequently, he made a six-days' trip with me back of Hector, and a circuit of one hundred and fifty miles over the Vermilion and Simpson Passes, to the base of Mount Assiniboine, and his keen knowledge of the woods and obliging and affable disposition made him at all times both a useful and pleasant companion.

On Tuesday, the following day, G. and I ascended Goat Mountain. This peak on the east bank of Lake Louise, is second only to Hazel Peak as a scenic point. The panorama extends from Mount Temple on the east to Mount Whyte on the west, embracing the fine glaciers of Hazel Peak, Mount Lefroy and Mount Green. I had ascended Goat Mountain in the summer of '93, before the trail to the Saddle was made, and the ease of this present ascent was a great contrast to the other.

After an unsuccessful attempt on Thursday to get a horse across the swollen Bow river and Bath creek to carry provisions for my Hector expedition, I took them down by train on Friday and started with Carryer up the stream, each carrying twenty pound packs.

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the most natural thing in the world for a surveyor who has halted a few hundred feet below the summit of a peak which he could not reach or did not care to reach, to mention that peak as one that he had climbed, using the word in a loose but not improper sense. The more technical meaning, however, will be insisted upon by "climbers", among whom every ascent should be regarded as a finished work of art, not complete until the cairn has been erected upon the summit. The ascent of the peak, which I have finally identified as Lefroy, would involve a great knowledge of alpine craft, for the south side of the mountain, as I shall describe it from the summit of the Death-trap col, would involve many hours of laborious and dangerous step cutting, while from the north it rises from the Mitre glacier in one unbroken wall. From the Green glacier an ascent might be tried by the couloir, above which occurred the accident to my friend, of which I have spoken at the beginning of this account. I do not think that either Green or Lefroy would offer sufficient inducements to a surveyor to surmount their very great Alpine difficulties; and