

early in the afternoon. This is where the Saskatchewan river flows into Cedar lake, a large shallow body of water surrounded by limestone ridges and muskeg swamps. On account of a storm we spent the remainder of the day here. On the south shore of the lake there is a portage about three miles in length leading across to lake Winnipegosis. Early records speak of French traders establishing a post, called Fort Bourbon, on the Cedar lake end of this portage, about the year 1760, but no trace of it is to be seen now. Pieces of amber were picked up along the beach and there is believed to be a considerable deposit of it in this neighbourhood. The Hudson's Bay post is here in charge of James Campbell. There is also an English church and Indian school building though now without any one in charge. Raspberries and strawberries appeared fairly plentiful and the vegetable gardens belonging to the Indians were in fair condition.

We left Chemahawin at 7.30 next morning, taking along a couple of extra canoes with Indian canoemen to convey us over that section of the river lying between Cedar lake and Lake Winnipeg. The launch was left at the east end of Cedar lake, where the expansion of the Saskatchewan river which forms it now contracts in its last reaches before emptying into Lake Winnipeg. This section of the river contains numerous rapids and many boulders and was too shallow for navigation by the launch.

Leaving Cedar lake at 2 P.M. with Moor's motor canoe towing the other two on the larger stretches of water between the rapids, we reached the head of Grand Rapids at six. These rapids are overcome by a four mile tramway extending from the mouth of the Saskatchewan river at Lake Winnipeg to the head of the rapids where we had landed. This tramway was constructed in the early days by the Hudson's Bay Company but for many years past has been abandoned. It is still in fairly good condition and an old Indian of Grand Rapids operates a horse car over it for the convenience of travellers. The old residence and warehouses at the head of the rapids are now falling to pieces. A messenger was dispatched to engage the car and while waiting for its arrival we made supper on the grassy lawn in front of the old residence and explored the interesting points of the vicinity. A wire cable is stretched across the water at the head of the rapids where the water power engineers have been making measurements. There is considerable power available here, also extensive resources of wood, and projects for the establishment of a pulp mill at this site have frequently been mentioned.

In the evening the old Indian with his horse and car arrived. Passengers and baggage were quickly loaded and the pony trotted back with its load. This tramway is in reality a well built narrow-gauge railway, being principally contained in two tangents and with a remarkable minimum of grade. Camp was made at the little settlement of Grand Rapids and the party was royally entertained by Messrs. McKay and Morrison. This section of country grows excellent crops of potatoes. One of our party asked McKay if he experienced any difficulty in keeping his potatoes from freezing during the winter time. He said he did not and in describing his cellar mentioned that a pet bear belonging to his children had taken up its winter quarters beside the pile of potatoes in the cellar. "You know," he said, "there is considerable heat in a bear." This is certainly a novel way of solving the question of warm storage in these cold latitudes.

Early next morning the steamboat *Wolverine* arrived from Selkirk with a party of excursionists. A favourite source of amusement or adventure for these excursionists is the running of Grand Rapids. Indian canoemen are engaged for the trip, the party transported by tramway to the head of the rapids and the thrill of shooting these boisterous rapids in canoes experienced on the return journey. Some twenty minutes' excitement is provided coming back. Charles Campbell, Mines Superintendent of the Granby Consolidated, joined our party here, having come from Winnipeg on the *Wolverine*, while Indian agent McDonald left us to return to The Pas. Here we embarked on the steamer and