

fare consisting of cariboo kidneys and grouse, with bread and tea as usual.

We spent a cold, miserable night at this spot, and wished for the break of day long before it appeared. At the earliest dawn we made a good fire and breakfasted off grouse and venison. A thick fog now came on, and we could hardly see fifty yards. Owing to this we were a long time poking about before finding the cariboo I had killed the previous evening. Having skinned him, we set out for home, Sebattis carrying the skin, some meat, &c., and I the head, horns and our blankets, a very awkward and heavy load to carry fourteen miles—our distance from home.

It was dark before we reached our camp—in one place getting into some burnt scrub, our progress was slow, and aggravating. The last half mile we were lighted by an exceedingly bright and beautiful aurora borealis; not a red lurid glare, as generally seen in England, but beautiful pencilled rays of bright silver light darting tremulously over the sky, now faint, and then bursting out suddenly into wondrous beauty.

On reaching camp very tired, and glad to deposit our loads at the door of our habitation,