

day to reach one of these, as some of the party were unused to snow travelling, and were completely tired out. I preferred camping in the open myself, as it was generally more convenient for firewood than round the deserted cabins.

The second day we made a long distance, the snow, excepting in the cuts, being little more than a foot deep. As an old snow-shoe walker, I took my turn in advance, breaking track.

We camped at night at a Section House belonging to the Company. The Section men had not turned out since the storm, but proposed doing so on the following day. The wind had died away; and it was decidedly warmer than it had been for the two previous weeks. The men did not know where the break in the wires was, or how far we should have to go before we should be picked up.

On Thursday, the 7th, we fell in with a party of men from the East, looking for the break in the telegraph wires. We, with true human selfishness, had been picking our footsteps with eyes cast down, without a thought of any but ourselves, and had forgotten all