

was found to be deserted, and the palisaded fort which protects it left without defenders. As Anaheim has not openly declared against the whites, his property was left untouched, and the New Westminster party, on its onward march, soon came upon the traces of Macdonald's men, the victims of the last massacre. Hogs of nails, boxes of carpenter's tools, gutted pack-saddles, broken agricultural instruments were found in the bush, a musket shattered by a bullet, yeast tins, ropes, candles, and circingles. Then, beginning at the end of Mr. Brew's party, followed up by the traces of the long struggle of Macdonald's luckless expedition. For several miles, scattered evidences of white men's industry prepared the way for the scene of the conflict, where the 42 horses with their pack-saddles became the property of the Indians. There a Siwash tomb of logs, pompously adorned with stakes and flags, showed where a Chilicoten chief had fallen under a bullet dispatched in a dying effort by Macdonald. About 15 yards from the tomb lay the unburied body of the white man. The wolves had made sad havoc with it, stripped naked as it was, but the features were recognizable and the identity established. The corpse of Higgins, violently