

A. 1900

SESSIONAL PAPER No. 13

List of Distances by the Stream.

McQuesten to Moose creek,	20	miles.
do Crooked do	35	do
do Mayo brook,	725	do
do Frazer falls,	112.5	do
Frazer falls to Nogold creek,	6	do
do South fork,	55	do
South fork to Lansing river,	35	do (estimated).
do 7-Mile canyon	36.5	do do
do Canyon	7	do do
Canyon to mouth of Beaver river,	45	miles do

I have the honour to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,

J. J. McARTHUR, D.L.S.

APPENDIX No. 22 TO THE REPORT OF THE SURVEYOR GENERAL.

REPORT OF J. L. COTÉ, D.L.S.

SUBDIVISION AND OUTLINE SURVEYS IN EASTERN MANITOBA AND RESURVEYING AT WHITEMOUTH.

OTTAWA, April 11, 1899.

E. DEVILLE, Esq.,
Surveyor General,
Ottawa.

SIR,—I have the honour to submit the following report of my survey during the past season.

Upon the receipt of your instructions, dated June 14, I left Ottawa for Winnipeg. On the way I stopped a day at Whitemouth to ascertain the nature of the surrounding country, in which a part of my work lay. I learned that horses could not be used for transport, on account of swamps and muskegs, and that packing on men's backs had to be resorted to at this season of the year. Mr. Bourne, D.L.S., who was appointed assistant, reported on the 25th of the month.

Having outfitted at Winnipeg, I at once began to resurvey the village of Whitemouth. Much difficulty was experienced in making this survey because most of the old posts were lost. The people seemed more or less indifferent to the marking of their lots; however, they expressed their satisfaction when they saw that I had posted a road allowance along the Canadian Pacific railway right of way, and one between lots 6 and 7 so as to give access to the river. The location of the road is good, as it follows a natural gully running to the river, thereby avoiding the otherwise necessary expense of grading.

I completed the survey of the village on July 7, and the next day started for the north east corner of township 12, range 11. Though it was only seven miles distant it required a good day's work to get there, five miles and a half being through muskegs partly open. The burning sun of July, and the wet spongy ground, into which we sank to our knees, made packing almost unbearable.