

arrived an hour later, the men looking like chimney-sweeps from their battle with the burned timber, and we bade a last farewell to our tents and horses. Our life in camp, with its varied incidents and experiences, was now a thing of the past; civilisation, with its feather-beds and *table-d'hôtes*, would claim us for its own, and our difficulties and struggles with woods and rivers and mountains would henceforth be nothing more than a pleasant memory.

After our return to England, Dr Collie and I studied the works of the old Canadian explorers to find out who it was that discovered and named Mount Brown and Mount Hooker, and he eventually unearthed an old and obscure magazine, containing the account of the journey of one David Douglas, which established the identity and loca-

tion of those two semi-mythical giants beyond all question. Hence it is evident that Professor Coleman was right in saying that they are comparatively insignificant summits. It is evident also that the Athabasca Pass does not, as all the maps make out, traverse the main chain of the Rockies, but quite subordinate hills several miles to the west. The main range, therefore, which was the scene of our operations, is virgin ground; and the Columbia Glacier and the peaks rising out of it must be regarded as the true culmination of the northern Rocky Mountain system. Lastly, Mount Brown and Mount Hooker must be deposed from their pride of place as the mountain monarchs of this part of the world, and Mount Columbia, Mount Bryce, and Mount Alberta must reign in their stead.

HUGH E. M. STUTFIELD.