

The party camped early after travelling about ten miles, as they had succeeded in killing sufficient deer to keep them busy the rest of the day cutting up and drying, and also a sufficient supply to give them a quiet Sunday in camp.

“June 23rd.—While the men were fixing up the sled for a start we went ahead, crossing a point on the south east side, where we found a small stream entering the lake. Here the Indians were successful in catching several fine trout, which we roasted for dinner. The country we found rocky, and intersected with small lakes. The party with the dog sleds made about eight miles.

“June 24th.—Made about four miles to the end of the lake, which is probably about twenty miles in length, and from two to two and a half in breadth. Then portaged over a mile to the north east end of another small lake, which we crossed about three miles, and pitched our camp. Wood is getting very scarce. In winter the little that is here must be covered deep with snow.

“June 25th.—From here we have to make a portage of four miles to a small lake on the course of the Lockhart River, which connects McKay Lake and Aylmer Lake. Found the river open between the lakes, and lots of water at the lake edge. Went about two miles on the north east bay of this lake to the outlet—the Lockhart River—and camped on the north bank. The native soil of the Musk-ox. Here a portage has to be made of over a mile over a rocky hill. On the road we saw a couple of Musk-ox heads killed a couple of years ago by one of our men. The country near the mouth of the river is smooth and sandy, with a good deal of muskeg. On the north bank a range of hills runs north east, having the general aspect of rocky and rough land. Aylmer Lake, as seen from this point, bends away to the south east. The river that runs below this hill is probably about a mile in length from the intermediate small lake to Aylmer Lake.

“June 26th.—From here we sent several men up the river to McKay Lake to bring back a large birch canoe, used by Mr. Pike last year, the Indians taking our baggage on their sleds. Got on the rocky portage and had dinner, and then started off on Aylmer Lake, but found

*To be Continued.*