

the pack was loosened at least a dozen times in the dense woods, while the horse, sinking through the moss into concealed holes, became almost unmanageable, and we barely reached the tent by nightfall.

I called W. & F. at five o'clock next morning, Friday, for we were to try the ascent of Hazel Peak, reserving Mount Temple for Saturday. Crossing the two streams on logs, we ascended the bed of a small stream between two great buttresses of quartzite. Above these, at an elevation of about 8200 feet above the sea, came slopes of broken lime stone. Our reaching the top of Hazel Peak depended upon our ability to connect with a slope on the other side, extending to the top, but inaccessible from the Louise Valley. The existence of a "step" or perpendicular cliff at the top and to the right of the long limestone slope above us rendered such connection a matter of conjecture.

Near the base of this slope W. found some scattered trilobites, and soon I picked up some more. No bed, however, could be discerned, though we searched for it at the time and upon our return. Upon reaching the top of the long slope, a steady pull of over two thousand feet from the valley, a superb view greeted us. To the west lay the Louise Valley, beyond which Mounts Whyte*, Despine†, Nichols* and Green loomed weirdly through the hazy atmosphere. The upper portion of Mount Lefroy with its glacier walls seemed very near, across the narrow valley of the Mitre glacier. The slope we desired was easily attained by continuing to the right on the west side of the arete, and we easily reached the summit, 10,400 feet above the sea.

Here we remained one hour. The haze rendered photography useless for the distant peaks, many of which were faintly visible. On a clear day this point would, in my judgment, be the finest scenic point in the whole group, not excepting Mount Temple, which is itself such a magnificent feature in the panorama. The northern slopes of Hazel Peak bear a large glacier, well seen from Goat Mountain, which descends from the two peaks forming the summit. We were upon the southern

* Named previously by W. J. Astley for Superintendent Whyte of Winnipeg.

† Named for Edouard Despine of Geneva, my companion on the Matterhorn, September, 1892.

• Mt. Nichols, north of the notch, which I named for Rev. H. P. Nichols, my companion on Mount Fox, summer of 1893.