

and was happy to be able to recross the mountains by another unexplored route; my only regret was that this time it was not my fate to see the Pacific.

Leaving the tobacco plains at a point where they were pretty thickly wooded we followed a narrow trail, which turning the south end of Galton's Range followed up a small creek towards the north end. We crossed a considerable mountain stream coming down a valley from the north, which as it may be of use to the Boundary Commission, I have taken care to mark, and camped at an altitude of 4070 feet. The following day we crossed soon after starting some high land, and then descended for the remainder of the day through thick woods till we arrived in the valley of Flathead River. The day after we descended by successive steps to the Flathead River, where it is joined by a creek from the N.W., here I remained till noon for the purpose of fixing the position of this part of the river, which was just 25 miles south of where I had fallen upon it in my progress westward. Several peaks of the mountains shewed well from this valley, and I did not lose the opportunity of sketching. A storm coming on drove me to camp earlier than I had intended. We halted on the creek spoken of, and only about half a mile south of the boundary, which according to careful bearings, crosses just over a mountain, which itself has its length nearly in the exact direction of the line. Much rain fell in the afternoon and by the next morning, Sunday, had changed for snow which continued nearly all that day, giving the mountains a good white coat.

On Monday the 6th of September we regained British ground immediately on starting at 6 a.m.; we travelled up the creek till 10, when we halted for breakfast. It was cold, raw, and clouded. Here we found that the Kootanies, four men and two women, with whom we were travelling, and who had camped here on Saturday, had started this morning for the traverse of the mountains. Suspecting that we had a good day's work before us, I delayed as little as possible at breakfast, and in less than an hour and a half we were again under weigh travelling up the course of the creek, which has some picturesque falls and cascades, caused by the inclined strata of red shale and sandstone. After two or three miles we began a steep ascent, and were soon on ground entirely covered with snow, in which the tracks of the Kootanies who had gone before us were visible. We passed along the edge of a very steep hill, and it was as much as the horses or ourselves could do in some places to keep footing. We now descended, crossed a thickly wooded gully and then commenced the ascent to the water-shed, through thick wood. The snow increased in depth as we ascended, until on arriving at the crest it was two feet on the level, and in places heaped up to double that depth. It was cold work trudging through the snow in thin leather mocassins without socks; and to make matters worse it was blowing and snowing all the time. I however on arriving at the water-shed, with the assistance of the Indian "James" whom I always found most willing, unpacked the horse with the instrument boxes and obtained a reading of the barometer, which gave an altitude of 6030 feet. We ascended *along* the ridge about 100 feet more and then by a zig-zag track commenced a steep descent. It was not however very bad, and we soon arrived at a small mountain torrent flowing eastward, thus regaining the waters of the Atlantic after an absence of sixteen days. The trail continued mostly