

for 200 miles rolling plains extended themselves to the Cariboo diggings.

The Bishop, who himself made this journey, thus describes the method of travelling :—

“ You will see a man with stout country shoes, corduroy trousers, a coloured woollen shirt, a leather strap round his waist, and an axe upon his shoulder ; he is driving before him a mule or horse laden with packs of blankets, a tent, bacon, a sack of flour, a coffee-pot, a kettle, and a frying-pan. He is a pioneer of the Gospel on his way to the mines 500 miles a-head. He has considerable trouble as he goes along. He has the forest to go through, and fallen trees are constantly in his path ; for these he has to use his axe. He comes to a swamp, in which his animal sticks fast ; he has to take the pack off, wading himself into the swamp in order to do it ; he has to carry the pack to some dry place, and then take the animal out and re-pack. It takes half-an-hour to pack a horse properly, and is a difficult business. He comes at length to his camping-ground ; he takes off the pack, leads the horse to water, and turns him out to feed ; he fills his kettle at the stream, and having cut down a tree and made a fire with some of the branches, he puts it on the fire. He will then cut poles and pegs, pitch his tent, unroll his blankets, and make his bed. The water having become hot, he takes his pan, and with flour from his sack begins to make some bread. He will make two cakes the size of the inside of the frying-pan ; he turns the bread over and over in the pan, then puts it beside the fire, before a large stone, to rise. After the bread is made you will see him cutting pieces off his bacon, and then begins his principal meal. While so engaged the Indians will come round him and take their seats. The meal over, and the things packed up, he proceeds to instruct the Indians, and long after dark you will see the crowd sitting round the fire, which casts a glare upon their faces ; or if there are no Indians, he will go off to a camp at some distance, where he finds a party of men travelling the same way, and proposes that they shall have service. They look at him and wonder who he is, as he has no signs of his office in his dress, but looks like one of themselves ; but they have no objection, and he begins his service. By-and-by you will hear the sound of prayer, and the evening hymn closes all.”

In the time that has elapsed since these rough journeys were made,