

hour, however, Mr. Horne got a Nanaimo Indian to go with us to show us as much as he knew of his part of the country: when he agreed to go, two others asked to accompany him; and at last all three wanted to go all the way. As the provisions were as much as the three Albernie Indians could carry, and Mr. Bamfield and I were packing our own blankets, instruments, axes, &c., I was not sorry to take the Nanaimos, and gladly unpacked myself, and added a bag of flour to our provisions, so that we were safe for ten or twelve days.

We got away at noon on Tuesday (7th), and followed up the Mill Stream and along Pearse Plain till 6, when we camped at the western entrance of the clear land, and on the east bank of the Mill Stream, or Millstone River, as it is sometimes called.

I marked, on the tracing sent to the Governor, the track I intended endeavouring to pursue on my way back to Albernie, which was nearly that proposed by you on the outward journey, and marked on the tracing you sent to his Excellency, that is to say, passing between Mounts Arrowsmith and Moriarty. When I passed the small lakes on Saturday, I ascended the knoll over the eastern one, and from that I saw the land north-east of Mount Benson was very clear for several miles—or perhaps I should say lightly timbered, rather than clear—and at the same time that there was a ridge east of Benson, which must be passed to the northward. Accordingly we steered so as to cross the good land and ascend a middle ridge, which I had seen between the south Nanoose Mounts and the one due west of Benson Mount, to get some bearings, and if possible to see also, as the weather was now fine and clear, whether there was a valley between the two snow peaks (Moriarty and Arrowsmith), or if it was, as the Indians said, snow-covered from one to the other. We kept about west all day, skirting the south side of the south Nanoose Hills, keeping above the valley, through which runs the Nanoose River. At 3 P.M. we descended, and crossed the Nanoose River, here about 30 or 40 yards wide, and continued along level land till night.

Next morning (9th) we ascended the ridge on the west side of the Nanoose River, and reached the summit at 8, and by getting up a convenient tree I got the desired bearings. Finding by them that I was again farther north than I wished to be, I kept along to the ridge to the south-west, till at 9 we came to a clear bare nob, from which we had a splendid view of both Moriarty and Arrowsmith; and, alas for the direct route! an equally clear view of a ridge about 2000 feet high joining the two. The Indians, of course, chuckled immensely when we saw this proof of their superior knowledge, and the old hunter said we should be up to