

Depressed by these stories and concluding that it was unwise to proceed any further towards the mines this season they retraced their steps to Quesnel. Thence they took canoe to Alexandria and on September 18th began a walk of three hundred miles to Douglas on Harrison Lake. As they journeyed they found members of their party who were at work as farm hands, cooks, etc., at wages of \$40 to \$60 per month. By September 25th they reached Bridge Creek. The Cariboo road was then under construction, and when the road makers were met our diarist engaged as a cook at \$40 per month and board. This was the realization of his dreams of affluence and easily-gotten wealth. Yet even here he felt himself fortunate as day by day the ebbing tide of disappointed gold seekers passed on. The reasons for this condition are not dealt with in the diary; they were in all probability unknown to its writer; but they are well-known to all who have studied the story of Cariboo in 1862.

The diarist continued with the road makers until the snow fell. On November 3rd the road camp having been closed for the season he resumed his journey to the coast. As this part of the Cariboo road has been described times out of number it is sufficient to say that on November 16th he reached New Westminster, then the capital of the colony, and the end of his wanderings, for the time.