

made only about five miles, camping at the mouth of a small branch entering this lake expansion, which is called Musk Ox Lake.

" July 5th. —Started off again this morning, but made poor headway, as the canoe has to follow the shore line, where there is only a small passage free from ice. We made probably four or five miles on Musk Ox Lake, which lies nearly north and south, and is from a mile to a mile and a half in breadth. This shore of the lake is pretty much the same as that seen yesterday, being bordered by grassy hills and valleys, but from here north is yet more hilly and rocky. The eastern shore appears rough and rocky "

Near the northern end of this lake, there appears to be a favorite crossing for deer, that being possibly a narrower pass, and as there is an island there the deer in swimming has a resting place in the middle of the swim. Here the indians expected to make a big hunt, or to slaughter great numbers in the water, and thus make a supply of dry meat for the trip onward. From the hides they make their shoes, and often other articles of wearing apparel. Consequently the party halted here, moving their camp the next evening a few miles further north, to a commanding position overlooking the probable place of slaughter. A party consisting of a few hunters had been despatched a few days previously to this place, but very few deer had been seen and consequently the hunt was not very satisfactory. This necessitated a much longer delay than was expected, and any game that could be had was taken. Generally the Musk Ox is not relished as an article of diet, but they were compelled to shoot numbers of these animals to supply the larder. Of this lake and vicinity the Journal says : —

" To the east of our camp across the lake, are the Musk Ox mountains, more properly hills. Northward the country appears to get wild and rocky again. At a distance of three or four miles, a ridge of hills runs north and south, at the foot of which is a river flowing from the westward out of a large lake to this river. The rocky ridge on which we are camped extends to the north west, and from a hill on it, a couple of miles out, can be seen the west branch of this river, of about the same size as the one we followed, flowing in a large valley, apparently a mile or two in breadth, sloping up