

foot to top clad in a bright purple, and the weather promised to be fair next day.

But we, and still more our horses, began to run short of provisions; for them scarcely anything was left in the neighborhood of the camp to live upon. They always kept close to the latter, begging for salt and perhaps something more, which we were unable to provide. So we decided to turn back and to leave the place on the morning of July 29. I started at seven o'clock, and in fifteen minutes reached the beginning of the gorge, the right bank of which I followed as closely as possible, enjoying the fine views into it. At nine I found myself opposite our camp 5 (5310 feet), where I had to wait for the horses to take me over the river, which they did two hours later. Fifteen minutes further on, we crossed the two glacier streams coming from the west, one of them with the picturesque fall. Then we kept more to the right to a little lake, where Fred, on our way up, had discovered excellent feed, and where we arrived at 11.40 A. M. (5270 feet). We unpacked the horses here, and rested north of the little swampy plain leading to the lake. At 2.30 P. M. I walked around its rocky western shore and, measuring the temperature of its water, found it to be 66.2° F. No doubt that, as it lies at a height of 5270 feet above sea-level, where even in July the thermometer during night-time often goes down nearly to freezing point, this small and shallow sheet of water must be fed by warm springs. Water-plants were growing on its muddy bottom, on which was strewn much rubbish, amongst it the lower jaw of a caribou. The water was full of animal life, as beetles, snails, and an animal in shape and size similar to a sea-horse or a large branchipus, which I was unable to catch. Numerous water-creepers were rushing about on the quiet surface of the lake. Arriving at the southern end I found the situation so inviting, a rich vegetation and a fine view towards the Wapta Glacier, that, in the interest of man and beast, I resolved to camp here for the night. The day had been a very fine one, and we enjoyed a cloudless evening.

Starting at 7.45 next morning, we remained on the right bank of the river, without crossing to the left and back again, as we did on our way up. Over pretty even ground, only once being obliged to climb a steeper slope, we reached, at 9.30, our