

up from its billows and carried along in great vertical columns for considerable distances.

The experience of running the rapids on these unknown rivers was very exciting. One of these adventures on the Athabasca is thus described :

"My brother's canoe, steered by old Pierre, being a little in advance of my own, gave me a good

throwing ourselves back in the canoes in order to lighten the bows, we braced ourselves for the plunge, and in a moment were lost to sight in the foaming waters below. But only for an instant. Our light cedars, though partly filled by the foam and spray, rose buoyantly on the waves, and again we breathed freely."

Of course, good time was made



A PIONEER OF THE NORTH.

(Drawn from life by Arthur Heming.)

opportunity of seeing the fearful race we were running. As we were rounding the bluff, old Pierre suddenly stood up from his seat in the stern, and in another instant we likewise were gazing at what looked like the end of the river. Right before us there extended a perpendicular fall. We had no time for reflection, but keeping straight with the current, and

on these rapid streams, as much as seventy-two miles in a day.

We note that the Tyrrell expedition uniformly rested on the Sunday. To this, doubtless, is attributable the sustained health and vigour of the explorers and their ability to endure the hardships and privations of the journey. At Fort Chippewyan, 430 miles north of Edmonton, a fur trading post of