

over ground covered with snow, encountering swamps every now and again, to cross which they were compelled to construct rafts. They suffered greatly through lack of food, want of sleep and cold. Their clothing was frozen to their limbs, and their pathway through the forest gave them no opportunity of getting the benefit of the sun or the wind. One of their company gave out when nearing their journey's end, and when he was missed Mr. Teague and another went back for him. They found him lying in a hollow log and had to employ force to take him with them. His mind had become impaired from the hardships he had endured. They finally reached camp in safety and Mr. Teague immediately went to Victoria, where he remained till the following Spring, when he again started for the mines. He took the Harrison-Lillooet route to the Quesnelle river, where he remained during the summer prospecting. There was a great deal of destitution in the upper country in that year, owing to the scarcity of provisions, which could not be got through to the camps except at great trouble and expense. Mr. Teague was literally starved out. He returned to Alexandria, where he found about seventy-five men rendered irresolute from hunger, and who had neither the hope of succor by remaining there nor the courage to face the dangers and difficulties of going down the country. Mr. Teague took in the situation and decided that he could accomplish the journey back. He accordingly started out with a companion named John Simpson. Simpson had no provisions and Mr. Teague only six pannikins of flour. They concluded, however, that they could reach the fountain on this, estimating the journey at six days. When they reached Williams' lake they encountered an Indian with fish, but he refused to sell at any price. Before reaching the fountain they thought to save a day by crossing the river and passing over the neck of land half enclosed by the bend in the river. They lost their way, however, and when they again reached the river they were utterly without food. When they reached the big slide they had been two days and two nights without food, and it took them another day to reach the fountain. There they were unable to get anything but a can of oatmeal, but with this they continued their journey down the river. In due course they reached New Westminster and Mr. Teague, after a short rest, crossed to Victoria, where he has since been engaged in business. For several years he was engaged as a contractor in H.