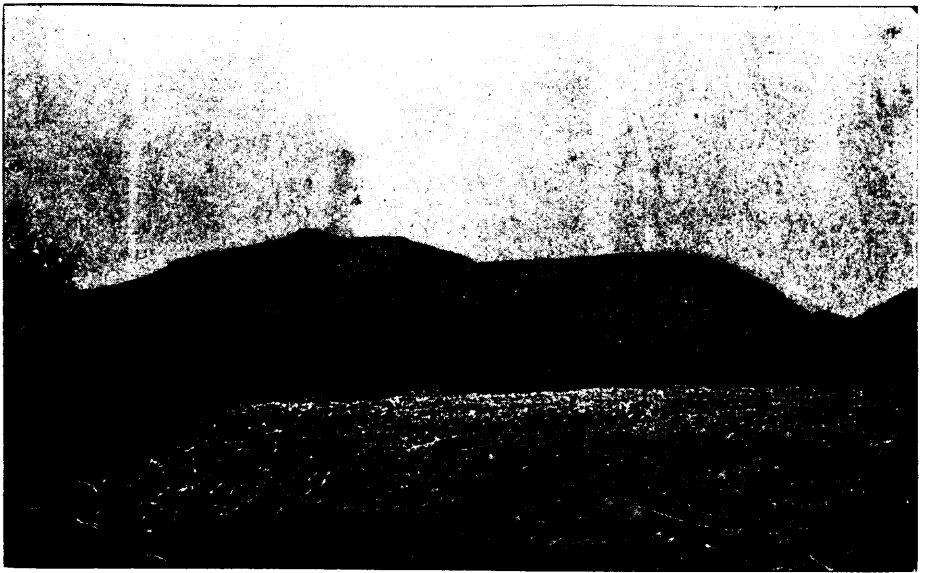


our children's game of snap-dragon, afforded considerable amusement. A pot of dried meat is put on to boil, and when it is done the sport begins. The boys having collected from all sides, an Indian seizes the pot and runs hither and thither at full speed through the camp with it, the boys making frantic dives for the pot as its smoking savory contents are whisked past them. Unfortunately, the runner, in this case, though fleet, was not sure of foot, and, stumbling against a little mound, he sent the pot flying, and himself went heels over head, with the whole pack

there to connect with my micrometer survey of the Athabasca and the Peace rivers. I tried to take some observations for latitude, but as the sun never set, I could get only a couple of meridian altitudes of first magnitude stars, in addition to that of the sun. The instrument used was faulty, so that the result, $67^{\circ} 26'$, cannot be accepted with much confidence, as it may be in error a minute or more. I observed the sun, east and west, for azimuth, and that night did what I think no other Dominion Land Surveyor has ever done,—I took the sun's lower or mid-



BLACK MOUNTAIN, BELOW PEEL RIVER.

of boys writhing, struggling and kicking on top of him. The dogs, in the melee, quick to seize the opportunity of a life time, pounced upon and secured the lion's share of the meat. But, alas! they had bolted it blazing hot, and then howls of anguish, rising and falling through all the varied gamut of canine vocal expression, could be heard for long after our departure.

The greater part of two days was spent in making preparations to resume the micrometer survey and carry it from this point to Fort Chipewyan,

night transit across the meridian, for time. On the 22nd of June I took a set of magnetic observations, and all the necessary preparations for the survey being completed, started the work at six o'clock that evening, completing about seven miles.

Between Peel river and the Mackenzie about two-thirds of the channel in the delta averages more than a quarter of a mile wide; the remainder about one hundred yards. All of it was deep when I passed through, and the Hudson's Bay Company's steamer *Wrigley*,