enough the continuous roar disturbed us very little, and the three of us enjoyed a good night's rest.

Next morning we discovered that our camping ground was a dragon-fly hatchery and hundreds of the insects were clinging to the ledges and crevices in the rocks. Dull grey in colour they were minus their wings, and at first we couldn't identify them. In hatching, they discard their outer skin which retains its form even to the large eyes, and emerge wet and miserable looking with very little of their subsequent beauty. But a marvellous change is soon wrought by the sun's rays and they slowly expand their wings, developing their bright colours and the other characteristics so familiar to everyone.

That evening we continued by canoe and saw a few black bear, moose and porcupine, also some wolves which strangely were far more timid than the other animals. The wolves fled immediately they saw us, whereas the bear, moose and porcupine often waited until we were quite close before scampering off into the bush.

Right: At the foot of the portage. Note high banks and mends in canoe.

Below: Camped on the shale that proved to be a nesting ground for dragon-flies. Note the mosquito bars. After tracking past a group of small rapids we arrived at Indian Cabin settlement where we met Harry Clark of the Hudson's Bay Co. and several trappers, Indian and white. At midnight June 18 we reached Upper Hay River settlement farther up the river, and were greeted by Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose of the Hudson's Bay Co., whose kind hospitality we enjoyed throughout our stay there.

Located on the banks of Hay river this little community consists of several furtrading stores and a number of log cabins that belong to district trappers. It is similar to the settlements of the Northwest Territories. But transportation methods are different; saddle horses are used extensively whereas in the Territories the



