

greens without an apparent soil to sustain them. After a short stay at Silver Islet we continued to wind our way in and out among these islets till we reached the entrance to Thunder Bay, which is guarded on one side by Thunder Cape, towering to the height of 1,350 feet above the level of the lake, and about 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is said, whether truthfully or not, that there is a small lake on the summit of this rock; opposite to the Cape, and guarding the other side of the entrance is another massive rock 1,200 feet above the level of the lake; on the inner side of this is an outline bearing a strong resemblance to the human face, which is called "The Old Woman." When in about the centre of the bay one of the paddle-wheels of the steamer got broken, which delayed us over an hour. About 1 o'clock the *Chicora* cast anchor in the bay, not being able to get up to the small pier at Prince Arthur's Landing, and we were landed by a scow, which was drawn backward and forward from the boat to the shore by means of ropes. Having landed a part of our stores, we pitched our tents and began to prepare for the real work of the expedition, so far as we are concerned. So far, we have had very little to do, but to-morrow we will commence our work in earnest. Some guide books say that this place is only 551 miles from Collingwood, but this must be in a straight line, for I was informed by the captain of the *Chicora* that the actual distance travelled by the steamer was not less than 750 miles.

WEDNESDAY, 25th—At 6 o'clock this morning reveille sounded, and we were aroused after spending the night very comfortably in our tents. During the night there was a heavy thunder-storm, giving us an evidence of the appropriateness of the name given to the Bay on the shores of which we are now encamped. Prince Arthur's Landing, which is distant about four miles from Fort