

*suess*, (the "common cement of the rapids,") *Quatchas*, (the canon) *Squitz*, (the "end of the swift place,") a most picturesque series of rapids with Indian lodges of which we secured a sketch, and so on until we came to *Sicam-kum*, an Island where the Indian deposits the poles by which he has hitherto propelled his canoe up the rapid stream, for now we have come into *Squakum*, the still waters, the commencement of the Lake, where the current is no longer perceptible. Every bend has a name, every hill a story, every dark pool a tradition, and often on the summer evenings did we listen to the strange story of *Kakolutza*, the lord of these dominions, as he called up the storied chronicles of the past.

At *Squitz* commenced the first tangible evidence of the existence of the inland tribe, whose history was previously a fabled romance, and is now become a fact of history. At the proper place I will notice this at greater length.

On the 17th, I removed our camp to a more central position—seven miles above the lake, to the mouth of Foley's creek—and here I despatched parties as follows:

1. To examine the creek for gold.
2. To survey the lake, and ascertain the existence of gold and other minerals, as well as the situation of the native tribes, if any.
3. A last party, of which I took charge of, into the mountains round the lake; while two remained in camp, and a third hunted to supply the larder.

On the 22d of June we had completed our explorations of the lake and surrounding country, with the following results, as perfectly as time and the nature of my instructions would allow of.

1. The lake is from 20 to 22 miles in length and from  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 3-4ths in breadth. It is surrounded by two distinct ranges of mountains from 2000 to 3000 feet in height. The northern range we named the Kennedy, the southern the Seymour range, respectively after their Excellencies the Governors of Vancouver Island and British Columbia. It is fed by several large streams, of which Foley's Creek, the Thew-ee-kut, and the Amaekan Rivers are the largest. It is emptied alone by the Cowichan River or *Sina-wow-stalow*, (the main river). The Cowichan name is *Kaatza*, ("the lake,") and every promontory has like the River some characteristic name *e. g.* a curious peninsula is called *Kanatze* "the island in tow," &c. Patches of good land are found here and there. On the border of Foley's Creek, there is much rich land thinly covered with maple. Timber excellent, with some white pine. Latitude of Foley's Creek, latitude 48 degrees 51 minutes, 56 seconds, North. The lake presents much pleasing scenery but like most of the lake