

At an early hour on the 27th, Mr. Eld, Sergeant Stearns, and two men, set out on their jaunt up the Sachap, in a small canoe. About eight miles from the camp they came to the place where the river forks, forming the Sachap and Tarqucorau; here they took horses, and proceeded eight miles farther, in a northeasterly direction, and encamped in a small prairie. Neither of the two rivers is penetrable by a canoe, so overgrown and choked up are they with bushes and bogs. Just at sunset they passed a party of Suquamish Indians, who were very anxious that Mr. Eld should encamp with them; but this he declined doing, and preferred passing some distance beyond.

On the morning of the 28th, they again started at an early hour, and passed through a very rough and apparently little frequented country. The guide had much difficulty in finding his way through a forest which the fire had partly consumed. At 9<sup>h</sup> 30<sup>m</sup> they recrossed the Sachap, which was there a small brook, about twenty feet wide, coming from a northwest direction. It was but knee-deep, and clogged with large logs and trees. Shortly after passing this stream, the country grew so rough that it was impossible to proceed farther with the horses, and the guide told Mr. Eld that he would be obliged to leave them. As no notice of this difficulty in the route had been previously given, it was natural for Mr. Eld to suspect that his guide was forming some scheme to deceive him, and go off with his property. Deeming it proper to come to a right understanding, and to make the guide aware that he was on the look-out to punish any attempt at fraud, he led the chief aside, and told him that he intended to hold him responsible in case of the loss of any of his things, or of his being deceived. He then ordered him to leave one of his slaves in charge of the horses and effects until their return. This was accordingly done, and they proceeded on foot for Lake Nanvitz, which they reached by one o'clock. This proved to be a fine sheet of water, a mile and a half long, by three-fourths of a mile wide, surrounded by a thick forest of pines. Here they found an Indian family hunting, who had just killed an elk, of which Mr. Eld procured the greater part, for a small quantity of powder and shot. These were also of the Suquamish tribe. The old man of this party spoke of another lake, not far distant, to which he took Mr. Eld. This was no more than about half the size of the former, and the name the Indians gave it was Kamalatiz: it had much the same character as the larger one. There was no opportunity of getting the depth of these two lakes, for want of a canoe. Neither of them has an outlet. From the Indians' account, the Sachap takes its rise in a small pond to the northwest of these lakes.