

counteract the effects of the poison, for on Saturday afternoon he was quite himself again.

On Friday morning the party started for Gillespie's Beach, where they spent the remainder of the day. Originally it was intended to visit the mouth of Cook's River only, but some statement respecting the existence of a glacier at one of the sources of the river, having reached Mr Fox, he determined to search for it. Accordingly, Mr M'Lellan having volunteered to accompany the expedition and give the exploring party the benefit of his knowledge of the river, arrangements were made, and a start effected a little before daylight on Saturday morning. The party proceeded up the river, but found the first and second fords rather deep. The river-bed at the mouth is considerably less in breadth than that of the Waiho, but higher it opens into a far more extensive country, some parts covered with light scrub and grass, appearing to afford an excellent run for cattle. After following the river from its mouth for three or four miles, the party proceeded in a north-easterly direction for about five miles, when they came within view of a grand glacier, falling from the mountains in one solid body, and conveying the idea of a mighty rushing, overwhelming river, suddenly chained and fixed by frost. When first presented to the view, the scene was most grand and singular. Journeying towards the glacier, the way becomes rougher and rougher, and at last lies among boulders and soft sandy mullock, difficult for horses; then the terrace runs so close to the river as to render the passage impassable for the animals. As far up the river as it was possible to take horses they were camped, and the remainder of the distance — about two miles — had to be travelled afoot. This proved no easy task, as the narrow space between the terrace and the river was occupied by large boulders, and the river was at times blocked with big stones, and, in places by fallen timber. However, by perseverance, the glacier was reached, but to obtain a good view of it, crossing the river to the south side was necessary, and that at first sight seemed impossible. Soon, however, the discovery was made that close up to the base of the glacier the river ran in several streams. Crossing some of these, and crawling over large boulders, and sometimes over the lower part of the glacier, the party succeeded in reaching the south side in safety, when Mr Fox took some sketches of the magnificent scenery before him. The *debris* continually falling down from the glacier is very considerable and the whole of the lower part appears, from a short distance, as if composed of grey stone. On the southern side of the point stands a lofty wooded hill, from which a fine view of the stupendous mass of ice can be had, but there was not sufficient time to examine it from that spot. The appearance of the glacier, when closely approached, is not so picturesque as the Waiho glacier, but is, perhaps, more nobly grand in its simplicity. Its height is 770 feet, and therefore, nearly 100 feet higher than the Waiho glacier.