

glacier filled these plains, finding outlet at two places, Hurkies Pass, and the Waitaki Gorge. Next day we passed through the moraines (which are quite like small hills covered with tussock, etc) left by the glacier as it gradually retreated and emerged on the shores of Lake Pukaki. This, though not so fine as Lake Ohau one of its neighbours, is nevertheless a fine sheet of water and the view from its south eastern end is exceedingly fine, for from that point Mount Cook is seen in all its grandeur, far surpassing all the surrounding peaks, not one of which is less than 9000 feet in height. I was not fortunate enough to see these splendid peaks reflected in the lake, as some of our party had the year before, for in going the sky was cloudy, while it was windy on the return. Absolute calm is necessary and of course a clear sky. At a con-

venient spot on the margin of the lake we halted for the mid day meal. To our dismay we found we had no matches to light a fire to boil the billy, but by good fortune I had a pocket lens, and with this after the exercise of considerable patience a fire was started. While we discussed the good things provided for us we had time to drink in the scene. Immediately around the lake are low brown hills formed by the lateral moraines of the ancient glacier which I mentioned as filling up the Mackenzie country; terrace rises upon terrace, and some which I saw nearer Mt. Cook must be quite three thousand feet high. Behind these hills rose the real mountains many thousands of feet in height, the most remarkable being the Liebig Range, omitting of course the Mt. Cook range. In the afternoon we reached Glenstanmer, which is about fifteen miles from