

From the giant cauldron dimly seen  
 Where never human foot has been  
 Aside the mist and evermore  
 Obscure thy face on western shore

Again thy life on Kanimiskiquia  
 Who bears it towards Niagara  
 And there in one majestic fall  
 Exceeding mine, eclipses all.

But ~~where~~ there built to him a shrine  
 Where mighty Jupiter would reign,  
 One to Apollo would then be Thine  
 Where youth and vigor e'er life regain

Now Kakabeka, farewell, farewell  
 Thy music I'll hear no more  
 But time shall not from my mind expell  
 Those scenes you put in store.

Sunday 14  
 fine

The above lines were penned today. Sunday away from home is always a very dull day for me, unless I am with my instruments and work. Thus the musing mind reverted to the scenes of July 29 and brought forth the above. -

- In the afternoon strolled around the shady walk -  
 - Lover's walk - of Government Hill where I met - Kauska,  
 with whom I chatted away an hour.

Monday 15  
 fine  
 warm

Attended examination. - Spent the evening at Mr. King's, - where were also Mrs Snow & Mrs. J. Maclean

Tuesday 16  
 fine  
 Cool

Finished the examination & Chas P. Squires presided very creditably. In afternoon I called on Mr. Deville's Surveyor General. We talked over my work. He is very undecided about anything, or rather very easily upset by meeting with any obstacle. Unfortunately a storm

August

my general he can not have carte blanche in his own sphere as Dennis & Russell his predecessors had. I believe that I in that position would give more prestige to the position than he does. My programme of work is considerably haphazard and made by myself and King, but it is very unsatisfactory to be to a great extent working in the dark, not knowing for certainty what the next move will be.

It had been my intention to connect Winnipeg with Montreal, the latter being established in England, but Mr. D. wants this determination made with the new transit which has not yet arrived, and have suggested Portage du Lac as a point, this afternoon he changed it to Sault Ste. Marie, the meridian of the Northwest being an important international point.

I called on Mrs. Burgess but she was not in. — In the evening was at McKinney's and at 11 P.M. left for home.

Wednesday 17  
cloudy  
we little rain

Arrived in Toronto at 8-30 a.m. and did some shopping, at 2 P.M. at Hamilton where I called on him. Arrived at home at 5-30 P.M. where Marie, Max & Lulu met me at the station, Oskar being in Berlin. Glad to be at home & happy together, but we missed little Oskar very much.

Thursday 18  
sunny  
we little rain

Busy in my office. I unpacked a case of fossils & sent part of them to Mr. J. W. Powell Director of the Geological Survey Washington. They are from Mt. Stephen & one species has been named by Dr. Rossignol to whom I sent similar ones last fall *Gygia Klozi* - after me the discoverer. As Marie & I were both hoping for Oskar I wrote to him to come home & he did so this afternoon by stage. I sent the boys for congresses