

between-acquaintances left for St. Paul yesterday,
 Mr. + Mrs. Timmerman have moved into their new
 house, only I am here. Had I gone to Winnipeg
 I would not have felt this for there Marie has never
 been with me. — To relieve myself somewhat
 I called on Mrs. Timmerman who was very glad
 to see me, and expressed her sorrow that Marie had
 left for whom she had gained such a strong attach-
 ment in the short time. She was pleased to receive
 from me one of my Rocky Mt. photographs as trans-
 parency. — On the afternoon called on Mr. P. in his
 office, I took tea with Mr. Bishop.
 In evening I observed for time for adjustment
 of instruments.

Friday 26
 fine

During the day busied myself studying electricity.
 At night observed but when the time for checking
 of chronometer beats came found that it was
 cloudy in Winnipeg.

Saturday 27
 fine

The weather is very pleasant here, yet the want
 of the time especially in the evening a fire kept
 on the hearth in the drawing room and office, &
 is found quite acceptable. In the afternoon
 I strolled onto the hill running along the water
 front of the town, from which a very com-
 manding view is had of picturesque lake.
 Observed in evening but to my regret found
 it not only cloudy in Winnipeg but the lookline to
 the observatory there down.

Sunday 28
 fine

Busy at electricity. Took dinner at Mrs. Timmerman's
 where were also Mr. F. J. Wily + Miss Day, unfortunately Mr. P.
 was called away to Winnipeg this afternoon on business.
 Useless observing tonight as the lookline in Winnipeg is not up
 yet. — Recalling to my short stay at Mrs. P. for dinner this
 evening I am prompted to say a few words on "conversation"

Miss Day has given me the incentive to write the same. She is only one of a multitude of similar fancy ladies. Their conversation is confined within two spheres, one very small the other very large, the former relating to gossip and personal matters, the other to high art - classical music and painting.

To illustrate from this evening's conversation, "Do you know Mendel" - "Yes, somewhat" - "Do you Mr.

— Manager of the Bank of British North America and his wife, she's a charming woman, they are great friends of ours" - "I do not" -

"I suppose you know Mrs. — she gives such splendid parties" "I do not." — Then followed a few general remarks, then Sarah was taken to the same dose of "Do you ^{know} Mr & Mrs —"

To these people the limits of a city are bounded by their own social circle, and wonder when others express their ignorance of their existence.

— Later on we moved into the larger sphere.

"Oh I think the paintings of Turner (whatever he is) are just lovely, I admire his pictures so much they are so beautiful, Ruskin speaks of them."

— "Yes, — I never saw any." — "Oh, I do long to go to the conservatory in Boston," then follows a criticism on Beethoven, Mozart, Mendelssohn & a museum. Mrs. T. happens to remark that it will be a fine night for observing (the moon was highly reflected in the lake) when Miss Day continued "Astronomy must be a very interesting study, I am so fond of it, it was taught in the high school where I was in the States but I never got into it."

— Such talk completely humbles me, and become simply an unwilling listener. — The conversation within the smaller sphere is probably interesting to those who are within it but certainly not to those who are without; that of the larger sphere should in general be left severely alone, or if touched upon, then simply by allusion without going into eulogies, and asking questions

thereof should be avoided. If the person addressed has seen the painting or heard the music, he or she will of his or her own accord reply without having the annoying interrogative thrust upon them. — Why cannot people show themselves as they are, be honest, instead of this pretence, this vanity which is so transparent. — This defect in social life is far more developed in unmarried than in married women, — marriage rubbing this vanity off to a great extent when life becomes real.

Monday 29
fine

In forenoon visited the despatching office if possible to gain information about rheostats and other matters pertaining to electricity. The chief dispatcher Mr. Woodruff apparently knew little about what I wanted & so referred me to Mr. Hallett. Although he was very willing to show me everything & did so, yet he was unable to explain to me any reasons why this should be done & not that. He knows the instruments by the rule of thumb, can attach wires, shift plugs and work the line. How much easier a man can or could do work if he knows the reason for every step and what self-satisfaction and gratification it is for one to work intelligently.

— Absence at night and leave a sigh of relief when I hear the Winnipeg Chronicle beating on the wire, heavily finishing the longitude for Peter Arthur.

Tuesday 30
fine

Take down the transit and around the zenith to escape preparation to beginning observations for latitude. Absence at night till midnight when it cleared & I had to desist.

Wednesday 31
rainy

Copy copying & observations. Had an interesting chat with Mr. C. S. Edmister M. E. of the Badger Mine. He expects his mine to pay \$100,000 profit per year, the Beaver