

September millionaire (was his) is he says he ricked in the woods, it is already clearing from \$60 to \$70,000 per month. Peter the millionaire of Marquette Mich. is the owner of the latter.

I had Mr. W. Scott the (my) speaker to dinner this evening.

Thursday 1
fine

At noon went to station to meet Mr. King who arrived from Winnipeg. At night observed for latitude eight hours getting 24 pairs, being one of the most successful latitude nights I ever had.

Friday 2
fine

The weather is most delightful, & if in Germany today is similar the anniversary of Sedan will receive a grand celebration undoubtedly.

A glorious night, quietly the moon rose over the head of the sleeping giant and a broad silvery band fell upon the placid waters. The town folk hurried out and boarded one of the pleasure boats and undoubtedly had a delightful moonlight excursion which was enlivened by strains of music from the band, which listening to it from shore was well heard & sustained by the distance.

I was in my glory for I got the complete programme of 24 pairs of stars.

Saturday 3
fine

In forenoon began packing. In evening called on Mr. & Mrs. Zimmerman or rather intended to but met them in my way accompanied by the Misses Nixon. I returned with them to town. Later I was busy writing.

Sunday 4
rainy

In forenoon I finished packing in the observatory. Upon invitation I dined at Mr. Zimmerman's at 5-30 PM where the Misses Nixon are on a visit. After dinner the ladies went to church, Mr. I. & I smoking & chatting, with them on their return came Mr. J. S. Wiley & the evening was pleasantly spent chatting & with music, the ladies here being stiff Methodists only played some hymns, and when I played a Polka

interfered with watches they were shocked, yet when I stopped I was applauded even by them. —
Consistency, honesty where are they. —

Monday 5
fine
night rain

In the afternoon I left for my new station - Kabeau, where I am going to establish the long side of the Northwest Angle - Lake of the Woods, it is not only an international boundary corner but also the initial point for the boundary line between Ontario & Manitoba. We will have a line run in the winter (when the numerous lakes & ponds are frozen) connecting my observatory with the N.W. angle. —
On the train I met a young Englishman James C. Rose from Liverpool who is on his way to Peabody St.

Tuesday 6
cloudy

At 5-20 A.M. I arrived at Kabeau, a most desolate place amidst rocks, trails & water. Civilization is reached by only one house, ^(station) but which I found in a most uncivilized state, being under repairs, having had a coal of plaster put on to smother the numerous & the bed bugs I was told. I had Hobson's choice & bought my cot & blankets into an uncomfortable (at least by human beings) room, & feeling sleepy I myself lay down & slept. — At 10 at night I left again for Port Portage 23 miles to buy lumber for my observatory. — There I put up at the Hilliard House - a fair hotel.

Wednesday 7
fine

Port Portage is prettily situated on The Lake of the Woods. Its population is less than a thousand and composed principally by men who were employed on the construction of the railway and on completion thereof went into business. The place never had any enviable reputation, only last night at 8 o'clock a man was snatched, shot and robbed. It is supported by tourists, who sojourn on the numerous islands in the lake, by railway employees and those of a sawmill. The surrounding country is too rocky and broken to be adapted for agriculture. —

Having slept well my indisposition of yesterday