

connecting line lies in Ontario, which is outside of the jurisdiction of the Department of the Interior. It is too stupid & inconsistent. Isn't the observatory in Ontario? What is the use of my observations here if the connection is not made. I am certainly not observing to ascertain the geographical position of this forsaken place. — I have a little plan or scheme in view in the event of my going to British Columbia next spring and that is to take Maine along and go via Chicago, Salt Lake City, San Francisco (also visiting the Lick Observatory) Portland & Victoria. — An hour & twenty minutes ride brought me to Kalamazoo where I left the train again, having talked over all the subjects with Leekins.

Friday 30
fine
warm

At night observed for half an hour when such a case of chronometer signals came by my register failed me, altho' I have previously it worked well, being for my beats all night & I his but not in the register. — After the observations I examined everything again & the only assignable reason ^{of failure} I found in the fact that there was a deficiency of Sol Ammoniac in the register battery, which I remedied & soon afterwards everything worked well.

I have before mentioned that the section here in which I get my meals is more suited for "liveliesses" than cleanliness. At tea tonight I got something into my mouth that I took to be a bunch of tea leaves (but remembered that I brought my own tea & teapot with me) I spat it out & found it to be a large green bottle fly. — A vote I amble. This episode was supplemented at 2 1/2 a.m. when I got my midnight lunch. I went to the kitchen & got a plate and just as I was going to put some puddings (which I also bro't with me as numerous other eatables) thereon, something crawled on the plate, not precisely as the French call it. — Sadly we learn - Hunger is the best Cook.