

For an approximate determination of the 141° meridian the boundary line of Alaska-Ojibwa will be considerably east of it now, but his traverse line will connect between the point of observation & the 141° W. —

In the evening I call at Mr. Kasper's to bid adieu to the young man Mr. Thiem-White whom I met there on Sunday last is the step-son of the British Ambassador to Constantinople. The past year he worked as a farmer as any ordinary labourer for little or no wages, to learn farming, and contrary to the general rule of such young men of means he did learn to work with his hands and earn his own bread. — Through Mr. Kasper the post of German inspector of schools for Manitoba is to be created, and Thiem is at present taking a course at the Normal school to fit himself for the position. He was one year at the University of Halle.

Saturday 15
fine
we rain

At 9 a.m. I left for St. Paul. — For travelling companions I had Mr. Church Miss Wolcott Dr. H. Stone, Mr. Farrell of Detroit, Mr. Lyon of England, who is just returning from a shooting tour with his wife (she has her own gun & rifle) out in our mountains, — and Mr. Jo. Brockebrough of Lafayette Ill. Prairie fires were very numerous on the prairie & at several places we saw the people fighting the flames. — Altho' the crops in northern Minnesota and northern Dakota have been good averaging from 25 to 30 bushels per acre still they are not so good, that is not so heavy as in Manitoba and the Northwest, where the average is at least 35 bushels to the acre. In some instances the yield exceeded 50 bushels per acre, and it all or very nearly so grades No 1 - Hard which commands the highest price in the Liverpool market. — Just before setting Mr. Farrell talked very warmly, when he said I now do know an Otto Klotz

thirty years ago in Preston, he at the time living in Gall,
his father carrying on a brewery. He was delighted to learn
that I was a son of Otto Klotz. He relates many old
remembrances he may

Tuesday 16
rain

All of a sudden we were in St. Paul & I registered at the Ryan.
I intended looking up Dr. M. Lehren but the contin-
uous rain prevented me. He having lately returned
here his name is not in the directory. — Late in the
afternoon I took a hansom in search of Mr. Lehren but
my efforts were futile; I then drove to 19 E 10th St. and
called there, being the residence of Mr. A. Petersen, he was
not in but I saw Mrs. P. Laura & Walter. She has not changed
since 8 years when I last saw her — a quietness mingled with
dejection. I was sorry to hear from her that Mr. P. has
just failed & that they are ruined.

— The growth of St. Paul within the last few years
has been marvelous. It is becoming a large railroad centre,
but its manufactures are limited, not so with her sister
city & rival Minneapolis; it is the distributing point for
the whole Northwestern Country. You see hence that its
wealth & progress are an index of the development of
the hitherto unoccupied lands in this vast domain,
well illustrating that the tiller of the soil is the real
backbone of the wealth of the nation. He can live
without the merchant, the merchant not without him.

My hotel here the Ryan is an
Egyptian structure of modern arrangement. Although it
is described as "elegant" & "luxurious" it is only so in a meas-
ure. The columns, first class corridors & parlors are
quite handsome but in many of the rooms the second
rate or shabby is apparent. Quite analogous were the
200 & 3 hundred guests at table tonight. Surveying these
near my table one soon learns whether the feast is
only skin deep or not. Conveying food to the mouth
with a knife will settle any man's breeding in my
mind, grammatical blunders like "them" for "these or those