

June  
rain at night  
Wednesday 20  
very  
cool

who is just returning from his honeymoon.

Patently joggling over the Pacific ocean, today looking green but sombre. - Yesterday we suffered from heat, today we sat in the car with overcoat on. I made the acquaintance of Ward McAllister Jr. of San Francisco. We spent most of the day together talking & smoking, he interested me as having been the first judge appointed to Alaska when Arthur was President. He is a young man with a drawing "Don't you know" accent that might pass him for an Englishman - his conversation is too indefinite to admit of laudatory remarks, yet "don't you know" he was quite a pleasant fellow traveler. - Shortly after midnight we arrived in Calgary where my assistant & I got off and quartered ourselves in the Royal Hotel - although the best hotel - its name is more high than its furnishings. Mr. McAllister of Hamilton was also with us. -

Thursday 21  
very windy  
cloudy  
cool

In morning met J. L. Lewis & Drury. - Called on W. Pease and attended to my business, making arrangements for transport to Edmonton through the Hon. Thompson of the H.B. Co. In the evening I walked with Mr. Pease  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles to his farm where he has a stone house in course of erection. He has a nice place but it would not be my taste to be  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles from town when my office was in town, nor to burden a wife with a growing & increasing family with managing a farm, as he is away from home a good deal of his time. - But I believe they both like that sort of thing & hence should be happy. Retiring spent the remainder of the evening at his house, where besides his wife were Miss Louisa Steyer her sister, Mrs Constantine & John Steyer.

Friday 22  
cloudy  
windy, cool

Busy doing some writing. I made the acquaintance of J. A. McLean, Registrar & of Mr. Becker Inspector of Registration offices. In the afternoon Major



Walker called upon me. Inviting me to a cigar I followed him, he crossed the street, went up stairs, - <sup>in a block</sup> - thinking I he has changed his office to up-town - he rapped at a door, the door was unlocked & slightly opened when a man said - go to the other door we did so and were admitted. We were now in an ante room, well carpeted & furnished, of the bar room. It must be remembered that this is a prohibition country, the sale of liquor absolutely forbidden, and even for private use a permit must be obtained from the Lieut Governor, paying 50<sup>cts</sup> a gallon and the permit being generally limited to two gallons. While sitting there smoking beside our glass, a rap was given, the bartender goes to the door puts on the chain as on city doors, then unlocks and asks "Who comes here," if a friend he is admitted if not, not. Should it be a mounted policeman who can demand admission all the liquor is quickly spilt & he may enter - the stock is kept at some secreted place and only very little in the bar. - The rap that was given while I was there was by Mr. Davis M.P. for this district, he joined Mr. Walker & me in our - well - chat. -

I will not moralize on this state of affairs - the end sought is good but the result obtained questionable.

I heard that the owner paid \$1200 in fines during the last winter. There are numerous other places like this. In the evening John Meyer took me for a drive across the Elbow and around the mission road. Later I spent the evening at Mr. Pearce's where were also Canon Cooper & Matheson of the Lands office.

Before retiring Mr. Macnamara of Hamilton spent some time with me in my room. It is so cool that a fire is kept in the hotel.

Saturday 23  
cloudy  
pleasant

About 9-30 a.m. my half breed Eljean Poitras takes up with spring wagon, carts & truckboard. The boxes & traps are loaded & we start off for Edmonton. Just across the river (Bow) where his camp is he remains for dinner while my assistant & I go to Mr. Duce's camp for the same