

July — The Mr. W. Anderson whom I met the day of my arrival was the Indian Agent here (having just left for Repin his new post). In order to distinguish between the two Andersons both government officials — the former is called "Sinner Tom" & the latter "Neke Bill", each being the general appellation for an Indian.

Observed at night and got the Winnipeg clock all right but Mr King failed in getting the beats of mine.

Tuesday 10  
warm  
windy  
showers evening  
Busy computing & prepared a set of questions "Descriptive" for the approaching L.S. examination at Ottawa. In the morning I called on Mr. Hardie & thereafter attended and got the exchange of signals, altho' King again failed to get mine, save "happing". — It clouded & began to rain after signals so that I did not get the second part of the programme.

Wednesday 11  
pleasant  
Busy computing. Observed at night & got a fine set, the exchange of signals was also good.

Thursday 12  
pleasant  
night rain  
Busy computing. The evening being rainy I called on Mrs. Peay & then at Mr. Young's where I spent the evening. At the latter place met Mr. Leslie Wood who came down from Athabasca Landing on Tuesday. — After returning to camp I had an exchange of signals with Winnipeg where it was also raining.

Friday 13  
fine. rainy  
pleasant  
Busy computing. Our dinner this evening was especially good, beginning with a rich bean & vegetable soup. Mr Peay had given us lettuce, cress and radishes with which we prepared a very good salad. — Sitting before my tent after dinner & reading I have heard some conversation in the cook's tent. — The H. B. Co. <sup>new</sup> cook was in & getting some instructions & pointers from my cook. — Charles gave him some of the soup just referred to. "That's fine" said the man — "how do you make it" — "Boil it like



goddamnation" was Charles' reply, - without telling him what he put in. "Do you put in any meat" - "No - put in some grease" answered Charles. - There is much truth in his boiling - for if not well & thoroughly boiled it never is good - - when Charles is alone he is usually chanting some of his catholic hymns, but when he has visitors he goes to the other extreme - profanity - combination of the two extremes making hypocrisy. -

This evening I had a host of visitors at the observatory Mr. & Mrs. Harding, their daughter Clara & son Rlf., Mr. & Mrs. St. Garry, Mr. & Mrs. L. Wood, Mr. & Mrs. H. C. Crag, Mr. & Mrs. Skilop, Mr. Kline, Mr. Graham, Mr. Becker & Mr. Edmondson, & "Nicky" all save Capt Crag & wife H. B. Co. people. Unfortunately it clouded so that I could not show them so much as otherwise yet all got a view of the crescent moon. - I took all the ladies who were that too, they all said it was the most beautiful they had ever seen. -

Later on I observed & got exchange of signals, but it being too thick obscured in Winnipeg I stopped observing.

Saturday 14  
cloudy  
raining

Busy computing. Spent an hour in the evening at Mr. Harding's and languished much. Die Leute haben wenig Ausstand, doch wollen, besonders seitdem er Senator ist bestens sein. Man nennt ihn des Abends sich setzen zu strecken & gehen bis unanständig. Dass man meine Gesellschaft nicht wollte ist nicht der Fall, das weiss ich, so war einfach Höflichkeit von Seiten Mutter & Tochter. -  
- Raining cloudy & raining I could not observe, but we had as usual our exchange of signals. -

Sunday 15  
fine  
cool  
wind at night

Busy computing. - Raining tonight I could not observe but got exchange of signals. - I was told last night by Mrs. Harding that today is St. Swinburn's (whom he was) day & that if it rained it would rain for 40 days & 40 nights. It is surprising the amount of superstition that still prevails in this 19<sup>th</sup> Century, and by no means is it confined to the ignorant classes.