

August.

home again. As they were leaving I ordered Charles to give them the soup that was left from our dinner. As he gave each a plate full, <sup>of the same soup</sup> he said something in Cree whereupon the two squaws heartily laughed, so I asked him what he had said - "I told them it was like loading a gun" was his reply, the squaws the while watching my face. I smiled & said - Charles you're a bad man, - well you tell me what I say & I tell you. - He is always full of deviltry. -

— ~~At~~ In the afternoon Mr. G. H. Mann & his two girls Blanche & Lottie visit me for an hour or so. - At night observe for time again.

Friday 31  
fine.

The Indians are now busy harvesting their barley, the reaper which they were using got out of repair & now they use cradles, the squaws assist at binding. One cannot call them adepts at farm work, their work is generally done in a slovenly manner, but 'tis well if they work at all. - The other day several cases of shoes arrived for them and already I have noticed boys & men walking about in good heavy shoes. - The Indians are well off & well treated by the Government if they only knew it or at least acknowledge it. -

- Rev. Mr. J. Taylor called this afternoon having a message to despatch by telegraph. Upon invitation he remained for tea or rather dinner and which he undoubtedly enjoyed judging by the amount consumed. His family being as yet not here he boards with the half-breed schoolmaster & wife where the board is probably hamrocks bacon & potatoes. - He has been a missionary to Ceylon & to Japan and hence one can have quite an interesting conversation with him. He is however scarcely adapted for this Country where a man is so much thrown into his own resources, as far as in some village he is better fitted.

— Observe at night for longitude being the first night for here, but when the time came for exchange of signals for some reason or other Winnipeg failed to get us altho' we got Winnipeg quite well over the wire. We grounded our west wire but without avail so after an hour's working we had to abandon any further attempt. Unfortunately King did not put on his clock, had

September

done so the night would not have been lost as I would have got its beats & the correction for time of transmission of electric fluid could have been applied from some later determinations.

Saturday 1  
fine

Busy computing, writing. Took my walk in afternoon. At night observe for longitude and get an exchange of clock beats with Winnipeg, giving us our first successful night. -

Sunday 2  
fine

32° night

Busy computing, copying etc. - In afternoon J. G. Mason spent an hour at my tent. - The old Indian chief called at my camp & from Charles I learned that his errand was to get some money as he heard that I was giving money to children and hence thought he might get some too. - For "coolness" commends me to the Indians. - I have given several at five or ten cent pieces to a number of boys & girls, but I certainly did not anticipate that it would have this effect. - The night was fine & I got a <sup>good</sup> set of observations again, but when exchange of signals came I was unable to "break" Winnipeg - I heard Winnipeg well & got King's clock but he failed to hear me or get my chronometer. - He has a heavy battery at his end but I have none at all, the first one near me being Bill <sup>15 miles</sup> with 22 cups, then Battenford 110 miles with 67 cups etc so that apparently the electricity at my end lacks momentum to carry it to Winnipeg being at its inception smothered so to speak by the resistance (leakage). - The government line wire is very good No 6 but the line is not kept up well and besides not enough battery is out, 202 cups for about 600 miles. As I have only 48 cups west of me covering 200 miles I ground my wire west to strengthen the current east, altho it is improved thereby yet it is too weak.

Monday 3  
pleasant

Busy computing, copying & deciphering last night's tapes. - Observations at night and had a repetition of last night's success. I got the Winnipeg clock but King failed to hear me or get my chronometer.