

Sunday 16
Pleasant

I arrived camp at a quarter to five & shortly after sunrise we were on our journey again passing through somewhat hilly country with poplar bluffs (no spruce) & water. For noon we halted in the Big Gully in which flows a good stream about 30 ft. wide. - Shortly after dinner we got into a flat covered with willows & having poor soil then we passed through fine water of sand hills before we were again in undulating prairie with fair soil. Our camp at night was in a meadow where hay had been cut, thereby making it a very nice & clean place. As I was writing this I was sitting outside, a board for a table a flickering tallow candle gives me the necessary light, the soft beams of the bright moon falling upon my face and tell me that life in camp has its charms too. Chale, Henry Supreme Eye-a-pik-wa-kow (the indissoluble imbands) & Yaw-yaw-ki-koot (the upturned nose) are sitting before me chatting & chaffing in Cree, occasionally interrupted when I ask some question of the ridicules which Chale translates for me. — Like - the three Indians are now in bed before me, their covering a blanket & the vault of heaven - Chale the everlasting talker & joker keeping them from sleeping. — Last night as we were sitting around the cookstove waiting for Chale to get supper ready - the ~~sitting~~ Indians sitting there already beside the stove, there was an explosion. Chale had put a can of peas into the stove to cook without putting a hole into it, a strong fire did the rest. - I sat furthest from the stove & only got a few shatters but the halfbreed Henry got a packet of peas in his shoulder and considerable in the face. The can itself we found not till the next morning, its top being found in the opposite direction. When I reproved Chale for carelessness in not putting a hole into the can first he said that in his many years of cooking he had never done, but added that he usually although not always cooked the can in boiling water. - It was a lucky accident.

Monday 17 fine

Again our early start was made and we jogged along well