

mitted to live among the beautitudes and feel gloriously independent under his own vine and fir tree. The beginning made, in short time scattering hamlets appeared and from this primitive era when trolling for a salmon was a serious business, if unsuccessful mayhap no dinner, we actually ride in street cars, autos, yes and aeroplanes, taking Bankers' conventions and other great and good things with much nonchalance (they've got to come here), wondering how things are in Europe, and on the Rio Grande, ready to fill all orders (C. O. D.) from shrapnel to a hospital nurse.

The settlement and rapid development of the northwest, the land of "Kendrick and Gray," is a story that filled with minor but most interesting detail, would be fascinating, at times bordering on the romantic, and strange it is that its relation excites so little interest, each passing year placing us farther away from historic data that every school boy or girl should be able to recall.

The ending of this abbreviated narrative will not be garnished with apologies for errors therein—we make mistakes just like, and almost as frequent as, other folks, but under rather adverse conditions, have tried in a way to repeat the main points of the story.

Respectfully,

J. T. A. BULFINCH.