

2078
a twelve mile inland. I wanted to
climb at least one Alpine peak and
this one seemed to me the best, as
it was 5113 ft high and the
nearest accessible peak of any im-
portance, though not considered at
all dangerous or difficult. The day
did dawn fine and gave good firm
ice of continuing, so as I arose a
little after six donned my bushie
boots, heavy boots with spiked
clamps on them and rather heavy
underclothing and walked forth to
spend my Sabbath wandering hither
and thither, instead of in a church.
I got the seven o'clock boat for Evison
and had my coffee and rolls as we
steamed across the lake. Amongst
the town of Evison I saw such a bargain

W. L. Mackenzie King Papers

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