

flowing rapidly, still it has not the wild onward rush observed farther up the valley. On one side of it in the flat there is quite a village of tents. Among these are numerous eating houses, billiard rooms, barber shops, stores, etc., indicating that though far removed from civilization much is seen here that is not to be found in more pretentious places.

#### THE HOSPITAL.

Here too, is the hospital in connection with the division. This was visited, and while here an operation was witnessed. A young man, who had been accidentally shot by a companion trifling with a pistol, had been in the hospital for some time. The doctor had hoped to save the limb, but it was found necessary to amputate it. As the poor fellow was carried into the operating room from a tent outside, I held my hat over his pale face to shade him from the scorching rays of the sun that beat down in the deep valley. Under the skillful manipulation of Dr. Orton the operation was soon over.

Not far from this, among the trees of this valley, two young men who died in the hospital are buried. The tents will soon be lifted, and the evanescent village located farther down the track, for as construction progresses these transient eating-houses, etc., move along; but the last resting place of these strangers in that lonely spot will remain at the foot of the lofty mountains, near the ceaseless turmoil of the river, amid the dreary firs.

While looking down the valley from the tunnel I saw a very interesting sight. About fifty freight wagons drawn by mules were on their way from the Columbia River. Several pack mules, heavily loaded, were also in the procession. The whole cavalcade was slowly wending its way along the river, and sometimes in it, towards the tents which they intended to reach about midday.

Returning homeward along the track it was exceedingly hot, and while sitting at the side of a delightful stream issuing from cool spots far up the mountain side enjoying the surroundings, lol two of my unfortunate companions turned in to quench their thirst at the same place. They had walked the whole way from Laggan. The huntsman tired had stopped a short distance farther back. The others, determined to see the tunnel, were pushing on. I could not persuade them to return, but we arranged to meet again at the construction train some two miles back. We all met in good time to get the benefit of a ride to Laggan on the train, and had ample opportunity, while waiting, to feast upon the magnificent scenery that was to be seen on every side. A good collection of typical rock fragments was made, and some of the interesting plants seen in that region secured.

About 6 o'clock the train left for Laggan. As we steamed along around the curve and up the steep grade we gazed for the last time upon scenery which had made our trip to the end of the track so intensely interesting. Skirting the beautiful Kicking Horse Lake, passing through the centre of Lake Summit, and crossing the Bow River, we soon reached Laggan. Around the camp fire, which had been made larger than usual that night, we discussed the visit now drawing to a close, for next morning we intended to return east and examine some spots of interest. The night was not very dark, so that, as we sat by the cheerful fire, we could look up and see Laggan glacier in its lonely splendor, and the lofty mountain which we had climbed a few days before. The well defined contour of the rocky sentinels around Laggan seemed more beautiful in the darkness than during the brightness of day. Next morning, after a refreshing sleep, we were all astir and busily engaged packing up long before the sun had begun to tint with its light the snow-clad summits around us. At an early hour all was ready, and at 6.45 the train steamed out from Laggan for the east. What we had missed in coming west through the mountain during the night we now saw in all the brightness of noonday. The weather had been charming during our whole visit, and did not change at our departure. About noon, after skirting the Bow River the whole way, we emerged from the mountains and passed into the great plain over which we were to spend days in crossing.