

go to bed at nine o'clock. Monteith was to them, and his welcome was extended. Though we were desperately hungry, to giving them trouble at that hour we said we had supped, and no more was said about it. We were waiting to be shown to our beds when the daughter of the house appeared from the next room and invited us to enter. There we found a feast spread. In my partner's notebook is this brief entry: "Out-o'-sight supper!" since leaving Edmonton except Mrs. Wilson.

Next morning we learned that the railway had actually been built to within sixteen miles of Whitely's, but no regular trains were running. We were told, however, that the construction trains occasionally took passengers in, and if we were lucky we might board one. Accordingly we turned off the trail at Stoney Creek, and after traversing a couple of fields struck the railway grade. After following this for a mile or so we came to the end of the steel, but there was no construction work going on, and indeed no sign of life anywhere about.

We followed the track, and after a while we heard the puffing of a bona-fide locomotive around a bend. We heard it arrive from afar and shunt its cars, and then there followed a period of painful suspense, while we waited for