

been sent here to colonize; as the Company had, at that date, subsidiary agricultural company occupying certain lands.

At various points relays of fresh horses were held in readiness for the party which travelled in semi-royal state. The trip held many marvels; some savage chiefs came from afar to greet the "Great Company" in the person of its Governor; and the blunder of the guide once carried them miles out of their way through miasmatic swamps with hordes of mosquitoes maddening to new-comers!

The cavalcade of fifty horses, nineteen attendants, six carts and the officials' party made from four to five miles an hour; they came across wandering buffalo, warlike Blackfeet and skulking Crees, but there were delays common to the time and circumstance, for the Governor had to report on the several Posts—to take topographical notes of his bearings—notes which to-day might prove amusing reading, as they described what has since become the granary of the world as "No-Man's Land!"

Approaching Carlton the party became aware of trouble brewing between the Blackfeet and Cree tribes; but Sir George, depending upon the power of "THE COMPANY," rode grandly ahead of his allies, and proceeded with so grand an air and so haughty a visage, as to bring the quarrelsome tribes together like the tail of a comet!

Could Sir George Simpson return to-day to the old haunts, what a transformation scene his eyes would see! "Fort Garry" now a City Gateway opening to a land of wealth. The old "Red River Cart" in which he rode grandly ahead, an "exhibit" set up as a relic of savage times! and where the "trail" led westward a flowing sea of wheat through which a double daily train tears its way to the shores of Puget Sound.

Where silence reigned, now the hum of commerce shrieks its triumphant note; and the interesting trails have now a line of steel rails, bearing to the sea, the billions of bushels of wheat which feed the world!

Down in Bowmanville, Ontario, the writer saw (in the possession of kinsfolk) Sir George's reading chair, tea-box and sword. These, with a painting (exhibited by the Canadian Pacific Railway at the last Glasgow Exhibition) of Sir George, with his pipers and boatmen ascending the Fraser River, on this momentous journey, is all that is left to show the difference in methods of transportation, since that long ago day.

—Kate Simpson Hayes