

honour of having a subject go to the trouble of changing part of his clothing, washing his face and combing his hair. Of course, after so much preparation on his part, I felt duty bound to do the very best I could on my part for this poor shanty dude.

JAN. 27th.—Last night, I fell in with a gang of over forty men not one of whom was a Roman Catholic. This is something very unusual. In fact, it is the only time I have ever come across an entirely Protestant gang. We had a grand time. Most of the men had Bibles of their own, and many had hymn books. Some were real good singers. The foreman told me that nearly every night they have singing. An oath is very seldom heard, and no obscene conversation or card playing is allowed. A happier, healthier and more contented lot of men I never saw. Some of them had been in the woods for four months, and consequently felt a little lonesome for the dear ones at home. How eagerly they looked for letters and counted the months yet to come before they could see home again.

JAN. 30th.—Yesterday noon met a team taking a sick Indian down to River Desert. He was lying on the broad of his back on some hay placed on the bottom of a sleigh, and was well covered with robes and blankets. Here and there, after we had passed, I noticed the stains where he had been spitting blood. I have just been informed that he died at the little log depot, where they were stopping for the night. They say the place was crowded with teamsters. A priest happened along at the same time, and forced a wafer between the suffering man's teeth. I am told he is the fifth man who had to leave the same shanty on account of sickness. They blame the water used by the men.

FEB. 4th.—To-day, I had to travel about twenty-five miles between stopping places. The roads are so bad, I could not do more than about three and three-quarters of a mile per hour. The road lay over some very high mountains and across two very large lakes. Before I left, this morning, the cook gave me a large chunk of bread which I put in one pocket of my buffalo coat, and a good sized chunk of pure fat frozen pork which I put in another pocket. He also gave me some oats in a bag. When noon came, I was on the top of one of the mountains, so there and then I determined to hold my pic-nic. As it rested between myself and my horse which should be waiter, I did not mind putting it to a vote but set to work myself. As we had neglected to bring some tea, we did not bother with a fire. Taking the bits out of Jinny's mouth, I threw her oats on the