

to want us to go and as I had no treats on me
went and the trip was a real joy. Mrs. Wilson is greatly
interested in trees and we went beyond Cameron Pass
on the road to Alberni and saw a good lot of the big
timber. At Qualicum General Money is the owner of the
hotel and he lives in a big house nearly - his house is
full of old English furniture, good china, nice pictures
and all sorts of curios - My wife knew Mrs. Money and
Mrs. Wilson is keen on old furniture so a visit to the
Money's was arranged and made. I neglected to tell
you that originally it was intended to spend one day only
at Qualicum and then motor back to Nanaimo where
the Wilsons were to take the boat for Vancouver where their
cousin had arranged a dinner for them that night but
as soon as we arrived in Qualicum they began to
rehearse as to how they could stay two days there instead of
only one and by a series of telephones and telegrams they
accomplished it. We played golf each day we were there,
Dr. Cam Davidson of Montreal sometimes playing with
Mr & Mrs. Wilson and me. The last day we had to catch the
boat at Nanaimo at 2.15 and Mrs. Wilson was so
busy buying a table or something that it was nearly one
o'clock before she came in for lunch and consequently we
started off with a mad rush and broke the speed laws
until the driver saw that he could make the boat without
hurrying further. They took the boat at Nanaimo and we continued