

giving me enough for a month. He kindly invited me to remain with him over night, probably not relishing loneliness even as much as I did, but I was in a hurry to reach Edmonton, knowing that there were only two trains a week from there, and fearing that I would be just in time to miss one, and so pushed on, having learned that there was a sawmill about twenty miles farther down the river. At 6 p.m. the mill was reached, and I was there informed that a train left Edmonton the following morning (Friday) at 7.30, and I resolved to catch that train, if possible, by rowing all night, though I had still over sixty miles to go. I rowed on until nine and then stopped and cooked some supper, and made preparations for appearing in civilization, as far as my limited wardrobe would permit, and at midnight set out again. The river at this part is comparatively placid, but occasional shoals and rapids made it necessary to be on the alert. The rapids were managed by dropping down stern foremost, thus being prepared to pull away from anything that looked dangerous. The night was beautifully clear, and a brilliant aurora afforded a certain amount of light. Shortly after seven in the morning I came across a party of miners washing for gold on a bar of the river, and on enquiring the distance to Edmonton was told that it was about fifteen miles, so I concluded that I had missed my train. As I was turning away, I heard one man make a remark to another that sounded very much like "That's a tough," which I considered very discouraging after my elaborate midnight toilet.

After a short stop for breakfast a mile or two farther I rowed on, every few miles meeting a party of miners washing for gold on the bars of the river, by which, I am told, they can earn from one to three or four dollars a day. One party I met finally told me I was only two or three miles from Edmonton, so I bestowed upon them the remainder of my provisions, and in a short time arrived at the ferry connecting Edmonton with Edmonton South, as it is called.

One of the first things I did on arriving was to telegraph to Dr. Coleman to announce my safe arrival. I had not been in town long before I met a real estate agent who pressed me to invest in town property, and showed me some advantageous sites. I did not invest, but I felt gratified to observe that everybody was not of the same opinion as my miner friends up the river. I was fortunate enough to meet several old acquaintances at Edmonton, who made my forced stay there so pleasant that it was almost with regret that I was able at last to bring it to a close, and join the rest of the party at Morley.