

situated to obtain a good living.

In 1887 when going to Winnipeg for the Annuity money in a York boat, the writer took his family with him and a few notes of the journey made by my good wife at the time might here be included. "Left Onikup (the Indian Agency Office) early Tuesday morning June 21, and reached the Pas in the evening. Stayed at Mr. Thompson's two nights and left Thursday evening; arrived at Moose Lake about 6 P. M. next evening. Left there Saturday evening and came to Cedar Lake late Monday night. Left there Tuesday morning, had a splendid sail across Cedar Lake and found the "Northwest" (a river steamer brought from Winnipeg) wind-bound at Rabbit Point; Mr. Taylor and family on board going to Prince Albert. We reached Grand Rapids the same evening and went on the tramway to the Fort, while the men ran the rapids with Mr. Carstairs on board. Stayed one night at the fort. It rained next morning (Thursday), but at about 5 P. M. we started out on Lake Winnipeg. Had to go ashore on a fine sandy beach; strong wind and rain. Tremendous roaring white breakers until the afternoon (Friday) when we made another start. Before reaching Big Point we killed a moose. All went ashore while it was dressed. Had some of the meat for supper and slept in the boat. Came to Sandy Island Saturday evening. Here we were wind bound until Tuesday morning. We walked about the island and found many pieces of the wreck of the "City of Winnipeg" (a river steamer). Stopped at George's Island another pretty place. Started out then on the open for a long stretch to Swampy Island, which we reached at night. Wednesday July 6, started early and arrived at Dog Head in the afternoon; took on board a sick Indian belonging to Grand Rapids (William Chief who died at the hospital in Winnipeg) and made for Bull's Head. Passed that and sailed slowly till after sunset the clouds showing thunder and rain. We stopped at a pretty island till day break, and our Father took the thunder and rain another day. Thursday we passed Grindstone Point and came to Big Island passing through the Grassy Narrows. Friday morning drew near to the mouth of the Red River when a tremendous wind got up and literally blew us into the river and a long way up it. Thank God, it did not come when we were far out on the open. Reached Dynevor in the evening and took tea at