

at all branches and renewed many old acquaintances. Weather delightful at all points except Edmonton, where we were favored with a full day of cold chilling rain---but, WHAT CARES A PACIFIC COAST DENIZEN ABOUT A LITTLE RAIN? It never gets you wet. O-NO!

The managers at the various branches tuned up their "Liz-zies" and drove me about their respective cities. This gave me a better understanding of many of the places than I had had before.

At Winnipeg, on Sunday the 12th., we drove about the city, about fifty miles in all, seeing most of the points of interest, best drives, parks, and attractive homes. The 'Pac' has two very attractive parks, both of which were a revelation to me as I had been of the impression that nothing of that kind, with really, existed there. One park is in a large natural grove, very similar to Stanley Park, Vancouver, or Woodland Park, Seattle. The other, their City Park, comprises more than four hundred acres, idly laid out, and reminds on very much of Washington Park, Chicago. Winnipeg is in many ways a very attractive city, and would be a very "bearable" city to live in were it not for its abominable climate.

Having finished my work in Winnipeg, on Monday the 13th., 6.05 P. M., for Port Arthur, and Fort William, the "twin-cities" at the head of the Great Lakes, arriving there the next morning, 7 A. M.. One day and a half in these two towns then away on the most enjoyable voyage of the whole journey---on to Toronto via the lake steamer route. Was aboard the large steamship "Assiniboia" from Wednesday noon until Friday, 9 A. M. Both Wednesday and Thursday were delightfully sunny, clear days most of my time was passed on deck. It was GREAT and a good TONIC. Thursday morning we passed through the locks at Sault St. Marie, about 10.30 A. M., this being a most interesting and unique experience, in fact the first time I had ever been on a boat when the water was taken from in under it.

Arrived in Toronto about noon of the 17th., and immediately "reported" in. Last Tuesday I secured a "bachelors" apartment in a very attractive apartment house about seven minutes walk from the store. Have a comfortable room with alcove for bed, and private bath and lavatory. Think I will be able to exist very comfortably in it.

During the past week have just been "getting acquainted", altho have written a few ads, the first of which will appear in the Toronto papers tomorrow. From now on expect the "grind" will be pretty heavy, at least until the Christmas season is over.

Toronto is a decidedly pretty city, but Oh! so flat. It is a great big "cinch" I am going to miss our grand old mountains. What joy there was a "century" ago in a while. Nearly all the trees are with maples, and as most of the trees are shade the walks and thoroughfares.

My two Saturday afternoons here have been spent across Toronto Harbor on a spit of land that is the regular "play-ground" for the city. Was in swimming last week, and yesterday took in a double header ball-game. Bob should have been with me yesterday, as it was a great day for the local "fans", the home team winning both games. 10,000 in attendance, and they're good "rooters".

Have been well favored with mail since leaving home, but somewhat negligent in answering I guess. Had a fine letter from George delivered yesterday, mailed at Murray Station, Wash., which I judge is near Tacoma. He advised me that he had had the pleasure of a visit from mother, father, and Bob. I am glad that some of you had the opportunity of seeing him in . His news that Ben had been drafted was quite a surprise to me as I was of the impression that Ben had not been caught on the first draft. You will remember that we all had that impression when I left.

George states that he is beginning to get the flesh back on his bones, and that Bob is "looking fine as silk, and as fat as 'Casey's cow'". Now that Bob has got his bunch of big brothers away for a while he will have nothing to do but keep in trim and on "the job".

I see many of the returned soldiers here, and they all look fine and healthy, even those who have suffered some accident or injury. That life in the open is getting them back to nature and ruddy health. I hope that our boys will be able to do their "bit" and be returned to us strong, hearty, and whole.

It will be fine to have Raye, Billy and Audrey, at "712" during the Labor Day holiday. They are a bunch of "Lucky Jims"---that's all I've got to say, in being able to run up and down that attractive Pacific Coast.

While in the midst of the last paragraph, I heard an airplane motor buzzing overhead, so I took a trip to the roof, just one floor up, and watched it perform for a few minutes. This morning I saw seven of them over the city. There are several airplane training camps situated near here, and there is a company of the American boys up here taking training. The boys in the "Royal Aviation Corps" are a wonderfully dapper, bright and intelligent looking lot of fellows.

That taste of sunshine I just had has made me hungry for more, so I'm going to close this edition, and get out before the sun goes down.