

pretty hungry, by the time we were  
 served with dinner, about 5 pm,  
 we spent the day making the  
 comfortable, scruffy tent. The  
 windows were made of  
 thin paper, the tent was  
 plenty of room, and I was  
 not able to catch the pesky  
 room for a few days. I was  
 after a while we started  
 comfortable, we were told  
 stars that we are not going  
 tents, we would freeze in the  
 camp as very convenient. We are  
 right in the centre of everything, hats  
 Sawtooths, Cook houses, etc. etc.  
 I got the most pleasant surprise  
 we had for some time. I was  
 very much surprised when  
 I woke up, I really enjoyed  
 having my tent with me.  
 I had a very good night's  
 sleep.

After the dinner we went  
 in dear old Belmore, we had  
 long together when, of course, I  
 Mr. McBeary came to look us up,  
 and when Jimmie had finished  
 with the conversation, and he  
 we made, would beat the  
 we all had tea together & about  
 the tent, and after that we went  
 for a long walk. We visited the village  
 at Burlington, distant about four  
 miles from the camp, it was a  
 pretty walk, passing through some  
 lowlands, the houses, and they  
 were as pretty as pictures, the view  
 itself is just like what one reads  
 about in many of the novels, a  
 great many of the cottages are very  
 old, and the roofs are thatched  
 and they seem to be  
 built hundreds of years ago,  
 there is an inn there and it is