

after riding about an hour we left M. and Mother at the fork of the trail and took two hour side trip to the John Glacier. We went along a very narrow trail through the woods and out on to the long moraine of stones with a path just wide enough for the horses feet close together. There had been a washout so we had to get off and crawl down the steep bank to the glacier itself. After looking over fill at the lovely green ice arch and picking up some curiously colored stones we returned to the fork and went on to the Twin falls.

On the way we forded a number of mountain streams one of which was up to the top of the horses' legs and which was so strong that we got swept down quite a way before we got across.

When we got to the falls one of them wasn't running so the other came down

Not running with a tremendous force and noise. We took lunch there and ~~the~~ horses were turned out to graze. Suddenly it started to rain and we took shelter for a while in a deserted cabin near by. It stopped raining for about five minutes in which time all the "picture takers" got up on a big stump and took the fall. Started to rain again but we went on just the same. Ma and I had raincoats and the boys had thick sweaters but the Major didn't have anything and got perfectly soaked. My shoes were so thin that the cold rain water came through and nearly froze them.

