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is more green hills with a great many deep canyons. We went through the Comanchet Tunnel through Mt. MacDonald. It is supposed to be the largest tunnel in North America. It was miles long and took 17 minutes to get through it. We had to get inside the car because there was gas in the tunnel and almost every one was coughing as it was. Passed Glacier and Mt. Sir Donald the Albcilluato glacier, which Aunt E. said was better than Banff, Lake Louise and Emerald Lake put together. We went on to Albert's Canyon and were off the platform to get out and see it when the emergency breaks went on nearly throwing us over and the porter announced a wreck!!! We got out and found one of



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The two engines and ^{line of the eleven} cars off the track! ^{almost dumped down the bank} What excitement! Dad and the boys pulled out their cameras and Ma and I pulled out our diaries and sat by the side of the track with some other passengers while Aunt E. stayed luxuriously in the parlor car! Nobody hurt. Three hours we waited a while they tried to put the cars on the track, and then at last an engine came and pulled us away from the rest of the train and after supper on the diner we arrived at Sicamous on Shuswap Lake! We, ^{all} took hot baths, spent the night, and got breakfast there.

Sun. July 31st

Loads and loads of mosquitoes with lead lites. While waiting for our train to Vancouver, another train from the opposite direction and who should step out of it but