

Dayton now inspects the fences of the ranch, riding with his foreman in a Ford car over the land. The fence riders are met along the way. They ride the fences and note down wherever a broken place or weak one is found, and where it is easily fixed they do the job. ~~But~~ The fencing however is done by Indians, and the camp of the Indians should be shown, with the squaws at work, and the braves bossing the job. The Indians also cut brush and trees.

Finally the sheep pastures are gone over.

The above of course is supposed to take several days inspection, though the ground is covered swiftly by car. Some big ranch men even today use an airship. Two ranches in the states have airships. None in Alberta that I know of.

Dayton, having inspected his cattle ranch returns to the house, accompanied by old Chu. In the evening the men should be shown in the bunkhouses, and a celebration of some kind put on in honor of the boss. He comes out, and smiles at the men and stands in the twilight on the verandah as they stage their stampede for his benefit. The men give a big cheer for him, toss their caps in air and are off for the bunkhouses or rides.

Dayton goes into house, and looks about him at the great room. He is restless. Plays the piano awhile, picks up a book. Throws it down. Sits by fireplace and stares into the flames. Old Chu comes in with a tray with his pipe and tobacco. Lights it for the boss. As he hands it to Dayton, he says:

"Mr. Boss velly ^{damn} happy man --- velly ^{damn} glad come come".

Dayton says nothing, and Chu continues: