

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL
SAULT STE. MARIE,
ONTARIO
J. W. MOFFAT, MANAGER

May 17th 1911

My dearest Lois

I am ever so grateful to you for all your nice letters. I have received them all - including the one sent to General Delivery at Sudbury.

I have been to a dozen places since you saw me. First I met Stuart Peck in Sudbury and that day (Tuesday 9th) drove to Copper Cliff. Next day we went to Victoria Mine and I must tell you some thing that sounded funny to me.

We did what we had to do at the mine and then had four hours to wait on the station platform so we decided to take a walk and do some prospecting. We went back on the hills a mile or so and lay down in the sun and drowsed and told stories and watched two or three big hawks soaring above the valley below us. Then, getting tired of this we went to look for rabbits and found one presently. You know Stuart is a great shot and he threw a stone at the rabbit. The rabbit crouched down and never moved and I was dashing around to head him off and to get another shot at him. I was begging Stuart to throw another stone at him but he wouldn't because he said the rabbit was tame, so Stuart began

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sneaking up while I felt sure he was losing a great opportunity to present the mine manager with a rabbit stew.

When Stuart got about 4 feet from the rabbit he began to coax it and crouched down calling "Here Bunny, Bunny, Bunny". About another foot and the rabbit shot away so quickly that neither of us could see where he had gone. Stuart looked so surprised that I could not help laughing. Of course I was glad in a minute that we had not hit it and it was out of season too but I forgot all about that part of it when we first chased it. (That was on Wednesday 10th)

Then I drove on Thursday out to Garsen Mine and on Friday out to Moore Mountain (by train) where I sold a large compressor some time ago which was just ready for starting up for the first time.

The manager, Mr Jordan, invited me out for a fishing trip.

We started at 3 o'clock on Saturday, the party consisting of Jordan + wife - his book-keeper + wife, his assistant, his chemist, myself, and three girls consisting of the station agent's daughter, the Master mechanic's daughter and Mrs Jordan's helper or maid - also Jordan's daughter aged 4 and

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his bookkeeper's daughter, aged 6, and just recovered from typhoid. I think the party is interesting as it indicates what the society in a place like Sellwood consists of.

Unfortunately we chose a very strenuous trip and it tired everyone pretty badly. First we walked over a lumbering road leading over the hills for a couple of miles to "Taylor Lake". Then we took 2 canoes and a skiff and paddled across to the end of the lake which unfortunately was filled with logs. Then we had to pole through the wood for about two miles more with one canoe and carrying 2 children till we got to Bigwood Lake where we found a cart with our tents blankets provisions etc. These, and our party we transported quite a distance across an arm and up the shore of Bigwood Lake to our camping ground. Most of the people were pretty helpless and tired and it was quite a job for the rest to get up the two tents and prepare a meal. However everyone felt better after tea and we sat up around a great blazing fire ~~until~~ singing songs and talking till after mid-night. On Sunday we fished and paddled and I had a swim before breakfast. We only caught 2 fish

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as the water was very high. However the scenery was great. We were just on the edge of the pine forest. Perhaps you know that there is pine in ~~all~~ nearly all the bush north of the C.P.R. line wherever the lumbermen have not cut it out. All along the railway this has been done but we just reached the edge of the original forest where the pines rise at intervals a tree length above the rest of the bush.

The lake was all arms half a dozen of them at least stretching out like fingers into the woods. We had the same kind of trip coming back only that we left the canoe behind at the first landing.

I did not get away from there on Monday as I had expected but had to wait to start the compressor. Tuesday I spent in Sudbury making up for lost time and today I have spent mostly on the train on receipt of a telegram.

This is rather a wretched letter. Darling, I cannot tell you how much nicer yours sound to me. I am apt to be up here a couple of weeks more and then for Cobalt and MONTREAL. I promise myself not to work so much when I get down there. Dear old Joe
Good-bye for the present. Will write again very soon
Yours Edward SW

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as the water was very high. However the scenery
 was great. We were glad to see the first
 perhaps our horses had been in the
 all the back of the C.P.R. level
 it was not out to the level
 it had been reached the
 in mind it was kept in mind when
 at the night we had a dinner to

to meet people a field area all over the
 we drove at an original idea to put
 that plus the fact of the C.P.R. level
 in fact the level was not at the first

to be out of the way for them in the

of a telegram
 This is rather a matter of
 till you have seen your own
 left to be up here
 for the hotel and M.O.A.T. and
 to work so much when
 but for the present. Will visit
 Trip to Lake with
 Mrs. Moffat
 Mrs. Moffat

May 1911