

Serge

4 Jan. 1883

Dear Father,

I arrived here  
Safely yesterday, & found  
that I could get my own  
old rooms again, so entered  
in & in about half an  
hour furnished them completely  
for the winter. Ottawa  
is horribly slow at present.  
& empty. Survey people  
dozing on as usual. I  
thought I had something I wanted

to say when I began writing  
but now I have only to  
chronicle my arrival.

Your affectionate Son

George