

Fort Fraser B.C.

Sept. 6. 1876

My dear Mother,

A few days ago I sent off  
a note to Father & a rather circuitous  
route, announcing my arrival in this  
part of the world, after having made the  
traverse from Salmon River - a traverse  
occupying much more time & labour  
than I had anticipated. Having now a  
better chance of writing with some perfect  
yearly deliver at Duesnel, I embrace  
it to scribble a few lines letting you  
know where I am, in case the post  
mentioned note should miscarry.

If tomorrow morning is calm & fine, I  
hope to start for Francois Lake, & will  
not be back to this place again for ten, twelve,

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or fifteen days - as the Case may be.  
all arrangements are made, & the  
Indians hired for Canoe have just turned  
up. The Party will consist of Self, Mrs.  
Bowman, My Indian Cook & - Johnny,  
& two Indians of this neighbourhood -  
names unknown. The pack & pack  
animals I am sending back to the  
C.R.R.S. Depot at Blackwater for  
stores, having had to supply myself  
largely from the H. Bay post here for the  
present.

Francis Lake disposed of I intend  
doing a few days work in this vicinity,  
then descending the Ne-cha-ko R to Ft.  
George; & from there will be on the  
homeward track, with greater or less  
interruptions by the way.

We had a very rough trip through to here

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being 25 days on the way, & never meeting an Indian to give us any information, & coming across a trail going in our direction. Noting but windfall & brook, & thick woods, with a country sometimes rugged in itself, & lots of bad weather making the landscape uncommonly dismal. Finally we broke out on the Telegraph Trail with just about two days flour & tea, & nearly everything else in the way of supplies finished. I have several unanswered letters from Anna, William, & Rankine, responses to which I must state delay, & for the present send good wishes & love only.

The weather now seems settled & fine, & there is little or no appearance of Autumn yet. Frosts we have had at night from two to two all summer, but now though further north, we are lower down, & seem to have got into a more genial climate.

The H.B. has a fine band of Cattle here, & a little farm, in which the main potatoes, &c. which are fairly forward, & are now neglected, & flour imported by the Telegraph Trail from the Southern part of the country, & worth 20. C. a pound! other prices in proportion.

The H.B. has a few dilapidated Shanties. A new building is in course of preparation at some little distance. The gentleman in charge - a Mr Alexander - is a well educated & gentlemanly man, is married to a rather good looking half breed & has a family of small children running about.

Your loving Son  
George

