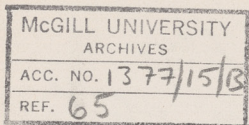


Saturday Aug. 19. 93
Ottawa.



My dear Mother,

I got here safely
& on time at 12:30 this
P.M. The Metis train
was not due to arrive
at Montreal till 7.45 this
am. Fortunately it was on
time & I found William at
the station, where he had
owing to miscommunication
had 3/4 hour to wait.
We breakfasted together &
then separated, he to go to
Lachine to look at some

bridge there.² He looks
very well but is perhaps
rather thin. Quite brown,
from the western sun I
suppose.

Everything is very quiet here,
most of sunny people, & many
others away.

A perspiring reporter boarded
the train just as I was
leaving Montreal & wanted
to stay & interview me en
the way up; but I managed
to bluff him off. I found
that Fulber had been so

3

unwarded is to give
him my address etc!

With love to all

Yours
George