

Hotel Vancouver

Vancouver, B.C. July 27th 1888

Dear Anna,

I have just returned to Vancouver after spending a day at Victoria which place I liked very much. It is an old-fashioned sort of town where people take things quietly and where the varnish has been rubbed off and true character of the place exposed to view. One scarcely knows what to think of ~~places~~ gourdish places like Vancouver - a mere throw of the dice is so likely to entirely modify or change their destinies. Vancouver too is in the hands of the C.P.R., and if at any time they choose to change their terminus, the place would probably sink into insignificance. William came down to the boat to meet me this morning and walked up to the hotel with me, but I have not seen him since as the "arbitrators" are sitting and he has to be on hand. He has telegraphed to a friend at Kamloops to try and learn something of George's whereabouts, and upon the answer will depend my remaining here for a day or going on to Kamloops. It is now nearly three weeks since I left home and I have not received a single letter, and there is no probability of my getting one now before I reach Banff on Monday evening next. If I can find a cheque I will enclose it and wish you would hand it to your father for rent due August 15th. Be love
Your fond husband Bernard