



Banff, Alberta, Can. August 7th 1888

Dearest Anna,

I have just come in from the woods, but am going out again either this afternoon or early to-morrow morning. The weather has been abominable and at the present moment it looks as though we should have heavy rain. If ever any one was disappointed with things in general I am. The time is passing and I am getting nothing done, at least nothing of importance. Nothing seems to go smoothly; just delay after delay until I am in despair.

It looks now as though I should be kept for several weeks and then not be able to do the work for the C. P. R. I have unfortunately caught cold and sprained my thumb and am in anything but a good frame of mind. The trip upon which I am now going will

probably take a week and be as unsatis-
factory as that just concluded, but I supposed
it must be gone through. My porpoise-leather
boots have given out and I have been obliged to
buy new ones at western prices. They however seem
more comfortable than the old ones.

Yesterday I got two nice letters from your dearest
and one from dear little Conrad. I can assure
you they were welcome. Some one who was
coming out to our camp brought them with him.
It is very good of Flet to think so well of
me and I only wish I had an equally good
opinion of myself. But this trip has shown me
more fully than ever what a fool I am.

I had a letter from Mrs Fortin to-day urging
me to spend a few days with them in Winnipeg
on my homeward way, which of course I cannot
do. — But I must not write more and
am quite ashamed to send what I have
written. Love dearest for yourself and
the little ones B.

Aug 17/88

