

MOULTON'S
ROYAL HOTEL.
CALGARY, N. W. T.

Calgary. June 1 1884

My dear Anna,

I got here yesterday
a fruit myself stuck for a day or
two by various circumstances.
I am looking for a man to act
as packer to my small outfit, &
waiting also for horses to be sent
down from Waley to be stabled here.
It is rather stupid as per my
supper having nothing in
particular to do with the time
& I hope it won't last long. The
weather is quite hot & summer-like
& the prairie generally rather too
dry for the season. I regret also to
see clouds of smoke hanging
about the mountains, showing that

MOULTON
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Extensive fires are in progress.
Calgary has grown to quite a place
now, on a small scale, but is
unfortunately scattered out over a length
of over a mile which renders it rather
a business to get about from one
part of it to another. I sent Mr White
on up with the baggage to Wexley
& he for the time am alone. Saw
Mr Cornell at Moore jaw on the
way up, just starting out. Met
there also a Mr Archer, one of the
Archers who used to be in Montreal
years ago I think. He said he
had seen Rankine quite lately in
London & that he was then just
about going for a "run" on the
Continent, doubtless at the expense

Calgary.

1888

of the Paternal purse, on which
he appears to think he has
unlimited claims. I fear he is
rapidly developing into what is
generally known as a loafer.

Not being any thing particular to
write about in this lively place
I must be content with reporting
all well. I intend writing
before leaving here a note to Father
addressed Montreal or B. Arsen
& Survey Matters, which may
want his arrival.

Your affectionate Brother
George

