

Victoria B.C.

14 June. 1885-

My dear Anna,

I arrived here on Thursday at noon, & this is Sunday. Since arrival (except today) I have been on foot all the time endeavoring to arrange about James work & have almost concluded to charter a nice little Schooner tomorrow. No steamer suitable for work can be found. If all goes well I should be able to leave before the end of the week, & hope to be able to work four winters out of the summer yet. It is six years since I was in Victoria before, but now that I have been here a day or two I feel quite at home again. In fact too much so, for I find too many people I

Know that it rather interferes with
 my main object, which is to get
 away. There is a singular
 feeling in completing a circle &
 getting back to the same point
 occupied years before. In some
 respects it seems almost to cancel
 all the intervening. The weather
 is fine & by no means too warm.
 Always quite cool with sea breeze
 in the evenings. Summer is far
 advanced, cherries ripe & all
 sorts of late summer flowers in bloom
 in gardens. Great quantities of
 roses & honey suckles everywhere
 saw yet the little wooden boxes of
 which the garden party Victoria
 consists, perfectly embowered in
 flowers.

Yours
 George