



June 28<sup>th</sup>  
I wrote this to you  
while away but could not  
get it posted, so send it now. B.

1886

Mormon Pit  
C. P. Railway  
June 28<sup>th</sup> 1886

Dear Anna

It is a little after  
10 P. M. and we have just  
reached our destination, about  
750 miles from Montreal. It has  
rained a good deal to-day;  
but we were none the worse  
as we had not to leave the  
car at all. This is a  
rough country, and we have  
not seen enough good land  
all day to make one good  
farm. We have spent the  
day reading, sleeping and  
trying to take in a little of the

Somewhat monotonous scenery. To-morrow evening we expect to get to work at 7 o'clock and if the weather is favourable hope to do a good days' work.

It is hard to realize the fact that I am more than 1100 miles away from you at Inuit. Of course I have heard nothing from you since you got down, I shall, however, look for a letter to-morrow or next day.

I wrote to you & also to your father on the train yesterday & posted the letters at Ottawa. This I shall post here to-morrow, although it will probably



not leave until Saturday.  
Tell the children that we  
saw a party of Indians to-day  
& that one of them tried  
a race with the train, and  
was evidently much disgusted  
when he found that he could  
not keep up with us.

Our beds have been  
made up and as we are  
to be up early in the  
morning we must tuck  
in. Ever your fond B.

