

Gannore

July 18<sup>th</sup> 1888

Dearest Love,

I wrote to you last evening, and after my letter was written found that I could not send it until to-night, as no train leaves Vancouver on Sunday & therefore none pass here Tuesday. As you see I am still at this lonely city, which consists of about half a dozen little shanties one store, C. P. R. workshops and the hotel where I am now existing. I have been out all day and have had a pretty hard day too as any one might infer who made a cursory examination of my boots and trousers. It has been excessively hot and I never

suffred so from thirst before. Fortunately we encountered several streams and also a sulphur spring. I had with me an Irishman named Daly, who forded a rapid stream with me on his back. The mosquitoes were very thick, but did not damage me badly - possibly because I used some of Thomas' "Electric Oil" which you will remember Russell ~~re~~commended to me. To-night I have neuralgia, the result of too much heat, or possibly an indication of change of weather. I should indeed be sorry to see rain, for it would indeed be horrid to be shut up in this gambling hole. Last night the card playing and blaspheming lasted until long after daylight. My bed is harder than Pharaoh's heart and I have to share it with the B-plats.

No letters to-day and no word of Scarth! I hope I shall

not get out of money before  
 he comes; but everything in this  
 part of the world is very dear.  
 I have to give the man who  
 was out with me to-day \$3.00  
 for his services and shall have  
 to give him a like amount if  
 he accompanies me to-morrow,  
 a glass of ginger ~~and~~ ale of humble  
 dimensions is ten cents and everything  
 in proportion

I saw a great variety of  
 wild flowers to-day including  
 some which brought Mitis to  
 mind - the pretty little Parnassia,  
 Lygadenus & others. The  
 mosquitos are making such  
 havoc with my feet that I  
 cannot stand it any longer

Your fond husband  
 B. -