

J. Walsh, 30th June, 1878.

My dear sister,

My little niece
is all right I hope & you take
a good care of her? And
Achille how does he fare?
Is he always dyspeptic, lymphatic,
chromatic, gastric, sympathetic,
athletic & tobaccotic
as usual? I hope not.

The Indians are quiet &
seem to understand that
kicking up a row with the
red coats would do them
no good in the long run.
So, Mr. Sitting Bull has gone
in the bad lands & remains
there. He shows us great friendship.
The other day a report
was spread that the Americans

had come across & made
us all prisoners. Seeing
Bull immediately mounted
500 warriors & started to
come to our rescue when
the report was contradicted.
He went back to his camp
very sorry. And it was
lucky for us & himself
that he did come to the
H^l with his war party
for most probably,
ignorant as we were
of his intentions, we
would have opened
fire upon our would
be deliverer & a great
calamity might have
ensued.

Messrs. Perry Mason
& Co. to whom ~~you~~ you
have spoken of me
it appears as a remarkable

adventurer have written
to me & I am decided
to try my hand. ~~at~~
I will send them some
thing. I cannot guar-
antee though that
it will be master-
pieces that they
will get from this
Frenchman.

I see that your
father is gone to Toronto.
Please remind me to
him & family when
you write to him.

A Kiss to Baby
& good day to Achille.
I am in a hurry -

Good bye, au
Revoir!

Your affectionate
brother
Edmond