

Kaw Kawlin Mick Oct 27, '98,

To Mrs. Sands, Sarina, Ont.

Julia:- I have no doubt but what you will be surprise of my knowing what you and your daughter said about us poor folk. My mind has been troubled a little of what I have heard. We always want to do the best we can when one comes here for a while. When Aggie was here with us, that summer, I am verry sorry of what she had said after she got home, no wonder she did not want to stay any longer then what she did. I am realy sorry, I did not know she was that kind of a girl to tell on us then what she knew. We had not clean house yet the time she got here, and did so after ward. And one thing that hurt me, is that, her saying,

that she furnish the money for us to get
the Wall-Paper for we was to poor to get
the Wall-paper. I know we are poor, but one
thing I know, we will go without things
first before we take any thing from
the person that is outy visiting here.
And the idea of Aggie saying that, she
did offer me the little change she
had, and that I would pay her for it.
I did not take it, it happen we got
enough money to buy the wall-paper, so
she & I went to town to buy it. She did
not put one cent on the paper, as she claim
she did. I even did not want her to help
me in no shape of the work I had. You
said we are auple poor and not able to clean
our dirty house for it is awful dirty, and
poor. Yes we are poor, I would never deny

that, and no one ever hears any of us to say we are well off, nor do we ever say any thing of our relatives how poor or how rich they may be, for we know how we live: My such a mistake I made when I wrote to you and ask you to come and visit us. I would have never ask you to come here if I heard what you said before. And after learning what you have said, I began to find out you did not even answer my letter, for I am not fit for you folks, but thinking it over I am just as good as any of my relatives, no matter if I am poor, One thing I am sorry, I have no Aunt that is worth any thing she might will me her property if I stay with her and after her death, I might have something.

But such luck has happen that The only
 Aunt I have is poor. if she was well
 off I might have force my self to stay
 until she is gone and I would have
 something then, and then, I would say
 so + so to my relatives how poor and
 dirty they are. Now I warn you Julia,
 and Aggie, do not think of coming
 at this dirty hole, wait until we have
 a new house, and then I invite you.
 Come. By that time I might be able
 to use my hands fairly, to handle
 water and soap. for I am hardly able
 to do that now, for The Salt-Rhume is
 on my hands all the time. This is
 why I am little offreded, because
 I cannot help it. If my hands was well
 as they use to, why I would never leave

The water alone, as I use to, I was all the time cleaning things about the house, and that is why you have such a good chance to bark at our old house, and no besides. One thing I got to tell you, if Aggie was only trying to escape of the way she spend her money,

I will tell you what she done with it. She bought a fine comb, one bar of electric soap, for that was the kind she used at home, and some starch to starch her clothes before she went away, for we did not have that in this house, and the rest on letter writing I suppose to her lover. Aggie is a girl that does not like Indians or rather to hear them talking, for we use Indian language here. And I notice she never

like to sit with us when we are talking
 if she does why she would jump up
 and go out of sight, she pretend she
 did not understand, like she use to be
 when we use to tease her about
 Indian. So I found out she did not
 really like Indian language. It is all
 right, I am proud of my Indian and
 also in talking it. This us what she
 done with her money. I do not know
 how much she had, but did not spend
 any away for Fhis house, to look clean.
 Never. Now Julia, do not believe that.
 Ever since I heard this it made me angry
 for we know it was only to have or say some
 thing about us. Oh my I never say one
 word what I do at your place.

when you was busy when poor Flossie
 was sick, not a word did you ever
 hear to say any thing towards you
 I was not treated right there at your
 house that time I can tell you what
 you & Aggie done or set upon me
 that time but I did not care, I kept
 it all quiet, I am such a fool I did
 not care, a person that has sense
 would not stand it, this is all I
 will say to you, I know this will
 make you mad, but it will be
 your Aggie's fault, if you get
 angry at me. But I'm only telling you
 the truth, what you heard is not so.
 This is all.

I am Lucy (A. Claude)