



Wilm

117, Bloor St.

Toronto.

29th April 1880.

My Dear Dr. Dawson

Your pleasant and most
welcome gifts of "Fossil Men"
find me trying to make
my way through some awful
files of Examination papers
at the close of our College
Term. I have only as yet
been able to snatch a
peep or two at its contents;
and so to whet my appetite
for more. But I have
seen enough to assure me
that I shall greatly enjoy it.

When I have got through
it I hope to have a talk
with you over its sundry
points. By the bye, why
do you break up prehistoric
with a hyphen? The word
is a bawling of my own,
and it offends me to see
it reduced to pre-historic,
for no reason at all! It
is as good a word as
predisposed, preposition,
or a score of other words that
dispense with any hyphen.

We are anticipating the
pleasure of Dr George's company
before long. At same time
I mentioned to him that if

is not indispensable that
he preside in the examination
hall when his papers are
given out. Next it is much
desirable that he be here to
meet with the other
examiners at the final
settlement of the results,
after the papers are all
read.

Accept of my very best
thanks for your gift. Once
I am through with my
weary budget of papers
it will be a pleasant
pastime to follow out
your reasonings & speculations.

At present we are in great
sorrow for our poor friend
Mr. George Brown. There seems
scarcely any hope now that
Mr. Brown can recover.

If so, he will be greatly
missed. He has been a
very generous, public spirited
man; and personally was
a great favourite. It is
sad indeed to think of
such a man struck down
in so distant a way.
His three fine children
will lose him just when
he is most needed.

With love to all the
home-circle

Yours faithfully
Dan. W. Wright