

Printed
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60/48

Royal Society
of
Canada

Geol. Survey

Plains

26th Jan. 1888.

Dear Prof. Laflamme,

You would observe
by the paper which you have
probably received by this time
from Dr. Boninot, that the
nominations of the Abbe Proulx
for the R.S. has gone in all
right.

At the last moment, it was
discovered that only you and I
had nominated the Abbe and, as
at least three are required for a
nomination, I got Sir James
Grant and Mr. Jas. Fitcher
to join us in this nomination.
You will observe that 12 votes
or $\frac{2}{3}$ of the Fellows in the
Senate will be required to elect
him properly - I hope you can

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

Journal

1848

1848

1848

Grand Séminaire
de Québec

[Handwritten signature]
1848

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get 8 stuns beads ourselves to
take the trouble to mark their
ballots & post them to Dr Bourne
(no postage required). If the
ballots are marked for him alone,
so that he receive the largest
number of votes he may be
recommended by the Council, as
you will observe even if they
do not amount in number
to $\frac{2}{3}$ rd. Unless attended to now
while the matter is fresh, our
friends may forget or neglect
to take this little trouble.

By the way, what progress are you
making in the scheme for con-
federating the English-speaking
geologists of the British Empire,
started by Sir J. M. Dawson and
reported formally to the P. S. by
yourself & Dr Selwyn as well as the
originator of the scheme, who brought
up the report all ready written in a volume
from Montreal.

A third man had considered it properly and come
to the conclusion that it should go on, it will
not do for him to let it drop now, after making
such a fuss and troubling his friends about it.

We are getting slowly going in the Survey this
winter - Emory and I are working out the results of the
Summer's operations -

I hope you will have a paper to present to Sect. IV of
the P.S. at the May meeting.

With kind regards, believe me, Dear Professor,

Very truly yours

Robert Bell.

The first thing I noticed
 when I stepped out
 of the train was
 the smell of
 the sea. It was
 a salty, bracing
 scent that I had
 never before. I
 looked out at the
 water, and for a
 moment I felt
 like I was in a
 different world.
 The air was so
 clear, and the
 sun was so bright.
 I had heard that
 the weather was
 perfect, and now
 I knew it was
 true. I had found
 what I needed.
 A place where I
 could be alone,
 where I could
 think and write.
 I had found it.
 I had found my
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