

George

London Jan 5<sup>th</sup>  
1870

Acc. 976

My Dear Mamma

It is quite  
useless to attempt writing  
any kind of a letter, as there  
has really nothing occurred  
since you left, to write  
about.

Yesterday Papa & I spent part  
of the day, & lunched at, the  
M<sup>rs</sup> Andrews at Isleworth.

They were very kind, & seemed  
quite disappointed that we  
could not stay for dinner  
also. Papa had quite a long

Talk with Mrs McAndrew  
about shells & spent  
most of the time looking  
through his collections.

They have really a beautiful  
place, about twenty acres  
in extent. Fronting on a  
beautiful part of the Thames,  
& quite a park, with some  
splendid trees surrounding  
the house. They have  
vicerias & pineries forcing houses  
& hot houses, & a beautifully  
arranged dairy. Their daughter  
who took ill at Munich

has not yet recovered, I  
suppose the effects of the fever are  
so prostrating.

I have a whole holiday  
tomorrow, no laboratory &  
no lecture, (For Whit Monday)  
& so hope to get some of  
my much neglected work  
done.

Papa seems quite well  
& not overpressed with  
work, at present. Everyone  
being, I suppose under the  
impression that he has gone  
out of town. He has gone  
this evening to see Dr Bichey  
& say good bye to him. Entending

to go to Church with him  
if he goes.

I suppose you need not  
be reminded about the  
Canadian mail, next  
Thursday. It will no doubt  
close earlier at Edinburgh  
than at London.

I only wish these horrid  
examinations were over;  
& that I might be with you  
in Scotland, but I suppose  
that will come in good  
time.

With best love to yourself,  
Aunt's Uncle's & Cousins.

Believe me your affectionate

son

George M. Dawson.