

My dear Mrs Dawson

A letter of your husband's <sup>(2 months old)</sup> fell into  
my hands yesterday, giving me your  
address all thro' August - and saying  
that a few words from me would be  
welcome -

My principal care and anxiety is for  
my suffering wife - but I am glad to  
say that she is much refreshed and  
strengthened by the warm weather -  
and much was required after her  
painful

painful winter —

We expected to leave London before this but we cannot get the accommodation we require at the sea side — and the journey must now be rather short.

Probably we shall leave London early next week. —

I was well pleased with the distinguished reception given Dr Dawson by London Science — There was not a word said in praise of his labours at the Royal Society, but what was honest, very rare, and richly deserved —

Every where he is spoken of with kindness — and indeed with admiration —  
— not only for his field and closet work

in Geology - but also for the agreeable  
ness, simplicity, and satisfactoriness  
of his public explanations -

I was astonished and very grieved  
yesterday to see in the Times the death  
of Mrs F. Gladstone in child bed -  
I pity her husband profoundly - She  
helped him effectively in all directions  
and was an amiable, nay, charming,  
companion to him -

You had some intercourse with her

I need not say that whenever I  
can be of use to your son, I shall be  
truly glad to do so - and from time  
to time I shall look him up - but

Bigsby

but a childless old man like me has  
little to offer to an active inquisitive  
young mind like that of your excellent  
son -

With kind regards to Dr & Mrs Dawson  
& yourself from my wife

I am my dear Mrs Dawson

Yours sincerely

J. S. Bigsby

Aug: 20. 1870

89 Gloucester St.

Postman Office

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