

Geo Dawson to
his Mother
1871



Mrs Dawson
McGill College
Montreal
Canada

Acc. 1377

MONTREAL
JUL 19
1871



London June 8. 1871.

My Dear Grandma

Yesterday the Canadian
mail came in, & I got my letters
& newspaper, & the photograph which
was also sent. It is certainly a
very neat-kind of advertisement,
& does credit to the ingenuity of the
designers.

The Geology examination, about which
I am afraid you must be tired
hearing by this time, came off last
Saturday. The Paper was very easy
on the whole, but rather diffuse.
I think I knew everything in the
paper, & could have written good

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answers to all the questions, but unfortunately I became very nervous, & am afraid that I did not write a good paper. I could not arrange my matter properly, & had not in the end time sufficient to read over what I had written. This was rather unpleasant, & discouraging after having worked so long at the subject.

I feel that your "scolding" about not writing proper letters is quite deserved & will try to do better in future, though unfortunately, sometimes it is exceedingly difficult to get anything whatever to write about.

I got the other day an exceedingly kind letter from Uncle Bell, an invitation for the Summer

Saying that they had not yet
settled what they were going to do
& would like to hear from me before
doing so. I am about to answer,
& thank them for their kindness,
though of course obliged to decline the
invitation. I have not yet heard
anything more definite from Puff Ramsey
than what I wrote to you a few weeks
ago, but no doubt will do so soon,
though I am afraid my examination
paper was not calculated to give him
a very good opinion of me.

You forgot to send the Baynes
address, both this week & last. I
wrote however to Mrs Baynes,
Care of the Birds, whose address
I managed to find, & last night
got a

Note from our Baynes, kindly
asking me to come to breakfast
or dinner with them where they
are staying. I think I will go
over & find them out on Saturday
afternoon. They are staying at a
Place called Westbourne Park Road
away in the West.

Coaches are coming quite into
fashion again, & now I should
think about a dozen start from
various parts of London every
morning. From the White Horse
Sellers in Piccadilly, 5 or 6 depart.
I often see them going off, in the morning
as I go up to Jermyn St, quite in
the old style, with horn & all complete.
They are kept up by various
noblemen, & other wealthy people

I had a look at some of the pictures & there. There is always something new, for the "Loan" collection is constantly changing. There was a very fine, though small, collection of new pictures on exhibition, which I had not seen before. I am happy to be able to tell you that I have got a first class in Mechanical Drawing. Though the results are not officially posted till the end of the month, Mr Reeks mercifully tells us, when we ask, in what class we have passed. If he has the results. I only hope I may be as lucky in my other exams.

With love to yourself, Papa, Anne
& all

Your affectionate son

Joyce M. Dawson

More for their own amusement
than anything else. The owners
being generally themselves also the
drivers. The horses are of course
beautiful & the rate at which the
journeys are accomplished is
sometimes quite wonderful.

The coaches go to such places as
Brighton. Tunbridge Wells. Virginia
water. If you can go to Brighton &
back by coach, outside, for ten shillings.

Your instructions about bathing &c
are regularly & comfortably carried
out. The Soups & Beef tea I don't
care for, & do not I think need.
as I feel sufficiently strong for anything
I have to do at present.

On Saturday evening after the
dinner, I went to S. Kensington

Museum