

Quebec Jan 14

My Dear Mamma

I am now beginning
to get settled a little at my
new lodgings & on the whole
find them very comfortable.

I spent Sunday last out-
at Dr Douglas's, & had a very
pleasant time. He has quite
a museum of all sorts of
things from Egypt & Elsewhere

I did not go in to Church
Sunday morning as it was
cold & unpleasant-looking but
stayed & had a chat with the old Dr.
He gave me a history of his
whole Career in life, & certainly he
has seen a good deal in his day.

Surgeon on a whale-ship at 18.
Then to India & occupied as
a^{ring} Surgeon during one of the wars.
Going to England to get his regular
Commission & not wanting particularly
to return to India. Started on an
exploring expedition of about 200
to Central America. He was one

of the few survivors of this
expedition, the happy few being taken
& a sloop of war to one of the W. I.
isds. Here he lay sick & unconscious
for a long time. Some friend sent
him off in this state to Boston where
he finally recovered. Took passage
in a coaster for New York on
his way back to England. Was
persuaded by an Englishman on
board to change his plans & take
a look at America as he was there.
Went somewhere up into N.Y. State
& canal boat. At a certain
place canal broke & boat was
detained. Made the acquaintance

of a gentleman of the neighbourhood
at hotel table. A man having
soon after met with a bad accident
{ being run through by a spit-d-fork
handle, the Drs of the place did
not very well know how to treat
his case. The gentleman thought
of Dr Douglas & ran away to get
him. Dr D. successfully cut the
man up & extracted the rages of his
shirt. Man recovered.

The end being that Dr D. settled
down in the vicinity. Got into
large practise. Appointed professor
at Auburn? Being fond of
anatomy pursued his studies

though possession bodies was
then state prison office in N.Y.
Got into trouble about a
resurrected Stage-Coach driver,
I was obliged to flee into Canada.
Came to Montreal & found
several old Edinburgh college friends.
Finally settled at Quebec.

He also told me a good story
about Father Shingway as he knew
him here as a priest but I have
not time to go further. Besides
your patience must be nearly
exhausted by such a letter as this.
Your affectionate Son
George.

Quebec Jan 14 1773.

[Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and mirroring.]

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