

McGill College
July 1. 1880

My dear Mother,

I feel I should
answer your kind letter of
the 24th, & though there is
really nothing to say must
write a note to send down
by Bernard who leaves
tomorrow. Everything goes
along smoothly enough here
& time slips away so fast
that I was quite surprised to
find that it is <sup>(as father was, certainly for it is
now very young of the 2nd)</sup> today William
is to leave you at Metz.

Today (or rather yesterday) was one of these plagued holidays which make life miserable by breaking into ones routine without finding any pleasant change of occupation.

I say a St Jean Baptiste procession is town, which I suppose should count for something. I cant say I find being here in the hot weather at all equal to being in the woods, but that I feel the heat, but the solitude is more oppressive because less rational. The people are much sorer & more to you than so many nine-pins. Father has

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has been long a day at
his fossils, which affords him
great satisfaction. The foundations
of the new museum are too
now actually being excavated.
I did not see Eva's letter
received the other day but from
what Father says fear that
she is (or was) about to go
straight to London in the
first instance. Thus the
Crows may feel stable, &
she may also be planned
to go for Liverpool visit
last, with the purpose of meeting

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We there. If for it will almost be
better for me to put off leaving till
some time in August, so straight to
the Brit. Assoc., then to the Continent, &
lastly pay my Scotch visit which
may be necessary. It is, however,
impossible to plan just now.
I will try to visit Metes en route,
but my stay there must be very
short.

My shirts I've come back from
Whitaker, you sent them to be repaired.
How can I find out what is
to pay on them?

With love from your
affectionate son
George

