

July 7<sup>th</sup> - 80.

Dearest Mother,

The following is the report of hospitality to strangers given last week.

1. Monday. Dinner. Mr Ewing, old fellow graduate. Now a minister in Winnipeg.
2. Wednesday. Dinner. Young Mr Thompson from Halifax, brother of the Thompson who was in the Bank last winter & attended the club. He has just finished his Arts course & is on an excursion to N.Y.; Boston &c. preparatory to studying Medicine next session. I saw him in Halifax three years ago.

3. Thursday. Breakfast. Thompson again.

4. Friday. Dinner. Mr Ayden.

Of course I don't count Bernard as a stranger. He dined with us several times. On the whole we have done our duty in entertaining, do you not think so.

Everything is running on very comfortably, much like clockwork. The girls seem to be getting through a good deal of housecleaning, though I don't interfere at all in this. We are getting plenty beans, currants & gooseberries

reaside, more I suppose because it is 'the right thing to do' than for any other reason.   
 well now & anticipate a very pleasant summer, just as gaily as we can.   
 re Casimir. Mrs. Campbell, before she left, on some very cordial invitation to come & stay with them.   
 meets down to St. George's & walked home with the Smiths & Mrs Parker, who were in very good spirits, & intends to go to Casimir before very long.   
 You are affectionate son.   
 Ranthine.

give it to her but neglected to do so. Mr Redpath's museum is now fairly under way. The foundation, at which they have been digging for the past week, will soon be completed. Father is going over to see Mr Redpath next Friday evening & has accepted Mr R's invitation to stay all night, returning on Saturday morning. Although the weather is still delightfully cool & pleasant I seem likely to remain so, a great many people have gone off to the

from the garden, where everything is ripening very rapidly. About the gooseberries, would you like any of them put up, or shall we just leave those we don't use to ripen for William's benefit in August.

What a very interesting letter we had from Eva last mail. She really writes very well now, & so voluminously too. Her powers begin to show themselves to advantage when she has a great deal to say, & has to rattle it all off as quickly as she can drive her pen. After all I think a great deal of the secret of good letter writing lies in that. I am very glad that she is enjoying her visits so much. I am sure that being thrown on her own responsibility more than hitherto will do her worlds of good. You know that George has taken his passage for the 31<sup>st</sup>.?

Please give my kindest regards to Mrs Carpenter, indeed I think I may send my love, I tell her that I must soon give her another report on her flowers. The fuchsia which Bernard took, with other flowers, was from her plants. I intended to ask him to