

Letter

Mamma

McGill College.
Montreal.

July 190

Sunday

Dear Margaret,

I asked Dewar
to tell you that I had
got through my summer
meeting on Friday, and
now I have made most
of the arrangements for
carrying out its decisions,
though I still have
before me the meeting
of the new Faculty of
Law on Wednesday
afternoon. After that
I think I may prepare

for departure, by pushing
up all my own work.

The preparation for
Friday's work was a
great struggle. I had
to summarize all the
testimonials and the
indolent - the leading
members of the Board
as to the relative qual-
ifications of the different
men, besides discussing
at numerous meetings
the qualifications of
the men proposed for
the new Faculty of Law.

Besides, we had only
six members in town
and one of them ill,
and I had to ask
personally for their
attendance in order
to make up five, the
necessary quorum. I had
even to ask Dr. A. G. Galt
to delay his departure
for Calumna, in order to
attend the meeting.
I had made up my
mind to be satisfied
for the Physics chair

with either Cox, Pester
or McQueen, all of
whom seem to be
desirable men, but
a long telegram from
Dr J. C. Smith &
Mr Adolph, stating
that they had seen
both Cox and Pester
and decidedly preferred
the former, turned
the scale in his
favor, as to the
mechanical chair,
I had made up

My mind that Curran
Wilson of the Indian
 College Casper's Hill
 and McLay of
 Plaquemine, were the
 two best out of
 about a dozen
 candidates and
 Smith, Redpath &
 Poney recommended
 the first as ~~the~~ the
 better of the two,
 and the best of
 the lot, so I had
 no objection.

As to the Law Society
 there were 12 or 14 men

to choose among, and
much conflict of opinion
but by "thrusting them out"
I was to bring out the
impossibilities of some
of them, unannounced
at length denied,
and I hope a satisfactory
result.

The weather has
been warm, but I do
not find it oppressive.
There has been quite
a stream of visitors with
letters of introduction,
but I put them all
off with the statement
that I have no home
& am in lodgings.

You can have, now
 idea of the horrid
 state of the ground.

The dell east of our
 house filled up with
 earth and piled with
 a mountain of sand
 for the building. The
 whole ground from the
 fence in towards it
 up to full part the
 middle of my garden
 denuded, and dug
 into holes; and an
 immense trench for a
 huge drain opened
 up through the best
 part, quite to

Please keep this scrawl for reference

Shelburne St. If you
were here you would
be hopeless of any
possible reparations; but
I take it all quite
though I have warned
McDonald and Wolcott
that the cost of Mr. Kewen
Building is too great,
and will involve expense
far beyond the capacity of
his endowment. My fear
however is to take it coolly
and I suppose will go on
with the plan, though under
Lynn's hands it has proved
to have what it ought to
have been.

I shall hope to find a
way to pay a ^{small} sum for Curran.
Love to all and special to
Lynn & Hope. Ever yours
William.