

London 170

Papa & Kamao

Mess coming to England



Buying

equipment Miss Dawson
at lab.

Anna going to
Murray Bay -

G. speaks of view for
Spruce tree ..

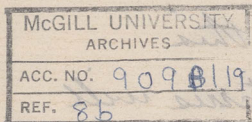
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London March 29.
1870.

My Dear Anna,

I have to acknowledge
very interesting letters from, yourself,
Mamma, & Rankine & William, by
last weeks mail which only came
in last night. (Dated March 18th).
By the time this reaches you Mamma
& Papa will no doubt have left, &
you will be all on your resources. I
hope it will not be very dull for
you, at home, & for me it will be
a very great pleasure. What a party
seem to be coming over at the same
time, under their protection, I would
ask questions, such as, "What for?", Are
they coming to London? Is "Emily" old Mrs Redfetter's
little "Emily"? Who is Miss Taylor? & Who in
the World is Miss Stone? Is she at all
connected with Sir W. C. Dopen!!?? 8^o 9^o

but that I know that ere this
can be replied to the mysteries will
be solved by their arrival. You should
have given me this information, you know,
before this. But perhaps it is even
now on the road & will arrive
shortly.

There is now only one more drawing
lesson & the exam is to come off
on the 9th of next month, I stand
a fair chance of being plucked, but
it won't much matter as if I do
not pass this year I am still able
to go on next, I can pass both years
exams in one then.

I am to go into quantitative at the
Laboratory tomorrow, & having to get some
necessary articles, I yesterday got up
yesterday awfully early & actually got
under weigh for the city at 8.30. It
was snowing a little when I started
but when I got out of the Underground
at Moorgate St, it was actually coming

down in small snowballs, sticking
to you all over & melting into slush
as soon as it touched the pavement.
& then everybody rushing about & running
into you with their snowey umbrellas—
It was a regular mess. After some
trouble I found the place I was in search
of & bought my box of weights. I then
went to the Bank & got a bus as far
as Temple Bar where I got out & searched
without success for a particular edition of
a Chemistry I wanted. From there I went
to Covent Garden Market (King St) & bought
a platinum crucible. I from there ^{found my way} ~~went~~
to Leicestershire St. Arriving just in time
for drawing, slightly exhausted.

My Crucible cost $\pounds 1/5$ & my set of weights
 $\pounds 3/6$. I have also to get some other apparatus
but that I have ordered from the firm
who attends to the Laboratory by sending
a man there every day, who goes round
asking each student, "Any orders today Sir".
I assure you it is a great temptation to
spend more than you ought.

Your joke about Prof C's old boots
was excellent. How green Mrs White's must
have looked.

Mamma writes that arrangements will
perhaps be made by which you will go to
Murray Bay with Mrs Carpenter. Do you like
the plan? I wish I could go there with
you. I dreamed the other night that
I was there again, & was saying, "Well
I never expected it, but now I will have an
opportunity of going back to that hill which
gave such a splendid view of the Murray
river," or something to that effect. You remember
that hill William & I went to & by climbing
up a couple of spruce trees, got such a
splendid view from, & which we never could
induce you to visit. If you ~~do~~ go to N.B.
next summer ask W to guide you there, some
fine clear day & to take a hatchet to cut
away a little to open out the view.

Hoping that you will take good care of yourself
& the youngsters (not of course including the
male head of the house).

With very best love believe me your
affectionate

George.