



Keewick
July 20, 1871

My Dear Anna

I think it is your
work for a letter but am not
quite sure, at any rate you shall
have the benefit of the doubt.

Things go on very much as they
did when I last wrote, except
that during the past week the weather
has been even milder than usual

& has prevented Mr Ward from
having a whole days work

occasionally. It is always a
bother in the morning when it
looks

threatening to decide whether to
cut lunch or not. The decision
generally is to go out & chance it
& this very often ends in being
rained on the last part of the day.

Mr. Wards Parents are coming
in a few weeks from London to
settle here, & he has got a house
ready for them. One of his sisters
is already here, & married to a
Sir Knight. They have been kind
enough to ask me twice to tea since
I have been here.

One day
Cately we were up at the head of
Borrowdale. We started about
10 o'clock & walked up by a very
beautiful road to a place called Watendlip.
It is a village of about six houses
which cluster together under some
great firs, just

at the edge of a little lake called
Waterdall's Tarn. The road is very
beautiful part of the way through woods
& at one place you come out on the
edge of a cliff & have a magnificent
panoramic view of Derwent Water
& all the surrounding country. We
examined the course of a trap dyke
there for some time, got rained on
once or twice, & after having lunch, walked
on again up Borrowdale. I saw the
far famed Plumbago mine, or rather
the place where it was, the view consisting
of several heaps of rubbish on a hill
slope. There ~~are~~ is a grove of very
old firs (said to be about the oldest in
England) not far from the Plumbago mine.
They are splendid trees, & though I do
not know the measurement of their
trunks they must be very large.
~~I~~ I say a grove, but in reality there
~~are~~ only 3 or 4 trees, which shadow

a space large enough for a grove.

Seathwaite the village (about 9 houses)

nearest to the Plumhays river is

said to be the wettest place in Britain.

I can quite believe it, though, wonderful

to say it did not rain while

we were there. We noticed a bridge

across the stream which looked

somewhat askew, & have heard

since that it ~~was~~ ^{has been} carried away by

the water during a wet night.



As I hope to

leave for

Edinburgh

on Tuesday Aug 1.

I will probably write
farther from there before closing. I wrote
to Aunt to say I was coming & received
in return a very kind invitation.

Believe me

Dear Anna

Your affectionate Brother

George

July/71 Reswick
Borindale
Derwent Walk



Miss Dawson
pleasant
letter.
Cacouna
Province of Quebec
Canada

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