



New Glasgow.
Aug 15. 11.40 A.M.

My Dear Anna

That stupid old
fellow Mr Ross told me last-
night that he intended starting at
10 o'c. & then sent up post last
as I sat at breakfast to say that
the steamer was starting in five
minutes. So I had to shove my
things into my bag & rush off
without a moment to come up
& see you. I am awfully sorry
but hope to get back by Saturday
evening. The worst of it is that
instead of finding Papa here as I
expected I discovered that he had just
cleared off for Pictou.
Please excuse my desertion. I hope
it will not be for long
your loving
George

in my bed
room. Mr Ross
speaks of returning
Saturday & I hope
we may have to
do so. I don't
quite see why
he wants to go
himself. Even
if Casser is rather
in cubis.
I am convinced
I could get on
better & better
myself.
Your affectionate
son

George

in missing you here. I have seen
Mr Jiles & arranged to send on
my report to Halifax. He was quite
satisfied with the draft yesterday.

I told Mrs Taylor that I would be
away for a day or two & that if anybody
wanted a room to shove my things
into yours. This of course that she
may not go charging me for the days
I am away.

I saw Mr Haliburton here last evg.
he wanted to see you & over at picture
I found a telegram from him. I thought
to give it you this morning but now
having missed send it back as quickly
as possible. I took a little geological
map off your table thinking it might
be necessary at Antigonish. If you
want one there is a copy of Acadian
Geology