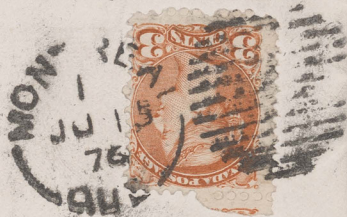


Acc: 1377

1876 Sister Anna
on honey moon



Mrs. Harrington
Lake House
La Grange
U.S.



Written to Anna & her husband
on their honey-moon.

M. Gill College.

Montreal.

June 15/76

Dear Anna,

I do not
know that it is at
all necessary for me
to write to you, and
I have hitherto supposed
that you will be
spending your time
so agreeably that letters
from home will not
be at all necessary to
add to your happiness.
Besides, as you will
nearly understand, there

has been a sudden
plunge here, from the
heights of wedding
festivities back into
the old drudgeries,
accumulated in
volume by a little
precious neglect. For
my part, I have
only just within
the last day or
two emerged into
daylight, out of

a mass of little business
engagements, and have
hardly yet had time
fairly to shake myself

Bernard will be
concerned to hear that
poor Bellings is no more.
He died yesterday. I
suspect it took me
by surprise. I knew
he had been ailing;
but supposed it was
only one of his old
attacks and

that he would really
be a little. What an
unhappy and wasted
life his has been in
many respects. He
has done a good deal
for Science, but with
little comfort to him-
self; and he has
done vastly less than
he might have done.

We have had sultry
weather, ending yesterday
in a thunder-storm, and
are all well. Mamma
and William have been
up in furious engineering in
your new house, and I have
been deprecating the idea of their
leaving nothing for me to do when
you return. With all love to
you and your good husband, from
your affectionate father
Edmund