



Montreal
July 12th 1878

Dearest Anna,

It is now seven
o'clock (P.M.) and thus
far the day has passed off
without anything very serious
occurring, although there
has been a great crowd
of the rowdy class about
the streets all day. When
I went down this morning
St James Street was so packed
with people that I had
considerable difficulty to
get to the office, and when
I returned about an hour
ago there was no diminution

wrote yourself to this
 object and do nothing
 which tires you unless
 it is absolutely necessary.

You will probably have
 seen Mrs & Miss Wilson
 before receiving this and
 have heard from them
 of their visit to Wallbrae
 Place. I was very glad
 that I went to meet them
 and they seemed most grateful
 for what little I was able
 to do for them. Jane
 really gave us a very
 nice tea, the only fault
 that I had to find being
 in the superabundance
 of plates - brown bread &
 white bread, oatmeal biscuits
 and Boston Biscuits, toast

in the crowd. I never
saw a much worse looking
set of rowdies than the
special constables who
were sworn in by the
mayor to keep the peace.
As for the Orange men
procession, there was
none. Perhaps I am wrong
in saying so, but I cannot
help regretting that it did
not take place.

Again I have been chided
by getting a letter from
my darling; but dear
you must not feel obliged
to write every day. You know
you have gone away for
the sake of health and
strength, and you must

cake & ⁽⁴⁾...

And now I must not
write more or this will
not go by to-nights post,
and I know you will
be anxious to hear how
I got through the 12th.

I forwarded the paper
from Mary to Melis, not
knowing its contents. It was
very foolish of her to send
anything in such a way.
As for your apron I shall
hunt it up and send it
as soon as possible.
With kisses for the boy
Ever your own B.

In my loneliness the prospect
of hairs seem most cheering.
