

Wednesday  
morning.

Dr. Dawson  
has arrived  
& we are just  
going to have  
breakfast.  
Have not yet  
read your  
letter. B.

Montreal  
July 16<sup>th</sup> 1878

My darling wife,

Slowly, very slowly, the days are passing, but each one as it goes brings me nearer to my dear ones. And yet the time of our meeting seems very distant. Baby must be getting on rapidly & I feel that I am losing so much of a very charming part of the little fellow's life.

This has not been a very eventful day and I have not much of interest to tell you. Much of the excitement about the 12<sup>th</sup> has abated and so many people are

away from the city that  
the streets seem quite  
deserted. I only sent the  
box of valuables down to  
the survey this evening  
as I thought it best to  
keep it up here until  
after the 12<sup>th</sup>

By way of expressing his  
gratitude, I suppose, Ford  
brought me a very pretty  
mineral specimen to-day  
He also showed to me a few  
of his pencil sketches from  
nature, but, with one or  
two exceptions, they did  
not strike me as being very  
artistic. Ford knows the  
artist who did those capital  
drawings to illustrate Miss Kil-  
manney. All he got for



There was \$30 Sterling.

This evening I had a visit from A. J. Drummond and a younger brother who is coming into the Science School in September. He is a graduate of Queen's College, Kingston, and has had a little experience at railway work and is therefore such a man as we are glad to get.

I have ordered breakfast for two as I suppose your father will be here in the morning. It will be pleasant to get news of my dear ones through one who has so recently been with them.

Your apron was already sent (by post) before you countermanded the order

but I suppose you will  
not be sorry to get it.

We have had a very little  
rain this afternoon and  
evening and are anxiously  
hoping for more. Perhaps  
it may come during the  
night.

I am glad that my darling  
does not feel that her life  
is being wasted. I certainly  
do not think it is and can  
conceive no higher earthly  
life than that of a true  
wife and mother.

and now dear with oceans  
of love and thanks for your  
nice Sunday letter

I am

Your loving husband  
B.

