

Trip with Eric to St Andrews.

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 1010
REF. 51

St Andrews
May 28th 1880

Dearest Love,

We arrived here safely about noon after having a charming sail up the river. It was breezy and cool so that our warm clothing was just what we needed.

Eric has been the best of boys ever since we left and as happy as happy can be. How many questions he has asked I should not like to say. On the boat he behaved in such a rational manner that Captain Shepend again & again pronounced him a capital traveler. About 10 o'clock his lordships manifested signs of hunger

and so I gave him so biscuits
and a glass of milk which
he seemed to enjoy. At
Ste Annis I left him in
charge of Mrs Frank Shepard
and went on shore to
telegraph to my father.

Dr Shepard was also on board
and Mrs Pitt, and to all
of them Eric was as polite
as could be.

At Carillon my father was
waiting for us, having
received my telegram in
plenty of time. Most of the
afternoon I was overcome
by sleep, but Eric could
not be induced to lie down.
There were far too many hens
and chickens, and geese and
ducks and horses and cows
and sheep and dogs and

Cats, for he to be seen; and the whole family were obliged to devote the afternoon to showing the young man these and other rights. After tea nothing would do but a row in the boat and so I took him out for a little while, after which he was put to bed by a few of his aunts and has slept all evening like a top. The poor little fellow must have been very tired after being on the alert all day long; but still he had to have a fry about a bad dog, a good dog, a steamboat and a bridge.

To-morrow morning I shall again have to be up early

as it will be necessary to leave for
Lachine at eight o'clock. I
do not like the idea of going
off without my little charge,
but he seems to feel quite
at home, and will I am
sure be happy and good in
my absence.

I have been thinking so much
so much of the dear ones
left behind, and wish it
were never necessary to
go away without them all.
It was most careless of me
to come away without leaving
you some money. I thought
several times of asking you
if you required any, but finally
forgot it in my hurry.

I hope you have been
able to get some rest to-day
my darling; for you were
very tired after all the trouble

Your troublesome husband
gave you. He will have
to make up for it by doing
your packing and giving
you all manner of assistance
when you leave for
Mexico. Dear me, how
I dread your going! and
how desolate I shall be
without even so much as
one of my bairns to keep
me company.

But if I am to be up betimes
in the morning I must join
Eric upstairs. My letter is
very snappy; but I have been
endeavouring to converse with my
father & write at the same
time, so long you must excuse
it. Kiss my little "no like" for
me & bid him me darling
Your own loving husband
B

Saturday Morning

Eric slept capitally - never
woke over. This morning is as
happy as a lark -

B. ———

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