



Montreal
June 22nd/80

Dearest Love,

It is six o'clock
(p.m.) and I have only this
moment received your two
letters, on my return from the
laboratory. They should
have been delivered this
morning & I cannot conceive
why they were not. It is
really too bad that you
should have had so much
trouble about Pullman
& carriages after all the
pains I took to have everything
as comfortable as possible
for you. It was a stupid
looking girl who took
my telegram here, and as

2

she seemed scarcely able
to read & read it over
to me twice, but evidently
should have read it a
third time.

The weather here is de-
lightful. This morning it
was so cool that I put on
heavier underclothing, but
this afternoon it is charming,
just pleasantly warm. I
staid at home and did
a little writing this morning,
and this afternoon have been
at the laboratory, where
I made satisfactory progress.
This evening I shall have
to a Council Meeting at
the Nat. Hist. rooms, as
an important subject is to

be discussed; viz: the ~~same~~
 proposed invitation to the
 American Association to
 hold their meeting here
 in 1842. To-morrow there
 is to be a Corporation meeting
 to which I suppose I shall
 have to go. Now I detest
 meetings & discussions. I
 invariably get a headache
 and come home unfit to do
 anything.

This morning I picked some
 flowers with the intention of
 taking them to Mrs Carpenter;
 but suddenly remembered
 that she had gone to Mt. Pis.
 So the flowers have adorned
 my library table, and sweet
 they are ~~to be~~ too. I have
 picked no less than 14 magnificent

rows off & just, and still the
bank is a perfect snow with
them. I must take some with
me when I go out this evening
and see if I cannot find
some one who would be
glad to have them.

Your watch key I shall
send you by post as soon
as possible, but at present
I cannot get to your room
owing to the paint on the floors.
As for the childrens mugs I
fancy they will have to wait
until I go down.

I have really made no definite
plans, but shall endeavour to
get away about the first of July,
for I cannot bear this separation
from my dear ones. Much, however,
will depend upon the printing and
upon my arrays. As you can
readily imagine, I have done very

little at my Logan work since you left; but then every little helps, and each page that is written brings me so much nearer to the end. I shall try to do a little when at Milton if I feel at all up to the mark but not otherwise.

I am so thankful that you were not more tired by your journey and hope that you will now take the very best care of yourself and get as thoroughly rested as you can. I shall expect to find you as blooming as May when I go down. It must be capital fun to see the children playing on the shore; there is so much to amuse them there.

A thousand thanks for your

6
letters, Lovie; You know
I am very greedy and like
to get all that I can; but
still you must ~~be~~ not feel
obliged to write when it
is a great effort. Your first
duty is to get thoroughly rested.
I have not heard a word from
St Andrew since you left
but wrote to Mary on Sunday.

And now I must hurry off
to my meeting, and shall
post this on the way down.
It is a fearful scrawl dear,
but has not been penned to show
off my fine writing, but to let
you know that your far off
husband does not care to
think of you. Ever your Bernard