



Montreal  
June 26<sup>th</sup> 1880

My precious wife,

Your note of  
Thursday & Friday arrived  
this morning. When I opened  
it I thought for an instant  
that it was an epistle from  
the Canary Islands, but Spudix  
the hand-writing undeceived me  
— it was from my love.

I was indeed grieved to learn  
that little Eric was ill and  
have several times to-day been  
on the point of going down  
to enquire after him by tele-  
gram, but finally concluded  
it was wiser not to do so.

To-morrow, being Sunday, I shall  
of course get no letter from you  
and shall of course feel anxious.  
I trust, however, that by this

2

time the little fellow is better  
& that you at least are relieved  
of anxiety. It makes me feel  
that I ought to be with you  
dear, and I must be very soon.

I went over to the college to  
dinner last evening and we had  
quite an excitement. Just as we  
got to the pudding stage, Herbert  
arrived and informed your father  
that a man had just cut  
his throat down on the college  
grounds; Mr. Dawson and  
Rankine rushed down - the  
latter with a large bundle of lint  
which proved very useful. Alred,  
however, Dr. Shepard was on the  
spot as well as a crowd of  
people and dozens of children.  
The poor old fellow was bleeding  
profusely, but owing to his having  
been discovered in time, will  
probably recover. He had cut  
quite a gash in his throat, and

several in his arm, but fortunately the first was not very deep. The man I believe is an Irishman who worked at the college several years ago shovelling coal. It appears that he has been rather a disreputable character and that he and his wife have not pulled together. Poor fellow! What must he have suffered before he resorted upon such a deed. I was sorry to have so many little children witness the spectacle.

I finished my arrays this afternoon and now had my turn out so satisfactorily before. Probably I could have completed them yesterday or even the day before, but I made up my mind to take them quietly, and not tire myself out with them. As yet I have not

him to town and so have not  
purchased the watch. I never  
bought a watch before and  
shall feel a very important  
purchase when I inquire for  
one.

I have just this moment  
received such a very nice  
note from Mrs Peter Redpath  
thanking me for the roses  
I sent her the other day.  
Really, notwithstanding that my  
rose bushes have on the whole  
been a failure, I now feel  
quite repaid for all the  
trouble they have given me  
- to say nothing about expense.  
Mrs R. says in her note  
"I am improving each day."  
Mr. Redpath was up at the  
College this morning apparently  
on museum business.

I am very sorry darling that No 3 is causing you so much discomfort, but trust I may be able to cheer you up a little when I arrive. I shall at least be able to assist you in taking care of the chickens and shall consider it a great pleasure.

Unfortunately I missed the Danvers. I thought they were going by train but they went by the boat & so your handkerchiefs are here yet.

I see it is time for me to part this, so my own darling I must say good bye. Hoping to get better news of Eric on Monday

Believe me, love

Your husband

B.

