



Montreal

June 27th / 1890

Dearest Louie,

Another Sunday
is at its close, but before going
to bed I must begin a letter
to my poor old darling.

The last three days have
been almost insupportably warm
- not that the temperature
has been so very high either; but
the air has been laden
with moisture, and moist-
heat is always unpleasant.
Many people have been
driven from the city, and
many more will I am sure
leave this week. This morning

I resolved not to go to church, but to stay at home and read under the shade of the trees in the garden. I had not been ten minutes in the hammock, however, before Hoffmann came to pay me a visit, and as he remained until dinner time my reading did not come to much. Still I was glad to have him enjoy the shade & lovely foliage of the butternut. He would not stay to dinner & so I dined alone. After dinner I again betook myself to the garden and read some in "Angus Handbook". It is really a mine of information & there is much in it that is very interesting. I think I shall

again take it to Metis and try to make more use of it. Then I walked up to the Metis, thinking that they had perhaps heard from St Andrews lately, which however, they had not. Their grounds look lovely now - such a profusion of flowers. They were & apparently glad to see me & I sat for over an hour, and answered a great many questions with regard to Master Eric. The Footinghams are to leave for Riviere du Loup to-morrow evening.

I was at the Collye for tea, and afterwards George & I went down to Church

and in perusing a notice li-
 tined to a very poor sermon
 from Ewing, who you will
 remember was a very poor
 student in college a few
 years ago. He is now stationed
 in Winnipeg, I believe. Speaking
 of Winnipeg makes me think
 that I stirred Miss Frere's
 marriage in last night's witness
 which I shall send to you
 in case you may care to see
 it.

I shall take you some
 more reading matter when
 I go; for I have purchased
 the paper covered edition of Farnes
 life of St Paul and also a
 copy of Nicholas Nickleby, which
 I think you said you had never
 read and which I should like

to read myself. A few days ago I sent one of Eric's little picture papers down and shall send him a Harper's Weekly by to-morrow's post.

Your father was trying to induce Jerry to go down with me; but I think he rather looks forward to going down just before he sails for England and then taking the steamer at Rimouski.

And now darling, there are many, many things I should like to say to you; but if I am to be good for anything to-morrow I must be off to my lonely couch. I have not slept very well lately; but that is easily accounted for. How

could I be expected to sleep
when she who strokes my head
and soothes my weary nerves
is so far away from me?

I long for the morning when
I hope to get a letter telling
how my dear little Eric is -
better & sincerely hope & trust -
good night dearst, and may
God bless & keep you all!

Monday 5 P. M. - It rained
hard most of the night and
has been showery to-day. It is
excrucially hot & close - indeed
I do not think I ever felt the
heat more than I have this
afternoon. I have just been
to town to attend to a number
of little matters here and am
not the least sorry to get back
to the house where I can take

my coat off and sit down
 Dr Cornish intended to leave
 by train for Cacomia this
 evening, but the Pullman was
 so full that he could not
 get a place, and so he
 has to go to Point-Jervis by
 the boat. If this weather
 continues the Pullmans will
 certainly be crowded all
 the rest of the week.

I was indeed glad to get your
 letter to-day telling me that
 Eric was better. Probably it
 was only a slight cold or a
 little indigestion; but whatever
 it was I hope it will not return.
 I looked for cherries while
 out but did not succeed in
 finding any worth having.
 Fresh ones are expected in
 the morning, however, and I shall

have another search. While
 in town I actually invested
 in a watch for Lizzie which
 I hope will suit her ladyship.
 It has an open face and
 is perhaps a little large;
 but then the figures are
 more distinct and it will
 be much easier to tell the
 time at night than with a
 smaller watch. It is a stem-
 winder and cost \$13.05. —

I have twice been to Prof.
 Darys to ask him to take
 down your handkerchiefs
 and the mugs, but have not
 found him at home; in fact
 there was no one in the town
 at all. So I may have to
 keep the things until I go myself.
 I still feel disposed to leave
 on Thursday or Friday, as it
 is really too warm to accomplish much
 here.

I shall probably have to go to town again tomorrow and then shall be able to make up my mind. Your father had a letter from Eva to-day, of which I need not give you any particulars, as he has sent the letter down. There was also a Dublin letter for you which I have enclosed in an envelope and forwarded, knowing that you would be glad to get it.

The refrigerator has returned and I paid \$2.30 for having the holes stopped up, or a new bottom put in - which I cannot say. I only wish that the culprit who made the holes had to

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pay the cost. She would be
more careful in future.

I have not looked to see
what the painters have been
about to-day, but if they have
not finished they certainly
will do so to-morrow as
there cannot possibly be
much more to do.

But I must stop writing
and endeavour to get this
posted before tea and I
expect some one up to see
me on business at 7 o'clock.

If you have any wants or
commands be sure to let
me know at once dear.

And now with kisses for
yourself and the little ones

Believe me dear

Your fond husband
Bernard

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