

Circus parade

Montreal

June 29/80

My dearest Love,

It is now  
seven o'clock and although  
I have tried all day to get  
a chance to write to you  
I did not succeed. Now I  
fear this will be too late for  
W. night's post, but shall  
drop it into the box and  
hope that it is in time. Your  
note for Casley shall be  
sent to him the first thing  
in the morning and I shall  
also endeavour to find the  
patterns. I have not troubled  
Professor Harey with anything  
as I did not think it worth

while, considering that I am  
going so soon. I have got  
as far as buying my ticket  
and to-morrow shall secure  
- if possible - my berth in  
the Pullman, probably for  
Friday evening.

The cherries are bought,  
converted into jam and the  
jam partly eaten - that is to say  
I had a little for my tea  
to-night by way of passing  
judgment thereon. It is pretty  
so-so, but would probably have  
been better had you been  
here to superintend its manufac-  
ture. Joan is really a capital  
servant, and I am sorry that  
she is obliged to leave us.

I cannot look at the poor  
girl but I think of that dear  
and and wish I had hold  
of him.

How I wished Eric were  
with me to-day, for I saw  
the circus procession proce-  
eding the streets. There were  
more than a dozen elephants,  
big and little, a cage con-  
taining two enormous lions,  
two tigers and a man sitting  
in the midst of them &c.

I have been nearly all day  
down at the Survey with  
found unmeaning letters and  
papers, some of which will  
be of use to me, but there  
are such enormous quantities  
of papers that the useful ones  
are like needles in haystacks.

This morning I had a letter  
from Lanna in which she

4

says that they are all as well  
as usual, but well nigh  
melted with the heat.

Joanna is just going out,  
so I shall give her this  
and save myself a journey  
to the letter box. I shall  
not be sorry as I have  
been twice to town to-day.  
With ever ever so much  
love for yourself and the  
little ones

Believe me my ever darling

Your fond husband

Bernard.

---

