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Montreal
June 30th 1880

My own dear Love,

Another nice
letter to-day, and how good
it is of you to write so often.
You need not praise my
letters darling, for I know
exactly what they are and
never dare read them over
lest I should feel constrained
to tear them to pieces. At any
rate Love, they show you that
at least once a day you are
remembered by your fan-
cy husband.

I have secured a place
on the Pullman for Friday
evening, and sincerely hope that

I shall not be one of the
 unfortunates who reach Paris
 at midnight.

I am sorry if I alarmed you
 with regard to your new night-
 apparel; but really you will
 have to put a little trimming upon
 mine, if you expect me to
 be the companion of your
 sleeping hours. Otherwise I
 shall feel quite too common-
 place.

Joan informs me that she
 found a great many moths in
 the drawing room to-day; but
 I do not believe they are half
 so abundant as they have been
 for the past few years. Indeed
 I have scarcely seen any since
 you left. There is something
 however, which I have seen, but
 which I suppose did not dare

Show itself while the "mistee" was at home - I mean nothing less than a B-flat. Nay, more, I have killed no less than three of the delightful creatures, and have not the slightest doubt - that when there came from there are more.

Instead of sending your note to Cassley, I went there myself! and purchased a yard of cloth which I hope will answer the purpose for which it was intended. It is lighter in colour than the sample sent and of rather better quality.

I am sorry that the "skitoo" are proving so troublesome, and also that you have been suffering with the heat. It has been cooler here to-day, though still

at times close. I was in town again all afternoon attending to various little matters of business. I was anxious to get as many things as possible attended to to-day there, for to-morrow is a holiday & I do not wish to be too much hurried on Friday. I have ordered the ice to be stopped and the janette to go to market for her, but still there are dozens of things to look after.

This going away now & there is useful in many ways; one is driven to look after many little odds & ends which would otherwise remain long neglected. The floors have only had the finishing touch to-day & are as sticky as can be. I hope they will be dry by to-morrow, as I want to spread myself a little. I walked up with Joyce to-night & he seemed well and in good spirits. Farewell dearest
Tom Ford B

Monday, 6. p.m. ⁵ Here I resume
the thread broken off by bad
time last night. After Church
last evening I went to the Windsor
to call upon Prof. filmow, Pres-
ident of the John Hopkins
University - at Baltimore, and
formerly professor at New Haven
where I knew him. His wife
was here with him and I
was sorry that I did not
learn of their being in town
sooner. They left for Ottawa
by train this morning.

On my way home I fell in
first with Arthur Brown &
then with Oster. Mrs B. leaves
shortly for London to spend
the summer. Oster was just
going to see his dear cousin
Mrs Francis, who is again
ill with rheumatism and
threatened mitis carriage. Mrs F.
now lives on In^cfill College

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Avenue, two doors below Dr
Johnson's.

Mrs Russell Stephenson's
infant arrived on Saturday
and as you will see by
the papers - if you have
any - is a boy. I wonder
if boys are to be the fashion
in this neighbourhood.

This afternoon Mrs Hunt
sent over two parcels for you.
One, containing ^{collars &} cuffs, had written
on it, "with Anna Hunt's love".
Knowing that you were sadly
in need of the cuffs I have
sent them ^{& the collars} by William, but
have retained the other parcel,
which I suppose to be your
night apparel, and also
a parcel from ~~my~~ Miss
Hunt which she said con-
tained handkerchiefs. If

you want either of these before
I go down I will know &
I shall endeavour to send
them.

The painting has begun this
afternoon and I have moved
to the spare room in a ceter
of its being so much nearer to
the stairs. Gray objected
strongly to putting down many
boards, as he said it would
spoil the appearance of
the floor. Altogether it is
a great nuisance, and I
almost wish I had left
it to be done in my absence.
There was only one "painter-
man", so that I had to assist
in moving the sundry articles
of ~~foot~~ furniture.

I have begun my copper
assays, but do not suppose

I shall be able to finish them before Friday or Saturday.

William got off, I believe, this afternoon and will I hope enjoy himself. There was nothing in our garden ready to send, but I obtained a couple of cauliflowers and a few cucumbers from Mrs. Burns. Your father seemed surprised at my sending "such poison" as cucumbers; but if I remember rightly, the last I sent proved very acceptable.

I am ever ever so lonely without you and the dear little ones but hope it will not be very long until we are all together again.

Your loving husband
Bernard.

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P.S. I have not read my letter over, nor have I time to do so. —