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St Andrews  
July 2<sup>nd</sup> 1881

Dearest Love,

I am just going  
to take Mary out for a  
little drive and while out  
will post this to you  
in case you need money  
at once. It will not go  
until Monday morning, but  
as I want to get it registered  
I had better take it to the  
office at once. I enclose  
\$10., but if you want more  
before I leave St A. be sure  
to let me know in time.

I have more money with  
me than I shall require,  
so far as I know, and can

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and you more whenever  
you say the word.

Our expedition yesterday  
was successful in some respects  
though not in others. We found  
none of the green tourmaline  
which I was anxious to obtain,  
but got some other interesting  
things. The weather was fine  
and we had a delightful  
drive. My father caught  
a few trout and I tried  
to do likewise but utterly failed.

A very sad thing occurred  
here last evening. A young  
lady from Ottawa who  
was visiting a Mrs McDonald  
here went in to bathe, got  
beyond her depth and  
was drowned. Mrs McDonald  
who was on the shore with  
her children rushed in



to try and save her friend  
and was nearly drowned  
also. A Mr Simpson was  
coming up the river in a  
boat and hearing screams  
rowed as hard as he could;  
but when he came near  
to the place from whence  
the cries had come could  
see nothing but a hat  
floating on the water.

Young Howard, whom you  
know, also heard the cries  
from the opposite side  
of the river and not having  
a boat swam to the rescue.  
Simpson succeeded in saving  
Mrs M<sup>c</sup>D. and Howard  
by diving found the young  
lady on the bottom but she  
had been in the water so  
long that it was found im-  
possible to restore her.

This afternoon I went for a walk and got a large bunch of Lady's Slippers.

They are past the point of perfection, as the season has been so dry.

Your sample of "Tombarine" or whatever it may be arrived yesterday, but I doubt whether I can match it here.

A thousand thanks for the nice long letter which I received to-day. I shall try to write one in return tomorrow. But the horse is ready and I must be off with kisses for the little ones.

Your fond B. —

You spoke in one of letters of Eric wanting his hands in one of the penholders. Something ought to be put up to prevent him from getting at them as he might fall in.