

St Andrews

June 28th 1881

My own dear wife,

Another day has
passed and I am 50 miles
further from my darlings.

It almost seems now as if
the broad Atlantic intervened.

Last night I did not get
to bed until 1.30 and as I
was up at 5.30 this morning
you can readily imagine
that I feel sleepy and
tired now (10.30 p.m.). I have
(however) been doing nothing
but lounging since I arrived
and hope to feel ^{as you very well know} fresh ^{come}
to-morrow morning. They
have had exceedingly dry
weather here for some time

but there were heavy showers
last night - and now the
country looks lovely. This
evening there was one of the
most beautiful sunsets
which I have ever seen.
Mary has not returned
from Como yet but will
probably be home to-morrow.
I should not be surprised
if Mr. Pitt came up with
her.

The new horse is a little
beauty. I do not know whether
she has ever had a saddle
on her back; but I mean
that she shall have
both saddle & rider very
soon. How I wish you
could be with me here

darling, to drive about
this pretty country.

Both Professor & Mrs Fenwick
are here at the present time
but I believe they are going
away to-morrow.

After what I wrote to
you last evening I hope
you will not forget to
take plenty of nourishing
food. A tumbler of cream
once or twice every day
would be good for you
and I shall be displeas'd
if you do not get it.

Remember I am in earnest.
Every one has gone to bed &
I am too stupid to write more.
Kiss all the dear little ones
for me & believe me as ever
Your fond fond B.

If you want to send a
"testimonial" to Lissie her
address is

Minden Post Office
Ontario.

