

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 1010
REF. 71

1882

Logan
manuscript

Montreal
June 30th 1882

Dearest Love,

I have a great many things to tell you, but very little time to tell them in as it is fast approaching the hour for tea. I thank you dear for your letter which reached me this morning. You say nothing about yourself, from which I conclude that you are feeling better than the evening you left. Now that Edith has got to Montreal I trust that she will continue better. Dear little puss, I miss her and you all so much. The picnic came off last

evening and I went and
on the whole enjoyed it.
It was a lovely moonlight
evening and the view from
the mountain top was in-
expressibly lovely. We got
home about half past ten
to-night I am going with
Eva to Judge Mackay's to meet
the new American Consul.
Tom's father is invited but
cannot be persuaded to go.
Nothing short of a school
meeting can tempt him to
leave his work. He is getting
a good many things moved
into the museum, but finds
that he has far too much
material for the cases.
as yet I have not been able
to move any of my things. The

Cases not being ready for
 them, I had a note to-day
 from the Gazette Office
 asking me for more manu-
 script and saying that
 they had engaged more
 printers and wanted to
 "rush" the work now.
 Certainly they have not
 done much "rushing" lately,
 but it is just as well for
 me. Dawson has also
 written to me making
 inquiry about the state
 of the biography. So you
 see I am to be "rushed"
 on all hands. I have
 got a little work done,
 but only a little, as I
 seem incapable of working
 steadily at any one ~~article~~
 thing - that is if it requires
 thought. I have no doubt

that I could hoe or saw wood all day long and feel lessⁿ fatigued than I do after an hour's mental work.

I have just received a notice of Hawes' death. The poor fellow died on the 22nd in Colorado. It is very sad. He was only 33 and yet it will be hard to find anyone to take his place. Professor Darcy has gone to Knowlton this afternoon to spend a few days. The poor man seems more cut-up than ever, quite unmoved in fact. He came up this morning & I gave him some flowers & took a little walk with him by way of cheering him up. But my letter is only begun and my time is at an end so for the present good-bye. Ever your friend B.