

Montreal
July 9th 1882

Dear Anna,

at last we have a hot day, and yet not anything dreadful - close at times & prospects of thunder showers. Last night I was not very well (nothing but an attack of indigestion) and did not go to sleep until 5.30 this a.m. so you can imagine that I do not feel very brilliant now (2 p.m.). I did not go to church but loafed about the garden & college grounds and instead of going to the college for dinner I took a "cold collation" of milk and biscuits at home. The garden is looking very pretty and I have had some very pretty ones

prettier far than those I sent
 to you. If I can possibly do
 so I shall send you a box
 of flowers to-morrow evening, but
 I fear they will have to go by
 post as I do not know of any
 one who is going down. Mrs
 Sobell does not leave, I am
 told, for several days. On
 Friday I sent a bunch of roses
 to Mrs Russell Stephenson and
 got the \$ enclosed acknowledgment
 I thought the note might be some
 invitation & so opened it. Then
 yesterday I sent a very fine
 bunch to Mrs Lamb and
 another to Mrs Stevenson (Rev.)
 So-day I sent one to Mrs Baynes
 & gave another to Arthur
 Browne. So you see their
 fragrance has not been
 utterly wasted, and perhaps
 the time occupied in picking them
 has not been either.

I met Arthur in the college grounds
 strolling about with his little boy.

He is a bright looking little fellow; and does not yet speak a word.

He has a wonderful fondness for his mother's milk and has to be constantly watched or else his mouth is sure to be filled.

I had a letter from Mariae yesterday from which it appears that Claude McLaughlin is to be married this week. They had a concert & bazaar at SFA on Dominion Day which seems to have been a success as they cleared \$130. Mary expects to come to town this week on her way to the Thousand Islands; and is going to stay at the Molsons while here. She continues better though far from strong.

I began moving minerals & rocks into the museum yesterday. The moving will only take a few days; but the ticketing will require no end of time. [As for the biography it gets on so slowly that I am utterly disgusted. I have not had a single proof for a week notwithstanding the promise to rush the work. You need not look forward to seeing me before

September - that is quite evident - the museum is improving in appearance every day, and is really a very beautiful building

Evening. I went to church to-night and took a walk afterwards in the hope that it would make me sleep better & I hope it will. It was very hot in church but there is a pleasant breeze out of doors.

Sunday makes me miss you all more than ever and the home seems utterly lonely and deserted. I suppose the summer will soon pass, but it is not pleasant to look forward to especially with the prospect of another winter on the other side of it. But I must not become a grumbler. If my dear ones could not go to the sea-side and I saw a lot of pale little faces round me I should have infinitely more cause for grumbling. Good night dearest - I must go to bed - B -

Monday afternoon - I intended to write more, but have not had the time. I send a cigar box of flowers by post that you may have an opportunity of finding out whether cigars or flowers have the most persistent odour. Ever yours B.