

Montreal

July 23<sup>d</sup> 1882.

Dearest Love,

This has been a long long day and I have missed you all so very much. This morning I set out for church but just as I was going down the avenue there was a crash at the museum and I saw one of the big panes of glass fly to atoms. There was no one near and nothing could possibly have fallen against it so that its breaking can only be accounted for by supposing that the glass was too tight and was broken by pressure of the window frame. At any rate I had to get the void filled up and was too late for church. It is unnecessary to tell your father

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about the smash. I have always forgotten to write to you about that unfortunate \$500. When you telegraphed to me I went at once to the bank and ordered payment to be stopped. They promised to attend to it at once and I take it for granted that they did so.

I intend to get Marguerite to work at the gooseberries to-morrow or next day as the currants are nearly ripe & she will soon have to go to work make an attack upon them. She evidently objects to the coal oil stove and has I fancy made very little use of it.

William expects to leave for Toronto on Sunday. He has accepted a temporary appointment on nominal salary, thinking that

it will probably lead to a permanent engagement. When he goes Eva will of course be quite alone and unless she sets some friend to come and stay with her I suppose I shall have to go down until Dr. Dawson returns. Do not let him hurry back on Eva's account, as I shall see that she is properly taken care of. She expects to return from Combs to-morrow and William is going out to LaCrosse to meet her.

This has been a rather warm day but I have kept quiet and have not suffered. I have in some way caught cold, but do not think the cold can last long in this weather. This morning I sent a lovely bunch of flowers to Mrs R. Stephenson and told Mary to enquire how she was. The servant said that

she was "much better", but exactly how ill she has been I of course do not know. The flowers were lovely - Stocks & verbenas of different shades of purple, bridal veils, syringas, a sprinkling of yellow and a few sprays of fern. This evening I also took a bunch to Mrs. L. Skilton on my way to Church.

I am glad that your father has gone to Mexico as I was really quite anxious about him for several days before he left. He looked so thin and pale and seemed so weak and irritable. If he will only remain until the end of the week I will do my best to look after things here. I shall very likely go down soon after he returns as I feel the need of a little change and fear that if I put off too long I shall not get away at all. —

Monday, 6. P.M. a hot day. William has gone to La Cienega to meet Eva. Please tell Dr. Dawson that I have found a drawer full of fossils from the "Red Cray" which I think he was looking for. No word recd with regard to Mr. Mills. Everything much as when Dr. D. left at museum. Locks for glass case not yet come from New York.

In haste  
Your loving  
B.