

1882

Montreal, Aug 16/82

Dearest Love,

I got here safely
this morning after a journey
which was partly pleasant and
partly unpleasant. The car was
full to overflowing and it was
with difficulty that I got a
berth at all. It was close
and stuffy and two children
apparently with hooping-cough
insisted upon coughing & whining
most of the night. Toward morning
I had a severe attack of fleas
from which I have not yet
entirely recovered. Mrs R -
of course left me at Caloua
where she was met by Bory
& Mrs Drummond. The

weather here has been cool
 for some days according to
 all accounts, but to-day
 it is hot and excessively close -
 very different from what I
 left at Mexico. This morning I
 called to see Mrs Carpenter
 & found her pretty well, all
 things considered. She seems
 to miss the children greatly.

I saw Mary Grant at the
 college this morning and gave
 her your note. She has since
 been up to see Marguerite and
 when I came home for dinner
 the old lady seemed quite
 offended, apparently at seeing
 directions through Mary. I
 however, pruned her dinner
 & the curvant felt ~~the~~ and
 she now seems placated.

Preparations for the meeting seem to be progressing favorably but there is still a great deal to be done. Poor Hunt is in utter despair, and talks of shooting himself and every body else. I am really very sorry for him but cannot go the length of encouraging him in such a wholesale practice with the revolver.

He says that he was up at Mrs. Moland's tea on Sunday evening and that my sister Mary was there. I suppose I shall have to go up this evening and see whether she has returned to St. A.

Now dearest I have so many things to attend to today that I cannot write a long letter. Nor can I begin to tell you how solitary it seems

without my precious wife and
little ones. I hope, however, that
our separation is for the best
& certainly do not anticipate
much pleasure from the
meeting and would it not
have come up at all, had
it not seemed to be my duty to
do so.

Rest all you can, love
& try to enjoy the little ones
without toiling too much over
them. I have to meet Mr Ford
at 4 o'clock & so must close
with love & kisses for yourself
& the dear little ones.

Your fond husband B.

Tell Eric that I enjoyed the
dainties which he picked
for me exceedingly.

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