

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 1010
REF. 143

Montreal
June 5th 1891

Dearest Love,

I returned from
S^tA. by way of Lachute last evening
and found two letters from you
awaiting me. I can assure you I
was glad to get them as it seemed
a very long time since I had heard
anything of you. If the weather for
a long time was dry it cannot now
be called anything else than wet, and
during the past three days an enormous
quantity of rain has fallen. The ground
must now be thoroughly saturated, and
still it is showing. The rain comes too
late to be of great benefit to the hay,
but will greatly help the grain and
potatoes. Brown will have very little
hay and so I have arranged to sell
off a number of the cows in the
fall. They are old, and even if
fodder were abundant I do not
think it would be wise to keep
them. Some of your instructions

about better one I fear rather late. I had already sent the tubs from town and they told the Bs were there instead of new ones, and I think they were all small ones. However I will see what can be done. The Bs seem to mean well, but are stupid and careless about carrying out instructions Mrs Cox and her eldest daughter turned up at Sta. on Friday. Laura & I were just having some lunch ~~xxx~~ when they arrived and I was glad I was there to receive them. Prof. C. with the other children and servant was to arrive yesterday, but for some reason did not appear. He must have missed the boat.

Laura & Babette leave for Portland on Tuesday. I have undertaken to meet them at the station, bring them up to the house for tea and then see them off by train. They will leave about 2 1/2 hours here. L looks thin & pale & is evidently in need of change of air.

William was in to see me this morning and is coming to tea at 5.30. He seems well but is disgusted at not being able to get his new department organized. Shaugnessy is always promising to discuss the matter with him, but is so busy that he keeps putting it off. I believe that it might just as well as not have been an metis for the past two days.

I finished the "House of Seven Fables" and have since read the Scarlet Letter which I now send you by post. It is from the College library.

Hawthorne is at times tedious, but his English is pure and there is often a deal of wisdom in what he says.

Some people are still sceptical about the S^t A railway, but it does not seem likely that they would go so far without finishing it. Walsh drove me out to see what they were doing and I found that more than $\frac{3}{4}$ of the road had already been graded and that they had 125 men at work. The stone for the culverts is being quarried and

Some of the ties are already on the ground. If they keep on working they ought to have the road finished by September or October.

Minnie intends to remain until Thursday of this week as she has had a letter saying that her mother is much better. If she goes then I can get Eliza. I am greatly indebted to Mr & Mrs Flint for their most kind offer of shelter, but feel that I must be quartered nearer the laboratory and among my books. Please give them my heartfelt thanks and tell F that I got his telegram last evening.

Please let me know when you write how the garden is getting on and whether the bridal roads turned out not to be bridal roads. If they are poor I might bring some more down with me. Are there any purple flowers? I hope the vegetables are looking better than when I was down. At S^tA. there are poor as compared with last year, many having been destroyed by grubs.