

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 1010
REF. 190

Montreal

Nov. 9th 1894

Dearest Anna,

This has been a busy skurry day and yet many things remain undone. I got your telegram last evening and tried to get the things together to send by Mr McForm as from 6 o'clock this afternoon. The fur coat could not be got from the furrier when it is being repaired nor could the Chamois jacket be found, but I think we have sent most of the other

things that were wanted. Tom
 mother insisted upon sending
 her fur-lined cloak and
 as there was no time to get
 you a hat she sent an
 old one of hers which may
 serve for the present - or
 until I can send a better
 one. I took the valise down
 to the station at 4 p.m.
 but Mr. Jones did not
 materialize and so I sent
 it on by express, simply
 addressed to Saranac Lake
 and I could not remember
 the name of the people at
 whose house you are staying
 I think you should get
 the valise by to-morrow evening.

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I have since received a
note from Mr. John stating
that he was detained this
afternoon and will not leave
until seven A.M. tomorrow.

Poor Gullie's brother died
early yesterday morning and
she has gone home for a few
days; and now Kate is
to off to-morrow. Her brother
wrote wanting her to come
home at once as he is to be
married on Wednesday
and wants her to be present
and also to get help get
the mother's home in order.
It appears that he is engaged
to one girl and is marrying
another one on the sly. I
told Kate that she disgraced

herself in having anything
to do with such a transaction,
and that I hoped girl No 1
would sue for breach of
promise. Kate has hinted
up a cousin of hers who will
stay with us until she returns
— if she returns at all.

She evidently thinks that
we are under such tremen-
dous obligation to her that
she can do just as she
pleases and is also very jealous
of Miss Baker. The house-
maid (Ada) seems to be fully
better and is a nice girl &
very good to the children.

It has been snowing here
again today, but there is not
enough ^{snow} for sleighing yet, and
I do not suppose that what there
is will remain.

I have had a carpenter at work to-day putting in new window-cords &c., and am going to have a gate put up at the head of the stairs. I think baby would not be shut up so much in the nursery if they were not afraid of his falling downstairs.

Clara is at the Cristines' for tea. I think I told you that Willie Christine is very ill with typhoid in England and that Mrs Christine had gone over to look after him.

Mail time up, so I must close with love for yourself and Eric. Bernard.

I put another cholera belt in the valise. —