

Montreal  
Sept. 11<sup>th</sup> 1900

Dearest Love,

I had a good night's rest and arrived here in a downpour of rain - pas de parapluie. Conrad was not at the station, but I left my cheques with a tramp man & then went to the College to get the house keys from Joseph.

Joseph says that Mrs Hail was up at the home cleaning last week and for him to put down the carpets as Olivier had a lame back. After my traps had arrived I went to Mrs Loring's in search of Conrad, but found that he had left for Coma last week and had not been heard of since, though he told her he would be back for breakfast on Monday.

After having some breakfast at "the Cafe" I went to the High School to see if Con had turned up there, but was told that he was absent.

Then I tried to get Robert Shepherd by telephone, but failing in that I went to Dr. Shepherd's to see what whether he could give me any information. He was fortunately in and said that Con had cut his arm with a knife and that he had sewed it up. Though several inches long it was only through the skin. No doubt Con made this an excuse for remaining longer at Como, though Shepherd told him that there was no need of his doing and that in fact it would be best for him to come into town

and have the cut drained.

Since writing the above I have  
 got Robert S. over the telephone.  
 He says that he thinks Con.  
 will be back this afternoon,  
 also that Dr. S. had advised  
 Con. to remain for a day or two.  
 If he does not come back this  
 afternoon I shall telegraph to  
 him to return, for even if he can  
 not use his arm at school he  
 can surely use his head.

Rexford says that he did very well  
 at his examinations. He thinks  
 it would be a mistake for Con  
 to drop Latin this year.

Mrs Brotherhood was brought  
 up from R. du Sault last night  
 in a private car very ill with  
 some form of typhoid I was told.  
 Dr. Laflour was in attendance  
 but I did not see him.

The specimens you have come from Paul's, but there is no word of Nellie yet. I hope she will not come when I am out. The garden is a sorry tangle - golden rods, burdocks &c all through the grass. Con. I fear did not give my message about cutting the grass to Joseph. Strange to relate there are quite a number of apples left on the old tree but judging from the cores on the ground someone knows that they are there.

I was sorry that Bernard was disappointed about not driving to the station. If he had mentioned earlier in the day that he wished to go I would have arranged it for him; but as it was I thought it best not to alter the plans.

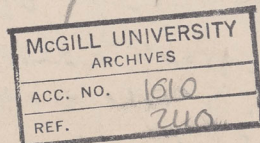
MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
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I am trying to get my boxes unpacked at the house and shall not go out for lunch as it is cold and wet. If I find nothing immediately available among the "groceries" I can easily survive until dinner time, having had an unusually substantial breakfast.

It seems awfully dull and "stupid" here after our happy life at Metz, but I suppose I shall soon be in the Swiss with no time for regrets. I hate to think of your coming back to the cares of the town, much as I long for your companionship.

Ever, your loving Bernard.

Excess pencil



P.S. I fancy we have no  
spoons, forks &c here and  
if I bring up the silver box  
it would not mend matters  
as you have your keys.

I have not written for a  
section as they tell me that  
there is a chance of the  
night train continuing longer  
than the 14<sup>th</sup>. Besides one  
has to pay for the section  
on the morning train all the  
way from St John and it  
is now so late in the season  
that you are practically certain  
to get accommodation without  
securing it beforehand. However,  
if you think it best to secure before-  
hand telegraph to Geo. Carrill  
I.C.R. Agent, St John, N. B.