

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
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TELEGRAMS,
BOOKCRAFT, LONDON.

KINGSLEY HOTEL,
HART STREET,
BLOOMSBURY SQUARE,
LONDON.

July 12th 1903

Dearest Anna,

Your letter of June 29th, with very amusing enclosure from Joseph, reached me this morning, having been forwarded here by Hope. Poor Lois and Eva! I am very sorry for them and also for you, for you must have had a deal of anxiety.

We left old Oxford on Thursday at 2 p.m. after having seen a good deal of the place, enough at any rate to give Conrad a fair idea as to what it is like. It was rather odd that one of the first things which we saw on entering the Bodleian library was the Duffell Calendar. It had arrived that very morning and was just being entered. [I was sorry that we had not time to call upon the Vernon-Harcourts, but we could not accomplish this without giving up Henley, which Conrad was very anxious to see.] Certainly it would have been a mistake to miss Henley for it is a marvellous sight. Such an endless variety of boats, and people, and costumes, particularly ladies' costumes. We saw the finish

of several races from a point quite close to the judges. One race caused intense excitement. It was between an Amsterdam Crew and an English Crew and as might have been expected the Englishmen won. The Dutchmen, however, were fine manly fellows and took their defeat like true sportsmen, rowing over at once to shake hands with the conquering crew. [Just as we stepped off the train at Henley we encountered Mrs. Louis Sutherland and her niece Miss Irving. There was only time to say how do you do as they were leaving by the train which had brought us. A little while after, while we were watching a race, who should take us in the car but Flo and Victor. They knew that we were to be at Henley, but their finding us among so many thousands was the merest chance.]

We reached London about 8.30 the same evening and slept or rather tried to sleep at the Paddington Station Hotel. What with fatigue and irregular meals, however, I was quite upset and put in a miserable night. In the morning Victor looked us up & we went in search of the Cambridge Hotel which Kate felt had recommended; but after going up and down Cambridge Street twice we failed to find the Hotel and so came on to this place which is much more central and about as moderate

as the ordinary lodgings. We have a room with two beds on the fifth floor, and from this height can overlook a large part of London. Fritz Dougall is at the same house and here as everywhere Con. encounters some of his young lady friends. At present there are four in the house all from Ottawa I think - one named MacLaren and the others Bate.

They have been at school in Paris and are on their way to Canada. [Yesterday morning I went to the Bank of Montreal to see if any letters awaited me but found none. I was sorry to learn that Mr. Laine the manager is seriously ill & has gone away for his health. He was very polite to me the last time I was in London.

In the afternoon I kept to my room and then spent another miserable night. Con was determined that I should not get up in the morning, but I did all the same. I began to think that I was in for something serious, but the troublesome symptoms passed off and to-day I am quite myself again.

For a couple of days I took nothing but milk and a few biscuits. The weather has been hot - 85° in the shade on Friday - but to-day it is cooler and raining at times.

Yesterday morning I took Victor & Con to the Zoo and we saw many of the animals

but by no means all. ⁴ Tell Poppy that
I got a snapshot of the "bolar-pear"
while taking his bath. Last evening we
(that is Con. Victor + I) went to the Hippodrome
and certainly had an amusing evening. There
were some marvellous feats performed by
dogs & horses. First fancy a dog turning
9 back summersaults in succession and
a horse adding up figures and writing
down the results on a blackboard, holding
the chalk in his teeth.

Rankine came to see me yesterday
afternoon and seemed bright and well.
I never saw him looking better and was
indeed delighted at the change. I shall
see more of him this evening as we are
going to spend the evening there. Both
he and flo. seem to have been very kind
to Victor. Tell Florence that Victor is
looking very well and is evidently enjoying
himself. He spends a good deal of
his time with us and we are very glad
that he does for he is always obliging
and ready to fall in with our plans.

Conrad & I get on capitally together -
especially since I made up my mind
never to argue with him. [I suppose his
report will come to hand, but am sorry
to hear that it is not more favourable.
According to his account there are 14
men below him, that is of those who

The "pans" and
water reached us
early at Rimontki.

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Passed. He talks of going to see Mr. Curry, who, with his new wife, is at the Langham Hotel, not far from where we are. By the way we heard on the ship that Ruxford had been made Principal of the Diocesan College. If that is so I wonder whether Currie will get his place at the "High".

Con, Victor + I went to St Paul's this morning. I do not know who the preacher was, but his sermon amounted to very little. [Any man of average brains could have written it in 20 mins.] It was on a passage in one of the collects and the gist of it was that you should do your duty and be courteous to those about you - very good advice, no doubt, but given in a very commonplace way.] The musical part of the service was, however, grand, and the service as a whole very impressive.

Sore to Mrs. Molson and all the flock from Tom ever Bernard.