

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
ACC. NO.	1010
REF.	256

TELEGRAMS,
BOOKCRAFT, LONDON.

KINGSLEY HOTEL,
HART STREET,
BLOOMSBURY SQUARE,
LONDON.

July 18th 1903

Dearest Anna,

I have already written to
Clare and Bernard this morning but
must try to send a few lines to you
also. I hope that long before this
you have entirely banished the
rumps and the effects thereof.
Poor little Eva seems to have
had a bad time of it, and
surely Mitis air must have set
her up again. It is nice to get
such good news of Mrs. Molson,
but how unfortunate she was in
being 3 hours late. I do hope that
she may be happy at Mitis and
that it may do her a world of good.
I shall write to her when we get
to Norway if not sooner.

This morning flo & Victor called
for Con. and took him off to church.

I have remained in to get a little
rest and quiet and write letters.
Both Rankine & flo have been
most kind to the boys. The trouble
with R. is that you never know
when he will take them. He
certainly is ever so much better and
has lost that look of melancholy
and despair which he had when
I last saw him on the other side.
London is growing marvellously and
I find many changes in the city
and some in the people. The old
hotel where I stayed when last
here has vanished and in its
place there is some large business
establishment. It seems too bad
for the old place was interesting
on account of its associations
with Dickens. Top hats are not
nearly so prevalent as of yore and
their place is often taken by panamas
of somewhat douchy style. Altogether
gentlemen are not nearly so particular
about dress as they used to be. There
is certainly less drunkenness & misery
but still a great deal of both and
the wretched children that one en-
counters here and there make one's heart
very sad. The other night we saw two
little girls not more than 4 years old
playing jackstones in the doorway of a saloon

at 11.30, dirty and oblivious of their surroundings, their mothers no doubt too drunk to put them to bed.

The two penny tube is a great institution - characteristically American - and reduces the size of London by half. When it is extended and the proposed branches constructed it will afford enormous relief to the congested streets, where the traffic is of course ever increasing.

Yesterday I called upon Mr Kemp at his office. His family are away in Scotland and they have rented their house for the summer; so I am saved the responsibility of one visit. This morning I received a note from Mr. Kemp asking me as "a great favour" to call upon a Mrs. Landale at 3 Sussex Square Hyde Park. Her nephew in whom she takes a "deep interest" is going out to study mining at the fill and I suppose she wants to be assured that the boy will not be scalped by Indians or eaten by bears. I suppose I shall have to call, though I have not much spare time.

[One of the young Buddens has just called to see Conrad who however is not in as he has remained for midday dinner at Rankin's. This Budden is just entering the R. M. C. and

came out first in the examinations. Conrad certainly did nothing remarkable in his examinations, though he seems to have worked really hard. He does not know what the "E" in the reports means and thinks that the marks for shooting, gymnastics & one not added until the end of the course. Conrad reads so little that I do not see how he is ever going to be a well informed man. He began that "Constable" book on the ship shortly after we sailed and has not finished it yet. No doubt he is getting a deal of education here, but he might learn much more if he were more wide awake and not such a lofty and finished gentleman.

I saw the Russells on Friday and expected him in to see me to-day; but so far he has not put in an appearance. They leave here for Scotland on Sunday.

By the way I learned from Bovey yesterday that a new professor of architecture had been appointed. He rejoices in some such name as Knot or Knobs and would therefore be a suitable man to lecture on door handles and such like. He is a cousin of Sir John Ramsay the celebrated chemist.

But I have been writing nearly all day and must stop for the present

Ever yours
Bernard

Love to all.