

McGill College  
August - 1855

My own precious precious sister

I was so glad  
to get your dear little letter, but I  
was surprised to hear that you  
had not got mine which I wrote  
on Monday so that you might  
get it on Wednesday morning.  
I hope it has not been miscarried  
but I don't think that is likely so  
I hope you may get it soon, I  
got a letter from Dora on Wednesday  
July 25 which she sent in Arthur's  
to Alfred she is very busy making  
Raspberry preserves, and so was  
not able to write me a very  
long one, much to my disgust  
for I have heard so little from

them for the last month. I quite fell what you say about the dissemination of a town life and how almost impossible it is to prevent being assimilated to the world and being in a certain measure corrupted by it; I know when Mr Hows and Mr Crawley went up to Kingston on Friday in the gun boats I became conscious for the first time of how, miserable I should feel when the excitement of constant riding were over and I was thrown again upon my own resources of quiet reading and thinking for amusement. but I may say I am almost glad they are gone now and they will not be back until almost the end of

August - when I hope you will  
be back to take care of your  
wild sister. I went with Alfred  
and the Archers to the Circus  
on Friday and I enjoyed it  
very very much the riding  
was so pretty, and the gymnastics  
were perfectly beautiful, after  
we came home we went to  
Mrs Archers to tea and a Mr  
Bridgeman and Mr Price took  
it into their heads to tease me  
and make me blush just  
because I happened to say  
I should like to ride as well  
as the little girl at the Circus  
they told Alfred I was going  
to run away and join the  
company, and that I wanted  
to be chief tumbler and clown  
was it not mean, Aunt - 9

could not help liking Mr  
Hedgeman he has such a  
pretty smile and is so handsome  
and whenever he made me  
blush, you could see a smile  
curling his lips and he would  
look so mischievously out of  
his large brown eyes, it was  
perfectly irresistible and it  
seemed to be his chief delight  
to make me look surprised  
and blush, I never saw such  
a fellow in all my life, he is  
about 28 or thirty and so jolly  
we played lots of games  
such as French Blind mans  
buff Family Coach and  
Parliament - it was almost  
one o'clock in the morning  
when we got home  
I forgot to tell you that

Mr Bridgeman reminded  
of of Mr Pershaw in some  
ways only he ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup> much  
sincer. I wrote a long long  
letter to stunts yesterday  
and I took the liberty to send  
you her love I hope you dont  
object, for you cant help it  
now for it went by Friday's  
mail - I hope you will excuse  
this bad writing and crooked  
lines but - this paper is not  
ruled and I find it very  
hard to write upon and  
I hope you wont find  
this horrid scrawl to ~~unpleasant~~  
uninteresting to read I am  
fully aware that it is  
stupid and that I am  
trying your patience by

sending such stuff. Georgie  
is down seeing Izzy Griggs  
at Bout d'Isle and will  
not be home till Monday  
morning. And now my  
own dear dear darling best  
beloved little sister I must  
bid you farewell with love  
to all your family and a kiss  
for Eva believe me dearest  
Yours own loving and affec

Sister Maria

P.S. Write me a nice long  
letter on Wednesday and  
tell me when you last  
heard from the Browns  
and tell me how poor little  
May is (God bless you darling  
and again adieu)