

Metis
Friday Aug 11th 78

My own dear B -

Though I wrote
yesterday, I must send you a
little scrawl today, as it will
be the last epistle that I can
direct to Philadelphia. Were
you dreadfully shocked at the
way I spelled radish? I knew
I had done it & put off cor-
recting it - till I read the letter
over - then, hurried at the end
I did not read it over, & so it
went - as it was to horrify my
more accurate Bernard -

As to those vegetables paper
has written to Hamilton about
them, so he will both get &
pack them, & all you need
to do is to notify him when
you will be having - Rankin
says he wd like to see the catalogues

referring to the exhibitions
that you may have, still being
that - you probably have a trunk
full of them, but he replies
nonsense - Also, the same young
man wants varnish to varnish
the outside of his boat, & he wishes
to apply the same - he neither
knows the kind or quantity, but
I suppose the people at Kanning's
paint-shop can tell you - I
am very sorry to trouble you
with these tiresome com-
missions, for I know you
will be just hurried & wor-
ried enough, while you are
in Montreal, but these things
seem needed -

Last night Mr & Mrs Selwyn
& Miss Linnier, also the Murray,
& Eleanor, were here to tea, & we
had a really delightful evening.
Eleanor & I had a nice long talk
she really is a treasure of a girl
& I only hope that no one will
snap her up, & carry her off to
the world's end - I more & more

regret Alice's approaching de-
parture. By the way dear, I
hope to send the Lake George
picture to town tomorrow
in the care of Mr Lewis, who
will leave it at Dollocks.
& if you call there you'll see
I wish about the pressing, I
think a nice white mat & a
frame like the one round
Lake Tattayoca, w^d look best.
I do not care for elaborate
ones round water colours,
but you can judge best, when
you see it - I am disgusted
with the picture & if I had
time w^d do it over again.
I wish you were here to
criticize it - for me ^{for} am quite
undecided as to what sh^d be ad-
vised about it.

The weather here is extremely
hot - you must hurry as rain &
fog will be your fate, & weeks
of uninterrupted fine weather
cannot be without a sequel of
dismal I sh^d fear.

This morning a number of us

rowed over to Bavel rock
& we read "Mr Gilfil's love
story while the others worked.
the breeze off the open sea was
deliciously cool -

Mr Selwyn tells me that he
does not care for you to work
down here, that he wants you
to have a holiday - so you need
not mind about books, I shall
want any amusement or oc-
cupation except being with you
& you must be as good as
Lay as you were at Lake
George, & we shall have a
lovely two weeks after all.

Wife we like you to give
or send those notices about
George to any one you think we
give him letters of praise, or be
interested, the appointment may
not be made for some time.

I received another letter
this morning from you the 9th
I think - but I am in a
great-hurry & have little time
before post - William & I get
no encouragement from his lady.

love but how could the girl be expected to fall into his arms when she had not seen him for so long, & had no idea he loved her. As I tell him he cannot expect to win without wooing, & I see no reason for his despairing. Her parents were quite sweet to him & he intends to go to her in autumn & try again - she is only 18 this month so can afford to have a long engagement if she will only learn to love him. He is "awfully down" about it, but has no idea of giving up - so he may succeed yet.

I have hundreds of things to say to you but it seems scarcely worth while when I hope to see you so soon -

Every one is looking forward to your coming, & I begin to fear a series of tea-parties will be given in our honour.

I am sorry love, that Mary seems so little better, & if you

thought it best to go to Dartmouth
I will try & wait patiently a little
longer, before I see, my dearest &
best - back again -
yours ever
Anne