

I have your plans nearly finished but I they & Prof. Callenders photo. will have to await continuation till I return from St Agathe. Eric

They are now ~~hard~~ hard at work putting up a building in our old garden. Montreal May 9th 1894

Written & Signed
1894

Dear Father

I got your long letter describing the voyage some time ago but as I have been pretty busy for holiday times I have not written before. I did some riding soon after you left but for the last ten days I have been otherwise occupied. The Convocation was a week ago Monday. It lasted from three till quarter past six & was very hot. I also had the added discomfort of having a fellow, who could not get a seat, sit on the arm of my chair.

The firemen had been ready some little time before Lord & Lady Aberdeen arrived. When they came they were given good places & bouquets were being presented when an alarm came & a section of the brigade galloped off. Conrad wanted to follow them but I would not let him till a second alarm was given. We started off & it was not long before the third section of the brigade came passed past. We finally got to the fire which was at the Royal Electric works on Wellington street, but already only smoke was to be seen. Poor Conrad had rather a rough time in the crowd but was very interested & excited never having seen a fire before. The damage was about \$100,000.

There was a very great crowd,
all the aisles being filled with
people most of whom stood
right through the ceremony.

Mr Keracher's valedictory was
rather clever & at times amusing.
It was certainly ahead of those
of the other faculties.

When we have had some rather
warm weather for April & May,
it having gone as high as
70° one day & 75° on another.

This has brought out the
trees & plants unusually early.
At present vegetation is as
far advanced as it usually
is at the end of the month.

Narcissus & tulips are in
full bloom.

On Tuesday afternoon I took
Courad to see a review of
the fire brigade before Lord
Aberdeen.

(4)

On Wednesday morning Cou
& I got up at five o'clock
& went down to the market
boat. At Coms I got off & intro-
duced myself & Cou to Mr Gibb
who was on the wharf.
From various causes we did
not reach St Andrews till
after four o'clock by which
time it was very cloudy
& not at all promising
for photography. I however
got of one passable picture
of the old house. We had
tea at Samé's & then walked
over to Carrilion as the
boat which leaves early
does not call at St A's on
return trip. We called at the
Baileys & saw Aunt Laura
& Babette. They persuaded
us to stay there instead of
at the hotel & Babette
came down to the boat
to see us off. We got home about
3.30 P.M.

(8)

Grandpapa got me a ticket to go down to Quebec with Alan Law on the Sardinian. We went aboard Friday night. Instead of starting at daylight we waited at the wharf till nearly eleven, partly on account of a thick fog & partly because a large party of American journalists ^{who} were running the rapids were delayed. The fog cleared up & we had a beautiful day. Towards Quebec we saw a good deal of snow & the trees were not beginning to be green. We did not get to Quebec till nine o'clock at night. ~~so~~ It was too late to see anything as I had expected to if we had left Montreal at the proper time. So I went straight

to the station & after waiting
 a little while got a berth
 on the train & went to bed
 getting home next morning.
 I was fortunate in having
 a ^{whole} state room on the ship
 & a whole section on
 the train, to myself.

Owing could not reduplicate
 your order as you had paid
 on the spot & consequently
 there was no record. However
 between Mother & myself at home
 & Myself & the man at
 the store we made of a
 fairly good list.

In a couple of hours I
 leave with Mrs Cox, Cathie's Jack
 & Miss Adami for St Agathe,
 partly for Jack's health & partly
 for Mrs Cox to find a summer
 residence. The rest of us are
 subsidiary to this scheme. We
 will be away about a week.
 Baby is as fat & pleasing as ever.
 All are well.

Yours aff.
 Eric