

THROUGH THE YEARS

B. J. HARRINGTON'S LETTERS
TO HIS WIFE

1846 ~ 1906

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ACCESSION #

REEL # 1 Harrington

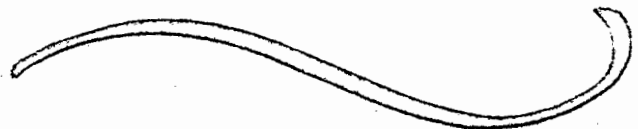
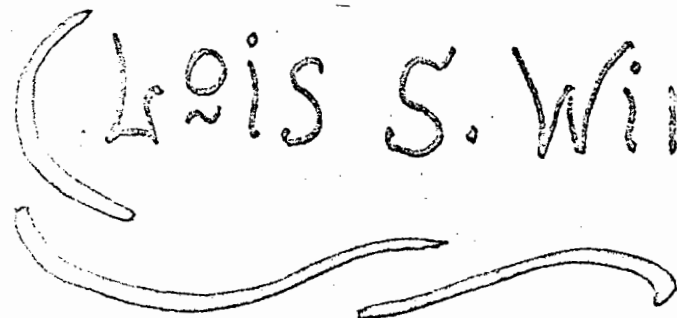
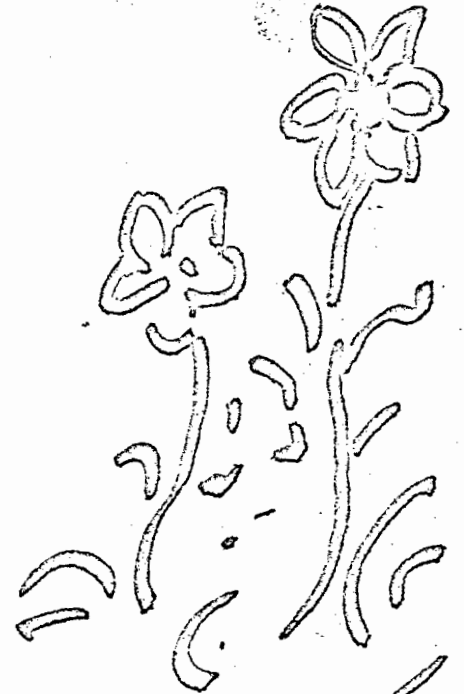
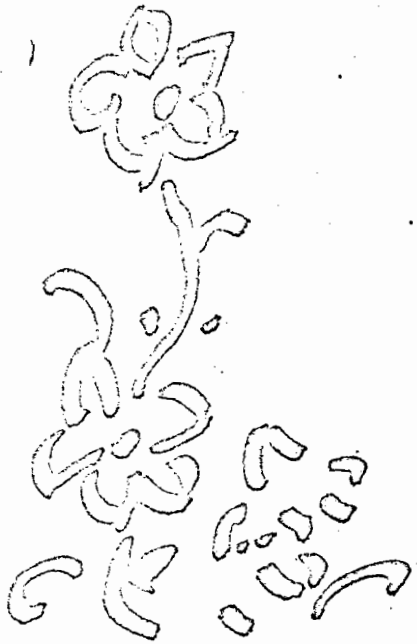
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Edited

by

Lois S. Winslow-Spragge



Photocopied from an annotated
copy in the possession of
Prof. Peter Eakins, Department
of Geological Sciences, McGill
University (Marginal annotations
are those of Prof. Eakins)

Passages from Bernard J. Harrington's letters -

Since writing a short biography of my father Bernard Harrington in 1960, I have come in possession of a number of letters which have been in storage for some years and which relate to him. The following excerpts dating back to the year 1876 are taken from this unexpected source, and throw much interesting light on his life, work and character.

Montreal - January 11th. 1876.

B.J.H. writes to his future wife Anna Dawson when she is on a visit to the Harrington house in St Andrews East, P.Q.

My dearest Anna:

I am delighted to hear that under the warming influences of gin, coaloil and peppermint losenges, you arrived at your destination without being frozen - You are certainly very good to write so soon, for you must have felt tired after your long drive. It is well that your absence is to be a short one, for otherwise I might pine away. Saturday afternoon and evening I worked at the college laboratory, obedient to the commands of that unjust judge who ordered me to make certain analyses against my will. Sunday evening was spent with your father and mother, I did my best to make myself agreeable, even taking my turn at reading aloud ! Whether your mother attributed my dejected look to the absence of her daughter we are not informed.

ADAMS

Last evening was most profitably spent at the laboratory in company with my good little boy Adams. He is a real treasure to me. Tonight there is a business meeting at the Natural History Rooms, to which I am going, solely because of the pleasure which it will afford me, and not at all because I feel it my duty to go.

Mr. Selwyn has not as yet condescended to inform me as to whether he did anything for me in Ottawa, and as my patience, the patience of a chemist is about exhausted, I have made up my mind to " interview " him tomorrow.

I hope you will take good care of my grandmother, she needs a deal of looking after, and give my love to the various members of the Harrington household, excepting the cook... Be sure and let me know what day you expect to return ?

Believe me as ever

Your loving

Bernard.

Montreal - Jan. 13th. 1876.

Dearest Anna :

I came very near dating my letter 1877 instead of 1876, so slowly has the time passed of late. Indeed I am sure I should have made the mistake had it not been for the proximity of several Punch's college calendars, and other finger posts of time.

You can have no idea of what dreadful things are awaiting you. First and foremost, there is to be a grand powwow at the McGill College or thereabouts to discuss the most solemn subject, viz. the location of a

wigwam for the Chief Harrington and his fair Minnehaha - Ha ! Ha ! Ha !
 A final decision will have to be come to , and I give you fair warning
 so that you may have your speech ready.

I trust that though your visit to St Andrew's may seem long, you
 will not regret having spied out the land; and the scrutiny of your
 own dear self which you so much dreaded will be over. I hope you have
 not been stared out of countenance, for your countenance is too precious
 for any such treatment.

I intended to call upon such lots of friends during your absence,
 but somehow or other I have not commenced yet.

But here comes an interruption to my letter, so I must send it
 off to you unfinished as it is.

Ever your fond

Bernard.

Montreal - May 21st. 1876.

My darling Anna:

I am delighted on your account that the weather is so fine
 and so summer-like. The balmy air and the morning hymn of the birds,
 even here in the heart of the city have a soothing effect, and fill
 ones heart with thankfulness, and I can imagine what it must be where
 you are, away from all bustle and confusion. The rapidity with which
 the leaves have unfolded during the last two days is really marvellous,
 and I suppose that in a weeks time the trees will be in full glory. It
 makes me quite long for Lake George (where the Honeymoon wa to be spent
 and this brings up something which is very hard to realise - that^s in two
 weeks we are to be married, yes married; and while it gives me great
 happiness to think of this, my mind is at the same time filled with
 many solemn thoughts. When I see what little things destroy the happi-
 ness of many a household, and even estrange the affections of those who
 once pictured themselves a life of love, just as we do, surely I am not
 wrong in pondering upon the responsibility which I am about to incur in
 taking to myself a loving and trustful girl , whose happiness must of
 necessity depend so largely upon me. I have thought of this much of late
 and I pray God that I may be enabled to be to you all and far-more than
 you expect.

On the whole I think we are like-minded on many subjects, still
 there are some points upon which we do not think exactly alike, and I
 must ask you to be patient with me if I sometimes express opinions diff-
 erent from yours - you must remember how much our minds are apt to be
 biased by our surroundings. In time we may become to think more nearly
 alike on all things; but meantime we must be charitable and reasonable;
 we must strive to get rid of prejudice and to attain to truth.

To me, I may say, the time of our engagement has been a very happy
 time, and one for which I feel most thankful. Your constant thoughtful-
 ness and consideration have saved us from all the little unpleasantnesses
 so often incident to engaged people, and for once at least I believe
 that the course of true love has run very smoothly.

You know not how glad I am that you feel you can repose full con-
 fidence in me. It is a great bulwork against wrong-doing to feel that
 you are trusted in.

As yet I have heard nothing from Mr Selwyn. From all accounts the
 Canadian geological collection is a great success, and I am very glad as
 there has been a great deal of labour spent upon it. Perhaps considering
 how fine it is, you would prefer to go down to Philadelphia to see it,
 instead of going to Lake George ? but for my part, I still prefer Lake
 George !

I went to the College for tea, and was very glad I went, for Mrs Dawson told me that she and Dr Dawson had just been wondering whether I had any affection for them - I hope they will soon feel fully assured that I have, and I must make an effort to have them feel so. My unfortunate reserve I fear often makes me seem cold, when I feel most keenly.

After tea, I took Eva and Laura to church, and we heard a beautiful sermon, the text seemed very appropriate " For, lo, the winter is passed the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come. -"

You know not, my love, how I miss you. After coming home tonight without having seen you, I felt as if I had been to a funeral; but still you must remember my injunctions and not hurry home..... Be sure to let me know at what hour to meet you when you return ? *

Ever your loving and affectionate
Bernard.

It appears, at this point, that very shortly after Dr Harrington's marriage, Mr Selwyn chose him to go to Philadelphia to look after the Canadian section of the great Centennial Exhibition.

Philadelphia - July 21st. 1876.

My dear little wife:

Nothing short of the most intense devotion induces me to write to you to-night, for I am tired and sleepy, and if possible more stupid than usual, so I must in fact confine myself to narrative of a very simple description - Well, to begin... I reached the train in plenty of time and there found my father waiting to see me off. I gave him numerous injunctions about taking care of you.... At plattsburg we came to a halt for twenty minutes, and I went to a certain hotel called the Fouquet House for tea. There stood the same landlord with his big diamond pin and ghastly grin, and there the same bottle of olives - perhaps a little more mouldy - and the same sundry sauces and saucy table maids (no wonder they become saucy) I cannot say I was sorry when the twenty minutes were up.

There was a lovely sunset, and Lake Champlain and the hills beyond looked much more beautiful than when we saw them in June. How I wished you were with me !

Before reaching Ticonderoga, I retired to my berth, and slept as peacefully as a babe after paregoric.

We reached New York at 7 A.M. and after crossing to Jersey City and getting some breakfast in a very dirty restaurant, I again took train for Philadelphia, arriving about noon. After obtaining a room on 41st. street, I shaved and started off in white attire for the great Centennial Exhibition ground - there I soon found Mr Selwyn, and together we started off on a tour of inspection which lasted till after six o'clock. I shall not attempt to tell you to-night about what I saw, as I shall be able to tell it better when I have looked at things more carefully.

As yet I am not at all favourably impressed with Philadelphia, but perhaps will like it better on more intimate acquaintance - bad smells are very prevalent, indeed more so than in any town I have ever been in, perhaps the numerous negroes here have something to do with it.

Now like a darling try to write often to your husband, and tell him everything that you do or say or think - I do not know how long I shall be here, probably for several weeks."

Ever your loving husband,
Bernard

Philadelphia - July 22nd. 1876.

My darling Anna, I am so longing to hear from you ... This is Sunday morning, and instead of going to church I have remained at home to try and get a little quiet...No sooner had I written the above than Mr Selwyn called for me to see if I would go for a walk, and we went out and loafed all afternoon in the park. After dinner I thought I would go to church, but the half dozen churches which I tried to get into were closed. I shall, however, find out during the week at which hours the services are held, for I do not want another such long day as this has been.

The room in which I am at present " located " is in the third story of a stone house about half a mile from the exhibition buildings, there is nothing specially attractive in the outlook - a semi-green field, some sickly looking trees, and beyond sundry inelegant brick houses; but it does not matter much what the view is, as I am here but little except in the evening. Mr Selwyn is staying down in the heart of the city and thinks that I would like it better there, inasmuch as I would be nearer to the rooms of the Institute of Mining Engineers, where numbers of scientific men congregate in the evenings to talk science, gossip and etc.; but I think that for the present I shall remain where I am. I pay a dollar a day for my room and three dollars or thereabouts for my meals. After the comfortable, regular and civilised manner in which we have been having our meals at Wallbrae Place, I must say that this running round to restaurants is decidedly objectionable !

Yesterday I spent at the Exhibition, and saw a great deal that interested me, more especially in the geological and chemical lines. I generally keep one eye open on your account, and among the things which it has observed some of the most beautiful are the porcelains and mosaics - as for the Art Gallery I have only been hurriedly through it - too hurriedly for me to say much about the pictures, even if I were capable of criticising them. It will be necessary for me to spend a good deal of time in the Canadian Department in order to give information to visitors concerning the geological collection, but I think I shall be able to get about two hours a day to myself. One of the great faults of the exhibition is that there are so few people capable of giving you information about the things exhibited, and but few good catalogues, Ours is one of the best which I have seen; but as for the one got up by Perrault, it, like the author, is simply a disgrace to Canada. But this is enough of exhibition matters for Sunday evening.

I am going on with the Book of Daniel and like some of it very much. Parts of his visions, however, are beyond my understanding. His prayer in the ninth chapter is grand and at the same time beautiful, especially the words, " for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousnesses, but for thy great mercies. "

I am well but would be more happy if you were with me - I suppose it is for the best that you are where you are, and therefore I must not complain.

Goodnight

Your loving B.

Philadelphia - July 26th. 1876.

My darling wife:

My letter, if it ever gets written amid all this confusion will be a heterogeneous jumble of confusion worse confounded !

I am seated at a little desk in the exhibition building and have to get up every few moments to answer the questions of the vulgar crowd,

who as a rule imagine that the gilded model showing the amount of gold produced in B.C. is a solid mass of gold. One wonders how it could ever have been lifted, and another says "sure if I had it I'd soon melt it up" - some simply gaze in mute astonishment..... an interuption, and really I feel repentant for what I have said about the vulgar crowd, for I have just had a visit from Dr Craik, the visit was of short duration, but it did me good to see a Montreal face.

This morning I received a letter from your father, and I am very glad to learn that he has sent in a formal application on behalf of George for the position of palaeontologist to the Survey, I am sure I hope George will get the appointment, for he would be the right man in the right place, and it would be so pleasant to have him in the office. I shall write by to-days' post to Mr Selwyn to add what little weight I can to what Dr. Dawson has already written..... Mr Selwyn was very kind to me while here, and introduced me to numbers of people whom he thought I might like to meet, among others a Prof. Hofer from Austria, to whom I took quite a fancy. Prof. H. does not speak much english, but pronounces his german words so distinctly that I had not much difficulty in understanding him, especially when we talkes about such subjects as "glimmer schiefer".

I come to the Exhibition about 8.30 in the morning, and remain here until six in the evening. Most of the time I have to remain in the Canadian Court, but occasionally wander out of the fold and pay a visit to some of my neighbours. I have not yet examined the Canadian exhibits very carefully, but have seen enough to know that while there is much that is poor, there is also much to be proud of. The Educational Dept. of Ontario makes a wonderful display - photographs of colleges and schools, books, maps, models, apparatus etc. but as for poor Quebec - well what could you expect - a few toy models of R.C. colleges and convents with quantities of green trees about them, the sort of thing that might amuse infants, but disgusts at least one full grown Canadian. As for the photographs of McGill which were sent to Perrault, they have not been placed in the exhibition at all - why represent a protestant institution? Quebec is essentially a R.C. province and therefore her exhibits should be R.C. Perrault says there is no room for the photos, they should have been framed etc. I tell him daily that I will soon find room for them if he will give them to me, but he always makes some excuse and slips away like the slimiest of snakes.

Yesterday I spent sometime in the Queensland Court - there is a beautiful collection of showy butterflies, and an interesting collection of coloured photos which give one a good idea of Australian scenery.

The Swedish court adjoins this and contains a magnificent display of iron and iron ores, by far the finest in the Exhibition. In passing through the Danish Court to-day I was much struck with the terracotta vases, urns etc. In the Brizilian court the jewelry made of the wing-cases of beetles attracts much attention, as does also the feather work. The Italian Court is I think more frequented by ladies than any other, for there they can feast their eyes on lovely jewelry. Husbands as a rule, when they see the word Italy endeavour to pass by on the other side

I wore my puggaree (Indian turban or light scarf worn around hat) one day, and it proved to be the principal attraction of the exhibition. Men, women, and children stopped to gaze at me and one young lady even clapped her hands and exclaimed " Oh how pretty " ! one more sober-minded young man was heard to say, " well I guess there's goin to be a funeral". Altogether from now on, I think I shall abstain from soft goods in the form of puggarees ! With love, your fond Bernard.

Philadelphia - July 28th. 1876.

My dearest wife,

I was delighted to get your letters, for it seemed as if I was never going to hear from you. You must have had a very tiresome journey to Metis - especially the buck-board drive, but I hope that ere this time you have got quite rested and are enjoying the bathing and sea air. You probably remember my speaking of an old friend of mine called Brinley who I thought might still be living near Philadelphia. A few days ago I sent him a note telling him that I was here, and on Wednesday afternoon he drove into town to see me - on going to a restaurant to get some dinner before going to look for me at my room, as luck would have it, I went into the same restaurant to get my dinner and at once recognized him. He is living at Germantown about 5 miles from here and is manager of some large and interesting steel works there. In his employ he has another old New Haven friend of mine, Russell Davenport by name, and they are both really fine fellows. They keep bachelor's hall and have one of the snuggest little houses I was ever in. I went home with Brinley on Wed. and remained till the next morning when I returned by train. We had a delightful time talking over our college days.

Last evening I spent at the Institute of Mining Engineers. There was quite a large gathering of scientific men many of whom were foreigners. I had quite a conversation with a professor Nicholsky, a Russian from St Petersburg Mining School, and also with Dr Nordstrom of Stockholm.

I sent you a printed letter to-day, printed in half the time that I could have written it ... the machine is being largely used by business people here, as with it they can print their letters in less time than they can write them with a pen.

Among the few things I have stopped to look at today was a collection of minerals, chiefly from the Ural mountains. It contains some beautiful and interesting specimens, many of them of rare minerals. In the photographer's Hall I noticed a large coloured photo of Dr. Wilson of Toronto, and another of Sir John MacDonald - selected no doubt as being the two handsomest men in Canada!

And now my darling, I must stop writing and go to bed. Inclination would take me to Canada to-morrow, but duty will I fear, keep me here much longer than I anticipated.

May God bless you,

Ever your loving husband, Bernard.

Germantown - July 30th. 1876.

My darling wife:

Last evening my friend Brinley came to see if I would spend Sunday with him. I can assure you that I was quite ready to accept his invitation and escape from the noise and confusion of the city. We had a delightful drive through the park - fancy being carried along over a fine smooth road in a buggy at the rate of a mile in three minutes - better than driving in a buckboard, perhaps you will say. And so it may be, but I should be perfectly content with a buckboard and the roughest of roads if only I were in Metis - the more I think of it, the harder it seems that we should be so soon separated... I look forward longingly to a short visit to Metis before the beginning of the session; as yet Mr Selwyn has said nothing definite as to how long I shall have to remain here?

It is such a relief to get out to this quiet place which is more like a New England town than Philadelphia - the houses surrounded by

pretty gardens and plenty of room for the air to circulate. My friends have a very late breakfast on Sunday; but do you know that I have got into such good habits since I married that I actually could not sleep after seven o'clock this morning. I am, however, very glad that I could not for I spent a very pleasant hour reading the Acts of the Apostles - I used to find it wearisome to read the Bible but of late the more I read the more I take pleasure in it. My friends are Episcopalians and we are going to the English church this afternoon, Brinley seemed much troubled because there was no presbyterian church nearby to which I could go - but I told him that I did not in the least mind accompanying him.

I wish you could see this little house; it is so snug and pretty, such lovely pictures, some of them oil paintings by good artists, quantities of nice books ornaments etc.

Speaking about pictures makes me think of the one you are doing of Lake George, if you will let me know when it is finished I will take it and have it framed on my return, if that proves early enough.

And now, although I feel like spending the day in writing to you, I must deny myself the pleasure, for my friends may think it strange of me if I absent myself from them longer.

With ever so much love....

Your fond husband Bernard.

Philadelphia - July 1876.

My darling wife:

..... I was up at six o'clock this morning and came in by train from Germantown at 7.15. My friends were very kind to me and did everything in their power to make me enjoy myself. It was quite like a return to student life being with them. Brinley and myself are talking of an excursion to Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania, to visit some large Bessemer steel works there. I should like to go very much as I have always taken a great interest in the manufacture of steel, if I find that I can leave for a day we shall probably go this week.

This evening I met at dinner an old New Haven professor - Prof. Brewer - a jolly fat old fellow with more of the farmer than professor in his manner. He is one of the judges, and has been here ever since spring. I am daily "interviewed" by about half a dozen editors who want to get information for newspaper articles. Some of them are great bores, but among them there are some very intelligent and agreeable men. One of the editors of the Iron Age, Pittsburg, comes around quite frequently to have a chat, and I am always glad to see him, for after he has left I do not feel as if I had been pumped, but as if I had acquired a good deal of valuable information.

This afternoon I managed to get into the Art Gallery, I had only time to look at a few pictures and chose landscapes which carried me far away from the exhibition... I saw a few sea-side pieces in which the waves seemed to be actually breaking upon the beach - for a moment I thought I heard their roar, and fancied you were beside me; but it was only for a moment, and then I was alone among thousands.

But... I must stop, for I have yet to write out some notes for an editor before I go to roost. Many many thanks for all your kind loving letters, please continue to send them!

Ever Love

Your fond B.

Philadelphia - August 4th. 1876.

Dearest Anna:

I have a number of business letters to write this evening, but cannot resist writing a few lines to you first; for I have just received your lovely sketch of the "Metis house" with your kind good wishes. I did not think that you knew the date of my birthday, and I certainly did not expect to be presented with such a pretty picture - prettier by far than anything I have seen in the Exhibition. I can almost fancy that I see you through the window in the left hand corner? Just think of it, - tomorrow I shall be twenty-eight; and what have I accomplished? nothing, surely twenty-eight years ought to have been long enough to make a better and more useful man! I have received a letter from Mr. Selwyn to-day in which he says that he will send someone down to take my place about the middle of the month.

Please tell Dr. Dawson that if Huxley comes to Philadelphia before I leave, I shall certainly try to induce him to come to Montreal before his return to Europe.

I regret to see by a copy of the Witness which I have received from Montreal that Whiteaves has been appointed palaeontologist to the Survey.

And now with heartfelt gratitude for the sketch and especially for your good wishes and for having remembered your husband's birthday.

I am

Your loving Bernard.

Philadelphia - August 6th. 1876.

Dearest Anna.

I have just written a letter of eight pages to my mother and now your turn has come... It is very hot today but still there is an occasional breeze which enables one to survive - I am fearfully hungry as I have had nothing to eat since breakfast and it is now five o'clock. I am waiting for it to get a little cooler before I go in search of a dinner. Truly this is a wretched way to live!

This morning I thought I would go to church, and after some searching I found one that was open, it proved to be Episcopalian, and the service was certainly the coldest (notwithstanding the heat of the day) that I ever attended. The sermon lasted about five minutes, the text was "Thy God shall be my God" - a text susceptible of being made much more of than the clergyman made this morning. There are 90 protestant Episcopal churches in Philadelphia, 89 Methodists, 63 Baptists, 43 R.C.'s and a host of others, making in all 503. There are only 2 Unitarian.

I have made a new acquaintance - that of a little boot black who calls out "black yer boots, Sir, shine em up." We have quite a conversation every morning while he shines up my boots. I have given him any quantity of good advice, for which he always thanks me most politely. Another new friend is a big negro at the Continental Hotel who amuses me much with his dry remarks - the other day there was a balloon ascension, and I said to him afterwards "Well how would you like to go up in a balloon?" "Would'nt like it at all" said he, "when I go up as high as dat, I dont want to go in any concern that will bring me back agin."

The Exhibition is closed on Sundays because it is against the law of the state to have shows open on that day. And yet, jist across the street, is a long row of the lowest of shows, beer shops etc, all in full blast, and apparently no attempt made to shut them up. Really it makes ones heart sad to see the crowds of people who congregate about them, the lowest and most hardened looking lot of people I ever saw.

Yesterday afternoon I noticed a gentleman looking at our Canadian collection of rocks - he seemed to be so much interested in them, that I asked him if he would like the cases opened, so as to be able to examine the specimens more closely. He seemed pleased and at once entered into conversation with me, and soon I found that he was Dr. Otto Torell, director of the Geological Survey of Sweden. He is a delightful man and has such a fine kindly face, we are going to spend a day together this week comparing the Swedish and Canadian crystalline rocks. Dr. Torell hopes that he will meet Dr. Dawson at the meeting of the American Ass. this month.

I have seen nothing of Brinley or Davenport for a week, but am going to try and get over to Germantown for an evening soon. If I could find time I should also like to go to Bethlehem to see my old friend Roepper (?), the Moravian missionary of whom you must have often heard me speak.

My mother would like me to return to Montreal by way of Portland, but this is a very round about way, and when once I leave here, I intend to fly to you as speedily as I can, for I feel more and more eager to see you.

Ever your fond

Bernard.

Philadelphia - August 9th. 1876.

My dear Anna.

As the time draws near for me to go to Metis I feel like a child counting the days before Christmas, and ever becoming more eager for the happy day to arrive..... I am becoming a capital showman, and wish you could hear me "spout" about the mineral resources of Canada.

The weather has been very hot and a great many people have been quite used up by it - the consumption of soda water is astonishing, but I have not taken a single glass of it, my principal beverage being milk, which may be obtained at many places in the buildings.

Yesterday I got a note from Mrs Darrach, whom I had met at Germantown saying that her husband would call for me at five o'clock to see if I would take tea and spend the evening with them; so I hastened to my room to dress myself. Promptly at five Dr. Darrach called for me, and we had a most delightful drive of about fifteen miles through the park behind two most spirited horses - it was really very exhilarating and did me a world of good. Brinley and Davenport were both at the Darrachs, and I afterwards went home with them and stayed all night returning to my work in the morning.

Today I paid a short visit to the machinery hall to inspect some rock-drills and ore concentrating machinery, on returning I had a visit from Dr. von Baumhauer, president of the Netherlands Commission, then from Herr Ernst Althaus one of the German judges from Breslau, and afterwards from Dr Lovell.

I am surprised at Mr Selwyn's writing to Dr Dawson as he did, when he knew all the time that he had recommended Whiteaves. It would have been much more manly if he had stated plainly what his recommendation to the government was.

So now my darling I must say goodnight to you. I hope you are taking good care of yourself and getting thoroughly rested and refreshed, you are an angel to write so often to

Your lonely and loving Bernard.

Philadelphia - Aug. 11th. 1876.

Dear Anna, it was my intention to write you a long letter this evening, but Mr Douglas (formerly of Quebec) came and invited me to go out to his house a few miles from Philadelphia to stay over night and I could not resist accepting, for it is so nice to get away from the heat and confusion of the city - then tomorrow I am to go to Germantown to stay over Sunday with Davenport, and do not know whether I shall get a chance to write. The weather is still very hot, but I am beginning to get accustomed to it and do not mind it so much - indeed I am feeling much more contented than I did, now that I am getting the collection into a little better order and know where things are. But do not imagine from my saying this that I miss you any the less, I have such a longing to see and talk with you, since I began writing this, I have had to get up no less than three times to do the showman, the last time for one of the Austrian Commission. Dr Lovell has been here to for an hour and a half looking at rocks, and now I have not more than five minutes before I must leave for the train to meet Mr Douglas so I cannot write more, I only send this in case I may not get the opportunity to write tomorrow.

Your loving B.

Germantown - August 13th. 1876.

Dearest Anna.

Here I am again with my good friend Davenport. and I can assure you that it is delightful to sit down and write in peace and quiet in a place with an air of home about it - though only the home of bachelors.

On Friday I accompanied Mr. Douglas to Phoenixville and stayed over night. Mr and Mrs Douglas and old Dr Douglas were all very polite and kind to me and I enjoyed my visit very much. Before leaving Quebec, they sold most of their pictures, but the Dr. retains his collection of Egyptian antiquities, and some Italian works of art etc. He seems to enjoy showing them to people and was pleased because I took an interest in them. He spent six winters in Egypt and took great quantities of paper impressions of all sorts of hieroglyphics from which he now takes plaster casts, working at it from morning till night. On Saturday morning at six o'clock Mr D. and I went to visit the copper works, about half a mile from the house, then returned for breakfast after which I took the train for Philadelphia.

Yesterday as usual I spent at the Exhibition answering the questions of the enquiring or rather the inquisitive crowd and at six P.M. came out to Germantown. After tea Davenport and I went to Dr Darrachs and had some music. I enjoyed playing very much, although the piano is not a very good one.

When I get to Metis we can probably make arrangements for staying there until the college work begins but my movements will have to depend upon whether I undertake any field work or not.

It is now dinner time and I must close with oceans of love,

Your affectionate
Bernard.

1877 - This being the second summer of
B.J.H's married life. The following
letters with exception of two were
written from Montreal to his wife
at Little Metis (Metis Beach)

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This was club night, and the meeting was to be at John Dougall's; but for various reasons I stayed at home, first of all Hamilton came over with some plants which had to be set out, and afterwards I picked a quantity of peas which I did not want to see go to waste, I intend sending some of them to the Brownes - later I finished some writing which had to be done tonight, and finally I went on a hunt from top to bottom of the house in search of a waif of a cat which was kicking up a great row..... A horrid bat is persistently attempting to fly in my face as I write, so I must stop.

Ever your own B.

Montreal - July 5th. 1877.

My dear wife;

.....Poor little Eric ! I am sorry that he does not seem contented in his new home, perhaps he finds it too humble after his palatial abode in Montreal, or perhaps he misses his old father - at any rate his old father misses him, and would not in the least object to walking the floor with him for an hour on a stretch if he only had the chance.

T.S. Hunt
This morning I had the great American Mogul, T. Sterry Hunt to breakfast with me, and treated him to porridge, lamb chops, strawberries and machine made coffee. He returned from Boston with his sister and Anna Gale (his future wife) on Sunday, and has this afternoon left for California. Last evening Anna Gale blossomed out into a dinner on his account, and judging from his description of the viands, which were all cooked by a " french cook " it must have been an " awful good dinner "

Mr Selwyn leaves for the Island of Orleans to-night, he has said no more about the work which he wishes me to do, if I go down.

I am waiting for your letter which the postman did not bring yesterday - How I wish I were with you, if I were a richer man I might be, and yet I often feel thankful that I am not rich, for if my heart were full of money, there might not be so much room for love ... it is hard to understand how the money could crowd out the love, and yet we know that it often does.

The first thing I do when I come downstairs every morning is to look at the paper to see what the weather is at Farther Point, taking it for granted that it cannot be very different at Metis. I hope that the weather will continue fine so that you can bathe, but you must be very careful.

Ever your Bernard.

Montreal - July 8th. 1877.

Dearest;

Yesterday morning when I took up the Gazette, I saw written in big penciled letters at the top " I took a rose ". The temptation was I suppose too strong for the boy who brought the paper, but he eased his conscience by confessing the theft. Poor boy, I only wish that more people of his class cared for the beautiful in nature, and surely God never made roses for me any more than he did for a news boy.

And now going back all the way to Friday, I must tell you what I have been about since, not that I have done anything worth recording, but simply to please my wife, Well, I worked all day Friday up at the college laboratory and in the middle of the day went and got Eugene Lafleur who is working in the library, to come to lunch with me. In the afternoon I had a visit from the ever smiling Wilkins - now Professor Wilkins. He is just the same little man that he used to be and amused me greatly with his descriptions of the life at Albert College.

Pages 13 and 14

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Yet there those wild plants of the wood are going on and on and on like the endless love of the God who made them. But tea is ready and I can write no more at present.

Monday morning - Have just got back to Montreal... I slept or rather vainly attempted to sleep on the boat last night... We had nearly 400 Orangemen on board from Ottawa coming down to attend the funeral of the young man who was shot on the 12th. They were all armed to the teeth and should there be a row to-day will be a dangerous body of men to interfere with. They seem to be a very rough lot of men, but there was not a drunken man among them, and when they reached the city, they marched off in perfect order, headed by their band, to the Orange Lodge I suppose - Probably I got credit for being an Orangeman and a dangerous one at that, for it so happened that the box in which my specimens were packed was labelled "Blasting powder" and my geological hammer looked like a very deadly weapon. Although there is great excitement here, I do not think there is any likelihood of there being a row. It is truly painful however, to see such discord and I would that our protestant religion were upheld by a different stamp of men from those seen this morning.

I expect to be very busy again to-day as I am going off on the Quebec boat tonight... I am very sorry to hear that you are losing your pretty brown hair, I will do my best to send you a bottle of that hair tonic today... I shall have company tonight as Dr Osler is going down.

From your fond husband
Bernard.

Island of Orleans - July 17th. 1877.

My dear wife:

I arrived here shortly after noon today but Mr Selwyn was away and only returned this evening. This afternoon I went for a long walk round the upper end of the island where the rocks are well exposed - I rested for a while under some of your favourite cedar trees just opposite the Montmorency falls.... Shortly after my return we had a most terrific thunderstorm - the most violent one I think I ever saw. I can tell you I was glad I was in the house. Mr Selwyn, Richardson and Weston were not so fortunate. for they caught the storm out in a little boat and it is a wonder they did not go to the bottom.

Mr Selwyn and I had a long tramp today, which I enjoyed very much notwithstanding the heat, and although I have had very little field work for a long time I found that I could stand it as well, yes a good deal better than Mr S., for he was quite worn out on our return while I was not in the least tired. I am now glad that I went down, for the geology of the Island is most instructive and I feel that I have learnt a great deal in a very short time. The island is lovely and the hotel where the Selwyn's stay very comfortable. At the hotel was a nice young girl about 16 in charge of her three little brothers while their parents were in England. Unfortunately one little boy got badly poisoned with poison-ivy, so the doctor has advised them to go to Bertier for the rest of the summer where the weed is not so prevalent. I never before have seen this vile plant growing in such profusion, you see it everywhere, along the roads, about the rocks and along the shore. Last night the four children came up in my charge as far as Sorel.

I have arranged with Mr Selwyn to go to Metis whenever I feel inclined, accordingly should some analyses which I am making turn out well I shall endeavour to leave here the 3rd or 6th. of August. So with

Love unlimited,
Your husband Bernard.

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if it must be a false love, a false kind of sympathy, which can retrograde or become stagnant. True love must grow. If there is no growth then I say the love is not true. I have loved you dear for years, but the love of the past was but a shadow, compared with the love of the present, and I know that it must go on increasing.

Saturday morning - Have just been picking flowers for the hospital sorry I did not do it last evening, as showers in the night have spoilt many of the best blooms.

God grant I may soon be with you, I am so weary of being alone.

Bernard.

Montreal - July 29th. 1877.

My dear far off wife :

It is one of those hot sticky days when you are constantly conscious of the fact that you breathe, and I had no difficulty in persuading myself that it would not be wise for me to go to church, I had no desire to melt for the sake of hearing one of Dr. Jenkins sermons.

After breakfast, I read the petition of the Oka Indians for an investigation into their difficulties with the Seminary. I then read the book of Ruth including of course the verses to which you called my attention. Somehow or other, I do seem to have got on very fast with D^eaubigné, it is very interesting - I am reading at present about the unfortunate disputes between Luther and Carlstadt concerning the Lord's Supper. How much more Luther would have been honoured in all time not only by friends but by enemies had he shown less violence and more charity.

I keep wondering what my little boy will look like; for it seems as if he had had time to grow into a man. Be sure and let me know if there is anything you want me to take down when I go besides some fruit and vegetables. I have already written a long letter to my Mother so think I had better stop for to-night.

Bernard.

July 31st. Montreal - 1877.

Dearest Anna:

I have just returned from the meeting of the Athenian Club, it was at Mr Drummond's and a very small meeting. I think it was foolish to try keeping up the meetings during the summer; for who wants to have the trouble of writing a long paper and then have only a few to listen to it? To-night we decided not to meet again until Sept. Our discussion was on the future of Canada - a question well suited for discussion, among other points which came up were the abolition of tithes, of the French language in the courts etc.. Independance and annexation were also discussed.

In a few moments July 1877 will be at an end and I think I cannot do better than be in bed by the first of August - so with love -

Good-night Bernard.

Montreal - August 1st. 1877.

Dearest Anna :

I can scarcely believe that this is Thursday and that at last there is a prospect of my soon seeing my loved ones - a constant terror hangs over me lest anything should prevent my leaving on Monday, indeed I shall not be sure that I have left until I get to Metis.

Your loving husband

Bernard.

P.S. Thursday afternoon -

It is just as I have been expecting ... Mr Selwyn has returned

from Ottawa and given me so many things to do that it will be impossible for me to leave the beginning of the week. If anyone asks you why I am not coming sooner, please do not say that it is on account of Mr S. such remarks always travel. It is better too that so long as I do stay I should do so with a good grace. It is very trying my own d. and very disappointing, but your old husband wishes to do his duty in all things and we must be patient.

Your fond B.

Montreal - Aug. 3rd. 1877.

My dear Love:

Like you I am heartily tired of writing letters, it is so unsatisfactory, and I generally find that I have left unsaid the very things I wanted to say.

I had a letter from my mother this morning and she says that my sister Maria is still very ill. This evening after dinner, I took a walk up to the Molsons and found Mrs Molson flat on her back on the sofa. She has been ill for more than a week with "summer complaint" she looks wretchedly although in her usual spirits.

You must not apologise about sending me commissions my dear; for are you not my wife? and is it not my pleasure and duty to attend to your wants? You shall have a dozen tooth brushes if you want them and another dozen for the boy just as soon as he has any teeth.

Saturday morning - I must only say a word this morning as I want to pick a few flowers for the hospital and am in a hurry to get to the office early.

I know that tomorrow is going to be an awfully long day - but then dear there is every reason to think that before another week rolls round we shall be together.

God bless and keep you.

Your fond husband Bernard.

1 8 7 8.

B.J.H's letters of 1878 are in a way similar to those written to his wife in 1877 - as she was again visiting her parents at Little Metis this summer. This summer she was expecting her second child. These letters tell of Dr H's trips - his love of nature and his thoughtfulness for his wife and others. etc.

Buckingham - June 2nd. 1878.

I got back to Buckingham last evening and was greatly rejoiced by finding a letter from you telling about your own doings and those of our dear little one....

With the exception of Thursday afternoon the weather has been lovely, a little hot at times it is true, but still very enjoyable. My trip up the river was also most successful and I have brought back specimens enough to fill a small museum - I had two men to paddle my canoe, called respectively Paddy and Bill, and capital men they were; for in addition to being skilled canoe men, they knew every foot of the country and had both worked in the mines. As for mosquitoes and black flies, they were pretty thick in places, but not so abundant as I expected they would be. The stopping places along the river were perhaps not equal to the Windsor, but still might have been worse. Dirty sheets

Never look half so dirty when one has had a hard day's work in the open air, and as for B-flats they are after all very insignificant little creatures. The greatest inconvenience was due to my bedroom not having a door, which necessitated the extinguishing of the light before one could finally retire, and an immense amount of precaution as to how and when to get up in the morning.

Last evening I took part in a runaway which produced quite an excitement in the village, and which I am thankful to say did not result in anything more serious than a few little bruises, torn trousers and a broken dashboard. A Mr Richardson was driving me and some empty boxes for my specimens up to the upper end of the village, when in some way he dropped one of the reins and the fiery little horse got excited and went tearing up the road at a fearful rate. Fortunately however, I managed to lean forward on the shaft, get hold of the rein, which was dragging on the ground, pass it back to Mr. R. and then get back to my seat. Otherwise we might and very likely would have got our necks broken.

Adams is here working for Vennor and paid me a visit last evening. This morning I called for him, and we went to church, while in the afternoon we went to have a look at the falls close by, they are lovely, and I hope that sometime you will be able to make a sketch of them.

Tomorrow morning I leave for the township of Templeton where I expect to find that Mr Miller who lunched with us a short time ago.

And now my dear old girl I must be off to bed - alas alone! so in the meantime Fare thee well.

Montreal - July 12th. 1878.

" It is now seven o'clock P.M. the day has passed off without anything very serious occurring, although there has been a great crowd of the rowdy class about the streets all day, when I went down this morning St James street was so packed with people that I had considerable difficulty to get to the office, and when I returned about an hour ago there was no diminution in the crowd. I never saw a much worse looking set of rowdies than the special constables who were sworn in by the Mayor to keep the peace. As for the Orangemen's procession there was none. Perhaps I am wrong in saying so, but I cannot help regretting that it did not take place.

And now I must not write any more (and I know you will) be anxious to hear how I got through the 12th. ? In my loneliness the prospect of twins seems most cheering! "

Montreal - July 14th. 1878.

Here I am lying prone upon the grass beneath the butternut tree, a thing which as you know, I am prone to do whenever I get the opportunity, I have been here for some time admiring the lovely tracery above me and wondering at the power which could design and make anything so lovely.

By way of promoting mental cheerfulness I have invited Foord up to spend the afternoon and take tea. The poor fellow has been quite unwell for some days and I thought the air up here would be better than that of his boarding house and might do him good.

The sweet peas are in bloom now and are very lovely - such a variety of colours and so sweet, I wish my darling you were here to enjoy them. At present I am enjoying the second crop of peas, they are a much larger and finer kind than the others - the beans will be ready in a couple of days, and if I have any opportunity I shall endeavour to send some to Metis.

The night I went to meet the Wilsons I saw the Molsons (J.N.R)

disembarking from the steamer Prince of Wales - they had been up at Caledonia Springs, and had come down for the 12th. Last evening I went up to Piedmont thinking that they would not have returned to the Springs, but found that they had gone, and so had my journey for nothing. The beautiful lawn in front of their house is no longer beautiful but as yellow as yellow can be from the drought, I should think they might afford to water it.... Old Mrs B. told me last evening that the weather had been so hot that ten of her chickens had been roasted to death in the sheds. The old hen did all in her power to save them, but it was no use, and they perished miserably.

There is some talk of there being a grand turn out of Orangemen from all over the country on the 16th. to bury Hackett over again, but I scarcely think it will take place. It was a fortunate thing that the troops were called out on the 12th. for otherwise there would certainly have been bloodshed. One of the Orange Marshals who was arrested on the 12th. Is Hamilton's brother.

It is now half past eleven and Ford has just left. He came at 3 o'clock this afternoon and has been here ever since I conclude that he enjoyed himself and really hope he did. There are many more things I should like to say to you and had my visitor not stayed so late you would have had a very long letter. I am quite ashamed of the miserable hurried scrawls which I have been sending, in return for your nice letters.

Montreal - July 16th. 1878.

This has not been a very eventful day, and I have not much of interest to tell you. Much of the excitement about the 12th. has abated and so many people are away from the city that the streets seem quite deserted. I only sent the box of valuables down to the Survey this evening as I thought it best to keep it up here until after the 12th.

I have ordered breakfast for two as I suppose your father will be here in the morning. It will be pleasant to get news of my dear ones through one who has so recently been with them - baby must be getting on rapidly, and I feel that I am loosing so much of a very charming part of the little fellow's life.... I am glad that you do not feel your life is being wasted. I certainly do not think it is and can conceive no higher earthly life than that of a true wife and mother.

Montreal July 20th. 1878.

Many many thanks for another nice letter, I am not going to attempt much in the way of an answer, but simply to write a few lines that you may not feel anxious about me. Though on my back and very stupid, I think I am on the whole a little better to-day. The bow - wow - els are the cause of the trouble, the weather is so warm that I have deemed it advisable to keep very quiet at home, but by Monday hope to be about as usual. Hamilton is a kind old soul and has been over three or four times to-day to see if there was anything in town that he could do for me....but if I had only one little smile from my dear dimpled little wife it would do me more good than all the attentions of all the rest of the world put together.

August 15th. Montreal.

Here I am back in Montreal again, after my pleasant visit to Metis, and hard it is to realise that in so short a time I have been transported from my dear ones. In these fast days one lies down/and wakes up to find himself hundreds of miles from where he went to sleep. In old times fairies were at the bottom of such wonders, but since the days of railways

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not be induced to lie down. There were far too many hens and chickens and geese and ducks and horses and cows and sheep and dogs and cats to be seen; and the family were obliged to devote the afternoon to showing the young man these and other sights. After tea, nothing would do but a row in the boat, after which he was put to bed. I have been thinking so much of the dear ones left behind, and wish it were never necessary to go away without them all !

I have been endeavouring to converse with my father and write at the same time, so you must excuse this very snatchy letter. "

Montreal - June 18th. 1880.

"To write a long letter to you at this present moment is not my intention; it must only be a little " billet doux " proportionate in length to the time of your absence (17 hours). During that period I am not aware that any event of particularly great national importance has transpired; but steps have been taken to bring about results which domestically speaking are of the gravest import. The " painter man " has been interviewed and is to begin operations on Monday. The refrigerator man has also promised his immediate attention to the punctured refrigerator. The sweeps are to be here in several days, and the silver is safe in the safe at the Survey - so now I have nothing to do but to make silver and copper assays and write biographies ! !

You left for Metis just a day too soon; for this morning " Pious the Ninth " was delivered of two of the most lovely roses I ever saw, while a third has followed this afternoon. How I wish you were here to enjoy them ! But no, I do not wish anything of the sort, for it is hotter than mustard, and I am thankful that you and the chicks are away where it is cool and comfortable.

6.30 - Have just been down to the college, All well there, but complaining about the heat. -

Montreal - June 20th. 1880.

...Hermit that I now am you must not expect to hear of much beyond my little self and my little self's doings; but then I know the subject will interest you. Well to begin with, yesterday morning I went over to the college and began my silver assays which were not finished till 6.30 P.M. But then they were finished, and that means, I hope, ten dollars I wish I had more silver and fewer copper assays - it would pay me much better. Today has been thundering and showery, and indeed we had one of the heaviest showers this afternoon that I ever saw. There was a good deal of hail which I hope has not done much damage. Thundery weather has given me neuralgia, which has been aggravated by the sermon, an oration by Stevenson which I had to listen to tonight. "

Montreal - June 22nd. ;880.

"This afternoon I have been at the laboratory, where I made satisfactory progress. This evening I shall have to go to a Council meeting at the Nat. Hist. rooms, as an important subject is to be discussed; the proposed invitation to the American Ass. to hold their meeting here in 1882. Tomorrow there is to be a Corporation meeting ... How I detest meetings and discussions. I invariably get a headache and come home unfit to do anything.

I have done very little at my Logan work since you left. I shall try to do a little when at Metis, if I feel at all up to the work..... I shall expect to find you as blooming as May when I go down, do take good care of yourself... It must be capital fun to see the children playing on the shore; there is so much to amuse them there. "

Montreal - June 23rd. 1880.

" I have just promised your father to go there for dinner - he seems well and in good spirits, but is disgusted at the slowness of the men who are working at the drains.

I just observe that Joanna has been putting my library in order? No doubt her intentions were good; but woe betide her. Yesterday I spent an hour arranging a quantity of letters according to dates in separate groups and in case of their being interfered with carefully covered them with a little board. Now I behold that they have all been gathered up and made into one bundle. Truly it is astonishing how much misery even one domestic may cause!

The result of last evening's meeting is that the American Ass. is to be invited to hold a meeting here in August 1882. There will be a jolly lot of work for somebody.

I miss you all so much, so much -
Your fond Bernard.

Montreal - June 24th. 1880.

"It is so pleasant to hear that you are all well and happy..... Possibly it might be wise to accept old McLarens offer of the cow. If she has so recently calved she would probably give plenty of milk. Her milk however, you will remember is not very rich and perhaps we might secure a more creamy creature after I go down. I should like the children to have all the milk they will drink and that the very best.

The cravings of appetite satisfied I resume my writing, but must finish soon, as I shall have to be my own post-boy.

The Hague's new house must be a grand establishment. Wont they give swell Bible readings now? I fear other people will be deserted.

Tell Eric that Papa says to be a good little boy and take good care of Mamma and Edith. Papa will be down soon and then we shall have such fun.... "

Montreal - June 25th.

Dearest Love,

... I have just been examining the parcel from Mrs Hunt, and find that it has written on the outside " With love from A.R. H. As I think you know, it is night attire. Do you want me to take it down to Matis when I go? I can tell you, you will be a swell when you get it on; so fine in short that the light will have to be left burning all night so that you may admire the splendour. I do not wish to alarm you with regard to your new night apparel; but really you will have to put a little trimming upon mine, if you expect me to be the companion of your sleeping hours!

Good bye Your B.

Montreal - June 26th. 1880.

" When I hear of Eric being ill, it makes me feel that I ought to be with you, and I must be very soon.

I went over to the college to dinner last evening and we had quite an excitement. Just as we had got to the pudding stage, Herbert arrived and informed your father that a man had just cut his throat down on the college grounds; so Dr Dawson and Rankine rushed down - the latter with a large bundle of lint which proved very useful. Already however, Dr Shepherd was on the spot as well as a crowd of people and dozens of children. The poor old fellow was bleeding profusely, but owing to his having been discovered in time, will probably recover. He

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and papers, some of which will be of use to me, but there are such enormous quantities of papers that the useful ones are like needles in haystacks.

This morning I had a letter from Laura in which she says that they are all well as usual, but well nigh melted with the heat. "

Montreal - June 30th. 1880.

My own dear Love:

Another nice letter to-day, and how good it is of you to write so often. You need not praise my letters, for I know exactly what they are and never dare read them over lest I should feel constrained to tear them up. At any rate - they show you that at least once a day you are remembered by your far off husband. After church last evening I went to the Windsor to call upon Prof Gilmour, President of the John Hopkins University at Baltimore, and formerly at New Haven, where I knew him. His wife was here with him, and I was sorry that I did not learn of their being in town sooner. On my way home I fell in first with Arthue Browne and then with Osler.

There was nothing in the garden to send last Monday, so I obtained a couple of cauliflowers and a few cucumbers from Mrs Burns. Your father seemed surprised at my sending " such Poison " as cucumbers; but if I remember rightly, the last sent proved very acceptable.

Your loving husband

Bernard.

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B.J.H.'s fast growing family are again at Metis - He speaks of expedition from St Andrews with his father in search of minerals - Continuing work on Logan and his Biography, and the advent of no. 3, Baby Clare.

Montreal - June 21st. 1881.

" I have been striving all day to devolve a little order from the chaos occasioned by the last box of minerals from Miller. You will remember that the specimens were scattered about the library and cloak-room and it was absolutely necessary to get them out of the way. As yet I have only partly accomplished this, but hope to finish this evening. I picked out some of the best ones for the college museum, arranged others in boxes where they would be ' getatable ' and also packed one box to send to the States.

The house seems awfully quiet - far too quiet - Every time I go up stairs I find myself walking on tip-toes for fear of waking baby Clare; or if for a moment I forget the tip-toes a sence of disappointment comes over me when the clatter of my hoofs enduces no wail from the cradle. It is now almost 6 P.M. and I seem to see you all arriving at Metis, tired and hungry. May your hunger be soon pleasantly satisfied and your fatigue dissipated by somniferous repose ! .. This is but a line to let you know that I miserably survive . "

Montreal - June 24th. 1881.

" I have tried to do a little work to-day, but owing to neuralgia have accomplished very little. In the morning I went to town with Moyse who was anxious to see Sir Wm. Logan's books which are to be sold by auction on Thursday next, his three dinner sets are also to be sold. Moyse came home with me to lunch, and we had a nice

I got a cheque from Dining as payment for the last two copper assays (\$7.00) He says that my assays settled their controversy satisfactorily. For my report on the Buckingham property - Such matters ought to be settled at once, and if I do not hear from him soon I shall send him a gentle reminder of his duty. So now I must be off to dinner.

St Andrews - June 28th.

" I have been doing nothing but lounging since I came, as I was very tired when I arrived - I hope to feel fresh tomorrow morning.

The new horse is a little beauty. I do not know whether she has ever had a saddle on her back; but I mean that she shall have both a saddle and a rider very soon.

After what I wrote to you last evening I hope you will not forget to take plenty of nourishing food. A tumbler of cream once or twice a day would be good for you and I shall be displeased if you do not get it. "

St Andrews - June 29th. 1831.

Your letter of Saturday has been forwarded to me from Montreal, and I am delighted to get it. You must not, however stand in such dreadful awe of your mother. It is far more important that you should get a good rest than that the house and garden should be attended to. You know perfectly well that if you do everything before your mother goes down, she will only take it out in tea-parties, as she seems incapable of taking rest and quiet like ordinary mortals. I suppose it would be a good thing if there were more people like her, but for all that I say rest all you possibly can.

We have strawberries three times a day from the garden, and delicious they are especially as they are accompanied by unmistakable cream. My father proposes an expedition to the back country on Dominion Day to search for minerals, although little has been said about it as yet. "

St Andrews - June 30th 1831.

" If the weather is fine my father and I are going tomorrow early on our expedition in search of green tourmaline. We have supplied ourselves with blasting tools and powder and have engaged a man to go with us and do the blasting. The place which we propose visiting is about 15 miles off, but it will not take us very long to get there as we are to have a span of horses.

July 2nd.

Our expedition yesterday was successful in some respects though not in others. We found none of the green tourmaline which I was anxious to obtain, but got some other interesting things. The weather was fine, and we had a delightful drive. My father caught a few trout and I tried to do likewise but utterly failed.

A very sad thing occurred here last evening. A young lady from Ottawa who was visiting a Mrs McD. here went in to bathe, got beyond her depth and was drowned. Mrs McD. who was on the shore rushed in to try and save her friend and was nearly drowned also. A Mr Simpson was coming up the river in a boat and hearing screams rowed as hard as he could, but when he came near to the place could see nothing but a hat floating on the water. Tony Howard, whom you know, also heard the cries from the opposite side of the river and not having a boat swam to the rescue - - ->

Simpson succeeded in saving Mrs McD. and Howard by diving found the young lady on the bottom, but she had been in the water so long that it was found impossible to restore her.

This afternoon I went for a walk and got a large bunch of ladies slippers..... but the horse is ready and I must be off. "

St Andrews - July 11th. 1881.

" Dearest Love:

I have got Logan in his grave but have yet to shed tears over him and then go back and fill up the numerous gaps which I have left scattered through his life and some of which I grieve to say are very big ones. If anyone asks you what I am doing here, you need not gratify their curiosity - they will know by and bye.

The latest news is that a branch railway is really to be built from Lachute to St Andrews by the Government, I am sure I hope it is true, but I shall believe it when I see the trains running.

I begin to feel that the biggest part of the Logan biography is finished now, and although there still remains a good deal to be done it is so to speak the filling in of the skeleton, which is not quite so bad as articulating the skeleton itself.

I do not know when I shall return to the city, I have plenty of material here to occupy me..... Do you think it would be worth while to take down to Metis with me a saddle and bridle, what are the chances of getting a horse ?

1882.

Picnic on Mountain - Work in Museum.

Teachers Meeting - Lennoxville

"Flora gifts" - etc.

Montreal - June 30th. 1882.

" I have a great many things to tell you, but very little time to tell them in. 32

The picnic came off last night and I went, and on the whole enjoyed it. It was a lovely moonlight night and the view from the mountain top was inexpressibly lovely. We got home about half past ten. Tonight I am going to Judge Mackay's to meet the new American Consul. Your father is invited but cannot be persuaded to go, nothing short of a school meeting can tempt him to leave his work. He is getting a good many things moved into the museum, but finds that he has far too much material for the cases. As yet I have not been able to move any of my things, the cases not being ready for them. The printers are now asking for more manuscripts, so you see I am to be "rushed" on all hands. I have got a little work done, but only a little, as I seem incapable of working steadily at any one thing - that is if it requires thought. I have no doubt I could hoe or saw wood all day long and feel less fatigued than I do after an hours mental work. "..... But my letter is only begun and my time is at an end, so for the present good-bye. "

Montreal - July 2nd. 1882.

" I got your second letter yesterday, and am glad to hear that you are so rapidly getting shaken into place. 31A

Yesterday as you know was Dominion Day - But oh such weather ! cold, raw and rainy. Many a plan for pleasure must have been upset. As for me, I put on winter garments and spent most of the day in the old museum. Your father worked all day in the new building. Since you left I have taken all my meals at the college, excepting breakfast, as your father insisted upon my coming down. He is much more like himself now that school and other meetings have come to an end, and work in the museum is a pleasure to him. I am progressing slowly with the arrangement of the minerals and think that they will look very well when laid out according to my new plan. It is appalling, however, to think of all the tickets that have to be written.

You will be glad to hear that I bought a new door-handle for Metis which I hope will be more convenient than the screw-driver. It is brown instead of white and looks more aristocratic than the old one, though it only cost twelve cents. I wish I could put it on for you. If there is anything else you want - including money - let me know ? "

Montreal - July 6th. 1882.

Dearest Love :

It is after 11 o'clock (P.M.), but I must write a letter to you lest the cares of life prevent me from writing to-morrow. The house seems so large, so very large, and so painfully quiet. How I long to see all my dear ones.

Dr Dawson went to Lennoxville yesterday afternoon to attend the meeting of the Teachers Ass. there, and will not be back till tomorrow. I have sent a good part of my manuscript to the printers, but have had no proofs from them in four days. Yesterday I read to Dr Hunt what I had written about the Quebec Group and His Lordship quite approved of it, only suggesting a few slight verbal alterations. I did not see the picture of him in the Gazette of which you speak, and of which you say he looks like one of Victor Hugo's villains in it ! T.S.H.

Thank Eric for his letter and the enclosed flower. It is an orchid and probably a species of Pogonia - a bloom which I had not seen at Metis before.

I am tired and must go to bed, perhaps I shall add a few lines in the morning.

Ever your loving B.

Montreal - July 9th. 1882.

" At last we have a hot day, and yet not anything dreadful - close at times and prospects of thunder showers. Last night I was not very well and so instead of going to the college for dinner I took a " cold collation " of milk and biscuits at home. The garden is looking very pretty and I have had some very pretty roses, prettier far than those I sent to you. If I can possibly do so, I shall send you a box of flowers to-morrow evening, but I fear they will have to go by post, as I do not know of anyone who is going down. On Friday I sent a bunch of roses to Mrs Russe Stephenson - yesterday I sent a very fine bunch to Mrs Lambe and to-day I sent one to Mrs Baynes and gave another to Arthur Browne. So you see their fragrance has not been utterly wasted, and perhaps the time occupied in picking them has not been either.

As for the biography it gets on so slowly that I am utterly disgusted. I have not had a single proof for a week notwithstanding the promise to rush the work. You need not look forward to seeing me before September - that is quite evident. The Museum is improving in appearance every day, and is really a very beautiful building.

Monday afternoon - I send a cigar box of flowers by post that you may have an opportunity of finding out whether cigars or roses have the most persistent odour. "

The letters of the year 1884 are mostly taken up with the subject of the Royal Society Meeting to take place in August, and the completion of the Peter Redpath Museum with the arrangement of mineral collections. It was also the year of Sir William's Knighthood, and the promise of another arrival to B.J.H. this one being No. 5.

Rideau Club, Ottawa - May 21st. 1884.

" I got here all safe yesterday and went at once to the Victoria Chambers where I have capital rooms. The opening meeting of the Royal Society and address of the Governor General did not come off until the afternoon, so I was in plenty of time. In the evening the G.G. entertained all the members of the Society at dinner, and the affair passed off very successfully. I went out with George. Today we have had meetings etc. To-morrow there is to be a grand excursion, given the members of the Royal Society by the Ottawa Nationalists Field Club. Instead of going to it, however, I am going for a trip to the township of Wakefield about 23 miles off. If the weather is fine it will be a charming drive.

George leaves to-night and got through with his paper this afternoon. In haste and with kisses for the dear little ones -
Your loving B.

Montreal - Aug. 15th. 1884.

I have been very busy all day and have only time to write a line from the B. A. office. It is an exceedingly hot day - the hottest this summer. I got a little work done at the museum this morning, but was sadly interrupted. Among other visitors was Mr Harold Dixon of Oxford, secretary of the chemical section and a capital fellow. He seemed quite pleased with the room provided for his section. With Mr Dixon there was a young lady from London, whom I did not admire - a regular giggler. If higher education of women is to produce such girls, Heaven preserve us from higher education.

Thank Edith and Clare for their letters and tell them I was greatly pleased to get them and will answer them soon. As for Eric I have a box of minerals for him which was sent out by Prof Armstrong.

montreal - July 16th. 1884.

I have just returned from dinner at the college to the spacious halls of Walbrae and having taken my coat off sit down to write - Feeling a general disinclination to do anything in particular or rather a particular desire to do nothing, I stayed at home all morning, and indulged in vague meditation.

Your father seems much better today, and speaks of going to Metis for a few days for a change, as he says he must be here all August in connection with the meeting.. There are endless things to be done here in connection with the arrangements for the meeting, and they will certainly not be done if no one stays here to do them. This is a true, obvious and brilliant remark.

We should be thankful that our little ones have been so well - how I should like to ramble about the shore and woods with them. Fortunately I am busy, and have little time to reflect upon my solitude.

The wild lilies are in bloom and look exceedingly pretty. If your father and Eva go down soon I shall be sure to send you a box of flowers. I now enclose \$10.00 and will send more as soon as you say so. I expect to have my father here for dinner and tea. "

Montreal - July 23rd. 1884

" This morning I set out for church but just as I was going down the avenue there was a crash at the museum and I saw one of the big panes of glass fly to atoms. There was no one near and nothing could possibly have fallen against it, so that its breaking can only be accounted for by supposing that the glass was too tight and was broken by the pressure of the window frame.. At any rate I had to get the void filled up, and was too late for church.

I intend to set Marguerite to work at the gooseberries tomorrow or next day as the currants are nearly ripe and she will soon have to make an attack upon them.

This morning, I again sent a lovely bunch of flowers to Mrs Stevenson, the flowers were beautiful - stocks and verbenas of different shades of purple, bridal roses, syringas, a sprinkling of yellow and a few sprays of fern.

I am glad that your father has gone to Metis, as I was really quite anxious about him, he looked so thin and pale and seemed so weak and irritable. If he will only remain until the end of the week, I will do my best to look after things here. Tell Dr Dawson that the locks for the flat case have not yet come from New York. " I am planning to take a quick trip to Metis for a few days before the meeting, as I feel much in need of a little change. "

Montreal - Aug. 16th. 1884.

I got here safely this morning after what seemed a long journey from Metis. The car was full to overflowing - it was close and stuffy and two children apparently with hooping-cough insisted upon coughing and whining most of the night. Toward morning I had a severe attack of fleas, from which I have not yet recovered.

Preparations for the meeting seem to be progressing favourably, but there is still a great deal to be done. Poor Hunt is in utter despair, and talks of shooting himself and everybody else. I am really very sorry for him but cannot go the length of encouraging him in such a wholesale practise with the revolver! I certainly do not anticipate much pleasure from the meeting and would not have come up at all, had it not seemed my duty to do so.

Rest all you can Love and try to enjoy the little ones without toiling too much over them. "

Montreal - Aug. 22nd. 1884.

..... You do not know Love how much I miss you, and with how little pleasure I look forward to the festivities because my " clever wife " and what is more my good wife is not to be with me. For several days I have been on the point of telegraphing to you to come up and even now scarcely know what to say or think about the matter. My head is rather better, but my brilliancy will certainly not add to the reputation of the University. I have also abandoned the idea of reading a paper on iron as I have really no time to write and besides find that in the section on economics there are already more papers than are wanted. In the next place I am thinking of declining to act as Vice-President of the Chemical Section if I can get a substitute appointed. I fear your father will be greatly disgusted with me if I do this, but am sure that I can be far more useful in a private capacity than as an officer "

The dinner at Morris' was pleasant enough considering the heat. Rev. Barclay and his wife were there. It was the first time that I had

seen her and I took quite a fancy to her because she spoke of you as my "clever wife" and made herself generally agreeable.

Lindsay Russell turned up this morning. He is coming to the meeting I have offered him quarters during the week. He will be a pleasant fellow to have and will not be offended if I do not show him special attentions

Montreal - Aug. 24th. 1884.

" I write thus early in the morning because I know that there will be no other chance of doing so all day, and when night comes I am too fagged to write. The meeting is in many ways proving a successful one and a large number of members have arrived. I have Dana and Carpmael staying with me and we are getting along very comfortably, all things considered.

The reception given by the local Committee at the Queens hall last evening was a rather brilliant affair although in some respects badly managed. The reception committee had made no arrangements whatever for the reception of the guests. The address of the retiring president was given first in the Queens hall, and the reception proper came off in the Assembly room afterwards. Hunt as chairman of the committee should of course have been on hand to receive the guests in the assembly room, but did not make his appearance until the room was half full... It is to be hoped that it will be fine when the garden parties and excursions come off.

The new museum looks well and is greatly admired. Father's reception to-night bids fair to be a great success - I only hope that he will not have too long speeches which are always a bore on such occasions.

I have seen a good deal of Dr Ray and Dr Carpenter and like them both very much. Altogether I should enjoy the meeting were there not such endless matters to attend to and did I not suffer so from indigestion. I wish I could write more, but have to go over to the college to see that matters there are being attended to. "

Montreal - Aug. 25th. 1884.

" Only a short note before going to rest as there is no possibility of my being able to write to-morrow. This is but Monday and yet I fancy we have had about as hard a day as we shall have during the meeting English people are such babies and can really do nothing for themselves. It is utterly impossible for me to give you a daily account of what goes on..... Miss Crow arrived on Friday and seems a nice sort of girl - nicer than her figure! To-morrow morning I am to go to the College to breakfast with Mr Banerman an English mineralogist who knows George and whom I know by repute. And so .. Goodnight. . .

Your fond husband B.

Montreal - August 1884.

" It is very late, but I must let you know that even among the 1001 distractions of this distracting week my loved ones are ever in mind. I miss you so much, and without my wife feel a sort of nobody.

You will have seen in the Gazette all about the Knighthood - It was announced by Lord Lansdowne on the evening of the President's address and the announcement was received by the audience with the greatest enthusiasm. Marguerite (maid) is disgusted that I do not come in for a share of the title because she thinks that I am "a very good man too"

Tomorrow is to be devoted to excursions by the B.A. My intention was to spend a quiet day at home, but your father is very anxious that I should go to Lake Memphremagog to escort several ladies who have no escort, so if I waken early enough I may go by way of being obliging.

I have been saddened by hearing that my sister Mary is worse - con-

stant cough etc. and everything to show that her illness cannot be one of long duration. Maria wrote about it to Mrs Molson. Once I was hopeful about such things; but my hopeful days are past. "

Montreal - Sunday evening, Aug. 31st. 1884.

" Yesterday by way of pleasing your father I went on the excursion to Lake Memphremagog, and was on the whole glad that I went. Dr Lamborn was in our party, you will remember he was at the meeting of the American Ass., and has evidently come back chiefly to renew his acquaintance with Eva: We left about 8 in the morning and got back about the same time in the evening. The lake is well worth seeing.

This morning I went to church and heard an admirable sermon from the Rev. Dr Fairburn of Airdale College England, then in the afternoon I went with the Ramsay Wrights to hear a lecture on " Ethics as a substitute for religion " It was shallow bosh, I was glad to have heard it, for it was the strongest argument which I have heard in favour of the Christian religion. This evening I accompanied " Sir William and Lady Dawson " to the Methodist church to hear the celebrated Cook of Boston - he is a remarkable man and an interesting preacher - fairly crammed with original ideas.

Monday morning - I hoped to write more, but all in vain - all love for yourself and the little ones.

B -

Montreal - September 2nd. 1884.

" I have just received your nice long letter in which you scold me for not writing oftener. I know that I have been a poor correspondent but if you knew how I have been driven you would not wonder at my not writing. We have had a fearful rush, but on the whole everything has gone off satisfactorily and the strangers, both English and American seem well pleased.

Yesterday there were two garden parties - Mrs Redpaths' and Mrs J.H.R. Molsons' The weather was all that could be desired and the parties most successful. Then in the evening Dr Dallinger lectured at the Queens Hall on minute forms of life. It was a remarkably fine lecture - the best popular lecture in fact that I have ever heard.

They are to have a " tea " at the college this afternoon; and then there is to be a lacrosse match played on the lacrosse grounds between Indian and white men for the benefit of the anthropologists who are anxious to have an opportunity of seeing the Indians.

At 8 O'clock the Red Lion dinner comes off at the Windsor. The Red Lion Dinner I should explain is an amusing dinner at which all sorts of burlesque addresses are given, and instead of applauding everybody growls; I have about given up my idea of going to Philadelphia, although your father urges me to go. I may however go to St Andrews for a day immediately after the meeting. "

Montreal - September 3rd. 1884.

Dearest Love :

At last the meeting of the B.A. is over and I think we may congratulate ourselves upon its having been so successful. The final speechifying took place at the Queen's Hall this afternoon, but I did not hear it as I was asked to conduct a party of geologists over the mountain and did not like to refuse.

I am not going to Philadelphia and shall endeavour to leave for Metis Friday evening.

1 8 8 5

This year provides a number of letters from England and the continent, which give good account of places seen and people he met during this trip.

Steamer Sarnia - May 23rd. 1885.

" We had a very comfortable journey to Quebec where we remained for an hour before the tender took us out to the steamer.

It was a rainy night, but this morning the sun came out, and the day has been fine though cold. Old Montmorenci Falls looked grand as we passed, twice as large as they usually appear when seen in midsummer. I like my room and the ship generally. There are about 30 passengers, most of them not much to look at, though a few of them give promise of being agreeable. On my left at table is a Miss Russell from Quebec - no beauty and evidently not interesting. On my right is a Mr Hood, who has just taken his degree in medicine and is on his way to London to study there. Nearly opposite me are two remarkable looking English ladies with noses long enough to compensate ~~to compensate~~ for the shortness of their hair. They are the best example of family likeness which I ever saw - exactly made to match. I cannot help thinking of their parents distress when the second turned up.

I hope that you have been able to get a little rest after all the fatigue of yesterday. I should never have got all my things so well arranged without your loving and thoughtful aid. "

Steamship Sarnia - June 3rd. 1885. 11A.M.

" As you will see from the date of my letter we have had rather a long voyage. This has been due mainly to fog and ice-bergs. To avoid the bergs we went pretty far south, and have therefore come by the southern end of Ireland. We sighted land yesterday morning, and have since had many glimpses of the Irish coast. Yesterday was a charming day - bright and sunny and only enough breeze to make it pleasant. Hundreds of gulls were soaring in the air, while the water was fairly dotted with fishing-boats; frequently too we met large vessels under full sail and now and then a steamer.

To-day again it is lovely - not a ripple upon the water and not a cloud in the sky. If no unforeseen delay occurs, we should be on land at 1 o'clock, and really I shall be almost sorry for I think this sea-life is doing me good. The ship though slow is really very comfortable and the stewards are attentive and respectful. The vessel being comparatively new also, is almost free from many of the objectionable smells against which one has to struggle on old musty ships. The bathrooms are particularly nice and I have indulged in a salt bath nearly every morning since I came on board. This morning the pilot brought with him the Liverpool papers... and everyone is rejoicing over the fact that there is not to be war with Russia. There is nothing in the papers about Canada so we hope that the difficulties in the north-west are at an end, or at least that there is no more fighting.

The flowers which your mother gave me kept fresh until today. Your photo and those of the little ones I had upon the wall where I could see them.

I can assure you it was pleasant to see the green grass and green trees as we steamed in this morning; less pleasant, however to see all the idlers and loafers about the docks - so many wretched looking people with apparently nothing to do. They seem even more numerous than the last time I was here. After securing my room at the Adelphi Hotel, I sauntered out in search of Mr Crow's office, and found it without much difficulty.

Tomorrow evening I am to dine with Mr Montgomery, one of the directors of the Dominion Line who lives here and who came over on the ship with us. He has been very attentive and polite to me all the way over.

At Mr Crow's office I found several letters awaiting me, one from Armstrong urging me to come there immediately on my arrival and possibly I may do so, as I shall probably be very hurried on my return from the Continent." I am enclosing for you a few verses which I wrote on board ship when I was in the throes of misery, during the first part of the trip.

" Oh sea ! OH Sea ! Oh ghastly sea !
How horrid are thy waves to me !
Men call thee grand, men call thee free,
But thou art none of these to me -

The great the good are merciful,
but thou hast been unkind to me.
Then why should I speak well of thee
Thou tiresome, treach'rous sea ?

When I have seen thee from the beach
Thou hast been all gay smiles to me
For I was not within thy reach,
Thou wretched hypocrite - old Sea.

But now thou hast me in thy grasp
Thy smile I find is but a frown;
On shore I thought myself a man,
But now I feel a foolish clown.

Then Heav'n protect me till I set
my foot once more upon the shore !
And then I'll laugh thy waves to scorn,
And shun thy horrors evermore.

Manchester - June 17th. 1885.

" This must be a very hurried note just to let you know where I am and a very little of what I am doing. I left Grasmere and Armstrong early Monday morning and came on here, stopping a few hours at Liverpool on the way in order to look after some of my traps there. The Saturday before leaving Grasmere we (the Armstrongs and myself) had a charming excursion to Derwent Water which is really a most beautiful lake - the hills are higher and grander than those about Grasmere and Windermere and there were just enough clouds floating about to make them look lovely indeed these lakes are so lovely that I was constantly wishing you could see them. One came upon "sketchers" at every turn.

I am now staying at the Queen's Hotel, Manchester, and ought to feel quite at home. There is a special sitting room for Canadians with Canada in big letters printed over the door, and this morning I discovered a Montreal Gazette.

Yesterday morning I went over to Owen's College and found Sir Henry Roscoe there. He was very kind to me took me over the buildings himself, introduced me to a number of the professors and invited me to dine at his house in the evening. There of course I saw Lady Roscoe, who was much less frigid than when in Canada - They have a beautiful house and his library is very fine. A few months ago they lost their only son, a young man of 20, and the father seems to take it greatly to heart. Roscoe is going in to parliament or at least going to try to get in and probably

will succeed as he seems very popular here. He invited me to meet him at the Athenian Club in London on Friday next and go with him to the Inventions Exhibition. Dr Thorpe a well known chemist, who was at Roscoes last evening is also going to London, and I have promised to meet him at London University on Friday, so you see I am having capital opportunities of seeing what I want to see, in good company.

Yesterday I was at the Manchester Grammar School where they have very good chemical laboratories, and one of the finest gymnasiums in England. There are between 800 and 900 pupils (boys) and I saw some of them at work, first in the laboratory and then in the gymnasium. Mr Francis Jones, the chemical master showed me round and was especially polite when I told him that I used his text-book at McGill.

I mean to go to Oxford this afternoon and to remain there until tomorrow evening when I shall go to London. I shall be at least a week in London and then hope to go to Paris.... I picture you now at Metis and wish I were with you. "

London - June 21st. 1885.

" I think I wrote to you last from Manchester and will try to take up the thread there. After writing I went to call upon Prof. Williamson and fortunately found him at home, and he urged me very strongly to remain for lunch... Prof W. has a most interesting little garden a regular botanic garden in fact, with plants from all parts of the world. Almost the first things which caught my eye were the primrose which we have at Metis (primrose farinora) and the little Pinguicula or Butterwort, both in full bloom. I need not say that they carried me in thought at once right across the Atlantic, and I fancied that I saw you and the little ones picking them at Metis.

On the way to Oxford we passed Wolverhampton and Birmingham, looking blacker and smokier than ever. How people live with any degree of health in such an abominable atmosphere is a marvel. Oxford looks very much as when I saw it last, though of course the town has grown somewhat, and considerable additions have been made to the college buildings.

....Mr Evans accompanied me in the morning to the Bodelian library the Radcliffe library, and then to the museum which is a large and fine building, though I do not altogether like the way it is lighted. The " Keeper " of the museum is Dr E.B. Taylor who you will remember was in Montreal at the B.A. meeting - there is a very good collection of minerals, fairly well arranged and named, and a good deal of material in the lithological way. We saw the chemical laboratory at the museum, and after lunch went to Corpus Christi College to see the laboratory there which is in charge of Prof. Vernon Harcourt who was also in Montreal last year. Finding that he was at his lab. I sent in my card, and he at once came out and gave me a most hearty greeting, insisting that I must send my luggage to his house and stay there - I had intended to go on to London in the evening, but he said that he himself was going there in the morning and that if I would stay with him over night, we could go up to London together. The arrangement was such an agreeable one that I decided to remain, and was very glad that I did so. They have a large and beautiful house, with everything in the best style. Mrs Harcourt is a charming woman. The Harcourts have eight children, the eldest being only 10 years old, they are all very nice children and clever too. They are not perpetually banished to the nursery, but seem to have the run of the house. They have a French governess and all but the littlest speak french fluently.

About 10 p.m. Mrs Harcourt and her young sisters went off to a ball, and then Prof. and I amused ourselves with a little music consisting chiefly of students and childrens songs..... We got to London about 10.30 in the morning.. I am now on Jermyn Street, immediately opposite the Jermyn street museum, and therefore in a very central place. I have only one room , but it is large and comfortable, and my breakfast is brought up to me before I go out....I spent several hours at the Jermyn museum yesterday and saw there Prof. Geikie, Mr Rudler and Mr Topley, all of whom were very kind to me. I have received two letters from Prof Bonney, one inviting me to dine at his house, the other to dine with him at the Geological Club on Wednesday.

Today I spent several hours at the Zoological Gardens so that I might be able to tell the children about the place. Certainly they have a great many curious and interesting creatures there.

On Monday or Tuesday I shall leave for Paris, and rather wish I were leaving for home, I sincerely hope that you will not have a great many difficulties in the management of affairs at Metis and that you will at least be able to get a little rest. With all love for the dear little ones as well as for yourself, believe me ever

Your fond husband Bernard.

Cologne - Germany. July 12th. 1835.

" It is indeed a long time since I have heard from you, or from anyone over the water... As I expected to do when last I wrote I went from Cologne to Bonn on the 6th. of the month and remained there for 4 or 5 days - a good deal of my time was taken up with business matters, buying chemical apparatus, minerals and rocks, and a difficult sort of business this is when you have very little money to spend and yet want to get a great many things. It is astonishing how few minerals one can buy with \$ 100 - the amount which I had to spend for the museum. I have however, got a few things which will be very useful.

Bonn, as you know, is a university town with only about 30,000 inhabitants. It is pleasantly situated on the Rhine and has some good streets and fine residences; most of the streets, however are narrow and pretty well filled up with the villainous odours which seem to thrive in so many of these continental towns. A sensitive nose is a troublesome appendage in such places. While in Bonn, Prof. von Laraulx (a well known mineralogist and petrologist) and Dr. Carl Hintse, a very clever mineralogist in the University were very kind to me, and Prof. Laraulx went with me on an excursion to the Siebengebinge or Seven Mountains which consist of interesting volcanic rocks, some of which will before long be on their way to Canada. We went to the top of the Drachenfels, not as geologists ought to have gone - on foot - but as vulgar tourists go, by a Right-like railway which was built a year or two ago and mount nearly to the top of the rock. We were accompanied by a Mr Hubbard, an American from Boston who has been studying at Bonn for two years. He has his wife and three children with him and is keeping house. Is he not to be envied I should be satisfied - at least I think I should - if I could spend one winter in Germany with my wife and children. While at Bonn I stayed at the Rheineck Hotel close to the water's edge. It was not one of the expensive houses, but still was comfortable enough and pleasantly situated. From my room I had a charming view of the Rhine and the Siebengebinge.

From Bonn I went up the Rhine as far as Mayence by steamer, returning the same way on the following day. The weather has been hot for some time past, so that it was very pleasant to be upon the water. This trip on the Rhine I enjoyed exceedingly - everything was so new to me, and so much of the scenery was so fine. The quaint churches ~ ~ ~ etc etc

Cologne - July 5th. 1885.

" You see I am at last on the continent. I crossed by boat from Harwich to Antwerp - It was a lovely moonlight night, and it was pleasant to get a good whiff of sea air again after enduring London smells for ten days, Oddly enough, the first person I saw after going on board the steamer was a Mr Hamel of Quebec who crossed the Atlantic with me. Though not a man whom I would have selected as a travelling companion had the choice been large, under the circumstances I was very glad to meet him, and we spent three days together very pleasantly. We did not reach Antwerp till about 9.30 in the morning, and the sail up the Schelde in the cool morning air was quite invigourating. The country was rather flat but still pretty, being dotted with picturesque little farm houses. From the river we had a fine view of the town and its cathedral. We got into the omnibus of the Hotel de l'Europe and there were kept waiting ever so long, owing to the fact that an American family going to the same hotel had more than fifteen saratogas (ladies trunks) which had to be hoisted to the top of the vehicle. The poor omnibus creaked and squeaked beneath the load and the poor horses were obliged to go at a snails pace.

After breakfast, we tramped our way to the International Exhibition which was opened lately. There of course there was much to interest one and much to fatigue one.... The china and glass from Belgium, Italy and other countries is very fine. The Belgium colonies have a special building, and in it is a marvellous collection of everything from heathen gods down to dried fish. It is indeed a regular curiosity shop. We spent the next afternoon at the Zoological gardens which are in every respect finer than those at London, being more artistic and better kept. What capital places these Zoological gardens are for the instruction and amusement of children - and for that matter for big people too. One can see in them more of the animals of the world in an afternoon than he could by travelling for years. At the same time, however, one cannot help feeling sorry for the beasts. At the exhibition and occasionally in the streets we met Dutch peasants dressed in very remarkable styles. How such " rigs " ever came to be worn it is hard to understand.

Leaving Antwerp, we proceeded to Brussels which is a charming city. We made a tour of all the interesting spots and were particularly fascinated to see the manufacture of lace. One girl was at work upon a piece of lace for the production of $1\frac{1}{2}$ of which 4 months are necessary. The design of a bridal veil made for one of the Belgian princesses was shown to us. In making the veil 400 women were occupied for 6 months. The price paid for it was 35000 francs. Later in the afternoon I visited the Royal museum where I called on the Abbe Renard, a Jesuit and a well known mineralogist, I was very glad to have the opportunity of meeting him. He is a genial kindly man and is doing good scientific work.

I was heartily glad to get away from London, and now I am enjoying myself much better. Everything is so new to me, and the people alone give one ever a varying subject of thought and study. At the same time travelling is hard work and I am not nearly as stout as when I left home. Perhaps after I get more accustomed to the work it will agree with me better. It seems as if I had been away 6 months at least. "

and houses and the grand old towers and castles delighted me much. As for the vineyards I do not see anything remarkably beautiful in them - in fact they do not look as well as our fields of Indian corn, and many of the hills would be prettier without them. The Rhine itself is more of a river than I thought it was, but I did not expect to find the water so wretchedly muddy. If they would only run it through a filter here and there it would present a much better appearance than it does. Historically the Rhine is intensely interesting and I wish I knew more of the many curious dramas and tragedies which have been enacted on its banks. When one sees the grand old castles and reads of their history he almost wishes that he had lived in the days when castles were built for more practical purposes than for displaying the wealth of the proprietor.

Berlin - July 15th. - " On Monday morning I left Cologne and came straight through to Berlin, a railway journey of 12 hours. It was hot and dusty, and the country was flat and not particularly interesting, though very well cultivated. My travelling companions were far from pleasant, being an old German Jew who lives in Newcastle and his daughter who lives in Liverpool. They both sported plenty of diamonds, though I doubt not they sell old clothes when at home.

I am staying at a very large and grand hotel, which however, does not seem to be more expensive than many of the smaller ones. There is a beautiful central court with palms, orange trees and all kinds of tropical vegetation, and here a concert is given by a capital orchestra every morning at 8, while breakfast is going on. I never before had an opportunity of beginning the day in this way, but is certainly enjoyable.

Altogether these Germans are a curious people - So well informed, in some respects so polite, in others so boorish. They are, a rapidly advancing nation, and on every hand one sees evidences of rapid progress and yet the people live in a very easy going way and seem to enjoy themselves perpetually.

This is a grand city with much to see - Yesterday I went to the University and while poking about looking for the mineral collections stumbled upon the professor of Mineralogy - Prof. Websky. When I told him what I wanted he went with me himself and spent nearly two hours with me going over the collections with me. I was very lucky, because it was not one of the days on which the museum is open to the public and a porter might have sent me about my business, or rather might have prevented me from accomplishing my business, which was to see the museum. Many of the best specimens too were in cabinets under lock and key and I should not have seen them at all had it not been for Prof. Websky. I also sent in my card to Prof. Roth a well known lithologist and he received me very kindly. I had previously been told that Roth was a very queer old fellow and that I would be greatly amused by him. When I saw him, however I was rather more interested than amused, for he is a most interesting old man, in some respects simple as a child, but yet a learned man thoroughly in love with his work. He showed me the great rock collection which is the foundation of his valuable book... To-day I hope to see him again.

I leave this evening for Leipsic where I hope to see Prof; Zirkel to whom I have a letter from Geikie. From there I hope to go to Dresden and Freiberg.

I have picked up several things in Germany which I am sure will interest and amuse the children. If I can find anything suitable to send by post for Clara's birthday, I shall forward next week. "
Dresden - July 19th. 1885.

" The last letter which I sent you was from Berlin, since writing it I have been to Leipsic and on Friday evg. reached Dresden.

I now feel that I have reached the turning point and that from this I shall be gradually getting nearer to you, indeed I have some hope I may be able to sail on the 13th. of August, I expect to receive information about this when I reach Switzerland.

My main object in going to Leipsic, as stated before was to see Prof Zirkel, one of the most celebrated of the German mineralogists, and I was fortunate in seeing a good deal of him. Without knowing anything about the hotels I went to the very one where he daily goes for his meals. He showed me the collections of minerals and rocks and made himself generally agreeable, although it was rather a busy time with him as the examinations in the University are going on now. Only fancy what a session from Sept. to the first of Aug. But though the sessions are long the professors are so numerous and their work so subdivided that they do not seem to have a very hard time of it. Zirkel is a man of about 45 years of age, thoroughly German in appearance. As for Leipsic, it is not a very attractive place, though like most of the other German towns is making rapid progress. The University has over three thousand students and a magnificent art gallery is now being built, but the town is in the main a business place. the streets are mostly narrow, and usually pervaded with an odour of decomposing sausages which is not pleasant, at any rate to strangers. One of the two evenings I spent in Leipsic I went to a concert at the so-called crystal palace - which is really a large beer garden, the garden was pretty and brilliantly illuminated with electric lights, and the people all sat round tables drinking beer, beer, beer - men, women, and children, all poured it down, and appeared to think much more of the beer than the music. and yet no one was drunk - in fact I have only seen one drunken man since I came here while I saw dozens in England.

Dresden where I now am is a fine place. Yesterday I spent part of the morning at the Grune Gewulbe in the Royal Palace, where there is a wonderful collection of art - The crown jewels of the Kings of Saxony, and there are quantities of goblets vases etc. made out of rock crystal chalcedony and other stones and hosts of other things such as carved ivories, fine bronzes etc.

This is a lovely town, but just now is in a state of wildest excitement as a grand gymnastic tournament is going on, and it is said that 20,000 people have come to participate in it, either as spectators or performers. The streets are crowded to overflowing and such a good natured crowd I never saw. The hub-bub today is something frightful although it is Sunday. There was a procession which took more than two hours to pass, and what with playing of bands, shouting, singing etc my ears are fairly ringing, the noise was kept up all last night and I have no doubt it will be the same tonight.

It is late and I have to be up betimes in the morning so must not write more. Tomorrow I go to Freiberg, the day after to Heidelberg, and I expect to reach Geneva in 9 or 10 days.

With love from your fond husband.

Zurich - Switzerland: July 26th. 1885.

" Here I am in Switzerland - and Beautiful weather still following me - Since last I wrote to you I have done and seen so many things that I scarce know where to begin. Last Sunday, as you know, I spent in Dresden, but early the following morning went to Freiburg in Saxony, a quaint little town which is losing little of its quaintness. In many of the German towns the old buildings are fast disappearing and their place being taken by others of modern design. But in Freiberg, this is not the

case; for there, stagnation reigns. The mines of the vicinity have become less and less profitable and therefore the town which is largely made up of people directly interested in the mines has dwindled rather than increased. The mining school, however, has kept up its reputation - There are always a number of English and American students there and now and then a Canadian. Just now there is a Mr. Wood from Toronto studying mineralogy and blowpiping and a Mr. Biddle, a graduate of the Sheffield School at New Haven - They both spent two evenings with me at my hotel, and seemed glad enough to meet anyone from across the Atlantic. They also went with me to see the gigantic smelting works about 2 miles from Freiberg. The chemical laboratories under Prof. Winkler though small are very convenient and pleased me much. There was one solitary female from the U.S.A. studying there, but she has I believe a room to herself. Winkler could not speak one word of English, so that I had to muster all the German that I could. He introduced me to Weisbach the prof. of mineralogy and I at once asked him if he could speak English? to which he replied, "Nein, aber spreche ich Deutsch sehr gut" He is a very jolly man with a neigh like a Clyde horse.

From Freiberg I went to Heidelberg stopping at Wurtemberg for a few hours en route. Wurtemberg is really a charming town. The parks seem almost endless, and one can walk for miles along beautifully shaded walks, or if he gets tired can sit on one of the many seats which are everywhere. The parks are the resort of innumerable nurses and babies - I never saw them growing so thickly anywhere else unless in the grounds at McGill? As a rule neither the German nurses nor the babies wear anything on their heads - the baby being protected by the cover of its carriage - even in the cool of the evening you see quite young babies with nothing on their heads and often with their arms quite bare. The nurses seem to be very fond and very careful of their charges.

I reached Heidelberg on Wednesday evening. It was too late to get a peep of the castle, but next morning I wended my way thither and spent the morning there. So much had I heard of Heidelberg castle that I expected to be disappointed, but no - disappointment was here impossible. It is the finest old building that I have anywhere seen or expect to see. And then the surroundings are so grand and beautiful. Possibly the building is more striking as a ruin than it would have been if preserved entire but one cannot help feeling exasperated at Count Melac who blew up the fortifications and burned down the palace. He, however, was only the servant of Louis XIV, who is responsible for the ruin of many a German castle. At dinner, a very pleasant Dr. Karl Mullenhoff sat next me, a native of Switzerland. He had worked for two years in the chemical laboratory at Heidelberg under Bunsen and on hearing that I wished to see it offered to be my guide there. The following morning Prof. Rosenbusch, who I had called upon, showed me his very interesting collection of minerals and rocks and the rooms in which his students work.

Before leaving Heidelberg, I paid one more visit to the castle and wandered about through all sorts of underground passages, through the gigantic moat and then through the adjoining gardens where a band was playing. Freiberg is in the Black Forest where there is a celebrated water fall. Both before reaching and after leaving Freiberg the scenery was very grand, and it is marvellous how they ever built a railway through such a country. There certainly was a deal of burrowing, for we passed through no end of tunnels. When I reached the Schwarzwald Hotel it was dark, but happened to be one of the nights on which the falls are illuminated by electric light, thus having satisfied the cravings of hunger I sauntered

and was well repaid for sauntering. The waterfall is not great in so far as volume of water is concerned - there is really a series of falls with an aggregate of no less than 426 feet.

Tuesday I hope, to go to Lucerne by way of the Rigi and then to go on to Geneva by way of Interlakin. At Geneva I look forward to getting letters again. Your last letter was such a nice long one, telling me so much of what you are doing at Metis, and making me long to be with you. My next letter will probably tell you when to expect me, as I hope to get particulars about steamers when I reach Geneva. When one has been travelling as rapidly as I have been, it is hard to find time to write letters - I should like to write more to the children, but really find it impossible. I expect to find them all changed, especially Ruth and Master Conrad. "

1 8 8 6

The year 1886 unfolds B.J.H.'s growing responsibilities with work and family. References to meetings, lab. renovations with necessity of new apparatus. Sir William McDonalds kindness to him and Anna takes a holiday trip to London and Toronto - etc.

Rideau Club - Ottawa, May 26th. 1886.

" I reached here shortly after noon yesterday, and found your father and George on the lookout for me at Victoria Chambers. The meetings are in full blast, but I do not think there are quite as many members as usual - quite a number having gone to England.. There is to be a conversazione here this evening in honour of the Royal Society and I suppose I shall have to put in an appearance - that is if I survive the reading of my paper this afternoon. Dr Grant gives a dinner to-morrow evening and has as usual invited me. I do not know what other members are going, but have no doubt that the dinner will be a pleasant one.

I fancy I shall be back on Friday... I hate to think of your toiling and toiling in the midst of house-cleaning... when I get back we must have another walk with the bairns, the one which we had on Monday was so pleasant. "

Mormon Pit, C.P.Railway - June 23rd. 1886.

" It is a little after 10 P.M. and we have just reached our destination, about 750 miles from Montreal. This is a rough country, and we have not seen enough good land all day to make one good farm... To-morrow morning we expect to get to work at 7 o'clock, and if the weather is favourable hope to do a good days work... Tell the children that we saw a party of Indians today and that one of them tried a race with the train, and was evidently much disgusted when he found that he could not keep up with us..... Our beds have been made up and as we are to be up early in the morning we must tumble in "

Montreal - June 28th. 1886.

" I got back safely at 1 P.M. today having had a very successful though hurried trip. By dint of hard work we got over the whole fifty-six miles of road by Saturday evening and were thus enabled to take the Sunday morning train.

Immediately on my arrival I went off with your father to lunch at the W.C. McDonalds and a sumptuous lunch we had - particularly sumptuous for me after a course of canned meats. We are to lunch with them again on Wednesday. The McDonalds are extremely kind, and have urged me strongly to go there for all my meals, but this would never do. I have however promised to lunch with them again on Saturday.

Thank you for your letter which reached me safely at Lochalsh where we spent the night. I was very glad to learn of your safe arrival at Metis and also that the children were well. I long to be with you all, but see no prospect of getting away for some time yet. I should like to tell you all about our trip, but fear I shall have to wait till I go to Metis. "

Montreal - June 30th. 1886.

" You ask for my plans; but I have really none to give. I can only say that I shall make for Metis as early as I possibly can. I am very anxious to escape going to New York if that be possible in connection with new apparatus for the laboratory. I am getting estimates to the cost of making some of the necessary appliances for the lab. here. I find that it would cost something like \$40 or \$50 to go to New York and do not wish to spend so much if I can help it. Staying here will be lonely work, but I fancy that I shall have to remain for ten days or a fortnight at least. "

Montreal - July 1st. 1886.

" Your father and George got off comfortably last night, so that I am now left to my own devices, and dull enough it is. I have toiled nearly the whole day filing letters, receipts etc, and yet seem to have accomplished little. It is however necessary to make some new disposition of the papers with which my desk is crammed if I am to work with any degree of comfort next session. This was a good day for such work as nothing is going on at the laboratory owing to its being a holiday.

It is too bad that you should be troubled with so many leakages, I am anxious to get down in order to make the house more comfortable for you. Your father urged me very strongly to take a boat down, and said he would take it off my hands next year - what do you think about it? It would cost about \$45.00. Yesterday I enquired about a cabinet organ and found that we could get a very fair one for \$2.50 a month. The packing and freight both ways would probably be about \$5 or \$6..... Tell the children that I look at their gardens every day, and that they are doing very well. "

Montreal - July 6th. 1886.

" I am endeavouring to plan the appliances which I thought of going to New York for and which I now think I shall be able to get made here; but it takes a deal of head-splitting planning. The work at the laboratory is going on slowly, but still is being very well done, and there is a marvellous contrast between the neat plumbers who are working now and the filthy apprentices that were sent up last winter. "

Montreal - September 14th. 1886.

" The boat from St Andrews was late, so that I did not get to

town till after 7 o'clock. I drove at once to the college to see that all was right there, got something to eat at Hamilton's and then went to see Mrs Carpenter, she complains of not being well. From there I went to a meeting of the " Club " committee. I fear the Club is going to give me much more trouble than I had last year, but I suppose I cannot help it.

I wish I were returning to the conflict with more ardor. I feel blue enough at the prospect of beginning another grind. Not that I am unwilling to work, but work amid the constant worries which surround one in McGill is simply torture. Enough however.

I shall not be sorry to get you all back from Metis. The luggage has arrived and is all piled up in the hall, and from the jam - box floweth a vicious stream of red ? which I hope Kate will be here to attend to in the morning. Hamilton tells me that Mrs H. picked the plums in the garden and made jam from them for us, certainly very thoughtful of her. There is not much fruit in the garden excepting " crabs " the summer apples all stolen but plenty of fine tomatoes. "

Montreal - October 14th. 1886. *To Anna who has gone for a visit to London but - to the [unclear]*

Dearest Love:

Thank you for your post card and letter which reached me to-day. The little ones have all been very well since you left, and Lily seems to be doing her best to make them happy. " Miss Clare " presides over the teapot, orders the meals etc. with much grace and dignity. She informed me yesterday that she thought a lady who wore a bustle ought to drink tea instead of milk!

Last night I dined with the Penhallows: to-night I go to the college and I have promised to dine with the Bovey's on Saturday; so you see I become quite a dissipated character the moment your back is turned. That important teachers meeting comes off at the museum this evening, and I suppose I shall have to go.

Macnider wrote me from Metis informing me that the watch had turned up. It was taken from the bathing-house by one Michel Raymond who lives with the blacksmith below Astles. Macnider gave him a dollar and I should like to give him an introduction to my boot. Madame Castongue seems to have frightened him into bringing the watch and so she claims a reward also. The rascal says that he took the watch for safe-keeping and it is a pity that he could not have safe-keeping in jail for a year or two.

With love untold for yourself, and kindest remembrances
to your amiable hostess (Mrs Labatt)
Fondly B.

Montreal - October 15th. 1886.

" On account of Dr Leach's death there were no lectures to-day but still I seem to have been if possible busier than usual. In the afternoon I went to the funeral, which was very largely attended, though there was little manifestation of grief on the part of anyone. evidently it is possible to live so long that people think you ought to go.

The teachers meeting at the museum last evening went off very pleasantly, and apart from the teachers, there were quite a number of nice people there. Your father's address was good and so was that of Miss (Dr) Freeman, President of Wellesly College. But, however good they may be, I do not like public speeches from Women, and should at any time prefer a curtain lecture. "

Club business still consumes much of my time, but things are gradually^{45.} getting into order - in fact more rapidly than at the new laboratory as yet there is no word of my boxes from Germany. I hope you got your cloak, your mother and Eva attended to sending it and I fear they did not pay the express.

Montreal - October 22nd. 1886.

" I have just returned from the college games where I had to act as referee and really I have been so disgusted with the behaviour of some of the medical students that in future I shall try to avoid sports in which they take part. Of course there are many gentleman among them but there are others who are simply blackguards.

I find that I have to go to Toronto after all and shall most likely leave here on Sunday evening. I shall probably not be in Toronto for more than a day, but of course will see you dearest. "

Montreal - October 24th. 1886.

" I am thinking of you to-day as at Toronto. And now that you have got there you must stay just as long as you feel inclined; for I am sure that it will be pleasant for you and that your visit will do you good. Here we are getting on just as well as possible, the weather has been lovely and Conrad is fast getting over his cold. As for the little girls they are all looking remarkably well. At the college they seem charmed with Edith and are not in the least anxious to get rid of her. Yesterday Eric went with your father and the geology class to St Annes and Pointe Claire. I gave him my bag and geological hammer and he made quite a collection of fossils. It was a lovely day, and in the afternoon I took the three little girls for a walk on the mountain. We went up in the elevator and had a charming time. It was a bright sunny day with much less city smoke than usual. Ruth proved herself a capital little pedestrian.

This will be another week of meetings - Museum Committee, Library Committee, Corporation, Council of Nat. Hist. and etc. Such weeks make one sigh for a lodge in some vast wilderness. The Library is growing fast and among the late donations is another valuable one from Mr Redpath. The great difficulty now is to find space for the books, and it will not be long before the library will have to encroach upon the convocation hall - which of course means that we must have a new convocation hall. We are having rather cold weather now and to-day a few flakes of snow fluttered down. Indoors however, we are comfortable as the furnace is in operation.

The children miss you very much and I need not say that you will have a hearty welcome when you return. I merely send these few words to let you know that even amid college work you are uppermost in my mind and heart. "

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There is nothing to be said of E.J.H.'s personal affairs for this year, for no letters of his have turned up for this period.

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1 8 8 8

Letters of this year are mostly concerned with a Western trip undertaken for the benefit of the C.P.R. - In some parts he shows signs of exasperation and low spirits with intermittent suffering of neuralgia.

St Andrews - May 27th. 1888.

" Last night we had rain again and to-day it has been close and cloudy - Just the weather for neuralgia, which has been with me all day. This afternoon Laura and I got the church key and went and played the organ for some time. I wanted also to see the little library for the congregation which there is at the church. But such a library! No wonder it is not used. Out of perhaps 150 or 200 volumes there are about 10 or 15 that one apart from a hard-headed or hard-hearted theologian would care to look into. "

Montreal - June 26th. 1888.

" Another charming letter from you to-day. I know how hard it must be for you to get a chance to write and value your letters accordingly. I often say to myself " What have I done for her that she should be so loving and faithful to me ? " But I can get no assuring answer. It seems to me that I have brought upon you cares and responsibilities and aches and pains. And yet you go on caring for me; though any reasonable jury would acquit you if you put a bullet through me.

Your pictures which I sent to Scotts have returned and stand before me reminding me of the artist.

Only think - the north-west business has been postponed again, and Scarth now puts me off to the 10th. of July. Your father advises me to run down to Metis for a week before leaving, and I feel strongly tempted to do so. "

Montreal - June 27th. 1888.

" I have secured my pullman for tomorrow evening, and therefore if all goes well I should be with you on Friday evening. If the weather is fine you need not trouble sending for me. I shall walk and trust to getting my luggage down in some way or other. I have got the Testament for Mrs Lepage, a knife for Eric, a spring for the gate etc.

I have been for two hours at the Corporation meeting, which went off pleasantly enough. The governore are now holding their meeting and I sincerely hope that nothing will turn up to prevent your father from getting away on Friday. He is looking very tired, but still in comparatively good spirits. I went to the Corporation merely by way of giving him my support or vote if anything unpleasant turned up. "

C.P.R. train not far from Sudbury.

July 11th. 1888.

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1 8 8 9

This year provides several items of special interest namely - the acceptance of Sir Donald Smith to become Chancellor of McGill. The donation of a large sum of money to McGill and the painting of a portrait of Sir William Dawson. Added to these it was also the year of the birth of B.J.H.'s seventh child (Lois).

Montreal - June 14th. 1889.

Dearest Love:

I was delighted to hear of your safe arrival at Metis - the difficulties and petty annoyances connected with the migration seem to have been fewer than usual. The prospects are that I shall be with you before very long. Eric's school session is over, I shall probably keep him here till I go down, especially as he is anxious to finish his tool chest. He has on the whole done very well in his examinations, being first in arithmetic and second in latin. He of course gets the arithmetic prize;

Please let me know whether the German rose bushes are alive ? and if Muckle has attended properly to the garden ?

Your loving husband B.

Montreal June 15th. 1889.

" I have arranged for an organ to be sent to Metis in about 10 days, but may possibly send a little piano instead, though I scarcely think so. A piano is so much more likely to get out of tune.

Eric and I are just going to the college for dinner. "

Montreal - June 16th. 1889.

" We are evidently going to have rain during the night; I have no recollection of such a wet June.

There are two important pieces of news which I must give you before going further. One is that at the Governor's meeting yesterday Sir Donald Smith was appointed Chancellor and word sent to him by cable. He had I believe already expressed his willingness to accept the honour and the move is undoubtedly a good one. He is of course widely known and respected, and besides has done so much for the college. The other piece of news is that Mr Fred Frothingham and Mrs J.H.R. Molson have together given \$40,000 for the endowment of the Principalship - a very generous donation which will enable your father to get assistance and relief from some of his work. Mr Frothingham sent a very nice note in which he stated that the wish of himself and Mrs M. was that your father should personally benefit by the gift.

I think I told you that the Nat. Hist. Society were getting your father's portrait painted by Harris. It is now finished and is said to be very good. Your mother and Eva went to see it yesterday and had no fault to find with it. "

Montreal - June 18th. 1889.

" I am at the laboratory and while waiting for something to stew sit down to write a few words.

Rankine came and lunched with us, and has since gone for a walk with your mother. He still seems undecided about staying here, but on the whole seems inclined to try his fortune elsewhere. In any case I should not wonder if he went down to Metis for a while.

I am accomplishing a little here, but the sum total is small, there are so many interruptions. Yesterday I had a visit from Remsen Professor of chemistry at JOHNs Hopkins University. He was in Montreal on business in connection with a book which he is publishing. The book was to be issued in London Eng. yesterday, and it was necessary that he should be on British soil on the day of issue if he wished to secure his copyright.

I hope the little ones are good and giving you the minimum of anxiety.

Montreal - June 20th. 1889.

" Just a brief line to let you know that you are not forgotten. My intention is still to leave about the middle of next week for Metis, but my plans may be changed when I see William.

Last night your father showed me a very nice cable message from Sir Donald Smith accepting in very gracious terms the honour conferred upon him and promising to do his best to fill the position worthily. I am very glad that he seemed pleased.

Evans is coming to tea with us and I must hurry home. "

Your fond B.

1 8 9 0

The years are passing by, and B.J.H. like others has had his worries and sorrows. By now, his father has passed on, and all his sisters have died except Laura who has left the large family home at St Andrews, and is now living quietly in a small house by herself, the big house having been sold in 1885. B.J.H.'s greatest grief falls in this year 1890 when his most beloved daughter Edith dies from pneumonia. After this sad happening, it appears that B.J. goes on a trip of Educational investigation to the U.S.A. - perhaps to restore his broken spirits.

Montreal : June 22nd. 1890.

" Yesterday morning I spent in town and the afternoon in the museum. Alex. Robertson drove Mrs Carpenter and Eric out to the cemeter

in the afternoon and Eric removed the old flowers. I gave Mrs Carpenter some money and got her to arrange about planting some flowers about our darlings grave. I should like to plant them myself but cannot. Whether I shall ever go there until I am carried to be laid beside my little one I know not, but just now I cannot.

Your father came up to lunch with us and seemed to be in good spirits. I also saw him at the meeting of the Museum Committee. Eric has done well at school, and has won a prize for good conduct - the time for the school closing ceremonies has not yet been announced.

New Haven : December 14th. 1890.

Dearest Love:

I have been such a very busy person since my arrival here - No doubt you would like to hear what I have been doing, and I must try to tell you something about it without going into minute details. On Thursday I spent some time looking at minerals and at the biological laboratory, and at the latter place saw some of Koch's celebrated lymph with which they are making experiments here. Afterwards I took tea at the Brush's and had a very pleasant evening, three of the old professors dropping in to see me..... Saturday morning was spent with Prof. Penfield at the museum, going over a quantity of duplicate specimens from which Prof Brush had allowed me to make a selection for myself.... Altogether I could not have come at a better time to see my friends, and it is gratifying to come back after an absence of 20 years and find everyone so glad to see you. In the last two days too, I have learned more than I would have learned in two months at home. I have found out also that even in this pushing country professors are not expected to, and do not work as hard as I do. They have learned here besides that efficient work cannot be done by jaded men. Everyone, however admits that the chemical professors have the hardest time.

If the scheme of going to Germany is abandoned I think I shall try to come down here for several months in the spring. In so far as mineralogy is concerned I believe I could learn just as much here as in Germany, and they are quite willing to place every facility at my disposal, in fact seemed quite pleased when I spoke of the possibility of my coming.

There are many other things that I wish to say dearest, but must leave these unsaid says for my next letter, which may possibly be from New York. I feel that it is perhaps unkind of me to leave you with all the burden and sorrow of Christmas, and yet it seems wise and right for me to come.

With love, Your fond B.

New York - December 17th. 1890.

" I reached here yesterday about mid-day and spent most of the afternoon with Egleston at the School of Mines, afterwards calling to see Dr Hunt.

Last evening I went to Tiffanys and hunted up Kunz, the gem expert, and he showed me quantities of the most beautiful things, including a diamond valued at \$ 100,000. a necklace at \$55,000, and pendent at \$70,000. I was strongly tempted to buy the necklace for you, but shall not take any further steps until my return journey.

Hunt has been much better, and he seemed really pleased to see me I have promised to call again today. But I must be off..... "

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Montreal - July 12th. 1891.

" Time wears on and still I am separated from you, but I hope hope that it will not be for more than ten days longer - I shall not have finished everything then that I should like to, but probably if I were to attempt that I should remain here for the rest of the summer.

This evening it is 80 in the library with window and front door open, if the breeze goes down, we shall probably get a roasting tomorrow.

Cox was down from St Andrews yesterday and expects to be down again on Tuesday. He seems to enjoy the sail on the Ottawa. While he and Mrs Cox were down here last week, their second little girl, Rachel climbed up into one of the pine trees in front of the old house. DrRobertson was just getting into his carriage to drive away and thinking that she was too high for safety started to cross the road to advise her to get down; but before he had spoken to her she fell face downwards on the gravel and sustained a bad cut under her chin. The doctor kept her in bed for several days, in case of any injury in the brain I suppose, and she is getting on capitally.

I have only been to town once since my return from Metis, being anxious, as far as possible to keep out of sight and have myself counted an absentee. Soon, however, I shall be obliged to go down, but will take to the back streets !

Mr McDonald returned from Virginia this morning. He as good as told me to-day that he had a chemical building in view and also asked me whether it would not be possible to combine a mining and metallurgical laboratory with a chemical building - which of course it would. Do not mention this however. "

Montreal - July 17th. 1891.

" How does the new room turn out and to whom have you given it ? I have never heard. Did the carpenter get bolts for the windows, or do you expect me to bring them ? I invested to-day in a little fishing-tackle and a few odds and ends which may help to amuse the little ones on wet days. Yesterday I had an organ shipped. You can tell the children about it or not, just as you think best.

With love to all

Bernard.

1 8 9 2

By this year eight children had been born to B.J.H. and his wife Anna - the last being another little girl (Eva). There are only several letters of this period. One speaks of his visiting New Haven and New York - another of his analyses - another of a trip to St Helen's Is. with Sir Daniel Wilson, Principal of Toronto University, and still another of visiting Mr and Mrs Molson at " Piedmont ".

New York - December 1892.

I arrived safely at New Haven on Saturday morning. I saw most of

my friends there and had a pleasant but too short visit. This morning I came on to New York and shortly after my arrival went in search of Douglas, but found that he was out of town for the day. I expect however to see him to-morrow. I saw Dr Raymond at his office and had a long conversation with him. He is remarkably clever and the greatest talker-for a man that I ever met. Raymond thinks architecture and mechanical engineering two of the best professions for a young man to take up, provided he have the requisite gifts. I also called on Kunz at Tiffany's.

This afternoon I went into a toy-shop (Schwartz's) and picked up a few little things which may be servicable for the Christmas tree. The shop was packed with people, and it was almost impossible to get any one to attend to you. "

Montreal - June 17th. 1892.

" It is Friday afternoon, I am working away at my analysis, but it is tedious work and some of the appliances that I want I cannot get here and so have to resort to all sorts of devices. Still I am learning something that will be useful to me.

Thank little Lois and Ruth for their welcome letters, I have a paper to send the latter with a story about another little Ruth, tell Con too that I am glad to hear that he has been a good and useful boy."

Montreal - June 18th. 1892.

" I met Sir Daniel on Friday evening, as I promised your father I would. Yesterday afternoon I took him over to St Helen's Island, as your father had a meeting on hand. He (Sir D.) seemed to enjoy the little excursion and was much pleased with the Island. He looks exceedingly frail, but seems in good spirits and clings tenaciously to the hat in which I first saw him twenty years ago.

This afternoon Eric and I went up to the Molsons and found that the coachman and one or more of the maids had whooping cough. Mrs M. was pleasant as usual, but he, for some reason was very grumpy and had little to say. "

1 8 9 3.

The strain of B.J.H's ever increasing college work and his large demanding family, together with a very insufficient salary were beginning to sap his strength and energy. He suffered continually from bad headaches which he referred to as "neuralgia" His love of flowers and music, however, were a great healing consolation to him. He frequently brought up to Montreal boxes of flowers from his Metis garden to give away - sweet-peas and delicate red poppies, he said, seemed to survive the journey best. He played the piano mostly by ear, and had a fine rich touch which delighted all who heard him.

Strange to say, so far, there are no letters for this year of 1893.

1894.

This year B.J.H. takes a trip to England, and while there he visits Ireland with his sister-in-law Eva Atkin and her husband Hope - This year also shows the beginning of Eric's illness, with his condition gradually worsening. 1894 holds other items of interest as well, but the main theme is the great anxiety shown for Eric's health.

Atlantic Ocean - April 19th. 1894.

" We hope to arrive at Queenstown to-morrow morning. It is so long since I have been much away from home that I find it hard to realize how far away I am, and how long it must be before I can see you all again. On the whole I think I forgot comparatively few of the things that I wanted to attend to before leaving. My great regret is that I was unable to do more by way of making matters smooth for you.

Eric must have finished his examinations, and now that they are off his mind, I trust he may be able to pick up a little strength, so that he may not prove a drawback but an assistance to George if he goes out west with him. . . I have found Callendar a very pleasant companion. He was pretty ill for a few days, but since that has been better and has made himself most agreeable. He showed me a picture of his fiancee, I was so rash as to ask him the colour of her hair - which is red - I congratulated him heartily upon her being neither a senior wrangler nor a public lecturer ! . . . We have had a great deal of bad weather, and the voyage has been rather uninteresting. I shall of course write you after reaching Liverpool, where I shall make for a hotel until I can get my head level.

Rock Ferry - April 20th. 1894.

" Hope professes that he has business in Ireland and wants us to make a trip there, but I rather fear that the trip is planned on my account. If we go, we shall be back in two or three days, and then I shall go on to London. "

Dublin - April 26th. 1894.

" Here we are in the great city of Dublin - Hope, Eva and I. We left Rock Ferry yesterday, came as far as Holyhead by rail and then took steamer for Dublin. Of course we had one of the roughest passages of the season and the journey across was about as unpleasant as it could have been. Poor Eva had a pretty bad time, and Hope and myself were about the only male passengers that did not have heads over the side, I however was not happy, and suffered in the usual way with my head. Altogether we are undecided as to whether it would not be best to remain here for good, rather than cross the channel again -

This morning we had quite revived, and Hope who really had business here, went to attend to it, while Eva and I went sightseeing, amongst

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paid - such discoveries next to scientific discoveries, are about the most pleasing ones I know.

I forgot to say that Armstrong is stouter than of yore ! having put on another 14 lbs much to his disgust. He was at Cambridge this week making arrangements for Cyril to enter Trinity college. Cyril he tells me is tall, but slight as yet !

I enclose a cheque to pay your father 6 months interest due in June, the cheque is for \$140.00. I feel that I should really have given him something in January, notwithstanding his generously declining to accept anything, but I may be able to arrange that later. I am sorry to hear that Baby has a cold, or rather had one when you wrote. Dear little chap I long to see him, but fear he will not know me when I return. "

London - May 23rd. 1894.

" We have been having wretched weather of late - On Sunday the temperature went down several degrees below freezing, and a good deal of damage was done to delicate plants. There was also snow in different parts of the country. This morning it is raining and I am staying in and enjoying the luxury of a fire in my room, the first I have gone in for since I came to London.... I am really as contented and happy as possible considering that I am 3000 miles away from those who are more dear to me than everything else in the world. I have not had a chance to get very lonely for some time - I am constantly coming upon friends at unexpected moments - Yesterday afternoon I was crossing Sloane Square when I heard some one call me by name and on looking round saw Capt. Simcoe, who appeared delighted at seeing a friend from Canada. He and his wife have been in Italy for some time, having been sent to work among the English people there. They, however, were not very successful as the English were largely of the upper classes who were not always pleased with visits from uniformed salvationists. When I went in to dinner last evening I found Dr. Major and afterwards had a long chat with him; He gave me his views on the Victoria Hospital which he thinks will do very well for a show place, but will never amount to much otherwise and never have the sympathy of the people. Craik is a good friend of his and it appears that Craik's advice about many matters has been ignored. Penfield left for the continent on Saturday, but I saw a good deal of him before he went. He is a fine fellow, and I have urged him to come to Montreal for a visit next Christmas.

On Sunday morning I went with Armstrong to the Chapel Royal, at St James Palace. We sat with the organist. The members of the Royal family being out of town, the Royal pew was empty, but there were many big-wigs in the pews below. The music was exceedingly good and the service conducted with all possible decorum. The sermon could not have hurt anybody's feelings, and was admirable as a rhythmic succession of well selected words.

On Sunday afternoon Callander and his bride called to see me. She is pleasant but very quiet - so far - not a blue stocking; but fond of dancing, tennis and all out door amusements. Further criticism as yet would be unfair.

tomorrow evening I dine with Mr Miers of the British Museum - to meet a Mr Gurney, a mineralogist who has recently been appointed to the Durham College of Science as Principal. Mr Miers has also invited me to spend a day with him at his fathers' - somewhere up the Thames.

My plan is to remain in London until the beginning of July, and to do a little travelling after that. The Armstrongs insist on my paying them a visit in August at Grasmere, and I will try to arrange this.

I spend most of my mornings in reading and studying, and as the house is quiet, I have been able to accomplish something.

I sincerely hope that Eric's trip to the Laurentians will benefit him. Yesterday I received a long and capital letter from him, for which give him my thanks - also one from my dear little Lois. Tell her I shall not forget the dishes. The Callanders had decorated their sitting-room with photos and in a prominent place I found the group of our little people. My time is up, but I shall try to write soon again. "

Woods Hotel - May 26th. 1894.

" Yesterday I went out to Chislehurst to lunch with Mrs Redpath, she kindly invited me to spend several days there, but unfortunately I could not do so as I did not want to leave my work so soon after beginning. I think she is anxious to see me about college matters - she spoke yesterday of her great interest in the library and museum and I gathered from what she said that she intends to take a practical interest in them.

I began work with a Mr Pope out at S. Kensington on Thursday, and if I keep at it for a few weeks will I hope add something to my present various smatterings. I do not expect to become a cristallographer (?) and every one here seems to think me very plucky in tackling the subject at all. I may not do much at it myself, but may pick up enough to enable me to put some young fellow on the track. "

London - May 27th. 1894.

" The weather still continues cold and rainy, Last evening I ventured out for a stroll but got caught in a shower and had to take a cab, I was fortunate to get one as a large proportion of the men are " on strike " just now. On the whole I am feeling much better than when I came over and eat about three times as much as I do at home, possibly because it is the fashion of the country to eat on all possible occasions, I have not had one bad neuralgic attack since I came to London.

This has been rather a long day, In the morning I went to Dr Gibson's church at St John's Wood. The church was completely filled and the service the heartiest that I have attended in England. Gibson's preaching has greatly improved since he was in Montreal, and he gave us a really fine sermon. He also gave a short sermon for the children, which was capital - the best of the kind that I ever heard.

Music here seems to me to have degenerated in some respects. Certainly Italian Opera is not what it was 20 years ago - so far I have not been to hear any concerts. At present I am not anxious to see many friends as I want to work for the next few weeks. After that I think it will be my duty to jog about a little and rest - if I can. Already I am counting the weeks until my return. I have sent Ruth a letter containing 2 farthings and hope it will reach her safely. In one of her letters she asked me to send them to her, for what purpose I do not know.

Try to take care of yourself Love and not make life harder than it need be, I often think of all the trouble you will have in getting off to Metis and wish I could be with you to give you a hand. If your arrangements, having got a governess as well as a nurse prove a success you may get a little rest once you get to Metis, and I shall hope to be with you for the return journey. "

Woods Hotel - London. May 30th. 1894.

" In my peregrinations to-day I came upon about the last man that I might have expected to see - Mackay the lawyer from St Andrews, and with him an old Frenchman, a client from Lachute. Mackay has come over to plead a case before the Privy Council. He was got up in great style, with a rose in his button-hole. What a little place the world is getting !

Your account of Eric makes me feel like taking passage for the other side at once, but I suppose that would be foolish. I shall hope for better news soon. "

Woods Hotel - June 1st. 1894.

" It is really very good of you to write so often, especially in the midst of so many distractions. My coming away seemed for the best and yet I often blame myself for having come, and having left you to battle single-handed with so many difficulties, if Eric had only been gaining ground, but I know full well how much anxiety you have been having on his account... I have been on the point of cabling to-day to enquire about Eric, but have restrained myself feeling that at most I could learn so little. I suppose that if he is able to go with George he will be leaving in a few days from this, and should he be unable to go you will have to take advice whether he should come over here, and if that too is out of the question I feel that I should return to Canada at once. Perhaps it would have been best for me to bring him over here, but I was so full of the idea of his going to the west and of the benefit he would derive from life in the open air and possibly did not realise the necessity for more immediate action - especially as the doctors persisted in saying there was nothing organically wrong with him.

I am accomplishing something in the way of crystallography, in fact have accomplished a good deal; but of course my weak point is the mathematics. I am getting familiar with the use of the instruments and have ordered two goniometers (?) for the college - one a cheap one for the students use, and the other a more expensive kind for fine work. As to mathematics, I shall probably not be able to do very much while here but if not, I shall get Tory to give me some coaching on my return. Here a coach expects to get 3 or 7 shillings an hour.

Again I must thank you darling, for writing so often, you have no idea with what eagerness I watch for your letters. Tell Lois and Constance that I was greatly delighted to hear from them. "

London - June 5th. 1894.

" In some respects my life here is quiet and uneventful notwithstanding the rush and struggle of this great city. Still I am doing a little sight-seeing now and then and enjoy it as well as it is possible to enjoy such things when you have no one with you to whom you can say How lovely ! How exquisite ! How charming ! or may be How ghastly ! ghastly you must know is a pet word over here just now.

On Sunday I went to Brekenham to Mr Meirs father's home, which is in Kent near Chislehurst. Mr Meirs has a charming country house with well kept grounds a good deal like Mrs Peter Redpaths but larger. He is an engineer by profession, but has apparently retired. He lived for many

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Montreal - September 14th. 1894.

" I received your note from Elisabethtown to -day and the list of articles you want to have sent will go by the very first opportunity. As things are, it seems that Eric will have to see Trudeau before plans for the winter can be made, and therefore we must see how the conjunction can be brought about.

I had a long talk this morning with Mrs Molson who is as full of kindness as ever, and determined to do everything in her power for Eric she is waiting to hear what is the best thing to do for Eric for the winter, and she is ready to defray the cost whatever it may be. She is full of the idea that you should be with Eric, and speaks of you with greatest admiration and affection. I can assure you it gave me great pleasure to hear her praise you as she did.

The Lindsay Russells are in town and came up to enquire for Eric and to see the children. "

Montreal Sept. 16th. 1894.

" I write this to send by the Russells who leave here to-morrow morning to pay you a visit at Elisabethtown. It is exceedingly kind of them especially as Mr R. had arranged for a shooting expedition with a friend, and had to go all the way to Three Rivers yesterday to see about putting it off. Mrs Russell is taking a basket of peaches, pears and grapes, and she is also taking down a number of magazines and books which she thinks may please Eric. I rather think her idea is that she might look after Eric for a few days and let you come in to town.

This has been a long Sunday, but we have got through and all the children are in bed now. This evening we had a capital sing, and the children entered into it most heartily. All of them except Clare and Baby were at Sunday school. Clare took Baby up to the Molsons where he seems to have done his best to show what he could do ! Con and Bernard went to the Redpaths to tea. Mr Redpath showed them views with his lantern, and they came home in great spirits.

We have had several long Faculty meetings already and the entrance and scholarship examinations begin this week. I have yet to get my papers printed. What is most on my mind at present is how Eric is to see Trudeau ? "

Montreal - October 5th. 1894.

" I think of you day and night and feel how lonely it must be for you. George and Rankine are on their way from the west and telegraphed yesterday from Winnipeg where I fancy Rankine is remaining for a few days. Will has had to go to Halifax, so Eva will just miss seeing all three as she leaves this evening.

The Witness to-night announces the appointment of Dr Peterson as the new Principal, giving also his portrait and a short sketch of his career. If the appointment has really been made, I hope it will turn out well; but I wish we had not heard so many things against the man.

Last Evening I told Con that it was past his bed-time and that he must go to bed immediately. He at once burst into tears and said " Oh father, if you make me go to bed now, I will loose all my marks. " Yesterday being Constances birthday, she had little Drummond and Bovey to tea. I did not get home in time to see the fun, but I believe the entertainment was a great success and Constance is none the worse for cake and candy to-day. "

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Pray ask Trudeau what kind of a region would be best for the other children (British Columbia, Colorado California for example) The question of taking them away from here is one of which I am thinking much. Of course this cannot be done at present, but it is well to get information together and I am making enquiries where I can. I should keenly dislike going to the States, but still if it were in the interest of the children and if I could get anything to do there I would of course make the sacrifice. Nothing is being done to improve my position here anyway, and I do not feel that I owe anything to the college.

I am sorry to send you such a hurried letter but it is full of love and sympathy - take care of yourself dear, and try to keep a stout heart.

Your fond BERNARD.

Montreal - Nov.4th. 1894.

" You will be glad to hear that the children have been getting plenty of fruit. We are now on our third barrel of apples, and have finished a number of large baskets of grapes. Constance however, seems unable to acquire the accomplishment of grape-eating, she insists upon swallowing the skins and putting the rest out of her mouth, so that we have had to cut off her supply ! Lois really has wonderful talent in the way of drawing. She showed me some flowers yesterday which were so well drawn that I could scarcely believe she had done them. She is always sweet and good. Constance, since a large dose of castor oil was administered, is quite herself again, she sleeps and eats well and is clever and amusing. "

Montreal - Nov 7th. 1894.

" They had a bad accident at the Engineering building - in the testing laborstorry. Reid - a labouring man, whom Eric will no doubt remember fell through a trap door in the testing laboratory on to the cement floor 12 feet below and fractured his skull. He was taken at once to the General Hospital in the ambulance and is still alive, but his recovery doubtful. He is a fine handsome fellow and liked by everyone.

I am glad to hear that Eric has been better. It must be a great comfort to him to be relieved if only for a few days. I hope you continue to find the food good where you are and also your quarters are comfortable in other respects.

We had several inches of snow yesterday and now the aspect is quite that of winter. There are a few sleighs out but the snow is too soft for good sleighing, and it is not at all likely to remain. Kate went off yesterday morning to see her brother married and has left us a heifer of a cousin in her place. The brother was engaged to one girl and was marrying another on the sly !

I wish we did not live so near to your mother, she seems to think that everything in our house is going to the dogs and excites herself greatly over it. The fact of the matter, however, is that all things considered we are getting on very well. Where there is a houseful of children it is impossible to have everything in perfect order, especially with sick or changing servants. As long as the children can be kept well for the present the " apple - pie - order " business is a very secondary matter, and on the whole I feel very thankful that we have got on as well as we have. Poor baby is again wrestling with teeth and

nives; but Miss Baker kindly took him in charge. She is very fond of him and very good to him too. "

November 26th. - Montreal - 1894.

" I am sorry indeed to hear that your cold is still troublesome and that you cannot indulge in the luxury of reading aloud. I say luxury, possibly because I have not had so much of it as you and fancy it a luxury because my throat has not allowed me to do it. On Sunday evening I generally manage to read a little to the children and find less discomfort in it now than when I first returned to town.

I have never felt that you were wrong in remaining with Eric. I know full well how bitter a trial it is for you to be so long absent from home and at every turn I miss your companionship and thoughtfulness. Your poor bairns too sadly miss their mother and need her guidance. And yet I cannot help feeling that if we had both been here our anxiety would have been greater if possible than it has been. But then we shall have to decide before long how long you are to remain in Saranac and whether Eric could remain without you. This will no doubt depend upon what Trudeau says when he returns.

I sent baby's photo yesterday - it is a poor photo, but still gives his happy little face well ! "

Montreal - Dec. 1st. 1894.

" I have been working very hard all day trying to finish the mortar analyses and have really finished everything but the calculation of the results, which must be done to-night as the information is needed for the case on Monday. I hope I may get paid for the work as the money is needed. It is easy to say " do not do extra work, and be out in the fresh air ", but bills have to be paid and would not be if I did no extra work. I have the satisfaction, however, of having learned a good deal in working at the mortar.

Con was up at the Bovey's for dinner to-day and brought back wonderful accounts of a new locomotive of Wilfreds which goes by steam and pulls a whole train after it. Your father went to Quebec the night before last, but has I fancy returned to-day. He seems wonderfully well this winter. "

Montreal - Dec. 4th. 1894.

" I was prevented from getting off my usual letter last evening by Aunt Florence being here. She came in to tea and remained until it was too late for me to write; she was anxious to tell me about the difficulties they have had with their father, and it was really to try and settle them that she came to Montreal. The old fellow, however, has treated his family in a disgraceful way and I do not see that he deserves any consideration unless on the ground of being a lunatic. Florence returned to Ottawa this morning.

Both George and Rankine have written to your mother urging very strongly that we should not bring Eric among the other children on account of the great risk to them; but so far as I can see we shall have to disregard their advice, however kindly it may be meant. Your father thinks that Clare and possibly Ruth should be sent to Trafalgar

as boarders. He is very keen about this and anxious to defray the cost. Whether Clare would get as much fresh air and exercise there as she would at home is doubtful and I do not suppose she would be allowed to skate at the rink. By the by they are getting up a rink on the college grounds and there is a possibility of hours being arranged for the children of professors.

Mrs Carpenter is not very well, I think the excitement connected with the sale of her collection of shells was too much for her. It is to go to Chicago, and the price for it is only \$ 550 - your father urged her to accept the offer, but I think that if she had declined more would really have been given. She insists that as soon as she gets the money she is going to hand over \$200 to you to help pay expenses in connection with Eric's illness.

Lois is still sleeping downstairs and is really better there - she kicks off the clothes badly, and upstairs would be likely to remain uncovered most of the night. (Besides I have not done anything about the beds yet).

There was tremendous excitement at the college this morning. A gas-pipe in the wall of the lobby, just below the clock burst Williams tried to find the leak by lighting a match. The gas caught fire and was burning inside of the plaster. Somebody sounded an alarm and in less than three minutes, reels, chemical engine, ladders and I know not what appeared on the scene. The firemen were no doubt disgusted finding that there was little for them to do, but the students gave them three good cheers which apparently pleased them.

My lectures stop on the 14th. and then I can go to Saranac for a day or two. Meantime, however you will have seen Trudeau and learned what he advises about our problem. I am so delighted to hear that you are feeling better and getting fatter - "

Montreal December 9th. 1894.

" At last we have had a heavy fall of snow and carriages are no longer to be seen on the streets. Clare was out riding again and was full of joy because her horse was frisky !

If you have not heard of it already you will be surprised to hear that Anna McDonald has been married to that fellow who has been running after her for so long. He went down to P.E.I. and they were married by an R.C. priest. Fancy Mr W.C's feelings, I am told that he knew nothing about it until the whole thing was over. I have scarcely seen Mr McD. since I came from Metis, whether he is afraid that I will talk laboratory to him or not I do not know. Certainly he seems to have given up all idea of doing anything in that line for the present. I believe he went to hesr Moody when he was here."

Montreal December 12th. 1894.

" It has been a very wet rainy day and much of our snow has vanished. Con had the good sense to stay at school for lunch as he had no umbrella with him. Today he regaled himself with beef-tea and buns !

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At this time he received
a McGill M.A. Why??

path, where she cried for some time. Afterwards she told Millie that father did not know how to manage little girls !

Tell your mother that her plants came down in excellent condition . I carried them on my knee from the station, and Tuckey will plant them this evening. "

Little Metis - June, 16th. 1895.

" This is a lovely day but downright hot for here. I have been toiling most of the morning at the beach shelter, Ruth and Bernard helping me, and already it is much more respectable than that of last summer.

On receipt of your telegram, I went at once in search of Raymond and have engaged him and two other men to begin work to-morrow. With me here to overlook them I expect rapid progress to be made. I trust that the door and window frames ordered from Shearers as well as the piano are on their way down.

Where the extension is to go, we shall have to sacrifice all of the group of spruces - Bernard and I cut one down this morning and used the branches for the shelter. The other trees about the place , however have grown up so much now that it does not matter much.

Thank Conrad for his capital letter I was so pleased to get it and will write to him soon. Tell him that I found four ripe strawberries to-day, the first of the season. I think there are going to be a great many this year."

Montreal - Sept. 15th. 1895.

(B.J.H. is now back in Montreal getting ready for the opening of the fall session - Anna who eventually got to Metis with Conrad is still there)

Montreal - Sept. 13th. 1895.

Your father is coming in to take tea with us. He is looking very well and seems in excellent spirits. The girls have got back to work and appear to enjoy being back at school again. Mr Molson dropped in to see them to-day. I have done all my unpacking and have got all the trunks and boxes up in the attic.

To-day I met Peterson again and found him very pleasant.

Mr McDonald met with an accident a day or two ago which might have been more serious. He was out riding and his horse stumbled and fell, throwing him heavily upon the road. His shoulders were bruised and face also, I believe; and He will be in the house for some days. Your father went to see him to-day.

Love for yourself and all the little ones.

B.

Montreal - Sept. 17th. 1895.

" This has been a beautiful day and Mrs Molsons garden party was a great success. The little girls went with me as Mrs Molson insisted upon their coming and they seemed to enjoy themselves, and certainly enjoyed the ice cream !

College work has now fairly begun and after the announcement of results yesterday, the Principal gave an admirable address to the students which pleased them greatly. He seems to be producing a very favourable impression upon every hand and certainly grows upon one. From various remarks that he has made, however, I fear that he is a

coeducationist and that it will not be long until we have the old question up again. He has I find been working on coeducation lines at Dundee.

I had not forgotten the stone for poor Eric, and have had nothing done in the way of improvements at the house, because I feel that my funds are so low and that the stone ought to be the first thing. One is reminded of the poor boy at every turn here.

Your loving husband.

BERNARD.

1 8 9 6.

B.J.H. at this period appears to be much taken up with Andrew Taylor the architect in developing plans for the new chemistry building at McGill. He goes to the U.S.A. with Mr McDonald and others to investigate the latest ways and means of doing things - He is also again filled with anxiety over the health of his youngest child "Poppy."

South Bethlehem, Penn. June 7th. 1896.

My dearest Love:

I am not unmindful of the fact that this is the 7th. of June, and that it is just twenty years since we began our married life. We have in that time darling, have had much of joy and much of sorrow, but through all you have ever been the same self-sacrificing devoted wife, and I love you a thousand times more than at the beginning.

We spent most of yesterday in New York, and came on here last evening. In N.Y. we found Peterson and went down to the steamer to see him off. We lunched with the Wileys (publishers) at the Engineers Club and then hurried off to our train.

Last evening, after our arrival here, we walked up to Dr Drowns and were most cordially received by Dr and Mrs D. They have also asked us all to dine with them after church to-day and we are all going. They have a charming house in a charming situation. I hoped to see my old friend Davenport here and possibly may still, but he is away and will not be back till tomorrow. There is a good deal to be seen here. Mr McD now talks of going to Washington, he has been remarkably well and enters into everything most heartily. He is most kind too and is quite cross if one ever suggests paying a car fare. I think he has enjoyed the trip so far and if people are as polite to us in other places as they have been here I am sure he will be pleased.

It was very thoughtful of you to telegraph, I was very thankful to know that dear Poppy was so much better, I was really afraid to open the telegram. I shall think of the Metis party as on their way and am greatly grieved that it has not been possible for you to go with them.

Ever your loving husband

B.

Philadelphia - June 9th. 1896.

" We reached Philadelphia last evening and are at the same hotel as you and I were last year - since then \$550,000 have been expended on

the house and a marvellous transformation effected. We have a lovely suite with beautiful carpets and furniture.

This morning we went to the closing exercises of the University of Penn. and found them most interesting. We were shown into a special box where sat the Provost's wife and a number of her friends. The ceremonies here were regarded as more than usually interesting from the fact that gowns and hoods were worn for the first time in the history of the University. In the afternoon we visited the chemical laboratory and afterwards dined at the University Club. So you see we have had a busy day, and it is now nearly midnight.

I do not think I told you about Bethlehem. It is an old Moravian settlement where many Moravians still survive and lead blameless and useful lives, keeping up many of their interesting customs. My old friend Davenport lives here and came with a very fine pair of horses to take us to see the steel works where they make armour plate, big guns etc.

We go to Washington tomorrow then New York and possibly Boston for at least a day before returning to Montreal. "

* * * *

Montreal - June 28th. 1896.

" I cannot tell you how badly I felt at coming off and leaving you and the little ones at Metis. I know how great an anxiety Poppy is to you at present and should like to be with you to share the anxiety - on the spot - and to help watch the little fellow.

The train was over an hour late but I was up at the house before 11 P.M. Joseph met me at Mrs Hunt's gate with the keys, so I had no trouble getting in. In the morning I breakfasted at the " Arcade Cafe " on St Catherine St, and then went down to Ives about a cooking stove for you. He had a poor assortment, but I picked one out which I hope will answer the purpose. I also sent a kettle with it and a couple of flat irons which I think you wanted, It will take large pieces of wood and has a fine capacious oven and ought to be serviceable. It did not seem worth while paying \$5 extra for a hotwater tank - the extra kettle will surely answer the purpose.

After leaving Ives I went to Taylor's office and spent the whole day with him working at plans. It is astonishing how many little difficulties crop up at every turn, but still we accomplished a good deal and will I hope get everything in shape before very long. Taylor has plenty of work and power of concentration in him and is not easily staggered by difficulties.

You ask about the condition of the house? the upper part of the house seems all right, but the basement is far from " come il faut " There was a whole pile of loose matches on a shelf, the bread-box half full of very mouldy bread, the refrigerator with dishes of butter and dishes of viands in various stages of mouldiness, casks of meal with no covers and mice revelling in them and etc.

Millie came up last evening and looked out the things that you wanted. Later in the evening I was coming up from the college and met her with a young man whose arm had in some way got around her waist. One understands now her willingness to remain on this side of the ocean.

The Taylors are very urgent about my going there to stay, and I fancy I shall have to do so, though for a few nights I shall sleep at our house. "

Montreal - June 30th. 1896.

" It is very good of you to keep me posted when you are so busy. Dr. Kouns statements with regard to baby are certainly not reassuring, but evidently he knows little about such cases beyond the fact of their great gravity. This indeed is what we have to face and I only wish I could face it with my old hopefulness, but that is gone. I shall try to see Browne within a day or so and have a talk with him.

It is impossible for me to tell how long I shall be here now, Taylor has so many irons in the fire that it is difficult to get as much time with him as I should like. I have the feeling - perhaps foolish - that you may want me at Metis at any moment and therefore wish to get as much as possible done here, so that Taylor may be able to go on alone.

The influx of neighbours must be a great annoyance to you, but I suppose there is no help for it. When I get down I shall have to do policeman for you. "

Montreal - July 2nd. 1896.

" Yesterday, being a holiday, Mr Taylor did not go to his office and I went out to his house and worked with him all day, the result being satisfactory. At his office there are so many interruptions that it is hard to get anything done. Mr McDonald returned yesterday and came out to Taylor's to see how the plans were getting on? He seemed pleased with what was done and went over the details of each floor most carefully. Evidently he is just longing to see the walls go up. He walked home with me and this morning I breakfasted with him.

Mr Taylor is putting up a new building at Verdun and I am going out there with him this afternoon. I am rather glad to do so as I have never visited the asylum before.

The weather has been downright cold here, but to-day it is hot and we are promised thunder-showers.

It is gratifying to know that dear little Poppy continues better. It is a great thing to have his general physical condition good. I should not, however, let him eat too heartily. I was glad to have spoken with Browne, he was so much more hopeful over the situation. "

1 8 9 7.

The continual strain of overwork - his large family, and his perpetual worry over funds due to an insufficient salary were beginning to affect his temperament, and though B.J. always tried to keep a cheery and bold face he was beginning to show signs of discouragement. Letters of this year tell of a college entertainment and the British Association in Toronto.

Montreal - August 19th. 1897.

" Just a few lines to tell you I am still here and shall not leave for Toronto until to-morrow evening. After four days of exertion I did not care to go on to Toronto at once. Dr Adams is going up to-morrow night and possibly I may accompany him.

On the whole the college entertainment yesterday was very successful. There was a thunder storm in the early morning, but it cleared up later and became very fine. I spent part of the morning in the museum but most of the time at the new building with Prof Ramsay and a few other chemists. The luncheon in the Molson Hall went off well and so did the drive afterwards. I accompanied Sir John and Lady Evans as their guide and before going on to the mountain took them over the Royal Victoria College for women, Lady Evans having expressed a strong desire to see the place. She was much interested in what she saw and said she would like to apply for the position of Lady Principal. Sir John is a man of 74 - she very much younger - the third wife I think. Tell your father that there were many enquiries for him and regrets expressed on every hand at his enforced absence.

This is one of my down days, and I positively detest the prospect of going to Toronto. I feel myself so thoroughly behind and unfit to take any active part in the meeting. Callander on the other hand has six or seven papers which will of course bring credit to the University.

I sent a basket of apples and a box of peaches to your father today as he was particularly anxious that I should send something of the kind.... Tell Poppy that I liked his letter very much. "

Toronto - August 19th. 1897.

" I arrived here before breakfast and went to the Queen's Hotel where I found that George had taken up his abode. They could not give me a room but promised to try and have one by evening. I went to hear Prof. Ramsay's address before the chemical section in the new chemical building which is a remarkably fine one - the best building for the purpose that I have seen anywhere. It is only brick and plain exteriorly but internally in some respects is ahead of what ours will be, ours will be a more difficult building to run. Many of the fittings are very ingenious, and it makes me quite ill to think of all that has yet to be planned in our building before it is finished. I certainly have not the strength for it.

I have found my friend Prof. Miers and he is coming to dine with me at the hotel. We spent a couple of hours looking at Ferrrier's collection of minerals which he sold to the University here. It is an admirable one and I regret that we were unable to get it for McGill.

I am going with Miers and George to the Gov. Gen's. reception this evening, which will no doubt be a terrible crush.

Time is up, with love.

Toronto - August 20th. 1897.

" I am still in Toronto and have spent most of the day at the University where the meetings are being held, and where are had some rather interesting papers. I also went over the chemical building trying to see whither I could pick up any ideas. Prof. Pike is away having been delayed by fog coming from Newfoundland, but I believe he is to be here tomorrow. I lunched at the Ramsay-Wrights, they were anxious to know if I could give them any news of Miss Wilson - having just received your letter I was able to tell them that she had just arrived at Metis.

Tomorrow morning at 7 I am going to Niagara to see not only the falls but the carborundum, aluminium and other works there.

George is waiting for me to go to dinner so I must close. "

1 8 9 8.

B.J.H. speaks of new chemistry bldg. being ready for opening of session. Writes his first letter from his new office. - Camps at Metis with Con and Bernard while kitchen is renovated. Has pleasant times with Mrs Molson, Taylors, Charles Fleet and Mr McDonald. Items of interest to do with his beloved children.

Montreal - May 10th. 1898.

" We all miss you and Clare and hope you are having a nice time at Como - the house seems very quiet notwithstanding that we are supposed to have the noisy members of the family here. This morning I fell in with Lois and Eva (Constance) on their way from school and took them into the new building where they had a great scamper. On our way home we called upon Mrs Carpenter who was charmed to see us. From what she said I infer that she and her handmaid are not living together on the most affectionate terms.

Poppy has had a sore throat, and insisted yesterday upon having ipecac because " Mama did say ipecac good " He also let me paint his throat with tinct. of muriate of iron, and this I think headed off the attack which is already a thing of the past.

Last evening I called on Mr McDonald and had a pleasant chat with him.

Next door everything is as usual, I have been in to pay a visit every day. Your father seems cheerful on the whole and had a long drive today.

Prof. Bovey has just asked me there to dine to-night, but I could not accept, as Nicholson and Rogel are to meet me this evening to discuss some matters in connection with the building. I fear Bovey will think me disoblising as he has asked me twice before when I had to decline.

When you see Mr and Mrs Gibb give them my kindest greetings. "

May 11th. 1898.

" This is a downright wet day and Bernard has remained at school for lunch, He went to Maplewood with Miss Baker yesterday afternoon and brought back quantities of lovely trilliums. While they were away I was sitting on the back gallery and every now and then down goes an apple - generally to destruction I fear. They are small this year and a good many of them imperfect. Yesterday somebody sent me a present of a nice little box of pears. I fancy Hamilton is the donor. I have neuralgia otherwise would write more. "

X . X . X . X

Little Metis - June 9th. 1898.

Dearest Love:

Again I have left myself very little time to write but I have been reading A.A. Exam papers all afternoon and was very anxious to get them finished. Now that they are all read, I shall be able to make up the results and send them off tomorrow.

My two cooks are getting on bravely and have no objection whatever

to eating what they have cooked. I have agreed to pay them wages for their services, with a deduction of one cent every/there is a disagreement between them. To-day we had fried bacon and poached eggs for dinner well cooked too. Yesterday we had great difficulty in getting bread, but today the boys encountered the baker and secured three.

Cavil and three other men turned up early this morning and have put in a good days work - we cleared the decks for them by moving nearly everything from the kitchen.

You will be sorry to hear that the mice have been in the house during the winter and have gone through everything with straw ' inards' sofa cushions, bolsters, pillows etc.

The men all turned up again to-day and the work is progressing rapidly - I think it will be possible to use the kitchen by the middle of next week. The new roof is going on today and we have also got the back wall moved out, and the floor of the new bedroom and shop laid. The new bed-room will have a charming outlook - better than any other room in the house.

Bernard went off fishing yesterday, and brought back a nice little string of trout, which he cleaned and cooked for our supper. Con is working hard and has a marvellous stock of energy. He looks as if he had gained several pounds in weight already. He has decorated the house with tastefully arranged bunches of flowers - chiefly Iceland poppies of which there is a great profusion, such large ones I never saw before the stems in some cases are nearly two feet high, and the flowers very fine.

We are having all our meals at home, as I prefer to be independent. Then too it is good for the boys to have a little taste of roughing it. They are enjoying themselves greatly this afternoon, nailing boards on the roof.

Tell Poppy that I was greatly pleased to get his letter and will try to write to him soon. I wish we had the dear little chap here, although our hands are certainly pretty full already.

I hate to think of all the toil you will have in getting your detachment off and wish I could make myself useful in two places at once.

Ever your fond husband Bernard.

Montreal - July 6th. 1898.

" My journey up was comfortable but uneventful. Greenshields and his wife came on to the train at Cacouna and Coristine at Riviere du Loup. Kate and Lizzie were both at the house, they had gone up the night before, thinking that I would arrive then and had put in a night of terror on the top flat! *as said in the letter to the detachment -*

I found matters at the building progressing favourably on the whole, and think there is good prospect of our being ready by the beginning of the session. As yet I have not seen Taylor, but am to meet him in town this morning.

Now that Carpy has gone, I hate to pass her house, it looks so desolate.

I hope that Tuckey will get the place tidied up and that you will get rid of the carpenters and painters and be able to settle down to some degree of comfort. I hope to join you again before very long.

Montreal - July 10th. 1898.

" It is hard to realise that so much of the summer has already passed away and before we know it we shall be in the rush of another winter.

Yesterday afternoon Mr McDonald came round with his carriage and pair and took me for a long drive and afterwards for tea. As I was feeling rather tired and lonely this came in very well.

This morning Mr Fleet came to breakfast with me and tomorrow we are to breakfast together at Alexander's on St Catherine St. Fleet intends to return to Metis on Friday. I may possibly get off by the end of the week. For many reasons it would be well if I could be here for the rest of the summer, but on the other hand it is necessary that I should get some rest if I am to be good for anything next winter.

Little further has been done in connection with Carpy's affairs, but Fleet's clerk is preparing a statement with regard to the funds invested.

The cherries are fast ripening and I shall endeavour to have them picked and either made into jam or sent to Metis, there are a few on your father's lot, but the boys are stealing them. I caught one fellow on Friday and gave him a very bad scare which he thoroughly deserved as he had not only stolen cherries but broken the trees.

I am glad to hear that Con has built his pigeon house and hope that the pigeons will find it comfortable and convenient. Tell Bernard that it would be a nice thing for him to make a house for bears and then catch a few and keep them as pets, they are such pleasant creatures. I told him that if he wrote me a letter reminding me of the matter I might bring him down a jack knife. Of course if he does not write he need not expect the knife.

I think of you much dearest, and of all your unselfish affection which is much more than I deserve, Longing to be with you soon. "

Montreal July 17th. 1898.

" I had hoped to spend the Sunday with you at Metis, but various things in connection with the building have come up which require my personal attention. I am heartily sick of everything in connection with the college. Of course the real difficulty is not in the things but in myself, and I am all the time carrying a load too disproportioned to the little strength which I have. But enough of grumbles !

Mrs Molson gives no certain sound about Metis, she is much occupied with the picking of the small fruits, gooseberries, currants etc.. If the weather became downright hot she would probably go at once, but it remains fine and only moderately warm. If I thought she did not intend to go down soon, I would try to get Mr McD. to go down with me for a few days.

Fleet has taken down a statement of Carpy's affairs, we found that it was \$3000 not \$3500 that she had given you. I have done nothing further about Carpy's house. "

Montreal - August 21st. 1898.

" I thought I would go to church this morning, and after putting an extra polish on my boots and top, went down at the double, only to find, however, a placard on the door saying " closed during cleaning "

Mrs Molson has I suppose left this morning and I shall miss her greatly - it was pleasant to run up there now and then and the only place that I really cared to go. How long she intends to be absent I do not know ? She sent you fruit and vegetables which I hope you got. I look forward with pleasure to having you all back before very long, but shall probably not see much of my family this winter. "

Montreal - August 26th. 1898.

" I have moved into the new office and write you the first letter at the new desk which has places for everything and which I fear will soon have things for every place.

Yesterday I went out to Beaconsfield and dined with the Galts, The Frank Scotts were there and also Dumford, so there was a very pleasant party.

Deacon has begun at the hall to-day. It was really so very bad that it was necessary that something should be done to it. I have yet to get the paper and sincerely wish you were here to select it. On the whole I think it is best to have a dark " dado " with light paper above as at present. I have heard nothing further as to a carpenter who would undertake to give Bernard a little training.

Will, I hope is still at Metis with Florence enjoying a little rest Of George I have heard nothing since my return to town. "

Montreal - Sept. 1st. 1898.

" I had to put off the New York business, but may go on Monday. I expect to dine with Taylor tonight.

Dale has put the seats in the windows. They are awfully swell ! and I suppose there will be an enormous extra bill for them. The tops are made of alternate strips of maple and walnut, with spaces between for the ascent of the heat.

Our chemical apparatus is arriving and there are 40 cases in the Customs at present which will come up to-morrow. We got 17 cases of ? bottles a little while ago, and out of 2000 bottles only 3 were broken.

Mr Fleet told me to-day that there was a possibility of the afternoon train from Metis running much later than the 12th. inst. and that there was even a possibility of its being kept on for the winter.

My cold is somewhat better, and I have had very little neuralgia for the past few days. But I must post this, if I would catch to-nights mail. "

P.S. I have written to George urging him to come down and spend Sunday with me, but do not know if he will come ? Please tell Clare that I was glad to hear that you were all flourishing and that Poppy's sweetness is undiminished. "

1 8 9 9.

 Summer has come again, and B.J.H. sends items of news to Metis from Montreal. In December of this year he leaves on a trip to the west.

Monday June 12th. Montreal - 1899.

Dearest Anna:

Your letter and one from Clare arrived this morning. Ruth and Conrad both did well in their examinations this morning, and found the questions easy - a'snap'as Conrad says.

I am glad to hear that there was such a good collection of plants sent down. I bought fewer and paid less for what I bought than usual, but Hall is a great friend of Joseph's and has no doubt "thrown in" a good many extras. Of course he treats me better than those who "know not Joseph". I only hope that Bernard's vigorous watering and shading may keep most of them alive.

The Petersons contemplate going to Metis this summer, and I advised her this morning to write to you about rooms. If they write to you I would not give them any special advice but simply such information as you can get as to available rooms. They, I think, would like to be near not only to Mrs Ross but also to the Refords.

It is extremely hot to-day and very close with prospects of thunder showers. I had a man up to see about the roof, and it is to be repaired this week. Conrad has been most pleasant sensible and obliging - especially when Ruth is not here. I have partly cleaned out the school-room and I may tackle the painting to-night, although I have also to read the Kingston examination papers.

Please thank Clare for her letter and for the valuable information it contains about bicycles. The question is a very interesting and important one and I too have studied it a little. I begin to feel that if I study it for about a year longer I shall know something about a bicycle and shall be in a position to advise her as to whether a young lady of her station and social surroundings should have a Cleveland, or a Crescent, or a Columbia, or a Dayton, or a Keating, or a McKane, or a McReady or a Mountain City, or a Brantford or a Warwick, or one of 2000 others each of which is undoubtedly the best wheel in the market. Meantime the price will have gone down, or the fashion died out and she will save no end of money.

I am hoping to get to Metis very soon, but will write or telegraph in time for you to kill the fatted calf...Mrs Arthur Browne is much better, I called to enquire to-day and left some nice flowers. I enclose a card for Poppy - also \$10.00 to keep you going until I can send you more.

Love to all -

* * * * *

Your fond Bernard!

En route west - Sat. Dec. 23rd. 1899.

Dearest Love:

We are steadily making our way across the prairie, even at this date a snowless one. Yesterday morning we arrived at Winnipeg and found practically no snow there. The weather was balmy as spring and the mud beyond description. In Montreal we do not know what mud is or can be. As we remained some hours in Winnipeg I hunted up Mr Gordon (Ralph Connor) and was cordially welcomed by him and his wife, she is certainly not beautiful but looks good and amiable - they urged me very strongly to spend the day with them on my return journey. I also called upon the Fortins who seemed pleased to see me and offered me the privilege of carrying a parcel to Montreal on my return journey!

Winnipeg is not an attractive city - so very flat - and must be an expensive place to live in. We think it dreadful to pay \$6 a ton for hard coal, but in Winnipeg it is \$10 - Building materials are also very expensive. I forgot to say that the first person I saw on getting off the train at Wpg. was Stewart Tupper, who had come down to meet his boy. He looks much as of yore, though of course older. The Winnipeg Railway Station is a wonderful place - such crowds of people there when the trains go out and come in - and such a motley crew - Canadians, Old Country people, Indians, Half-breeds, Frenchmen, Germans, Icelanders etc.

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just as full of mischief as ever. He looks splendid this summer, and notwithstanding his mischevious tendencies is really a very good little chap.

The old World's Fair piano was simply dreadful when we came down. At first I did nothing with it, thinking that a tuner would probably appear on the scene; but none having turned up I took the whole machine to pieces, and now one can play on it without excruciating agony, if not with intense pleasure.

The tea-bell rings so I must close.

Your loving father.

1900.

B.J.H. completes trip to West to value collection of minerals - Visit of American Librarian's - Concert at McGill - Old house being pulled down to make way for new Medical Building. B.J.'s family now living at 295 University St. Conrad getting lost. Asters and poppies from Metis.

Rossland - Jan 2nd. 1900.

" The New Year came in here very noisily - the steam-whistles at the mines blowing, guns pistols and fire crackers going off, miners yelling like fiends, and altogether a great hubbub. For several days the weather has been anything but pleasant with soft snow and rain falling. Whether it is the weather or the altitude or other causes I know not my cough has been increasingly troublesome. I shall be glad to get home and see whether anything can be done for it.

I have gone pretty well over the collection now and find that its value was certainly not overestimated. It is not a showy collection but scientifically remarkably fine. I expect to get through here tomorrow, and to leave the next day, for the ' East ' spending a day at Nelson on the way, as I wish to look at a collection of British Columbia ones there. I have not been into any of the mines here as I have been afraid of the dampness.

You would be astonished at the shops here - there is even a departmental store, and the goods seem little if any dearer than in Montreal notwithstanding the cost of transportation. There are also Chinese shops here and I was in one of them to-day and picked up a few little bits of china. The odour of the place was vile, but the men amused me much. The proprietor was a born diplomat. He asked my name and when I told him he said " Oh yes, we hear much talk about you, but not see you before ". I asked him if he made much money and he said " no, we hardly can, when gentlemen like you come buy, we sell so cheap " He assured me that he made no profit whatever on the things he sold me. The Ferriers have a Chinaman cook, but he is not a success, The said " Chung " knows very little, but all the same gets \$ 25 a month .

I hope that before this Ruth has quite recovered from the effects of too much birthday cake ? "

295 University Street - Montreal. March 24th. 1900.

Montreal - March 24th. 1900.

Dearest Anna:

We were delighted to hear that you arrived at your destination safely last evening - not that we doubted that you would ultimately get to Burlington, any more than we doubted that Ladysmith would be ultimately relieved, but you were a long time getting there. Now that you are there, I hope you will not regret the choice made of a haven of rest. I am glad you have got comfortable rooms and trust the table may be passable.

The lecture went off very well. I took Bernard down with me and he enjoyed himself immensely and thinks that students are awfully nice fellows - especially when they supply unlimited ice-cream and cake. Con was engaged playing basket-ball so I could not take him.

I have about decided to sell my Montreal Telegraph stock. I am sorry that this should be necessary as it yields about 5%, but the demands of the family will make it necessary, unless I learn very shortly that my salary is to be increased.

We are having a lovely day here, and I am just going out to the mountain with Clare and the little ones. They are all well and have been as good as good can be. They are calling me now.

Your loving husband BERNARD.

Montreal - June 5th. 1900.

" The weather has been fine to-day, and the excitement due to the news from Pretoria (BOER war) has not had a cooling influence. Certainly it seems remarkable that, after all that was done in the way of fortifying the place and preparing for a seige, so brief a defence should have been made. How long the fighting will continue now it is difficult to tell, but the Boers will be very foolish if they attempt to carry on the struggle further.

Ruth and I went up to Mrs Molsons last evening to give her the news of your arrival at Metis, she talks of going down to you at the end of the month.

To-day I have been working on estimates of running expenses of the " Building " for the next year and am glad to have finished it. Tomorrow the museum must be done.

The members of the Library Ass. will begin to arrive tomorrow and will, I am afraid interfere greatly with our peace of mind. I cannot set up any enthusiasm about them as there is not a man among them that I know.

I hope that you are having good weather and that the " settling " has been accomplished. "

Montreal - June 7th. 1900.

" It is late and hot, but I must, however let you know how much I have thought of you all day and how sorry I have been that we could not spend the day together. Here I have been toiling away most of the day for these wretched librarians - and why? I sometimes think that one should never do any work that he is not actually obliged to, and had I lived up to that principle I should no doubt have lived much longer than I am likely to. But after all it would be a poor world if we were always thinking how little we could do. In the present instance

I am working partly to oblige Gould and partly because I feel that this meeting may be for the good of the library and the University generally.

The great concert at the Royal Victoria comes off to-morrow evng. and of course I am going. Conrad did not get an invitation, although Ruth put his name down for one.

I am glad to know that the key of the work-shop has turned up, and that Bernard has been able to get the hose out. By the way did Ewing send the 29 feet of new hose down ?

But I must go to bed

Your fond Bernard.

Montreal - June 9th. 1900.

" Miss Lichtenstein's concert at the Royal Victoria College came off last evening and was very successful. Ruth did not distinguish herself but got on fairly well; she intends to send you a programme. There was quite a swell audience.

Yesterday afternoon I went on a little excursion with the American Library Ass. - up the canal, round part of Lake St Louis and down the Rapids. There must have been 400 Americans on the boat, and they apparently enjoyed the trip greatly. To-night there is a reception in their honour at the Chateau de Ramsay, but I ~~was~~^{am} too tired to go, having been on the run all day, as the Congregational Union visited the college in the afternoon which took up a lot of my time.

The College Reception to the Library Ass. takes place on Monday evening and is practically in the hands of Adams, McLeod and myself. We have everything well advanced and hope that the affair may prove a success.

Bovey is thinking of getting Madame de Crevecoeur to go to Metis and give french conversation lessons, and wonders if you would be interested in having any of the children joining a class for say half an hour a day ? It does not seem to me that it would amount to very much. You might let me know what you think of it. "

295 University St. Montreal , June 15th. 1900.

" I am at the laboratory this evening as I have a young man copying out the inventory for me, and requiring some attention.

The Reception to the Library Ass came off on Monday evening and was most successful... The Librarians practically all left last evening and I am glad they did although there were many nice people among them. They were all highly delighted with Montreal and with their treatment here.

Ruth had her last examination to-day and is highly delighted at having them over. Mr Currie told Con to-day that one of Ruth's papers was perfect and another of them was so long that it took him from 5.30 to 8 A.M. to read it. Con is not very sure that he will get through but I hope that he may.

The A.A examinations are going on and I was on duty this afternoon and got my first lot of papers, I must read them all before leaving town. I am trying very hard to get ready to go down with Ruth and Con on Friday next, possibly by the night train. I fear, however that it will be terribly crowded - already the accomodation of 9 pullmans has been bespoken. "

Montreal - September, 1900.

" I notice that one of the Japanese anemones is in bud, and will be out in a day or two. The asters which I brought up from Metis fairly took Joseph's breath away, I have them at the house and he came up to see them yesterday, he said he had never seen anything to compare with them. There is nothing at the exhibition which is now going on, he says nearly so good. I brought up a few poppy buds and they are coming out nicely in water, particularly the tulip poppies.

Montreal - September 11th. 1900.

Dearest Love :

I had a good nights rest and arrived here in a down pour of rain - pas de parapluie. Conrad was not at the station, but I left my cheques with a transfer man, and then went to the college to get the house keys from Joseph. After my traps had arrived I went in search of Conrad, but found that he had left for Como last week and had not been heard of since, though he said he would be back for breakfast on Monday. After having some breakfast at the Cafe, I went to the High School to see if Con had turned up there, but was told that he was absent. Then I went to Dr Shepherd's to see whether he could give me any information. He was fortunately in and said that Con had cut his arm with a knife, and that he had sewed it up, though several inches long it was not deep. No doubt Con made this an excuse for remaining longer at Como. Since writing the above, I have got Robert Shepherd over the telephone He says that he thinks Con will be back this afternoon - also that Dr S. had advised Con to remain for a day or two. If he does not come back this afternoon I shall telegraph to him to return, for even if he cannot use his arm at school he can surely use his head ! Rexford said that he did very well at his examinations.

The garden is in a sorry tangle - golden rods, burdocks etc all through the grass... Strange to relate there are quite a number of apples left on the old tree, but judging from the cores on the ground someone knows that they are there.

It seems awfully dull and stupid here after the happy life at Metis, but I suppose I shall soon be in the swirl with no time for regrets. I hate to think of your coming back to the cares of the town, much as I long for your companionship.

Ever your loving Bernard.

1901.

1901 is the year when Anna lost her beloved brother George - B.J.H. was also truly distressed by this loss for George was a kind and devoted brother and friend to both. There seems to be, so far, only one letter of this year written by " B.J. "

Montreal - May 3rd. 1901.

" Yesterday I had the Childs in for a cup of tea at the laboratory - Bovey came with them and brought in Sir William McDonald who seemed to be in very good spirits. He was greatly pleased with the engravings, all of which are now framed.

The finale at the cooking school took place to-day and the children came home well pleased with the proceedings. Clare went down and partook of various delicacies which spoiled her appetite for dinner.

The Waltons, Moyses and MacBride left for England to-day, and the Stirlings have moved into the Walton's house.

I hope you and your mother are both enjoying Lennoxville and Sherbrooke and getting some benefit from the quiet and the country air, We are not expecting you back until the week-end, everything is going on smoothly here.

This has been a bright sunshiny day, but rather cold and windy still. The leaves are coming out quite rapidly. In a few days I must send seeds to Metis. "

1 9 0 2.

B.J.H. is left in charge of family, as Anna has gone to England for a change and rest. He writes to her about, Con taking exams for R.M.C. Mrs Molsons illness, Rankine and Glo's troubles Peter Redpath's death, Royal Society meeting at Toronto and gardening and children.

Montreal - May 15th. 1902.

" We were delighted to hear of the safe arrival of the Parisian, and conclude that you reached Liverpool last evening, It seems a very long time since you left us... I only hope that your letters had preceded you and that there was someone at the dock to meet you.

I do not know that there is very much to write about here, the great event of to-day in so far as we are concerned is Con beginning his examinations. He went down to the drill hall at 3.50 this morning, and will no doubt soon be back for lunch. There are only two other candidates here. Con has worked very hard and certainly deserves to succeed. The examinations will not be over till Saturday, and the results not given out till June 20th. The medical examiner gave him a very good report telling him that physically he was much above the average.

Mrs Molson is still improving, Miss Hill telephoned to say I could see her any time I went up. Rankine, I have seen only once and then he was in his wonted doleful mood and complaining that everything had gone wrong with his B.C. mining stocks. What that may mean of course I cannot tell ?

We had a great misfortune last Saturday night in the shape of a frost which did a great deal of damage. Half the leaves on the maple trees in front of the house are wilted and black, and it is reported that the fruit trees in many places have suffered seriously.

The girls are getting on nicely with household matters and in every respect do their mother credit, though of course they cannot take her place. We shall anxiously await news from you Love, and hope that you will enjoy every moment of your stay in the old Land. "

Montreal - May 25th. 1902.

" We were delighted to get the first letters from you on the 22nd.

and shall now expect to hear every week.

Your mother is certainly better than she has been for a long time, largely no doubt because Rankine has been away. Rankine went fishing with Reid Taylor about ten days ago, and has not yet returned... they have had pretty good sport and the outing should do him good. Glo has dined with us several times, finding it rather lonely at home, she is not looking very well, but is bright as usual.

We hope to get our first party off to Metis on the 5rd. or 4th. of June, there will be many things to attend to before Clare leaves. Ruth will probably remain here with me.

Eva and I went out to see Hall the gardner in Outremont about plants, and I have also arranged with him to put our back garden in proper shape. Eva still looks a little pale - but Poppy is flourishing and more active than ever; he has been with me a good deal of late and I find him a delightful companion, so bright and eager to learn, he has distinguished himself by his goodness... I have been disappointed by my seeds not arriving from New York, but hope they will turn up tomorrow.

I had a letter from Tuckey the other day saying that some one wanted to buy the old piano, but the girls were so inexpressibly shocked at the idea of its being sold that I wrote and told him that nothing could be done in the matter during your absence.

I leave for Toronto tomorrow evening to attend the Royal Society Meeting, but do not intend to stay there more than three days. I am to show my vapour density apparatus at the Toronto meeting and hope that it will meet with approval. I had another form of it made in New York lately and think it a decided improvement upon the first. As to the biographical sketch of George I have been unable to do more than make a very slight alteration of the former one.

Rest all you can dear, and do not feel anxious about us, we are getting on beautifully. "

June 1st. Montreal - 1902.

" I got back from Toronto on Friday morning. The meeting was on the whole a successful one, and our section never had such a long list of papers. On Tuesday I was at meetings all day, then dined with Ramsay-Wright and others. went from the dinner to a lecture by Loudon and afterwards to a reception at Loudon's house. On Wednesday, attended various meetings, lunched at Dr Ellis's and in the evening went to a reception given by the University. Thursday meetings again, lunched with the Parkins at U.C. College, In the afternoon went to a very pleasant reception at Government House, then dined at the Allan Cassels house and went from there to the train.

My vapour density apparatus excited a good deal of interest and was looked upon as " very ingenious ". The Biographical Sketch went very well. I read only part of it, omitting the dryer geological details, which I think was wise. They gave me a "standing vote " of thanks, and Sir James Grant, Dr Burgess and others spoke of George in the most affectionate terms. Burgess said that he was " one of the most perfect gentlemen that God had ever made. "

On my return I found the family all well, and your mother actually baking all her meals in our house, she really seems to enjoy coming in and is wonderfully bright - in fact I have never seen her so cheery for a long time.

I was over at Rankines this evening and found him looking well, but in the same fatal state of indecision and gloom. He talks now of

going to England shortly, but I do not know whether it is anything more than talk?

The announcement of peace reached us yesterday, and of course every one is thankful and happy. To-morrow is to be kept as a public holiday. The terms granted to the Boers seem in the main to be satisfactory; but I wish they had been stiffer about the Dutch language.

Poppy brought his report to my office to-day and was highly delighted with himself for having done so well. He is really improving rapidly and is very bright. To-night he wanted to know all about the terms for peace and highly approved of the giving of money to the Boers to re-stock their farms.

We think of you now as being at Holyhead enjoying better weather than at Rock Ferry. Clare has her Metis preparations nearly completed and most of the packing done. She is looking well notwithstanding.

Montreal - June 12th. 1902.

" Ruth and I continue to hold the fort here and are getting on well. The question of what to have for dinner has not troubled Ruth much, for we have been out nearly every night. We have heard several times from the Metis party - Clare says she has difficulty in getting anyone to do washing or housework as all the women have babies this year.

The latest news of interest to you is that Con is reported to have passed. Prof. Bovey was at Kingston this week and was told that "no. 46" was through, through "by the skin of his teeth" 55 passed in all and 46 was the last on the list.

Prof. McLeod's son Norman was married here yesterday. I said to McLeod that it must have been rather sudden? but apparently the preliminaries have been going on for about 8 years.

I have not seen Mrs Molson since last Saturday, but am told that she walked all round the garden, and no doubt she will soon be out driving.

Ruth and I have just been to see the Hong Kong contingent on the Champ de Mars and it was a very pretty sight. The Sikhs are certainly magnificent men and so are some of the Chinamen, though their faces are not handsome. The Sikhs are wondrous handsome.

We know that you are now in Edinburgh - please give our heartiest greetings to Miss Wilson and tell her that we have no hesitation in trusting the mother of the family to her tender care.

Little Metis - July 4th. 1902.

" We have had some lovely Metis weather this week and our grounds are looking their best - that is on the upper level. The winter was a severe one and the trees near the shore suffered rather badly, but about the house the foliage is fine and the grass very green. I have put the wonted amount of work into the garden and the results are satisfactory - weeds having well-nigh disappeared. If all goes well we should have three or four times as many poppies as last year and also a number of kinds of flowers which I am trying for the first time. I know little as to what people are here or what they are doing as I have not been outside of our own gate more than two or three times. I have given Poppy a larger and better garden this year and it affords him much occupation and pleasure, he is the best of boys and happy as happy as can be from morning till night.

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1 9 0 3.

B.J.H. takes his son Conrad on an educational tour to Europe - this trip being made possible by the generosity of Mrs M. Anna carries on at Metis . The girls have mumps, and Mrs Molson visits.

~~Next Page~~

Quebec - June 27th. 1903.

" Thursday morning I spent with Conrad, getting him an outfit and on the whole I think we were successful. At any rate he looks very respectable and gentlemanly now. Some of his ideas as to what a gentleman should or should not do are certainly amusing; but then he is young, and it is better that he should have some ideas rather than none at all.

I was dreadfully pushed yesterday, but still managed to lunch at the M.T. Royal Club with Owens and later called upon Sir William Macdonald to say good-bye and had a very pleasant visit.

I am feeling very badly about poor Vaughan. The doctors say that he has tuberculosis and must give up all work and go to Saranac. They think he will recover if he follows instructions, but that he may have to remain away for one or two years.

We came on board shortly after ten last night, and I got to bed very soon afterwards as I was suffering dreadfully with neuralgia. The ship sailed at 3 A.M. and we arrived at Quebec about one this afternoon. There seem to be some very nice people on the ship, and already we are beginning to make pleasant acquaintances. There is a Miss Harrington on the ship, but we have not seen her as yet. We devoutly hope she may turn out to be beautiful and accomplished.

While we were at dinner this evening a box of lovely flowers from Miss Lichtenstein arrived. I have just written thanking her. They now decorate the dinner table.

I feel very badly about the girls not having a piano for the summer as I fear they are greatly disappointed. If you think they should have one after all please write to Lindsay about it and I will give my fee for the Military College examinations to pay the bill.

With a great deal of love for yourself
and all the bairns - Your fond
BERNARD.

S.S. Tunisian - July 4th. 1903.

" I got two letters at Rimouski, one from you and one from Ruth, both of which were most welcome - I was, however greatly distressed to hear of the little girls having mumps, but hope they have not had a very bad time. You of course come in for the nursing and anxiety as usual.

We have had cold weather and some fog, but a wonderfully calm sea ; so calm in fact that only two or three ladies have disappeared from the table.

I have seen a good deal of a Mr and Mrs Baldwin from Yorkshire, both very nice. He is a manufacturer of fine yarns but also a well educated man. She told me yesterday that she had five brothers - two of whom are growing tea in India, one a marine surveyor also in India, one

in the Navy and now stationed at Halifax, and one a rolling stone with no permanent abiding place. Another passenger is Whitney, the new Principal of Lennoxville: an Anglican parson with exactly the cut and intonation of voice which a parson of the established church should have. He is pleasant and prejudicial. Then we have Ben Gough the cartoonist from Toronto, who has given much amusement by his cartoons and caricatures, Geoffrion (Prof. of law, McGill) is one of the counsel in the Alaska Boundary case and on his way to London to take part in preparing the case. He is a pleasant fellow and I should say a really clever man. His wife goes to London with him - also her sister, a very pretty little French girl who has afforded Conrad much amusement.

The ship is so crowded and there is so much going on all the time that it is difficult to do much reading and Con I need not say finds greater difficulty than I do in settling down to a book. He is on deck from morning till night, he has taken part in all the games and won several prizes.

After writing yesterday the wind rose and we have had tossing enough to drive many people to their cabins, there has been fog all night too which has made it necessary to run at half speed so that instead of getting in very early tomorrow morning, it will probably be midday before we arrive. I fear that Hope will meet us and want us to go home with him. Kate Galt says, " that if we wishit, she will engage Hope in conversation while we slip off to the hotel !

We sit next to the doctor who is a very intelligent fellow, greatly interested in natural history and full of the wit which generally belongs to an Irishman. He is anxious to get skins of Canadian birds for a museum in Dublin, and I believe Con has promised to write to Bernard about a fish-hawk for him.

I shall write to Bernard soon and give him some advice about the smoking. Considering his overgrowth and youth, he is a great fool to smoke at all..... But dearest, I must close and will write again as soon as I can. "

Oxford - July 8th. ;903.

We saw little of the Irish coast, owing to fog, till we reached Moville at about 6 P.M. - At Moville, the fields were wonderfully green and justified the old name of " Emerald Isle ". It was blowing a gale when we got there, and the gale continued all night, and was so bad when we reached Liverpool at 9 A.M. on Monday that the ship could not go to the landing stage and had to come to anchor in mid-stream. After a long wait the tender came for us, and we found Hope and Peter waiting for us on the dock.

Instead of going at once to Rock Ferry, we lunched in town with Hope and then went up and down the docks by the elevated to see the shipping - then, without delay went over to Rock Ferry where we received a very hearty welcome from Eva and the children. On Sunday morning Hope took us for a long drive in his dog-cart and in the afternoon we went with Eva and the girls to Chester where we had a delightful afternoon. I think Conrad enjoyed it all, although he is too big a man to really admire anything new if different from what he has seen at home, and often calls things " rotten ".

This morning we left Rock Ferry and came on to Oxford. Before dinner we had time to take a walk about the town, and tomorrow we hope to visit some of the principal places of interest, and then go on to Henley to see the finish of the boat races there. Peter kindly secured tickets for us to the grounds of the Leander Rowing Club- the greatest

rowing - club in the world. In the evening, we shall probably go on to London, where we expect to pick Victor up.

I hope that Mrs Molson got down safely without being too tired, give her my love and good wishes. The little girls have I trust recovered from the mumps, but no doubt they are cut off from the society of their young friends. They will, however have a grand time reading Parkman etc. at home. I hope this will be in time for the weeks mail. "

Blooms_bury Square, London - July 12th. 1903.

" Your letter of June 29th. with very amusing enclosure from Joseph about burglars being in the house, and the detective finding a " pocket anchefer, a electrical lamp and two batters and Dr H's coat on the sofer, with canforballs in it all tied up ready to carrie off " etc.

Poor Lois and Eva ! I am very sorry for them, you must have had a lot 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 Bodlian library was the McGill Calendar. It had arrived that very morning... 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.

We reached London about 8.30 the same evening and slept or 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. Today, we came on to the Kingsley Hotel which is much more central and about as moderate. We have a room 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 - one named Maclaren, and the others Bate. They have been at school in Paris, and are on their way back to Canada.

Yesterday morning I took Victor and Con to the Zoo and we saw many of the animals, but by no means all. Tell Poppy that I got a snap-shot of the " bojar-pear " while taking his bath. Last evening we (that is Con, Victor and I) went to the Hippodrome and certainly had an amusing evening. There were some marvellous feats performed by dogs and horses.

Just fancy a dog turning 9 back summersaults 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 Glo seem to have been very kind to Vic. Tell Florence that Victor 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 and I get on capitally together- especially since I made up my mind never to argue with him.

We went to St Paul's this morning. I do not know who the preacher was, but his sermon amounted to very little - the gist of it was, that you should do your duty and be courteous to those about you - very good advice, no doubt. The musical part of the service was, however grand, and the service as a whole very impressive.

Love to Mrs Molson and all the flock

From yours ever Bernard.

London - July 18th. 1903.

Dearest Anna :

I hope that long before this, you have entirely banished the mumps and the effects thereof. Poor little Eva seems to have had a bad time of it, but surely Metis air must have set her up again.

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 some large business establishment. It seems too bad for the old place was interesting on account of its association with Dickens. Top hats are not nearly so prevalent as of yore and their place is often taken by panamas of somewhat slouchy style. Altogether gentlemen are not nearly so particular about dress as they used to be. There is certainly less drunkenness and misery but still a great deal of both, and the wretched children that one encounters here and there make ones heart very sad. The other night we saw two little girls not more than four years old playing jackstones in the door of a saloon at 11.30, dirty and oblivious of their surroundings, their mothers no doubt too drunk to put them to bed.

The twopenny 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 on Mr Kemp, and to-day I received a note from him asking me as a "great favour" to call upon a Mrs Landale at 3 Sussex Square. Her nephew in whom she takes a "deep interest" is going out to study mining at McGill and I suppose she wants to be assured that the boy will not be scalped or eaten by bears. I suppose I shall have to call though I have not much spare time.

Conrad certainly did nothing remarkable in his examinations, though he seems to have worked really hard. I worry about his reading so little for I do not see how he is ever going to be a well informed man - 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.

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

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

Ever yours BERNARD.

Hotel Norge, Bergen - Norge. July 23rd. 1903.

" The day before we left London, we went away down to a place in the city called Oliver's Road to see some people from whom I am in the habit of buying chemicals, and close by came upon Bunhill Field, the old grave-yard where Bunyan and Isaac Watts are buried. In those days non-conformists could not be buried within the city limits. It really gave me quite a shock to come upon Bunyan's tomb, right in the thick of the busy city. In the same grave-yard an old lady was buried who had been tapped a great number of times (on account of dropsy, no doubt) and had lost in this way 274 gallons of water - I think the number is right, all of which she bore with exemplary resignation. We did not see her epitaph but were told about it. Across the way from Bunhill Field is John Wesley's old house and also the church where he preached.

We did many things in this great city, but have left still more undone. Conrad cares little for picture galleries, but enjoys such things as the exhibit of models of machinery and models of all kinds of ships seen at South Kensington. The Natural History Museum appealed strongly to him and also the Zoo.

We have invitations from Lord Strathcona for a Garden Party at 'Knebworth' on Thursday next, but cannot go as we leave for Norway on Tuesday.

We left London on the morning of July 21st. and set sail from Hull for Norway the same afternoon by the " Eldorado " The wind was in our favour all the way, and we made a record passage, arriving at Stavanger at 10 p.m. on Wed. Shortly after Con and I went out to see the town by twilight, and were delighted with its quaint picturesqueness. Con was greatly amused at its being practically daylight at that hour. In fact in these latitudes it is hard to realise when bedtime comes? I retired to my berth on the ship at 1.30 A.M. We reached Bergen at about nine this morning after a beautiful sail up the harbour.

This afternoon we had a charming drive out to see a quaint old wooden church built in a pagoda like style. I have taken many lovely drives before, but this one certainly was ahead of them all, and already I feel amply repaid for the discomfort of crossing the North Sea.

Bergen is a town of about 70,000 inhabitants, but one would think that it was much larger. The houses are perched upon all kinds of sites. Those in the outskirts of the town are mostly built of wood but have red tile or slate roofs. They are painted in good taste, and are often very picturesque, many of them are surrounded by lovely gardens with great quantities of roses in full bloom. We have been speculating as to where people get milk from as we have not seen a single cow or goat since we arrived - the subject must be investigated. The horses are nearly all like enlarged Shetland ponies - with great thick necks and usually close cropped manes. They seem to be hardy little beasts and all seem in good condition. They must be well fed and well taken care of.

I should like to write much more but I must go and hunt Con up. It is 11 p.m. and is still twilight and Con cannot believe that it is bedtime, and I do not wonder. Bands are playing and the streets are crowded with promenaders,."

Batholm - Norway. July 28th. 1903.

" We came here from Fjanland on Monday and are resting for a few days before going further north. We and others who left Fjanland at the same time had a great send-off. The landlady presented every

parting guest with lovely roses, while she, the landlord and the children and porters all came down to the wharf. As we sailed away they all waved their handkerchiefs and hats in the most frantic way, and even the maids up at the hotel came out to the front and wildly waved their towels and dusters. The flag saluted, and an old man blew a long horn which is used in the mountains here. Conrad never "enthuses" much to me but I expect he sends some wonderful accounts of his experiences to some of his friends - his lady friend at Toronto included. He tried a waltz with a Norwegian girl the other night, she told him that her father was Norwegian, her mother German, her Grandfather something else I don't remember what? and she was just "Mixed pickles"!

Yesterday Con went on an excursion up the Fjord with a party of about 24 got up by the English Church Chaplain, who is a very jolly fellow. They went by steamer and returned on foot through the mountains, not getting back until midnight."

Loen, Nordfjord - August 3rd. 1903.

" This is our first really wet day since we came to Norway. We intended to go on to a place called Olden where there is another fine glacier, but have decided to remain where we are until to-morrow, as the mountains are enveloped in clouds and the glacier would be invisible. This is indeed a marvellous country for scenery. Since we left Baholm on Thursday we have had a constant succession of mountains, lakes and fjords, the views, however being most varied in character and surprises greeting you at every turn. There is no country in the world where one can so easily see what is to be seen. All the main roads are government roads and are kept in perfect condition. As yet I have not seen one genuine rut, but possibly some of them will be encountered further north. The Norwegians are masters of road-building and understand thoroughly the use of stone for purposes of construction without mortar or cement of any kind. How they handle some of the large stones which one sees in walls, piers etc I do not know; for they seem to have little in the way of tackle. They think nothing too of blasting down the whole side of a hill if they want to carry a road round it.

In the country which we have seen there has been practically no flat land, and most of the farms are at such an angle that I should think they would have to be careful when digging potatoes lest they (the potatoes) should roll down into the fjords. It is marvellous how they cultivate little patches in all kinds of apparently inaccessible places. The farmers generally have stout wires stretched from points high up on the hills, down to the valleys, and lower wood, hay, milk-cans etc, down these. This plan enables them to cultivate spots which

to be seen from the fjord, and the fjord is very narrow and deep, and the mountains are very high and steep, and the scenery is very beautiful. The fjord is very narrow and deep, and the mountains are very high and steep, and the scenery is very beautiful. The fjord is very narrow and deep, and the mountains are very high and steep, and the scenery is very beautiful.

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Oslo - Norway, August 9th. 1903.

" We arrived at this place on Friday evening and find it a lovely and peaceful spot. It is 3 degrees north of St Petersburg and yet has quite a mild climate. In the gardens there are quantities of luxuriant honeysuckles. The hotel is close to the Holdefjord and from the balcony in front of our window we have a magnificent view of snow-capped mountains. From this we go inland, a 2 1/2 days drive then on to Christiania by train. The weather of late has been rather wet and cold, but of course one has to take it as it comes and we are both very well notwithstanding. Indeed I have not had a bad attack of neuralgia since I came to Norway. For a couple of days, we were driving much of the time at an elevation of between 3000 and 4000 feet and then it was very cold, some of the lakes still partly covered with ice. Though nominally driving we walked a great deal - one day as much as 20 miles on foot.

At a place named Gootli where we remained for a night, we encountered a family of Laplanders - father and mother, a funny little boy about 2 years old, a baby in arms and a man-servant. The children were the jolliest little creatures imaginable. They had had 200 reindeer down close to the hotel a couple of days before, and we were very sorry that we missed seeing them. We, however, had reindeer meat for supper and found it excellent. The dress of the Laps was something wonderful to behold and of most gaudy colours. The father wore a blue tunic trimmed with scarlet and yellow and held in at the waist with a broad leather belt with a knife hanging from it. His cap was very funny, something like a tuque with a broad peak on it. On his feet were shoes something like the French Canadian "beef moccasins" but turned up at the toes in a sharp point. The woman wore trousers like the man's and a very short skirt. She and the children had on close fitting caps something like night-caps but of very gay colours. The little boy had on a white fur coat. The night before the whole family had slept out on the snow. They seemed quite pleased when we tried to take a photograph of them.

We travelled in company with the von Brauns for 4 or 5 days and found them very nice people. He is a handsome Swede about 45 years old, she a very plain English woman. He was very bright and amusing and as he could speak the language of the country he was very useful to us. What he does I did not ascertain, but he lives in a rather swell part of London. They left us last evening and are going on to northern Sweden where he has leased a shooting place. He wanted Conrad to go and shoot with him and told me that whenever I came to London there would be a room in his house at my disposal.

Conrad is I think enjoying himself, and getting much valuable information, he is daily improving and

is much more inclined to express admiration for what he sees than when he first came over.

We expect to be in Stockholm by Saturday or Sunday, but have not yet made definite plans beyond that. Now dinner time has come so I must close. Give my love to Mrs Molson, I am glad to hear that she is keeping so well; love to your mother too - I hope that she is getting some rest and not cutting down all the trees.

Ever yours Bernard.

Norway is getting more and more overrun by German tourists, especially since the German Emperor has made an annual trip to the country. They are very noisy and one becomes very tired of their continuous guttural jabber. Occasionally I attempt a little conversation with them and they always seem pleased as English people rarely speak German. As for the English tourist he has learned many lessons and improved vastly of late years. He usually now tries to make himself agreeable and one rarely hears the old-fashioned bluster. We have met numbers of pleasant English people and a few Americans - among the latter Dr and Mrs Clark of Philadelphia who know the Oslers well and are also great friends of the Gardners. They travel by a different route from ours, but we expect to meet them again at Molde.

Conrad makes many friends everywhere, and I hear him giving some wonderful accounts of his native land. We always take a double room as it would be much more troublesome for me to get him up in the morning if we were in separate apartments. I must close this now, as we are going for a walk. " B.

Stockholm - August 18th. 1903.

" I got your letter a couple of days ago and was amused to hear that you had taken to weeding the garden, surely it will flourish now! You speak of your mother as being somewhat better, but I had not previously heard of her being ill. I fear she has been trying to do more than she has strength for.

Our Norwegian experiences came to an end the night before last and we are now in Sweden. We have had a good deal of wet weather of late and even driving for a couple of days in pouring rain in an open gig. Still we did not get very wet as there was a good apron to cover our knees and we had an umbrella. We had, however, fine weather for the part with the best scenery. On Wednesday last we got to a little town named Olta in time for mid-day dinner and immediately after took the train for Christiania where we arrived late in the evening. At one of the stations we were allowed 20 minutes for supper which was certainly an amusing meal the passengers all rushed to the refreshment room where viands were spread out on a large central table. There were no waiters and everyone helped themselves to what they could get and sat down at side tables. One old lady sailed in ahead of me and got the last of a very tempting looking omelet. Then everyone rushed to a desk and paid the same amount, no matter whether he had eaten much or little, receiving a ticket which was taken up at the door as he went out. I think I did very well by the transaction but Conrad certainly had the advantage of me.

Christiania is a finely situated town of about 230,000 inhabitants for the most part modern in aspect and well kept. It is on a fjord and surrounded by hills clad for the most part with evergreens. One of the most interesting things which we saw there was an old Viking ship supposed to date from the 9th. century. When a Viking Chief died he was laid to rest with his arms and treasures in his ship, and this particular ship having been buried in blue clay was almost perfectly preserved. Some of the Viking's bones were still intact, and portions of the ship's awning, peacock feathers etc were also preserved. The rudder was placed on one side of the stern (hence our word starboard which means steering side).

I was fortunate in obtaining a number of interesting minerals for the museum while in Christiania and also in meeting Prof. Brogger a very distinguished scientific man with whom I had exchanged papers, but whom I had not met before. He would have been away from home had his

daughter not been so obliging as to get appendicitis a week or so before our arrival(I am glad to say she is doing well) He himself has been in poor health, the result of overwork, but is now gradually growing stronger.

We came from Christiania to Stockholm by night train, and had a comfortable journey although we were in a second-class carriage. They gave us each a pillow and a blanket and we put in a very good night. In the same compartment were two Norwegians on their way to Finland - One of them a dentist going to try practise in Elsing fors. The other had already been in Finland and had been arrested several times by the Russians for being too outspoken. Both the Swedes and Norwegians are highly indignant at the treatment which the poor Fins have received at the hands of the Russians. Many of them feel too that sooner or later the Russians will try a similar game with them. Last evening the former Minister of Finance in Finland was pointed out to me in our hotel. He was a wealthy man, but the Russians appropriated most of his property and banished him from Finland. Now he is in Stockholm living partly on what money remains to him and partly by writing.

I should like to tell you something of Stockholm , but fear I must put this off for just now. I may say, however, that we spent last evening with Dr. Nordstrom a Swede who was in Montreal more than 25 years ago and spent several days in our house. He is now a man of 60, of most portly proportions and occupies a distinguished position as " Director General " of the Swedish Government Railways. He has gone away to-day to Gothenberg or we no doubt would have seen much more of him. .. We have had a regular downpour all day and have not been out much as it is so wet under foot.

Conrad is looking splendidly now and I think you will all find him much improved in many ways. He expects to sail from Liverpool by the Parisian on the 27th.inst. He is urging me not to go back to Liverpool with him and to remain a little longer on this side of the North Sea and Possibly I may do so. If I remain behind Conrad I will probably go back by way of Holland - a country which I have seen little of. It is bedtime and still the rain comes down in torrents. "

Amsterdam - August 30th. 1905.

" Yesterday I received letters from You, Clare, Bernard, and Lois all of which I was very glad to get as I had not heard anything from anyone for a long time. I suppose the reason that Bernard did not show you my letter was that I gave him a lecture on the subject of smoking I am not surprised at his not doing much in the way of study at Metis and do not attribute his lack of energy in that direction specially to the smoking - when he gets back to town. however, he will have to put in a little hard work.

I think I wrote to you from Copenhagen. I left there on Wednesday and came on to Hamburg partly by rail, partly by steamer. We were 5 or 6 hours on the water and got something of a tossing, but on the whole I stood it very well. Hamburg seemed to be full of travellers and I had to drive to three hotels before I got a room.. You see a great many Americans come direct from New York to Hamburg by the German "liners" passing by England altogether, and at this season of the year they are rushing back to Hamburg to take the homeward bound steamers. Hamburg is a much finer city than I had supposed, and numbers nearly $\frac{2}{3}$ of a million people. Judging from the suburban residences there must be a good deal of wealth there, many of their homes are very grand, and I never saw

better kept lawns and gardens. I was there only a day and a half, and spent much of my time in the beautiful Zoological garden and in going round the harbour on a small steamer. At the garden there was an exhibition of a whole colony of Blacks from Ashanti, including a number of the funniest of little children - all bright as bright could be. They had been in London for some time and could all speak English. I expect the Mammies will find the kiddies a pretty badly spoiled lot by the time they get back to Ashanti land.

I arrived in Amsterdam Friday evening and spent a good deal of yesterday in the Ryks Museum, the principal Art Gallery here. There is of course a very fine collection of paintings by Dutch Flemish artists but the works of Rembrandt and F. Hals are the finest things there.

I knew that there were canals in Amsterdam, but had no idea that the whole town was penetrated by them. The effect is of course extremely picturesque. Constantly I regret that you are not with me, for I am sure that you would enjoy everything here. How Clare and Ruth would enjoy it too. The people are not as attractive as those in some other countries that I have been to, but are nevertheless interesting - for the most part short and broad, slow and often sour in appearance. To-morrow will be the Queen's birthday and there is to be a parade which I hope to see. On Tuesday, I shall go on to the Hague spend the day there, then cross to Harwich and on to London arriving there Wednesday Sept. 2nd. I am thinking of taking my passage on the 17th of September, but will write as soon as the matter is settled. "

Queen's Hotel , Eastbourne - Sept. 5th. 1903.

Dearest Anna:

I got back to London safely and the day following received a number of Metis letters which for some reason had not been forwarded to me earlier. I hunted up Rankine and Glo who have moved into their new house, and who seemed very glad to see me. I dined with them and Rankine since came and lunched with me. He seems very well indeed and is taking a great deal of interest in the Chamberlain Imperialistic movement which is certainly stirring England as she has not been stirred politically for a very long time. This evening I am decidedly cross at Rankine. He said he was going down to Eastbourne for the weekend and urged me to go too. Then he wrote me a note giving me the time of the train and the hotel at Eastbourne. When I got to the train he never turned up at all, so I came on alone thinking that he would turn up later. It is now 10.30 p.m. and Rankine has not put in an appearance. I came solely to please him and had not the slightest desire to visit Eastbourne. However he may have some good explanation to offer and no doubt the air is better here than in London.

I hope that before this, Conrad has reached Metis safely and that you have found him improved by his trip - as for Bernard I do not know what we shall do about his education? if he had coaching in mathematic one modern language and say botany - that with the workshop would be quite enough for him. You must all have been very busy with that bazaar and it was satisfactory to have it turn out so well. I am glad that Mackenzie Forbes is now going to be able to carry out his scheme for there is great need for a children's hospital such as he proposes.

I hope that you are getting a little peace and rest now that September has come and most of the visitors gone.

Your loving husband -

BERNARD

18904 and 1905

1904 and 1905 are empty years as far as B.J.H.'s letters are concerned, but perhaps some letters of that period may yet turn up.

1906.

These following paragraphs are from letters of 1906 and are the last we have from B.J.H.'s beautifully written letters. He is now only 59 years of age, but in ill health and worn out from over work and worry. Subjects of these last thoughts are -

Mrs Harrington and Ruth go for a change to woodstock, Vermont. Madame Albani visits Montreal and McGill University. B.J.H. in search of health takes another trip with son Bernard. Dining with Sir Lauder Brunton in England. More about the family and the Carnege Pension Fund.

Montreal - March 16th. 1906.

Dearest Love:

Everything is going on smoothly here, so you need not have any anxiety about us - Clare went with me to the Montreal on Friday evening and enjoyed herself immensely. It was a successful gathering, mostly composed of college people. A babel of tongues, and one lady talked to me for an hour about my being able to get any clue as to what she was talking about. I introduced Clara to the party and she came in to supper. Thursday evening we had a party at the R.V. College. It was in the R.V. College hall. Altogether it was much more than I had expected. It very demonstrated that I have

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I am very glad indeed that you have gone to Woodstock as you were very much in need of a little rest and change, and according to all accounts Woodstock is a thoroughly restful place. At the same time do not imagine that you are not greatly missed here and especially by

Your loving husband
Bernard.

Montreal - March 25th. 1906. To Woodstock - Vermont

Dearest Anna :

I now enclose \$5.00 American money. Being Sunday I cannot register it, but I fancy it will go through safely.

Yesterday at noon Albani visited the Conservatorium. The Committee teachers, and pupils had been hurriedly assembled to meet her and a capital little impromptu concert was given by some of the star pupils. Albani is really a charming woman, so sensible and devoid of all affectation. She seemed to be highly pleased with the singing of Miss Collette and the playing of that wonderful little girl Ellen Ballon (6 yrs old)

The child I believe was born in Montreal, but her parents were Russians. I heard Albani ask her if she was a little English girl ? and she promptly replied " No I am a Canadian " - Peterson made a neat little speech

Bernard has walked round the mountain to-day and looked all the better for it, he has been taking much more exercise of late. The weather is perfect, just enough frost to make it pleasant. Will has gone down to Sunday School. He was very anxious to go, as Mr Williams was to show a series of lantern slides illustrating the life of Christ.

I want to get a little walk before the sun is lower so must close

BERNARD.

Montreal March 23rd. 1906. To

" I got letters from both you and Ruth to-day and was glad to learn that ' both Mother and Daughter were doing well ' We continue to have very cold weather here and have quite good sleighing. I do not remember having experienced such cold weather at the end of March before. It is however, bright and sunny. To-day I have remained at home to try and get a little rest as my head had been aching badly for two days - I expect to be all right to-morrow.

Bancroft says that Bernard gave him a capital essay on Metis, also that when he puts his mind to it he learns things by heart quite easily. His gifts, however, are limited in so far as learning grammar is concerned. Conrad continues to work altogether too hard, but fortunately his examinations will be over by the 14th. of April. He seems likely to get work with the C.P.R. again. Mr Alexander, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's secretary, telephoned up to-day for Con to go down and see him at once, and I fancy he is there now.

Dr Peterson told me yesterday that the Carnegie pension business was likely to pan out much better than he had anticipated. Apparently anyone who has served for 25 years can be superannuated if, he wishes it and if he had been drawing a salary of \$5,000 would get a retiring allowance of \$2,300. Provision will also be made for the widows of professors. Dr P. did not know whether a man who had served longer than 25 yrs (say 35 as in my case) would get any more than one who had served for 25 yrs; but said he intended to make inquiry as to that and some other points. "

Montreal - March 28th. 1906.

Dearest Anna:

Another busy day and now I must return to the college for the rest of the evening to attend to some examination papers etc. Tomorrow morning, I hope to give my last lecture for the session and I shall try to escape as much reading of papers as possible.

What I told you about the Carnegie matter is very private information intended only for the Trustees. I find that no one receiving a pension can take up any teaching work whatever, but I should not think that other employments would be precluded. How soon pensions will be offered I do not know, but that will probably be decided soon. According to the proposed regulations I fancy that I could retire now on \$2450. I, however, am not quite so "grasping" as you seem to be and should not expect to make \$1500 besides, but rather to devote myself to something useful even if I did not get much pay. Still I do not contemplate "moving out" yet unless I am asked to do so.

I intended to send you a paper giving an account of my lecture to The Women's Club, but could not get an extra copy anywhere. There must have been nearly 200 ladies present and I think it went off pretty well though I had a very bad headache at the time.

Matters at the house are going on much as usual. Lois is highly delighted on account of the return of her friend "Madge" Eva has a cold, but nothing serious. Bernard is still coughing though not so badly Conrad has been offered nothing better than a position as rodman so far and does not think that good enough. But perhaps something better will turn up yet. As Shaughnessy has gone to England I cannot do anything for him there.

With much love from various members of the family now assembled in the drawing-room, as well as from
Yours B.

Little Metis - May 20th. 1906. *L. Metis*

" To-day the wind has veered round to the north and although it is cold, it is bright and bracing - as I have just written a long letter to Ruth, I will not attempt to describe to you all the frivolities of this seaside resort ! I am writing at the cottage, where I have to keep a lively fire going all the time. The roof gets on slowly - the place is in an awful mess from the old shingles and I cannot get anyone to help me clean them up. They will make kindling, as well as shades for the plants, for years to come. Yesterday I could not sow any seeds, on account of the bad weather, but I should get them all in to-morrow if it holds fair. Owing to the hard work I put into the garden last summer it is in better condition this spring than ever before, and if all goes well there should be a wonderful display of flowers. Opposite the kitchen door I have made a small bed which I have sown with parsley and a little lettuce. The Iceland poppies will be out in a few days and the narcissi are already in bud and will I fear have finished flowering before the next party comes down.

Now that the roof is water-tight I have moved the various articles of furniture in the sitting-room into their proper places and the room looks quite cosy.

I hope that you are managing to get a little rest on the house-top in oriental fashion, From your loving husband

Bernard.

S.S. Canada, Dominion Line. June 30th. 1906.

Dearest Anna :

Our voyage thus far has been most uneventful and smooth indeed, we have had only one day with anything like a heavy sea. The first four days were exceedingly cold, but since then it has been getting gradually warmer and one no longer requires an overcoat. The sky has been almost constantly overcast and we have not seen a single star. I have walked many miles on deck and one day played shuffle-board for three or four hours, so that I have had plenty of exercise. There are some very nice people on board but I have not made so many acquaintances as Bernard. Sir Walter Thorburn is a pleasant Scotchman from not very far from Edinburgh. He represented one of the Scottish counties in parliament for twenty years or more. To-day he gave me his card, and asked me to look him up if I went to Scotland. Then we have a Captain Scott-Harden, a military man who has been all over the world and who acted as correspondent for the Graphic in the Russo-Japanese war. He went through the South African war and was wounded at Ladysmith. Quite near me at table is a naval man who has just come from Hong Kong, He is an inveterate talker, but of course talks intelligently.

I thought of you much on Wednesday, and hoped that you were getting off comfortably for Metis. Once there I hope you will be able to get some rest and quiet. You should try to get Tuckey to put some time into the garden, even if he has to be well paid for it. Before leaving I sent him a cheque to cover \$13 for painting the roof and extra for going to and fro from the station.

Bernard is enjoying himself thoroughly. He plays endless games of whist and checkers, and will no doubt have his wits sharpened thereby.

Kinsley Hotel, Bloomsbury Sq.- London, July 9th. 1906.

" After landing, We spent several days at Rock Ferry, but to do so had to give up Henley. Still we had a very pleasant visit with Hope and Eva, and they seemed glad to have us. It was nice too, to see the children and note their progress - Sylvia and Grace are charming girls and as for the latter she is funnier than ever, I wish you could have heard her mimicing one of her teachers. The day before we left Rock Ferry Eva accompanied us to Chester and Eaton Hall and Hope joined us later in the afternoon. The old place is as quaint and as interesting as ever but did not appeal greatly to Bernard who could not see why they should not pull down the old houses and substitute up-to-date buildings. I fear he has little respect for antiquity.

July 5th. we came on to Oxford and were fortunate in finding Miers there. He invited us to dinner at Magdalen College, and I was glad that Bernard should see the dignity and decorum which may accompany an ordinary meal. At the head of the table sat a podgy parson said to be a great theological light, I sat beside him but he did not let his light shine.

The following day, we had a chat with Osler in the museum, he is living in one of the colleges. Saturday morning we went to the Canadian Office and registered our names. Strathcona was not in but I left a card for him and promised to call again, but as we were coming out of the door we encountered Sir Sanford Fleming. Later we met Eugene Lafleur on the Strand and lunched with him and Owens at the Savoy, and later we dined with them at the Hotel Cecil, which is very gorgeous. after which Owens took us to the theatre where we saw some first class acting.

Rankine had called to look us up before we reached London and very kindly came again yesterday. We were just going out and fortunately encountered him at the door and he insisted on our going home with him for supper. Glo is away but Margaret who is a fascinating child is there. I do not wonder that Rankine is wrapped up in his child, for she is not only brilliant but most affectionate. After supper she climbed on to my knee, and threw her arms about my neck and said " I love you Uncle, and I love my Grandmama " " Well " I said " that is the nicest thing anybody has said to me since I came to England ! Rankine is much stouter than when I last saw him, but is looking exceedingly well- nor is he in the least cast down on account of his election defeat.

This afternoon we mean to hunt up Andrew Taylor and his wife, I have just learned that we can go to Hampstead by a motor bus. These motor busses are largely taking the place of the horse ones and are much faster, but very smelly and shaky...

With a great deal of love for yourself.

BERNARD.

Paris - July 21st. 1906.

Dearest Anna :

We were highly delighted on going to Cooks Agency this morning to get letters from you and Ruth. I was so very glad to have your news.

We were sorry not to see Glo while in London, but she had not returned from Norway. No doubt, however, we shall see her on our return from France. Rankine was most kind to us, and made B. feel very much at home there. The dinner at Sir Lauder Brunton's was a very pleasant affair - given apparently in honour of Bovey who had no doubt shown attention to Brunton when he was out at the meeting of the British Med. Ass. Brunton is a great friend of Lindsay Russell's and to this I fancy I owed my invitation. He had stayed with the Russells at Arncliffe when out in Canada. Not only is he a great man in Medical science, but he is a charming personality with an intellectual and highly refined face. I took to him at once, but not so with one of his guests, Sir Norman Lockyer, who is a fine specimen of the blatant Britisher and who, thoroughly primed, of course, gave us a beautiful tirade on the iniquity of our government for not having appointed Bell as head of the Survey. Low was characterised as liar and as for Adams, Lockyer had never heard of him. Really some of these Englishmen are intolerable and fairly make ones blood boil. I longed to say a great deal more than I did, but had to bear in mind that we were guests at the table of a gentleman. I simply said that Low was not a liar and that he was sure to do well in the position to which he had been appointed - not making any remark whatever about Bell, who, by the way is over here stuffing everybody. Sir Archibald Geikie was at the dinner and inquired particularly after your mother, wondering whether she remembered pulling away the doilie when he was just about to put ice-cream upon it. You should tell her this and also that Geikie wished to be remembered to her.

We left London on Friday at 11 A.M. for Paris via Dover and Calais. Old Kent was looking its best, and Bernard was greatly struck by the careful cultivation as exhibited by the hop-fields, gardens, orchards etc. The channel trip on the " Invicta " a fine new turbine ship was accomplished in an hour, and neither of us felt the slightest discomfort but thoroughly enjoyed the fresh sea breeze. Many of the passengers, however, were less fortunate than

pitiful exhibitions of what even a slight tossing can effect. It was raining most of the way to Paris but in consequence we had no dust and it was cool... We are now at the " Villa des Dames " - near the Luxembourg Palace and gardens, It is a queer oldfashioned house formerly used by some of the Court ladies - hence its name. The guests are mainly ladies, a number of them art students, but there are a few men to keep us in countenance. Neither landlord nor landlady nor any servants can speak a word of English, but though I am sadly out of practise in speaking French I have very little trouble in making myself understood Bernard however, is absolutely dumb. We have a comfortable room and there is a shady garden at the back of the house where we are sitting and trying to keep cool, for it is getting very hot here.. Shortly after our arrival here we were passing through the little salon to go to see the garden, when a young lady bounded from her seat and all but threw her arms around my neck - It was Elizabeth Sargent from New Haven who with her Aunt is spending some weeks in Paris. Certainly it is odd that we should have met in this little out of the way place where we never expected to encounter friends . Yesterday they were going out to Versailles and urged us to accompany them; which we did - we saw a great deal and had a most interesting time, visiting the Palace, gardens and both the grand and little Trignon where Marie-Antoinette lived a country life "away from the pomp and trying etiquette of the court" ^{then} An intense pathos hangs round the cluster of little rustic buildings where she endeavoured to lead a simple life and the place interested me more than all the palaces put together. I forgot to tell you, that on Saturday we visited Notre Dame Cathedral, a place which seemed to impress Bernard greatly - particularly the numerous gargoyles in demon form.

We shall probably remain here only a day or two longer and then go on to Caen and from there to Avranches and Mont St Michel where a whiff of sea air will do us no harm.

I am glad to know that Mrs Molson is with you, and hope that she is keeping well. I shall try to write to her soon also I mean to write to Clare for her birthday. Pray be careful of yourself.

B.

Dinan - August 8th. Brittany.

Dearest Anna. We have been taking it quietly for a day or two here , and have taken advantage of our stay to get some of our photos developed and printed. Bernard brought them in a little while ago and we are both delighted with the results. The little camera which I brought must have a very good lens judging from the pictures obtained thus far. The whole country here is crying out for rain, there has not been any for 6 weeks. The dust on all the roads is dreadful. We arrived here just in time for the horse races, something in which, you know, I have always taken a great interest. However, we have had a fine opportunity of seeing the people of the town and the men, women and children who have come in from the surrounding country to see the races and enjoy the Fetes which have been going on every evening - illuminations, dances etc. There is a marked difference between the people here (the Bretons) and those of Normandy, In Normandy stout people are common though the average height is by no means so great as in England. Here, however the people are much smaller in every way, and of different appearance, as might be expected from their Celtic origin. Of this origin they are very proud and I am told that many of them resent being called French. The last few evenings we have heard many of their quaint chansons and seen something of their dances. On coming here at this time was purely

a matter of chance as we had heard nothing of the festivities. We encountered Miss Dickson here who used to be at R.V.C. and then came over to London to continue her study of music. Her holiday time she is now spending in Dinan by way of improving her French - I fear that her studies have been somewhat interfered with by the arrival of B.G. on the scene, they have been out for several walks together. This morning they have gone to pick blackberries. On Monday afternoon we took her with us to the races, and altogether I think she has been very glad to see brother Canadians. Her people live on Mackay street - she went to the High School in Con's time and is evidently one of his many admirers. Dinan is a nice little town of about 11,000, including quite a number of English residents. We met a man named Dease, a retired officer I believe, as he was all through the Boxer Rising in China. He and his family are here for 4 years in order to become thoroughly familiar with French and also to gain further education in other ways. His daughters attend a high class Ladies School, presided over by a Miss McCallum and is assisted by a large staff of certified mistresses and by visiting professors. The climate here is said to be healthful and living comparatively cheap.

Tomorrow we intend to go down the Rance by boat to St Malo a distance of about 18 miles - the following morning we will go by train to Brest where there are on an average 160 wet days in each year and where we may therefore hope to escape dust with which we seem to be saturated at present. Brest is the principal naval port in France and is very strongly fortified. It was for a long time held by the English but in 1597 was restored to the Bretons by Richard 2nd. After that many attempts were made by the English to retake it, but they never succeeded in doing so; nor had they any right to succeed for the town should belong to France.

Everywhere we encounter soldiers and one begins to realise the enormous expense of keeping up these great armies. Here in Dinan practically all the soldiers seem to be dragoons and in physique they are the best men that we have seen in France. They continue to wear brass helmets with a long horse's tail at the back, which is far from ornamental and which is of no use for keeping off flies as there is no machinery for working it!

Vaughan tells me of the new appointments to the Board of Governors - Clouston, Hays, and Reford. I fear that in some quarters all these names will not be greeted with applause, they should have put on at least one man with a knowledge of University matters.

I think much of you all at Metis, and the pictures presented to my mind represent happy and bright days - always too short. Notwithstanding the drought I hope you will get some flowers and vegetables from the garden, and be enabled also to add to the happiness of your neighbours. Bernard has improved much in manner and every day seems to take a keener interest in what he sees and is studying the guide book. Whenever there is anything that he wants particularly to see I always make a point of being interested in the same thing - even if it is not one that specially interests me.

Dr and Mr Peterson and their two boys have just arrived at Dinan and come to our hotel - I expect to have a pow-wow with them after dinner. It will be interesting to compare notes as they have been practically following in our footsteps..... How I wish I had my wife with me! Love to Mrs Molson and all the family.

Your loving husband BERNARD.

Paris - August 24th. 1906.

Dearest Love :

We got back to Paris last evening and are once again at the Villa des Dames where we are on the whole very comfortable. The entire absence of a bathroom in the house, however, is a serious drawback. This morning we got letters from yourself, Clare and Will and I need not say that ~~surely~~ we were delighted and to learn of your doings at Metis. Conrad must have enjoyed his few days there and I am sorry that the time was so short. You certainly seem to have had a very hot and dry summer. We on the whole have had remarkably fine weather, though occasionally too hot for comfort. But the whole country has been crying out for rain and as I mentioned before the dust has been very bad. Walking tours on roads an inch deep in dust would be very unpleasant and we have not encountered a single soul doing Brittany a pied. We separated from the Petersons only a couple of days ago and were very sorry to leave them after the pleasant fortnight spent together. At Carnac the hotel was full and they put us all into a neighbouring villa which we had entirely to ourselves. It was close to the beach and most of the party B.G. included bathed every day. The beach was a magnificent one and the water not too cold. From Carnac we took several drives and saw a great deal of the wonderful druidical remains which are far more extensive than those at Stonehenge in England. Nothing on this trip has interested me so much, but it is tantalizing to be carried back to days which must have been full of history and to feel that we know almost nothing about the people who left such remarkable monuments behind them. On our way from Carnac to Paris we stopped at Tours and Blois, both of which are very interesting old towns. Near Tour we saw what remains of the Chateau of Plessis, described by Sir Walter Scott in Quentin Durward. Then at Blois, we also visited the Chateau where the Duke of Guise was assassinated in 1588 and many other horrible things happened. Though B. is taking much interest in what he sees, you never know what will take his fancy and what not. He has been very faithful about keeping his diary, though what he puts into it I do not know. You will be happy to hear that Mrs Peterson was very nice and kind to Bernard and seemed to take quite a fancy to him. She told me that she liked him so much and that she was surprised to find him so full of humour. He certainly is droll at times.

I began this letter in Paris and am finishing in London. Yesterday we were in Amiens and went to the morning service in the cathedral - a truly magnificent building. Bernard was highly delighted with it and thinks "Amiens has Paris skinned to a finish in the cathedral line"

As for Ruth I am glad to hear that she is looking the better for Metis - how I wish I could have had her with me on this trip, but travel would take an "awful lot" out of her, she would be so determined to do and see everything, still she heartily deserves her turn on this side, and we must go into the question on my return. I worry a great deal about Will's (Poppy) education etc. I wish greatly that I could give up my present work and devote my whole time to him, but that seems to be out of the question

To-day we are going to make our arrangements for our run in Scotland, and I must write to Miss Wilson and let her know that we are going to be in Edinburgh. We look forward with much pleasure to the trip and are sorry that it cannot be a longer one, but on the whole it seems best for us to return by the Canada, which sails from Liverpool the 20th. of September. With my fond love as ever.

These final remarks by B.J.H. to his treasured wife, together with those preceding bring to a close the story of McGill's first professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy - they cover the period of his married life from the year 1876 to 1906. He passed away in November of 1907. The following is a short poem written by him which came to light only recently. The subject of it is God's eternal love - which perhaps gives the secret of his inner life which made the much beloved " B.J. " what he was.

" I gaze upon the ocean wide
and think of God's wide love,
A love which sent His only Son
To earth from Heaven above

--

I wander through the leafy wood
Where soft, God's warblers sing
And seem to see God's wondrous love
In every moving thing.

--

I listen to the babbling brook,
As downward to the sea
It flows and flows forever on
With ceaseless melody;

--

And there again God's endless love
It seems to me I see
Flowing and flowing forever on
To all eternity. "