McGill College. 3.25 P.M. July 9.

~~Attendance~~ Thursday 1868.

Climbing gourds!

Dear George,

Papa got a bullet-mould yesterday & so in the afternoon I cast you a dozen bullets, which papa is going to send ~~down on~~ down on Monday (& therefore you will get on Tuesday) along with some ~~of~~ materials for stuffing birds, & some books, one of which is on stuffing birds.

Your Gourards &c are getting on all right, but it is in vain that I try to train ~~them~~ any of ~~them~~ them on the ground, they have such a propensity for climbing. ~~There~~ The ones, however, that have sent up long shoots are all of one kind, perhaps the other kind are not so heaven-ward in their tendencies.

Why do you not write? You have told me nothing about the ~~w~~ voyage from here to Quebec, Rankine however told me since he came home that you did not call at Sorell, or Three Rivers. Are you comfortable at the Hotel? I suppose you are rather lonely since they are gone, but then there are a good ~~many~~ many people you ~~could~~ can talk to, &c. How is your gun getting on? Do you shoot anything? I hope for a long letter from you, but Mr Hamilton is waiting for my letter, so you must excuse my finishing it.

Yours ~~truly~~ affectionately

William.

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