

Mc Gill College, Monday, July 15,

1868.

7 A.M.

Telescope:

Results -

Sending letters +
material to the H. office

Dear George,

Your Gonads are growing like wildfire, at least one kind; the other kind does not grow so quick & is more easy to train on the ground.

Our Telescope has not come yet. Jupiter rises (though I ~~haven't~~ haven't seen him) at about 10 $\frac{1}{4}$, I suppose.

How do you like the hotel? I suppose you are rather lonely, but then there are a good many people that you know.

Papa & I are going to start for Nova Scotia today, & I will continue to write to you on Monday & Thursdays, but will enclose the letters to Mama so that she will have the readings of them, & then

and forward them to ~~you~~ you.

You will also address your letters for me, to Mama, who will then read them & forward them to us.

A Aunt's Prize for her collection of flowers, at St. Ann's, had come, & I was looking at it to tell her about it, when I laid it down on this letter & caused the blots on the previous page. The prize is called "Glaucus, or wonders of the ~~dark~~ shore", & it has 12 chromo-lithographs at the end.

You must write to me sometime soon, but I suppose it is difficult for you to do so; but even if it was in pencil I would not mind if you would only write.

Anna has not come home yet!! And she hasn't written

for ever so long! I wonder
what is the matter!

Rambrin got a lot of
beans this morning, there ~~are~~ are
quite a lot, & I suppose
that they will, ~~sure~~ (Oh! I was
going to say that ~~that~~ they will
send down some but you ^{will have}
plenty at the hotel! I forgot!)

I have arranged with Rambrin
to water your violets, &c and this
morning I showed him how, & I
have written him out a list of
how many of his small beans, he
is to give to each thing, & he is
to water them every evening, except
when it rains, as I did.

There are also a few rash-
= berries.

Baker is going to send down today
a parcel with materials to stuff
birds & also some bullets that I
made (I do), & I am to take
them down to Prowses today to
be sent in the aquarium.

You never told me anything
about L. St. Peter or the
voyage to Quebec.

My apples are getting on splendidly, ~~I have~~ they are quite large now. Rankine has only two on his tree. My onions also are getting quite big & Madam is going to thin them after the first shower. Rain is very much needed. Please if you write put on the time of Day as I do. Good by there is the breakfast bell.

Your affectionate brother

William