

Montreal Friday October 8th
189.

My dear George

We are beginning to feel a little dreary & the time passes slowly until we hear of your arrival, & we trust your health. We hope the "Lake Erie" will be telegraphed. Jane writes out tomorrow & no more yet. Should she not it will be a long time before we hear from you; but every bit of this because before this reaches you I hope your hayrags will be an old story, & your ladyings, classes & plans for the winter will be more in your thoughts. We have had an answer from Mr. Broome. We tried several ladyings, but those

he liked best, & the landlords of both
are trustworthy, (he did not give the
name of either landlord) are at 5. Burton
St., near Eaton Square. & 13. Cottages
Road which is the next house. It
took Mr. Bawone 25. minutes to walk
from this locality to School of Mines.
but it was his only exercise. He
tried having a room-mate, & boarding
in a private family but he says neither
of these plans were conducive to profitable
study. Of course this address is only
in case of need, should you be
able to go to Mr. Davis's College, as I said
in my last letter we would feel
happier about you. Now you are
fairly gone from our care we cannot
alleviate through off some anxiety on
your account. I assure you the blanks
you have left, to me grows greater.

it is quite a treat when Anna goes
out of an evening it is then so positively
lowly. Wilborn, as you know, studies so
closely that we see very little of him
& Rankine has now gone to bed punctually
at 8.0. We tell him we see him growing
some he adapted this house!!

Prince Arthur is expected to make
his public entry into Montreal in
less than an hour. Wilborn has
a holiday & they are all hugging round
in high excitement. There are Com-
petitive games, on a larger scale than
ever before, with very handsome prizes
to manou^{for his glorification}. Altogether the city is jubilant.
& you will have to be somewhat
impatient should this be rather confused.

There have been two very severe
storms on the Coast since you left.
One fell chiefly on the Coast of Maine
when many vessels were driven on shore

than ever before in our gale. The spires
of several churches were blown down.
More than twelve people were killed
on shore by timber stems & falling upon
them. The last was on the 4th of this month,
when the Bay of Fundy tide ^{was} unusually
high that thousands of Cattle have been
drowned & nearly the whole Crop of Marsh
hay has been carried out to sea.

Should this find you in Scotland
give my love to Mrs & Mr Bell, Jessie, Christian
&c &c. I do hope it will not, so do not
multiply misocytes that will write directly
to some of my family whenever I hear from
you.

Farewell again for the present, adieu
George. I need not repeat how incessantly
you are on my heart before the Lord
to bestow upon you every needed blessing.
He my dear, may go to him for yourself. He
is able & willing to hear you. Papa intends
to enclose some scientific memoranda. Give
your loving Mother.