

13 No.

1870.

Dear George,

Our holidays begin today & I am in good spirits, I would have sent you something for Xmas only I was so much engrossed with examination &c. that I had not time to go down town, & any way I did not think that you would care for a Xmas card as I could not think of any thing else.

Eva's doves have two eggs now and are sitting on them patiently; I hope we will be able to rear up the young ones. I suppose when this letter reaches you, you will be nearly if not quite through them; however I will not talk of such an unpleasant subject. It was such a long time since you wrote to me that I forget what you said so of course I cannot answer any of the questions which you asked me. Anna & Papa went to Toronto yesterday morning. You must excuse the writing for I have not a good pen. We have all made a compact to give hardly any Xmas presents & I think the person that will get the most presents in the college will be George Cornish for nearly everybody is going to give him some. William is

glorying over us all & saying that we have
come to his way at last of not giving any
Xmas presents. I cannot write any more
in fact I think I have written enough

Rankine