

Montreal March 24th /71.

My dear George

The great event of the
 past week to me was a preeminently grand
 dinner & evening party given in honour
 of Prof. Baldwin Smith. The preparations for
 it excitement of which has left me flat &
 brainless. At dinner we had Mr & Mrs G.
 Maffatt. Mr & Mrs Mulson, Belmont Hall.
 Mr Campbell & Miss Lum. Baldwin Smith
 & our own family. 90. were invited at a late
 hour altho' not more than half that number
 were able to accept the invitation. There being
 a fancy ball at the Skating Rink besides other
 public & private entertainments on Tuesday
 evening. Our affair just off without any
 unpleasant incident. & a few of our friends
 were kind enough to say that they had

Spent a most agreeable evening.
Amongst those who could not
come were Bishop Oprender & his wife
as they do not go out during Lent. altho
they expressed the deepest regret as they wished
very much to know Mr Smith. I shamed their
anxiety by attending his lecture at the Natl
Hist. Rooms last evening. We had our
dinner arranged in the modern fashion
of neither mats nor by tables placed on
the table & Miss Lum, my ever kind
friend, supplied me with a magnificent
overabundance of beautiful Greenhouse flowers
which made our table like a lovely
garden. & as often happens "when it rains
it pours". Yesterday Mr Pass. of Col. de Mige
sent me an exquisite bouquet of Azaleas
& Cornelias. which I have in the hall
preserving it with all care for a
lunching party we have for the aforesaid
P. D. tomorrow. when he is coming to see

College buildings.

We are very much gratified to know that Huxley, Ramsay & others are so kind as ask you repeatedly. our imitation is polite; more, friendly. I only wish they would make Saturday rather than Sunday their visitors day. It ought to be such a blessed refreshment to the soul to have one day weekly for Communion with the Father of Spirits, unharassed by the things of time. — Poor Robert Leach long debate is now too ill to recover. They are living for the winter in Upper Mansury Street, a little above opposite, our dining room window. Mr Leach is worn out waiting on him nights. His ⁽¹⁰²⁻²³⁾ young wife has lately had a daughter so that she is not able to help much. I dare say Anna will not forget to tell you that Mr George Baynes is the father of a beautiful boy. We have heard of the arrival of Col. Hutton in London after an unusually

short way. do I hope you have
got your new supply of sweeties. It was
a rather ridiculous present to send, but
we really could not think of anything
small you would care to have from
this barren region. I we have had no
very few direct opportunities by which we
could send anything. Mr & Mrs P. Redpath
are going home soon to remain for some
time. If they are in London for any
time I dare say they will go to see you. Mrs
R. is always so kind in asking for you.

Rankine was greatly pleased with
your last letter. He took it to show to Mr Carpenter.
Eve keeps on growing. Rose Nicholson who
was with us in the Autumn, lunched with us
yesterday, she writes for home. I was remarking
the Cherry upon the Dimes she saw her
R. does not grow in proportion. E. is rather
falling behind at school lately perhaps she
feels the lassitude rapid growth often includes
I hope you are acting upon my two suggestions both
& vaccination. I long to know. Meantime believe
me to be your loving. Mother