

M<sup>c</sup>Gill College.  
Montreal.Sep 20<sup>th</sup> 192.

My dearest George

One week since,  
today, I returned from Kenawilton  
coming under the care of Mr  
Wilkes who was there for a few  
days before I left. Ever since  
my return I have daily intended  
to write to you, but changing  
sermons, starting Bible women  
work & yesterday & today Anna  
& I have been turning the pages

into a bedroom for you.  
Papa has got a nice bookcase  
for you which we hope to  
get home today. I do have it  
all in the best order before  
you return. It is a very pleasant  
room & I hope you will like  
the change.

Now I must confess that the  
secret of my stopping in my  
work to write to you has its spring  
in selfishness, which I will at  
once explain. Before I left Pitou

Jessie Mrs Kay Mrs Passes  
books borrowed from me  
a volume of Scotch music.  
When on a visit here a few  
years ago she apologized to me  
for not having bought it on  
with her, & I myself quite forgot  
to tell papa or Anna to ask for  
it when they were in Pictou. I know  
may I ask you to do so? I think  
it would be just the same  
if you were to ask Mrs Pass, as  
Miss Mrs Kay usually lives with her  
& I believe all her belongings are

in Mrs Ross's house. I hardly  
remember what was in the volume  
lent to her. I think however it  
was mostly very old versions of  
Scottish Song music.

We are all well. William yesterday  
finished his exam: for the honours  
mathematics. It looks very pale.  
He hears the results to-day. He  
is himself very doubtful of his  
success. <sup>One of</sup> Johnson's papers was taken  
from the very last <sup>part of the book</sup> of the most difficult  
part of the subject. He could only answer  
two questions. Papa & my own denunciations  
Johnson as unreasonable.

With much love. Believe me  
your affectionate. Mother