

Camp of  
Sembria River  
2<sup>d</sup> July 1833

Dear Mr. Dawson

I regret that I  
am about to leave <sup>the</sup> Commission with-  
out having immortalized myself in  
your particular branch of Science.

I have collected a few eggs and  
preserved some flowers (I do not know  
as any of them are "remarkable")  
and last but not least found near  
the camp here - about 6 miles N.W.  
from where the Tongue crosses the  
Sembria River - a Sulphur Spring  
on the bank of a deep cove which  
we have christened Sulphur Cove.  
A bottle of the water I have preserved  
and will label and leave for you  
in Dafferni, also a specimen of  
shale & mica from an exposure

on the River bank.

I am glad to hear that you have successfully traversed that mosquito infested Dawson road - You are now I suppose hard at work - hammer and tongs among the Rocky Islets and sand dunes of the Lake of the Woods and examining that mysterious green element in the water which puzzled Prof. Knick. What a magnificent trip Selwyn has mapped out for himself this season - he is evidently determined to see as much of our new Dominion as he can before he dies. Your father is, I see by the Globe, appointed to represent the protestant talent in the Council of Education



In the Province of Quebec. I can't see how he manages  
to find <sup>time</sup> for his numerous responsibilities.

Should you meet Mr. East in your rambles please remem-  
ber me to him.

We have three tame young hawks - you may have one for  
your collection if you wish - named respectively "Brandy",  
"Whisky" and "Sagar".

Wishing you every success

Believe me to be

Yours very truly

A. L. Russell

P.S. Should you wish to communicate with me any letters addressed  
are of Lindsay Russell by Service General Fort Garry will be duly forwarded.  
ADR

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