



Mc Gill College  
Sept. 18<sup>th</sup> 1875

My dearest Georg,  
I do not remember when I last wrote to you but I know that it is a longer interval than I like to have. I received yours from Victoria & papa has had one since from Clayton and now I am going to write you a very egotistical letter. I have been in such a waxy this last fortnight that I have done nothing but run about like a distracted ghost. You know I always needed a good deal of looking after & I warned you solemnly that it was dangerous to leave me to my own devices, far as long as I had you I wanted no one else, but forsaken of all my old supports, I have been persuaded into saying that fateful "yes," that

I have so long avoided it the  
individual who has received this  
yet is as I dare say you guess Dr  
Harrington - you were so far off  
that I could not consult you dear,  
and cruelly itself could hardly have  
expected any one to wait so long  
for an answer, so all I could do  
is to tell you ahead of it, I wait  
anxiously to hear what you  
think about it.

About a week before we left  
Paris Dr H. appeared at breakfast  
fast one morning, & I got such  
a start for I had a pretty  
clear idea as to what he had  
come for, I was not at all  
decided in my own mind  
as to what I should say or do,  
& then he behaved so queerly, we  
so nice one minute & then go off  
for hours & hours to the woods.  
One day I wanted to have it  
over one way or the other, & the  
next day I wanted to put it off,  
for I was afraid. & so it went  
on for nearly a week, till at

last on Saturday night, (we were  
to leave on Monday at 11 A.M.). His  
courage rose to the necessary point  
I saw his queer abrupt way he  
proposed again, then we had a  
long talk but my mind was in a  
state of chaos, I finally ~~knocked~~  
do me on the head I said I had but  
it to go to bed, which I did, promis-  
ing to stay at home from church  
next day, I give him a more definite  
it its answer. Well of course I  
not sleep a bit, I next day it  
rained, I no one we go to church,  
so ~~we~~ walked up & down the  
gallery disconsolate, I sat in  
ears growing desperate, at last  
at last I went I said "What is to be  
done, these wretched people cannot  
go to church?" - I went to my  
room till dinner time, & after  
dinner though it was showery &  
a high wind blowing, I put on  
my water proof, I set sallied forth  
for a walk, sat down on the  
shore, I talked through shower &  
storm, till my watch pointed to 10<sup>15</sup>

I as we always had early tea  
on Sundays we went back to  
find "Imagine it!" Every  
long finished tea, I assembled  
at the gallery to know what  
had become of us - It was  
half past nine - Had my watch  
stopped? - no - It was going.  
I did not expect any of them to  
believe it, it was too much,  
but actually my watch had  
stopped an hour & gone on again.  
So we had to take the tee call at  
noon the maid in waiting con-  
siderately shutting the hardy  
door. I still remember I had  
not said yes - I took a whole  
week to think & pray about it,  
for I wanted to be sure, sure  
that this was God's will for me  
before I committed myself to  
anything. - Last night, he  
came up I had a talk with  
papa, & then I had to go down  
& now it is settled. I wish to  
bring me a ring next time he comes.  
Just imagine how desolate

this poor house will be but  
I am not - gone yet, & indeed  
nothing has been said of such a  
thing as yet. I can only tell you  
what has already happened.

you see dear, you see, what  
has come of your deserting me,  
I do hope you will like it all.  
Dr H. is one of your own kind  
& you seemed to like him, so  
I do do trust that you will  
be pleased, or not displeas'd  
at any rate. I know you will  
write me a long nice letter as  
soon as you receive this, & do  
let it be a nice confidential one  
all for myself.

I have been so excited, so  
wrest- over, so talk'd to that I am  
nervous & upset, so please  
excuse all poor mistakes  
you see I have written to you  
the very first thing.

I shall long to hear from  
you - your ever loving  
Auntie

Ps Name  
sent 2 reports  
to you one  
to Bob Colwell  
D. & M.B.  
just before  
in Atlanta  
to them on  
June 2nd

Dear George  
your letter  
of 23rd June Clayton  
is received. I am  
disappointed that  
Arnold letter with  
information about  
Report he gave  
not reached you,  
as well as one  
asking for a report  
on your case against  
Reuter, which  
is now wanted.

For people they are  
least you before  
I'm better than  
hatch of content.  
Do not judge  
anything that is  
required. I must  
I am not. Before  
I am sure is a  
delectable can-  
dicate.  
I am of the  
I am of the