

Monday
Telegrams
the field
but
Wife
Lives
little
has
received
YMD

McGill College.
Montreal.

July 3/81

Dear George,

I have little
to write about, but
being at home all
alone this Sunday,
take the opportunity to
write to the scattered
members of the family.
Mamma has gone
to Metz, and I
remain here for
a fortnight in hope
of getting some work
done. Rankine is

settled for the present
in London. His address
is "17 Palace Road, Albert
Embankment, Lambeth"
William has begun
work on a new system,
his address is "Care
of Mr Murray box 349
P.O., Halifax." Richard
has just bought me
a magnificent collection
of puppets, etc, from
St Louis. Currie is
labelling everything,
and the Redpath
Museum is going
up. In the mean

time our ^{College} income is
falling off to such an
extent from diminished
rate of interest that
we shall have to
do a begging again
or cut down our
expenditures,

I have drawn your
March's Bank Div.
& shall deposit it with
the money you left
of yours, & the int on that bond.

Everything is very
quiet here at present,
but there was some
excitement yesterday

over the news that General
Fairfield the American Pres-
ident had been shot &
at the moment I write
it is uncertain if the
wounds are fatal; but
if what the telegrams say
is true, I fear he can
scarcely recover. The assassin
was a disappointed office seeker,
I fear such crimes are
destined to increase. There
is a growing barbarism, I mean
moral barbarism everywhere in
the world, leading to crimes
of violence, and the invention
of our age lend weapons
to this tendency. How sad
it is that the love of God
and of man are so far
from men's hearts.

I pray for you, dear George,
that all success and safety may
be granted to you, and send
you all love, your affectionate father
M. Dawson

Me. But it would
 seem that the bad
 weather has set
 me on gumbling,

There is nothing at present
 of any interest in the way
 of public news. Garfield
 is still calm, but his
 case is precarious; and
 actual war in Europe
 seems for the moment
 to be averted. The Canadians

have gained a prize at
 Wimbledon. Blake &
 White: Blakes are arguing
 N.P. in the same place
 times. You will be
 sorry to learn that poor
 Willie Redpath who came

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I must spend his holiday
has been attacked with
typhoid. Our other
friends are much
the same as usual,
I expect on returning to
Montreal to see the
roof of the new museum
on.

I hope, Dear George,
you will do all in
your power to ensure
the safety of yourself
and party on this
expedition, as I fear
it is one of the most
risky you have been
on. May God protect
you. Ever your affectionate
father
J. Dawson