

Montreal June 23^o
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My dearest George,

you are a naughty
fellow not even to send me
lovely folks a postal card
by last mail! I am, who
profess to know best the dif-
ficulties that prevent regular
writing when travelling, excuses
you. She says she found it too
troublesome to keep mind of
the days one ought to mail
from different distances. Well
charity is the chief attainment

So I must aim to equal her
in this virtue, especially as it
is the only Compensation I am
likely to get.

Peaks are now all on the
move here, Anna & her little
ones intend to go to Inds on
Monday first & they say I go with
her, but having no heart throats
it has not penetrated my un-
derstanding & I have made as
yet no preparations — To have
your paper & Eva's slavery coming
away this vitally here is work
& that is very painful to do. & but
for the promise I have extracted
from your father that if he
gets on as fast in proportion as

as he has done for the past
week, that he will join us for
two weeks in August. I don't
think I could submit to be sent
away. He has now the Cases partly
glazed & six of them filled with
a portion of the "Carpenter Collection".
By the middle of next week he
hopes to begin his own speciality.
He has six helping-hands at present.

We have a postcard from Rankine
yesterday expressing burning in-
dignation at Lyman & Cure.
He has never received his medicines
& ordered in April & had just
found out that after long delay
the boxes had been sent by freight.
It is very trying!
William's haberdashery, I fear, will be
come

rather tiresome if much longer
extended. He has heard nothing
yet from Plunkett.

Did you notice (or do you
we had our Montreal news)
that the Frenchfield's warehouse
had been burned. The loss will
not be large but the labour & money
is immense. I lunched with Belle
at the Cottage yesterday, spending an
hour or two very agreeably. I had not
before seen the "native" little house &
very cheaply laid out grounds. After
wards we walked into town together
in a boiling sun - a sun-bath we
have been a charming sequel.

I am sure you will think me absurd
in enclosing a lady's "slashy" account
of her troubles in Russia. It suggests
itself as interesting you if you had to do there
with Mr. Silb - otherwise not at all.

Ever your loving
Mother