

Mellin

19. Brasenose St. Manchester.

15th Dec 1881

My dear Dr Dawson —

I should not like to let the
Year pass away without wishing
You and Yours all happiness for
the coming Year & many more to
follow —

I expect you will be having very
different physical sensations from ours
so far as weather is concerned. When
we have our hearty cold winters —
“clammy” wet days — I cannot help

wishing we could have the sharp,
crisp air which you enjoy in Canada.

Our mutual friends to the South of
you treat us very badly — There is
something irritating in the cool way
in which they send word every few
days of the "storms" which they have
forwarded to us — If only we could
bottle them and send them back
"unopened"!

Since I last wrote I have
been doing one of those foolish
things which men will do at times
and I am looking forward to the
defeat & responsibility of the

life of a married man to commence
- some time next summer - It
is astonishing how a thing of this
sort alters one - You somehow
look at everything from quite a
different point of view - and very
soon the change is too! -

I hear from my Father that he
has been writing to you - and he
will no doubt have told you that
we had Dr & Mrs Gray from Harvard
staying with us a short time ago -
- and very enjoyable it was - There
seems to be a sort of special
pleasure in meeting people who have

come from the scenes of your
wanderings abroad -

Will you please give my kindest
remembrances & good wishes to Mrs
Dawson - & all my friends at
Montreal - I always look back
with the greatest pleasure on the
kindness for which I am indebted
to you all - and this must be my
excuse for troubling you with letters
from

Yours very truly

Robert B. Williams

