

London March 20 - 1870

Acc. 976

Dear Marjama,

This I suppose will be the last letter which will reach you before you start, & I have no doubt, that when it arrives you will be busy enough. I am sure I hope you will get under weigh without any hitch, or forget, & have a very pleasant passage across the Atlantic. I hope you will be able to lodge here, but if not will try to have all arrangements made in plenty of time before your arrival. Having to pass nearly yesterday I took a look at Covent Garden market. It was a very pretty sight - with such quantities of flowers, fruit, &c. but the market itself



did not strike me as at all large.

The weather is warm & spring-like, & I hope that by-and-by we will have the trees becoming a little green, but not much before you have the same in Canada, for everything seems to set on so slowly.

I am getting on very well at the laboratory & hope to be able to pass the examinations, & all that sort of thing, all right; besides always that my health remains good.

I walked about a little while this afternoon in the gardens attached to Chelsea Hospital, & had the pleasure of finding a daisy in flower in the grass.

Hoping that before I send this scrap, I may have another letter to acknowledge, (though they now rarely come in time) or that some news may turn up. Believe me your affectionate son  
George.

March 23.

Though the weather was warm & spring-like when I wrote, it has been cold all today, & we actually had ice on all the little ponds (in the sheets) this morning.