



Montreal

July 24<sup>th</sup> 1877

My own dear Anna,

Again I was  
gladdened by a letter from  
you on my return from the  
office, and lest I should lose  
any of it I have already  
perused it several times.

I am up in our bedroom  
where I almost invariably  
write to you, although I  
write all my business letters  
downtown. Somehow when  
I sit upstairs at night  
it seems as if business and  
work were finished and  
the time arrived for a  
chat with my wife.

I do not know why it is,  
but I find that I cannot do

as much work in the evening  
as I used to do. Probably it is  
because I am growing old.

I am thankful to say that  
I have been very well ever  
since you left, but still  
after being on my feet all  
day I find myself pretty  
tired in the evening, or  
at least lazy. Burland  
has not finished my drawing  
yet & I am beginning to fear  
or rather continuing to fear  
that I may not get them  
before I leave for Mexico.

I call there every day  
and am sure the clerks  
must be heartily tired of  
seeing me. Still it is the  
only way to get anything done  
here - badger, badger, badger.

I met Arthur Browne  
this afternoon and he expressed  
his extreme sorrow at not having

been able to attend my  
breakfast. Sophie returned  
from Murray Bay yesterday.

You ask how Joan has  
been doing. In so far as  
I have observed she has  
been most faithful, diligent  
and thoughtful. No matter  
at what hour I come home  
she is always hard at work  
at something. She seems per-  
fectly contented and has not  
asked to go out more than  
two or three times since you  
left. This evening I gave her  
tickets to take her and some  
girl who appeared to be spending  
the evening with her in to see  
the fireworks. Joan was  
greatly delighted, never having  
seen anything of the kind  
before.

I think it will be a great  
pity if she cannot be induced



## GEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF CANADA

(Museum and Office, 76 S<sup>th</sup> Gabriel Street) MONTREAL.

to come back to us in September for she is really a valuable servant. When I pay her her wages I shall speak to her about it, and when I get to Metis we can discuss all the arrangements for next winter. Meantime, my darling do not tire yourself thinking about them; we can soon settle come to a decision when we get together. You say that at Metis I shall feel like Pat in a log cabin. Well I can only say that I should far sooner be Pat in a log cabin with my wife and baby than B in a palace without them.

By the by, do you want any money before I go down? If so please let me know & I shall send you some immediately. —

earlier than was my first intention, I may possibly stop at Pic for a day to have a look at the conglomerates there.

I have just had dinner and sitting ~~in~~ in the library window writing on my knee & trying to cool down after the heat of the day. People are complaining a good deal about the heat, but we have really had no very warm weather as yet. I have not seen or heard anything of Nina since Monday evening and so I cannot tell you how she is; perhaps I may see her this evening when I go down to post my letter.

Be as careful of yourself my darling as you can, so as to stay & able to take long walks with your husband when he joins you.

Your loving B.

Wednesday Morning. —

My library is being turned upside down in order to be "cleaned." As it was impossible to get the carpet up without moving the mineral cabinet and impossible to move the mineral cabinet without taking out the drawers I have with an expenditure of a vast amount of energy removed said drawers, and now as it is getting late must remove myself to the office. With kisses for my wife and little one

I am

Your fond old husband  
B.

Pardon the official paper or rather me for using it. I did not observe what it was when I began writing —