

Saint John.
28th Sept.

Private

Sir W^m Dawson L.L.D. F.R.S &c,
McGill College

Dear Sir -

Thank you so much for
today's kind letter, & please
forgive me again intruding a
letter upon you; but I have been
so unhappy about that hasty
line I wrote you, & which I thought
I had cancelled by the same mail.

I could not understand why Mr.
Barclay did not write me. But it
is all clear to me now; & I can now
much more clearly explain my
self, for I knew not what was
amiss until yesterday -

I ought to have been allowed
to go to Trafalgar in Sept. but Mr.
Boyd - even my good kind friend -
promised both the Fredericton and

St John people that I w^d stay, before
ever seeing me, or telling me, and
when I proposed once, bys in Sept.
a friend, in whose judgment I can
trust, begged me not - that in
time my way w^d be opened &
I w^d keep my friends' support -
but that a notice until I was
ought to suffice - This I gave -

I know I was both home
- sick and lonely in Montreal,
but I fully meant to come
Notwithstanding - It was so different
from St John where we not only
know every body, but their coats
& horses as well !

At once, on returning, I
arranged to leave at Xmas, when, all
at once, I learned that while

away, the Maritime Bank affairs had been settled & the double liability w^d be required from stock holders -

By it we lose \$3000. - At once, I felt, if I lose so much, I can never go to Montreal for \$900; & without waiting even to go home, or ascertain if it were really true in our case, I wrote and posted that note to you -

Later in the day I felt I had done wrong both to the school & myself, and I wrote Mr Barclay, telling him this, & to please consider the letter as not sent - then I telegraphed you - all most stupidly I know -

That night (15th Sept) I was sending one of my children to the Country for a time & gave her that letter to post - as she was leaving a bird cage which stood in an open window by the hall door fell

or got knocked down into the yard - in
her distress for her bird she threw
the bag the letter was in from her &
Mau - and on Monday of this week
she wrote me the letter was still in
her bag - as it had never been posted
it had never been received - and
all this confusion had arisen.

I feel that when your Board
know these circumstances they will
believe I was not ^{so} utterly careless
even selfish as to decline a
position at the last moment for a
reason fully known to me from
the first -

I feel so much the more your
own kind forgiveness when my
precipitancy was still unexplained,
for I even knew not what was wrong.
If your Board only knew how I have
worried about it they w^d forgive me
too - I sent all Dr. Barclay at once -

Believe me I will consider
& reconsider every act of
my life hereafter, for it
is not pleasant to lower
one's self in one's own eyes.

And I have got back them
to take me back here!

I will try daily to better
deserve your kindness
to me - and some day
perhaps I will be able to
hear the name "Srafatsai"
without a shiver.

Believe me
most gratefully yours
W. W. Carr

Carroll

Sept 1874