

Kingsey  
July 14<sup>th</sup>

Dearest Mamma,

I received your letter last night I tried to write an answer this morning but could not get it to the post without troubling Mr. Braconer to take it to the post, which I did not like to do, I could not take it myself as it is so dreadfully hot. I never felt heat like this before. Mr. Tremblaine was out here the other day & came up here, he says that Montreal is now so much hotter than here, & if so I really don't know how you can survive. They are quite afraid that if it does not rain soon there will be a famine some people have to drive their cattle twelve miles to the water.

Mr. Taylor has not made his appearance we expected him &



his family down yesterday but  
I suppose the heat prevented  
them, even the workmen had  
to stop working yesterday, &  
several men were made quite  
ill by the sun, but to return  
to Mr Taylor, of course I can't  
go today as I have not seen  
him, & ten chances to one he  
has gone in by the nine o'clock  
train. The Thomsons who  
have been staying here are  
going in tosharade, but I can  
not accompany them as there  
is no room in the waggon,  
& after all I might just as  
well go in alone as the train  
leaves Richmond at about 9  
I get into Montreal about  
2 I believe. I don't care to go  
I stay at the Taylor's particularly  
partly because I have not a  
clean dress, I got Eva's & my  
things washed last week by  
Mrs Bradford but it has  
been so warm & the roads so  
dusty that every thing gets soiled  
directly. I will write tomorrow



but I tell you exactly when I will  
come home, certainly not later  
than Tuesday; Monday probably  
I don't decide now as the Lectures  
may be down today, in which  
case I might change my plans.  
I would go on Saturday but  
the Brecons seem to disapprove  
at losing all their visitors at  
once & are so wishful for me  
to stay.

This letter is confused with  
a virulence, the warm weather  
renders me perfectly imbecile  
though not particularly uncon-  
fortable.

Evie was down at the Coes  
last night - I stayed pretty late  
but she is as bright as a dollar  
today. I never saw her look better.

If you are writing to papa  
& William give them my love  
& say I will write as soon as  
the weather permits.

I am glad Arthur is with  
you as you will not feel sur-  
rows. Mrs Brown hopes you



will not make any difference  
for him if I assented. But she  
must not be distressed on  
that point.

I have rec'd two letters from  
Miss, who is enjoying herself very  
much.

She sends her love to both  
you & Frankie & says you  
must excuse her <sup>for not</sup> writing

I can no more <sup>hope</sup> to  
see you very soon again

I remain  
yours ever loving  
daughter

Anna