

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 1010
REF. 8

Philadelphia
July 28th 1876

My own dear Wife,

I was so delighted to get your letters, one yesterday & the other to-day, for it seemed as if I was never going to hear from you. They have been read over & over again - to say nothing of their being kissed because they came from your dear hands. You must have had a very tiresome journey to Metis - especially the buck-board drive; but I hope that ere this time you have got quite rested and are enjoying the bathing and

² and sea air. We have been having pleasant weather here, but this evening it is very close & hot, with occasional showers, and I feel as if I were taking a vapour bath.

You probably remember my speaking of an old friend of mine called Brinley who I thought might still be living near Philadelphia. Well, a few days ago I sent him a note telling him that I was here, but little thinking that it would reach him. It did, however, and on

Wednesday afternoon he³
drove into town to see me.
He first went to the
exhibition building, but
failed to find me there,
and thought that he
would go to a restaurant
& get some dinner before
going to look for me at
my room. As luck would
have it I went into the
very same restaurant to
get my dinner & at once
recognized him. He is
living at Germantown
about five miles from
Philadelphia and is man-
ager of some large and

4 interesting steel works
there. In his employ
he has another old
New Haven friend of
mine, Russell Davenport
by name, and they are
both really fine fellows.
They keep bachelors hall
& have one of the snugest
little houses I was ever
in. I went home with
Brinley on Wednesday &
remained until the next
morning when I returned
by train. We had a
delightful time talking
over our college days.

Poor Brinley has lost both
his father & mother within
a year. I expect to see him frequently.

Last evening I spent at the rooms of the Institute of Mining Engineers. There was quite a large gathering there of scientific men, a large proportion of whom were foreigners. I had quite a conversation with a Professor-Nicholsky, a Russian from the St-Petersburg Mining School, and also with Dr-Nordström of Stockholm. I have an invitation to go to the rooms whenever I feel so disposed and would avail myself of it often were I not so far away

6 and generally very tired by the time evening comes.

I sent you a printed letter to-day, printed in less than half the time that I could have written it in. It is an example of one of the many ways that they have of getting money out of people. The machine is being largely used by business people here as ^{with it} they can print their letters in less time than they can write them with a pen.

I have done very little to-day in the way of sight-seeing, not having an hour to myself all day. Among

the few things which I⁷
stopped to look at was
a collection of minerals,
chiefly from the Ural
Mountains. It contains
some beautiful and
interesting specimens, many
of them of rare minerals.
In the Photographer's Hall
I noticed a large coloured
photograph of Dr. Wilson of
Toronto, and another of
Sir John Mac Donald -
selected no doubt as being
the two handsomest men
in Canada.

Poor William! I feel
for him from the bottom
of my heart and sincerely

hope he may be successful,
for I know what disap-
pointment means.

And now my darling
pet I must stop writing
& go to bed. Inclination
would take me to Canada
to-morrow, but duty will,
I fear, keep me here much
longer than I anticipated.

Good night my dear wife
& may God bless you.

Ever your loving husband

Bernard.

P.S. I am too tired to read
this over so you must excuse
mistakes. Love to all the
family; B.

