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Friend
Philadelphia

Germantown
July 30th 1876

My darling wife,

Last evening
my friend Brinley kindly drove
in to Philadelphia to get me
to go home with him to stay
over Sunday. I can assure
you that I was quite ready
to accept his invitation and
escape from the noise and
confusion of the city. We
had a delightful drive
through the park, after a
hour that would please
you. Fancy being carried
along over a fine smooth
road in a buggy at the rate

longing to a short visit to
 Metis before the beginning
 of the session, that is if you
 remain there after the
 first of September; but
 as yet Mr. Selwyn has
 said nothing definite as
 to how long I shall have
 to remain here. I have
 just made a resolve to
 work only four hours a
 day in the Canadian
 department & to devote the
 rest of my time to sight-
 seeing; whether I shall
 keep it remains to be seen.

It is such a relief to
 get out to this quiet place,
 which is more like a
 New England town than

of a mile in three minutes -
 better than driving in a
 buckboard, perhaps you
 will say. And so it may
 be, but I should be perfectly
 content with a buckboard
 & the roughest of roads
 if only I were at Metis.

The longer I am away, &
 the more I think of it; the
 harder it seems that we
 should be so soon separated.

But, darling, I trust it is
 all for the best. You would
 not enjoy being in Philadelphia
 now I am sure, because you
 could not go about the
 Exhibition alone & I would
 have little time to accompany
 you. I look forward

Philadelphia — the house
surrounded by pretty gardens
and plenty of room for
the air to circulate.

It rained nearly all
night and looks as if
it might rain ~~to~~ all
day, and I rather hope
that it will, for the
weather will be cooler
after it. My friends have
a very late breakfast on
Sunday; but do you know
that I have got into such
good habits since I married
that I actually could not
sleep after seven o'clock
this morning. I am, however,
very glad that I could not
for I spent a very pleasant
hour reading the Acts of
The Apostles, and looking up

references. I used to find⁵
it wearisome to read the
Bible but of late the more
I read the more I take
pleasure in it. I only
wish that I could read
it as understandingly
as you do. My friends
are Episcopalians and
we are going to the English
Church this afternoon.
We intended to go this
morning, but the service
begins early and it was
too late when we got
through breakfast. Brinley
seemed much troubled
because there was no
Presbyterian Church near

ing to which I could go;
but I told him that
I did not in the least
object to accompanying him,
notwithstanding my being
a staunch Presbyterian.

I wish you could see
this little house; it is so
snug and pretty, such
lovely pictures, some of them
oil paintings by good artists,
quantities of nice books
ornaments &c. &c.

Speaking about pictures
makes me think of the
one that you are doing
of Lake George. When you
finish it - you might send
it to Montreal with directions
as to how you would like

it framed, and I could attend to it on my return if that proves to be early enough.

And now love, although I feel like spending the day in writing to you I fear that I must deny myself the pleasure, for my friends may think it strange of me if I absent myself from them longer. With ever so much love I am my dear dear wife your fond husband
Bernard.

P. S. If I write too often let me know.

