

Montreal
July 23^d 1877

My dear old wife,

There could not have been a worse day for getting vegetables & fruit than to-day and I found it hard to get anything worth sending to Metis.

However, you cannot complain, as you have the best which the Montreal market can supply. The potatoes are from your father's garden and are more fully grown than ours. The bananas my dear are for your special benefit and I also sent a few lemons in case you should fancy some lemonade on a hot day.

It has been rather hot in the sun to-day, but still there was a nice breeze

so that we did not get
soaked as badly as I expected
when I wrote this morning.
This evening there is quite a
high wind.

After dinner I went out
into the garden to do a
little work and while
pulling up some weeds in
the grass found one of the
nuts off baby's carriage. It
is so nearly the colour of the
stones that it is a wonder
I noticed it.

I got a flag to-day which
I think will be the very thing
you want for Rankin. It
cost all of 30 cents. I had
not the remotest idea where
to go for such an article,
but by chance came upon
some boys in the street playing
soldier and interrogated them
as to where they got their
flag. One said it was in a
toyshop, but another little fellow

with no front teeth said "no
it wasn't, it was at Carleyp's"
and he proved to be right.

This evening there has been
a grand display of fire-
works on the lacrosse grounds
but I did not go to see it,
although I saw a few rockets
seen from the gallery. It
was bright moonlight and
the moon far more beautiful
than all the tawdry fire-
works ever devised by puny
man. Some musical (?) neighbour
has been singing (?) ~~so~~ nearly
all the evening, and although
it is nearly midnight his
shouting still continues. I wish
to goodness it would stop
for I am heartily tired of
it.

My darling's letter written
on the briny deep arrived to-
day, and I am sorry to hear
that my little son Eric is so
cross. Poor little dear! I suppose

he is suffering with his teeth.
I wonder if they will have
begun to make their appearance
by the time I go down.

You must have made
some mistake about old Mrs
Mac Don death; for she
only died yesterday. The
funeral is to be to-morrow
afternoon; but I shall not
be able to go, as Grant is going
out of town and I have promised
to be at the office to attend
to any business matters which
may turn up. And now
I must turn in as I am very
sleepy. —

Tuesday morning. It is cloudy this morning
& looks very like rain. I have just been
penning an epistle to that wonderful news-
paper the "Star" & therefore have no time
to write more. I still look forward to leaving
for Melis on the 5th or 6th of August, probably
the latter, but will let you know when I am
certain. Ever your loving B. —