

Logan

St Andrews  
July 11<sup>th</sup> 1881

Dearest Love,

I have got Logan  
in his grave but have yet  
to shed tears over him and  
then to go back and fill up  
the numerous gaps which  
I have left & cattered through  
his life and some of which  
I grieve to say are very  
big ones. If any one asks  
you what I am doing here  
you need not gratify their  
idle curiosity - they will  
know by and by.

I can only write a few  
hurried lines as tea is  
nearly ready and after tea  
I have promised to drive

the girls all the way to  
Chatham - much against  
my inclination.

The latest news is that  
a branch railway is really  
to be built from Sachute  
to St Andrews by the government.  
I am sure I hope it is  
true, but shall believe  
it when I see the trains  
running. Peterren was expected  
up to-day to locate the line,  
but whether he has come I  
do not know.

Last night the hoped for  
showers came and to-day  
it is once more tolerably cool  
& pleasant. I trust it may  
remain cool. Such weather  
as yesterday would soon  
drive me tometis despite  
of work. In fact one could  
not do much work in

such weather. ~~I hope~~  
~~to~~ I intend to enclose  
in this \$10.00 if I can  
get down to the Post  
office before leaving for  
Chatham; for I am sure  
you must be in need of  
funds. When I sent the  
last I did not think  
about your having to pay  
ways. As yet I do not  
know when I shall pay  
the city a visit. I keep  
putting it off from day to  
day, as I find that I have  
plenty of material here to  
occupy me.

In haste

Your loving husband  
Bernard

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