

1884

August about 27th

Friday Evening

Dearest Love,

It is very late and I am too much fagged to write a long letter, but I must let you know that even among the 1001 distractions of this distracting week my loved ones are ever in mind. I miss you so much dear, and without my wife feel a sort of nobody.

You will have seen in the Gazette all about the Knights. It was announced by Lord Sandown on the evening of

the President's² address, and
the announcement was received
with by the audience with
the greatest enthusiasm.

Marguerite is disgusted that
I do not come in for a share
of the title because she thinks
that I am "a very good man
too."

I have been saddened by
hearing that Mary is worse —
constant cough, nighty perspira-
tion and everything to show that
her illness cannot be one of
long duration. Maria wrote
about it to Mrs. Tolson. Once
I was hopeful about such
things; but my hopeful
days are past.

To-morrow is to be devoted
to excursions by the B. A.
My intention was to spend
a quiet day at home, but
your father is very anxious
that I should go to Lake
Memphremagog. Mrs. Wilson,
Miss W., Eva & Miss Crow
are going and have no
escort. If I waken early
enough I may go by way
of Springfield.

I have done nothing about
a nurse yet - in fact it
has been quite impossible.

Mr. Videns bill has in some
way gone astray. If it does
not turn up we can ask
him for another.

Love kisses and good night
for you dear self and the little
one - Your fond P