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WOODS' HOTEL,
WITHIN FURNIVAL'S INN, E.C.

TELEGRAMS FOR HOTEL - - "WOODSDON, LONDON."
TELEGRAMS FOR VISITORS - - "C/o WOODSDON, LONDON."
TELEPHONE No. 2536.

CONNECTED WITH
RIDLER'S HOTEL, HOLBORN, E.C
ROYAL HOTEL, LOWESTOFT.
GRAND HOTEL, LOWESTOFT.

May 30th 1894

Dearest Love,

I posted a long letter to you this morning and on coming into the hotel a few minutes ago got yours of May 17th. I am delighted to hear that baby is so much better but grieved to learn that Eric has not been improving and that Brown finds him in such an unsatisfactory condition. I have felt all along that there must

he something astray with
 his liver, and think the
 M.D.s have been careless in
 not properly ascertaining his
 condition before this. I am
 glad that Brown still ap-
 proves of the B. C. scheme, for
 it seems to me that such a
 a trip, if anything, should
 build him up again. I should
 think an enlarged liver was
 a troublesome thing to put right,
 but know very little about
 it. Hope's account of what
 he passed through at Eric's
 age is encouraging, but still
 me cannot help feeling anxious
 and I shall eagerly await
 further news.

Thank you for memo concerning

clothes for the boys, &c.
The measurements you forgot to
put in, but perhaps they will
not be necessary.

In my peregrinations to-day
I came upon about the
last man that I might have
expected to see — Mackay the
lawyer from S^TA, and with him
an old Frenchman, a client
from La chute. Mackay has come
over to plead a case for said
Frenchman before the Privy
Council. He was got up in
great style, with a row in his
button-hole &c. He tells
me ~~that~~ Dr Robertson is still
here and coming to see
him at his hotel this evening.
What a little place the
world is sitting!

I woke up with a headache this morning, but it soon passed off and I had a quiet morning's study. As per usual I go only every second day to South Kensington. This has been one of the worst days we have had - very heavy showers and hail at intervals. There was no temptation to go out, but I took a walk as far as the "Lower". I intended to go in but found that it would close in about half an hour and so postponed my visit, as I thought I should require more time to see the place - which oddly enough I never visited before.

Excuse this hurriedly written epistle from your loving husband, Bernard.

Your account of Eric makes me feel like taking passage for the other side at once, but I suppose that would be foolish. I shall hope for better news soon.