

State of house
on arriving at Montreal

June 28th 1896

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
ACC. NO.	1010
REF.	211

Dearst Love,

I cannot tell you how badly I felt at coming off and leaving you and the little ones. I know how great an anxiety Poppy is to you at present and should like to be with you to share the anxiety — on the spot — and to help watch the little fellow. I concluded that the restless night before I left was due to the mosquito bites as there was no indication of discomfort on the boys' face in the morning.

The train was over an hour late, but it is really a fast train and I was up at the

house before ² 11 p.m. I telegraphed
to Joseph that I was coming
and he met me at Mrs Hunt's
gate with the keys. In the
morning I breakfasted at
the "Arcade Cafe" on St Catherine
St. and then went down to
Mrs' about a cooking stove.
He is giving up making stoves
and had a poor assortment,
but I picked out one which
I hope will answer the purpose.
It is a number 9, but has redu-
cing rings so that any no 8
utensils may be used with it.
I also saw a kettle with it
and a couple of flat irons
which I think you wanted.
It will take large pieces of
wood, has a fine capacious
oven and ought to be serviceable.
It did not seem worth while
paying \$5 extra for a hot water
tank - the extra kettle will surely
answer the purpose. Mrs promised

to ship the stone yesterday, so you should have it by Thursday or Friday of this week.

After leaving I've went to Taylor's office and spent the whole day with him working at ~~plans~~ plans. It is astonishing how many little difficulties crop up at every turn, but still we accomplished a good deal and will I hope get everything into shape before very long. Taylor has plenty of work and power of concentration in him and is not easily staggered by difficulties.

The upper part of our house seems all right, but the basement is far from convenient it isn't. There was a whole pile of loose matches on a shelf, the bread-box half full of very mouldy bread, the refrigerator with dishes of butter

and dishes of viands in various stages of mouldiness, casks of meal with no covers and mice swarming in them, &c. &c.

Millie came up last evening and looked over the things that you wanted. Saw in the evening I was coming up from the college and met her with a young man whose ~~name~~ arm had in some way got round her waist. One understands now her willingness to remain on this side.

The Taylors are very urgent about my going there to stay, and I fancy I shall have to do so, though for a few nights I shall sleep at our house and get my breakfast at St Catharine St. This will be simpler than having Nellie come up and cheaper too.

I hope Lois & Constance did not catch cold - it was rather chilly the morning I left, and they were very anxious to remain till the train left. It is hot & close here to-day. Affectionately Bernard.

The Manor House,
Chislehurst.

With its wickered guests & dependants, besides the short glimpses we have had of Aristocratic homes like the those of the Kennards where three staid men how far from the door to the drawing room. Humbles homes of men of Science who gather round them the aspiring thoughts, of ²² eminent men of, these things were the common place to their best achievements. Besides these individual selections the great overwhelming masses of "beliefs & rays" that pass through the thousand years of London. You will have liked Clare to have had this benefit but this I am more sure than ever will not have

been a suitable occasion besides
 I question if there is mature enough
 to have dinner much substantial
 good for such circumstances. Later
 as I hope her opportunity may come.

Last week I wrote to Florence hoping
 that you too will be at Mrs. J. & J. what
 news I had to give of the wedding. As
 best I fancy you will think them plenty
 the whole affair however was so private
 & brief that there was little to remark upon.
 I think Rankine was wrong in refusing
 the kind offers Flo's relations made of her
 being married for one of their private houses
 & the Company was assembling for luncheon
 & the usual congratulations but privately, I
 may tell you, there while he was away he

Conceined the idea that they were
 going to patronize him & accept him
 as the inevitable. & after his return &
 when too late to after his firm resolve
 of independent action he found, on the
 contrary, that all of them were proud &
 pleased to receive him into their circle.
 & anxious to show this to their friends. I was
 glad that there were neither music nor
 flowers in the Church altho' I wd have been
 pleased to see more of her relatives as, at
 the reception beforehand, I was introduced
 to so many strangers that I can only introduce
 a few. The only one I really know is Mr
 Archie Coates (in the neighborhood of 50.) & an
 extremely intelligent, frank, kind man.
 I drove with him one P.M. to visit her this

8 Glos relations

daughter, at school in the suburbs of London
& enjoys the society & will always
have a pleasant memory of her. Another
member of her class. Mr James C., eldest son
of the late Sir Peter C. — a man abt 50. who is
her guardian, & whom G. loves as a father, &
who gave her away. Seems to be an excellent
man reminding us of such men as Mr Mac Donnell
& P. Reepath. Simple, sincere & kind.

Sunday. This morn. had a note fr Blanche asking
us to lunch with them (Mrs A & her up) at The Grand
Hotel tomorrow. This will give us a full
day in London. I anticipate that every
minute that can be spared fr my^d at
Mildmay will have to be given to snatches
of rest & that there will be no more writing
till after reaching Halyhead. Lucy Supper is still
in bed. I had a talk with her last night. Sadly she
feels stronger. She has not been Sir C. F. of being ill do she caution
My best wishes for both Clara & Ruth that they may