

Miss Carmichael on whose hands I left a
 acct. to pay has sent me the balance in British
 stamps. Do with or without my milk I
 know of no better thing to do with them than
 send them as a present to you. I hope they go safely
 My dear George
 November 18 170.

Yours last ^{Nov 3.} was a very
 pleasant letter. I arrived unusually early.
 The steamer just Gathie Point at 11 o'cl.
 P.M. on the Saturday; for several weeks previous
 the steamers have been quite late. It is of
 little use telling you about Mrs. Wylie now
 as she has returned to her home in Edin.
 Mrs. Wylie is a sister of Mr. Cassils of Quebec
 & has a sister married to Prof. Blairie - she
 is also connected with the Balfours. She
 has a daughter married to Mr. Scott of
 Quebec - they live in Montreal. Mr. Scott's
 sister was a school friend of Annis & is
 now the wife of young ^{George} Bond. We had
 made Mr. Scott's acquaintance before I came

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him & she begged of me to see his
mother when I was in Edin: which I
did. - She was most particulary kind.
I expressed a strong desire that you should
know his son - a young man of good
education who has gone to London to fit
himself for business - I think the grain
trade. Mr. W. & family spent 3 months in
the neighbourhood of London because his
son could have no holidays but he came
to them every day. She told me she will not
remain late than the 15th October. I think
he will be in London by the 1st. & she
intended to go with her son to see you.
I ask you to go to stay a night at their
lodgings that you may know them & perhaps
continue to keep up acquaintance with
the young gentleman. They are all well educated
people with literary & scientific tastes & I think you
will prove very agreeable friends to you. Mrs
O'Connell, her daughter, has had a little girl since

My return, followed by several addresses
 in the heart of America. I have been a
 good deal with her. She is only 20. &
 misers her own relations. & the kind of sanity
 she showed in in Edin: It is just possible
 that he hath not yet got upon yet.
 I wish you wd give me your most candid
 opinion of Perry's Pinnacles Capabilities
 diligence, faithfulness & good principle. I have
 been thinking a great deal of the possibilities
 of getting him a situation here. & for this
 reason was making Mr. W. Donnell the other
 day about the kind of people he required
 in his business. He employs 500. men in
 his tobacco factory. He is too hard working
 & chafe himself to bear with dawdlers, but
 he seems to be a just & sympathizing man.
 He has instituted a dining room for his
 men where they can get well prepared
 food at cost price. It is he who has
 given so large a sum to the College. Sundry
 day, Sundry, Joshua & others connected with the

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College were, with Mr. Mc W. & several others,
dining with us last Monday, brought
together for the purpose of giving an
opportunity to the forms to judge which ^{of these gents} will
be most appropriate to nominate as new
governors. While together they planned to
give a grand entertainment at the College
to the donors. — a mere trip to encourage
others to give — & to supply excitement to your
pious Mother "getting up" the preparations for
next I dare say here of it during the winter.
Society the paper gives the University lecture. Next
Friday the Festival occurs. — I intended to tell
you of some late visits I have paid to the Hospital
& how vividly it has hurled before me the horrors
of this terrible war, but I want to write to tell
Ella of the receipt of the music sent to Anna. I shall
look out for something nice to send her. The sketch
of the Case of Shilby you sent so strongly awakened
my old memories of a night of terrible fear I spent
in an old house overlooking the Course. That the night
after I dreamed I was there again. The wind roaring
as it had done — the walls creaking ready to fall & awake
with a scream. I fell asleep I dreamed again

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but the second time I was sitting at
an open window looking out upon the
Cars bathed in a lovely twilight hue.
I think I must have told you before
of those nights of fear, altho' now you have
been in Shirling you can localise the
Scene. With my mother I was on my way
to the Baily of Allan. We staid a night
at Shirling in a house built against a cliff
a Cottage in front & four or five stones
at the back. The hill was on the top of a hill.
The Cars ran down & stretching away in the
distance. I was dizzy looking from the
windows before I went to bed & during
the night a furious wind arose. I was
overpowered with fear. I thought the
house would fall down into the valley &
I well knew I was unprepared to meet
God. Instead of asking salvation, I begged.
I begged if He would spare me I would
begin to serve Him. A beautiful my love
me somewhat grace. A fine drive made

me cheerful. New Labyrinths & gay society
at the Bridge of Allan (a fashionable
watering place) soon found me one
of gayest & most thoughtless. I never forgot
the terms of that night, nor ceased to
feel the meanness of breaking a promise
because he to whom it was made continued
to bless me. Years after his love constrained
me. & some day it will constrain yet
too. I am a good deal better at present.

At this moment Anne is in the dining room
with Sara, Pina, Alice Taylor, Misses
Egan & Abbott. having a scripture reading
Papa looked in for a moment to
say we must have one letter ready
before lunch to again advise. Reminds
me kindly to Mrs Foster. Affectionately to Mr
& Mrs Bigsby. & best regards to his C. & Lady
dyell. Also in a friendly way to Mr White.
It prays to be polite to people. Accept much
& sincere love from your
Mother