## 1940 THE HISTORY OF

gallantry in a husband, you will allow: perhaps he means it as taking possession for me of the island.

We are going to cards. Adieu! for the present.

Aug. 18.

Tis one of the loveliest days I ever saw: we are sishing under the Magdalen islands; the weather is perfectly calm, the sea just dimpled, the sun-beams dance on the waves, the sish are playing on the surface of the water: the island is at a proper distance to form an agreeable point of view; and upon the whole the scene is divine.

There is one house on the island, which, at a distance, seems so beautifully situated, that I have lost all desire of fixing at Bic: I want to land, and go to the house for milk.

E M milk, l on this fenced

A b an end shall n we hav idea of