Letter I.

on fire, which is caused by the beating of the sun upon the old grass and leaves of the previous year; there is not much flame, but a huge quantity of smoke, which keeps smouldering for miles, and seldom bursts into a conflagration. This is Thursday morning, and we are in the splendid river St Lawrence; the pilot has just come on board, and the captain expects to reach Quebec about 5 a.m. to-morrow morning, and as the mail does not leave till Saturday, I will be able to tell you about that city and its environs before I post this epistle. Have you heard from Mary since her marriage? how is she getting on in her new capacity? If all goes well I will reach Toronto about the middle or end of next week, and will then be able to tell you all about Stewart. I don't know how the Toronto mails are managed, but you will receive a letter from me, at most, ten days or a fortnight after this reaches 4 Albyn Place. I trust you got my "Cartes" all right. I want you to get an extra dozen of each, as it is the only one you have got of me, that is, like me as I am now; and it would be a pity to run short of them, because I will want some sent out, besides some to keep for my own album after I return home. I hope you will attend to If you ask Freddy he will order them for you, this. they are only two shillings a dozen. Be sure and keep all the things I left in your care, and the things in my house, as I shall expect to find them all afterwards. I forgot to tell you my knapsack is in the recess under my bedroom window; put it carefully away for me. I wish I had brought all my photographic stuff I left with you, with me, as I am told it is double the price in Canada. If you find a Merchaum pipe anywhere, give

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