

clear, as I went it - when I get
back - Monday - Eva wants to
stay till then & there is no one
here with whom I could leave her
or I wd come in Saturday
myself - We have had some
glorious days here, & such won-
derful colours - with none of
the harshness of contrast that
one associates with winter.
It may be the incoming tints
in the branches, or perhaps the
misty air from the thawing
snow - but it is lovely. The
maple sugar is going on all
about. As we have fire every
day - with the usual griddle
cakes - a large tin of sugar
stands on the office desk - for
the public refreshment. Every
thing is beautifully kept here
& Mr & Mrs Davis are very kind &
attentive - books are found
here & there in plenty - ^{novels} ~~novels~~
papers & quantities of magazines
always neatly in a stand.
Sapples & gaiters also ready to
fill in hours - good tinny
& a perpetual fire in the large
fireplace - We are paying \$15.00
a week - & have two large rooms
door between - & a bath room
just opposite - when you

consider this - & Astles needs
able labor & some rations &
equipment. for \$12.00 - it is
absurd -

I hope that next year we
will all be able to go to Mexico &
I still have a lingering hope
that I may get back to have
a month with you at the
end of season - I wd love to
watch the little darling day
by day, & how she grows & how
& how her pretty mamma guides
her little ideas - As an old
& cynical man here said to me
"It doesn't matter how they're
born, it's how you teach 'em. It's
just as easy to teach a child to
say "damn", as to say "papa";
every bit" He is a curious &
lovely soul, who "recognizes his
a black number" - I hear his
wife is dead, & his children
scattered & he lives at the Inn
& rarely speaks to any one, as you
goes out.

Well dearest - I hope to
see you soon. & Edward & the
wells - I trust Naomi is now
recovering - poor girl - I have
not heard since I left.

Love
Mutter