

I am trying to bring up  
my thoughts as Mrs Harrington  
has draught up her. I think  
that you find in Providence  
a great comfort. Where  
is Will do try & do a draught  
girl. You can do my feel  
more for you than I  
do. but yet I cannot  
do any thing to help you  
being the Devil that I had  
a quite after noon I say d.  
Renty & I found that  
I love your sweet mother  
so much. believe me in  
all this; your loving friend  
Kate Alexander.

I will do my best to help you

W. J. Lamy  
Lamy Leah  
Gaspé Lun.  
My dear Mrs Harrington  
The sad news of  
your mother's death  
reached me through the  
papers on Thursday I could  
not believe your letter that  
your mother was going  
to leave us so soon it  
a great blank in my  
life I love your mother  
& will always remember  
the kindness that she  
has bestowed on me I  
feel very very sad nobody  
ever talks about her but

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This Poor Paper I would  
like to be near you my  
dear girl to give you comfort  
and joy. I just know  
how hard it was for  
you to part with such  
a precious Mother she  
was so young. I wish  
I knew this was has weighed  
heavy on her mind do  
many of her dear ones  
there I can lecture on  
many beautiful Pictures  
in your home one was  
Sunday Evening when  
I was near when  
the little ones used to

be taken to the drawing room  
what a happy home it  
was. I was happy. The  
last time was when  
I was in Montreal five  
years ago you were  
away a few days you  
came home at night  
I was young the same I  
was sitting at your Mother's  
feet her Mother's soldier  
books a lovely daughter  
come in. Since her  
Mother I always see that  
that Picture very many  
I don't always will