

Alameda
Paris. Thursday 10th
June 87

I find a large
business clock here
M.

My dear William

I shall assume
that you have received
Eva's P.C. telling you of our
safe arrival on Tuesday eve.
The house, or rather furniture,
has had hard usage & many
things left far from clear.
The cellar was nearly solid with
barrels, boxes & quantities of wet
straw. Nathaniel refused to have
help & laboured the whole of yesterday

Charing & cleaning it & today
 she has not yet finished the
 kitchen & its utensils, while Eva
 & I, with Virginia to help, have
 got the public rooms into very
 comfortable order, besides ap-
 looking Muckle who has cut
 the glass, changed the walks & the
 well & mended the rose bed. The
 weather is charming - the wild
 & cultivated cherry trees white with
 blossom & the lillies of the valley
 in full bloom. All our work has
 been pushed forward to be in
 readiness for Arthur Crow & now
 we have received a note to say

I find
 Muckle

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that he has changed his plans
 & will not be here before the 25th.
 * now let me thank you for the
 letters & speak of Rankine. I quite
 agree with you that it is best
 to let him follow his original
 intention of going direct to Montreal
 as he wd certainly wish to visit home
 first or last & will be pleasant
 to do so while you, Will & Florence
 are there. Of course I regret that
 both Eva & I are absent, but
 perhaps a few days there will suffice
 to do what he wishes, or if not
 he may remain & come down
 with you. — It wd be utter folly
 to insist per Mr. Peapeter. he wd not

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Came here on his return & sail
from Rimouski.

There are 26 slips of large note-sized
letter paper & envelopes enough for
this quantity, but I have not seen
any paper such as you use for
manuscripts. besides ^{the} one & I have
a supply for all the writing we are
likely to do. The kitchen stove will do
for this summer - the pipes too appear
to be good.

We are all very well. I only long
for the days to pass that will give
you a chance to recuperate in
this really good air. but I am
so sleepy that I am writing nonsense
to you tonight! With loving good
wishes from your Margaret.