

Marmue Birkenshaw. Saturday

Monday May - still dry & very warm  
All well. including Mrs R.

Dear William

I send by this mail  
the list, as complete as we can make  
it; there are about 440. names in  
all & they will require somewhere in  
the neighbourhood of 220. Cards. The  
names repeated, either on the same  
line, or immediately below, ought  
to have separate Cards sent. I have  
omitted the Chery because I understood  
you to say that you had a separate  
list of them. I move, so far as I can  
remember, have families to be asked  
except the Bishop & Rev. James McLeod.  
& these are in my list. Have you

Think it worth while to send an  
invitation to Mrs & Miss Keapart  
in England? Mr P. R. et give you address.  
I too sh<sup>d</sup> like to have it as I have a  
letter from her to answer.

I received the registered letter  
with \$20. I really am accumulating  
a small fortune here. I do not need  
half what you here sent. Bernard  
also had a registered letter. I suppose  
the one you referred to, but neither  
he nor I have mentioned it.

I suppose Major & Mills's checks add  
again to your work. & that while it is  
trailing hot — it gives me to the  
heart to think of you toiling on & on,  
nobody caring whether you live or  
die & you wait here those who  
do. It has been extremely hot here  
this week — grass looking brown &  
the newly planted trees that were

looking so healthy are drooping  
 & withered. There has been thunder  
 around, but not a drop of rain  
 here. We are now buying water  
 for household use.

There has been a very distressing  
 accident this week. A boy of sixteen  
 called, Sims, son of a Mr. Sims of  
 Mumpford, who came down  
 with the Batherels. Young Batherel  
 Sims & a son of Mrs. Ramsay's went  
 to Arter's pasture off Lake to fish & Camp  
 out for the night. In the eve. Sims  
 was cooking the supper & stooped to  
 arrange the fire, upsetting a large  
 pot of boiling water which poured  
 over his chest & abdomen. Calling him  
 shockingly. They could not get him out  
 of the woods till day light & it was  
 breakfast time the next morn. before he  
 got back to Mrs. Batherel's. There I think

