

1870

Murray Bay
July 21st 1870

Acc 1443

My dearest mamma,

I am quite
appalled of my last week's horrid
little scribble, intending to be a
letter, but I am all the beauty
& chivalry of Murray Bay descend
on me in a whirlwind, what
can one do but go along with it
I have given George an account
of our expedition so spare you

Now about dresses, you seem
to be under a strange delusion
you entreat me in a piteous
manner to do without muslins

now my dear mamma let
me remind you that you left
me your muslins, I so with
my own I have no less than
five, your purple leaf one, your
common brown one, with the
frill round the neck, my own
white thin one, my almost new
spotted white one & my one with
the brown grecian ogivare pattern
down here they are little or no use

I only brought two, in case you
~~make~~ forget I had better tell you
what I have in the way of dresses
as though it may not be very
entertaining it will be useful.
I bought a new willow cotton
I have that pretty one with the
blue spot which will not last
much longer. I have two others
but old & worn. Visitor dresses.
The green broadened with tartan
satin, quite new & good, the crimson
rep you wore last winter, also
good, the black & purple silks
down here I have the black silk

walking suit which looks pretty
respectable your yellow dress with
the apron, - but short pretty & useful
& my own grey walking suit,
in fact I have at present more
dresses than I can conveniently
make use of. The scarlet open
cloak will be very useful, as
I have nothing in the way of a
wrap but your old grey shawl
which certainly is not an object
of beauty, & of course we never
go out here without a shawl
or something of that sort, I don't
care for a silk jacket, for the

plain walking dresses are warm
enough till cloth or velvet
come in, I have my velvet suit
but - some sort of cloth would per-
haps be useful, only don't I pray
get it tight-fitting. I daresay
Mary & Elizabeth would I should
think like silk jackets very much
they have been forgetting they
could be done here though not
very loving to each other, both
Mrs C. & I have had an attack
of diarrhoea, I was wretched for a
couple of days & now am I am
~~rather~~ thankful to say quite well, Mrs
C. is still somewhat of an invalid
she has not been used to such
attacks, & when she felt pretty well
would eat quite unsuitable
things, she has now become bilious
& takes what she is given, both
M. & E. have been kindness, itself
I tell Mary that I am going to
ask you to dismiss her as soon
as we get home, for she is spoiling
us completely, always giving us
hot dinners & tea whatever hour
we come home - & fulfilling our
least little whims & fancy, as soon
as we suggest it -

I have met several most delightful gentlemen since we came down among others Mr Hunter who I wrote to you about before I met him first at Dublin, when he was down here, we saw a great deal of him, & on Tuesday he returned & has now gone up the Saguenay we will see him as he passes through tonight he leaves for England on Saturday I offered to take anything to you as he expects to be in Scotland within a month I had nothing to send but said I was sure you would like to see him if he could call, so if he does he goes to him for he is very nice, he has quite won Mrs C's heart, he is so quiet & gentlemanly he is not tall or strikingly handsome but nice. If I had time I would tell you a great deal about Mr Allan Baxter, he has been for years an admirer of Jessie came down here on purpose to see her, & treated her a good deal as if he had a right to her, she told him frankly that though not exactly engaged she loved some one else, & had a sort of

understanding with men, he tastes
it splendidly. I never saw any-
one in my life who I so thoroughly
like, admire & respect. he is tall
& handsome, & has gained for all
his own education by tutoring
& working for scholarships. his
father could of course easily afford
it, but he said there were 13
of them & he would rather relieve
him of one, he lives on Toronto
is 22, & will soon be a lawyer,
he has incomparable energy, is
the very first person I ever met
who came in the least near
an ideal man. he has a very
hoasty temper I believe, I don't im-
agine I am going to fall in love
with him, not exactly, - I never
intend to love any one till they
first love me & love me a good
deal too, what is the use! only it
is a great-pleasure to see people
so thoroughly admirable as he is,
so ready to lend a helping hand
to everything & play with the children.
I had such a nice walk with
him the other day up the Quebec
road - however perhaps I should
not write such a lot of nonsense
it may sound serious by the time

it reach you, & I should be sorry
for that. I only wish you
could see him he would be
after your own heart. I should
be quite afraid that you would
lay countless eyes on him, which
you see I do not, as I am not
that so anxious for my future
as my dear old mother.

Give Jane my love & tell
her I hope she will be very
happy which though it may
sound a common place
congratulation, is I am sure
the best one to offer.

I have to write, to hope
to meet him at Dublin & it
is late so I must stop. This
curious jumble of sentiment
& dresses

Mrs G. send love

Your very loving

Anne