

10. Royal Terrace

Warrior Square

St Leonards on Sea

June. 7. 1894.

My dear Lady Dawson

I feel sure I may count on
your kind indulgence, or else
I would be almost afraid to
write now to thank you and
tell you how much I felt your
kind letter of sympathy with me
in my great sorrow, I knew well
before your letter came I would
have yours and Sir Williams
true sympathy for you knew well
and loved for my dear
husband and he had the
warmest feelings for you all,
I fully intended writing to you
at once to thank you and tell
you how kind I thought it of

Sir William to write the notice
you told me he was intending
to write about J^r Rae, but my sister
and I were both so weak and ill
and I felt so broken down after
returning to the desolate
house, I could not write or do
anything at first, letters came
pouring in from all parts of the
world and I had to lay them all
aside nearly, for there was so much
that had to be done. When I decided
to leave the old home fearing
I should never recover my strength
there. The packing up and moving
quite exhausted my dear sister
and myself and then we both
took severe colds and were
detained in London much
longer than we intended, we
have now been living here for
some months, but it is only lately
my sister is getting strong again

after this last attack of influenza.
and I have had constant business
that has kept me so busy I am
only now day by day trying to answer
our dear friends kind letters.

I trust you are all well, I have
had no news of any of you since
your kind letter. I am sending
this letter to your old address
but I dare say you will now be
at the sea side for I hear the
spring has been so early and so
fine in Canada. Will you thank
your eldest son for me for his
very kind letter of sympathy and
tell him the letter he wrote from
Paris telling my dear husband
how the fisheries question was going
on. gave him so much pleasure
he always kept it under his pillow
and it was there when he breathed
his last. your sons letter and another
letter from a dear friend. Moreover
I was arranging his picture, he

would say "Katie put those two letters back under my pillow I like to keep them there," he read all the speeches as when he was tired my sister and I read them to him and he followed the proceedings with the greatest interest, and I was to have written to you on his behalf, he intended dictating the letter, he could not write much himself from weakness, but he was so bright and clear to the very last moment he was here, and when the change came suddenly he was so calm, and brave, so loving and so full of faith in his survivors.

I have often wished to ask Sir William if there is not an engraving of D'Nece in McGill College, if he would allow me to send him for the College an engraving from the fine portrait painted by Mr. Stephen Purcell when my dear husband returned from the Arctic in 1852. If I may send it I will have it framed.

as soon as I hear from you.

We hope the end of this month if possible to go to Ostend, I had hoped to have been there by this time but business has detained me here, any letters however sent to this address will be forwarded to us wherever we are.

I am sure you must have been greatly shocked by the death of poor Mr Redpath, the last time I saw him he came to see my dear husband before going to Canada he was looking so well then and was in such good spirits, and his was amongst the first cable messages of sympathy I received. I have not seen poor Mr Redpath since, but I have heard from

friends of his, though not very
lately.

My sister writes with me in
love to you and with my very
kind regards to Sir William
and your sons

Believe me dear lady Susan
Affectionately yours
Kate Poole

Miss Rose
June 94

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