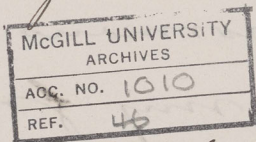


My address after this  
will be.  
Care of J. J. Miller  
East Hampton  
P. R.

Montreal

Aug. 30<sup>th</sup> 1878

My darling wife,



I am delighted  
to learn from your nice  
long letter received to-day  
that the sunshine drove  
away your dullness; for  
you must indeed have  
been feeling miserable.  
I hope darling that you may  
have plenty more sunshine  
& no more gloom.

My solitary mode of life  
is not to be finished on  
Saturday after all, for  
Mr. Miller, who I regret to

Say is going to be absent from  
Templeton next week, has  
kindly sent me word to  
take possession of his  
establishment until his  
return. I mean to avail  
myself of his offer, as I  
know from past experience  
the dangers of the beds  
of the "stopping places" in  
said region. On the whole  
I prefer solitary life to  
B. flat society. field work.

It will be too late to call  
upon Mrs Carpenter on  
my way home, in fact  
is too late already, but I  
may go over in the evening,  
or else to-morrow morning.  
I can take her some of  
her favourite spinach, &

also some tomatoes & corn.  
This morning I took some  
enormous tomatoes down  
to my grandfather.

The last time I looked  
at the ivy it appeared  
to be flowering although  
it had a good many crea-  
tures on it. The little  
madeira vine which stood  
beside the ivy has grown  
quite high and twined  
itself round & round  
the ivy.

With regard to Jessie, I  
think it would really be  
a good plan to try and  
set her back again. She  
would I am sure be good  
to Eric, and if we were  
sure that he was being properly

looked after we could  
put up with faults in  
other directions. Would  
it not be well to get  
Jessie as nurse and  
Mary Grant as housemaid.  
I cannot help feeling that  
you will require three  
servants this winter.

I cannot look forward  
to going to St Andrews with pleasure  
as I once did. It is no longer  
the same old home. Death  
& sickness make sad changes  
I thank God, darling, that  
you have never had to suffer  
what I have, and although  
sooner or later these troubles  
come to all of us, I hope &  
pray that yours may be very  
far distant. But enough. You  
will think that I am feeling very gloomy  
when really I am not. Kisses for  
Eric & for my love from her foolish  
old B —