

Acc. 121

Cricket in  
Down woods

Little Metis.  
July 2<sup>nd</sup> 1894

My dear Mother,  
I have  
just been waiting  
to see if the boys  
would bring me a  
letter from the mail  
but as they have not.  
I will begin my  
letter. I forgot to  
say that I received  
Florence Nightingale  
all right, I have be-

gun it, & think I  
shall like it.  
The other day Ruth,  
Conrad & myself  
went a pic-nic  
to Crawford's falls.  
With Miss Bottrell,  
& Mrs Peck, Mrs  
Lawrence & Mrs Bedford.  
Miss Bedford & Miss  
Lavage were there  
also, we had a  
very nice time.



Grandmama &  
Mrs Y. Redpath, have  
arranged to have  
critique several  
afternoons a week.  
We have had it  
once, Mr Redpath  
helped us. We have  
it down in Grand-  
mama's woods. Mrs  
Y. invites you  
every time just  
as if she was hav-

ing you to tea. I was  
afraid that if the  
Pecks heard of it  
that they might  
be offended. But  
Mrs M. said she  
thought they had  
a right to ask  
whenever they  
pleased, just as  
if they were asking  
you to tea. Perhaps  
G. is going to ask  
Hester, but I don't know.



6)

Aunt Florence is  
just delighted with  
our Baby, when  
she last saw  
him he was so  
good, he laughed,  
& smiled, & said  
"Ya, ta, ta ta" & shook  
his little brown  
paw. Aunt F. said  
she thoughtfully  
could say that  
Baby's face matched

perfectly with his  
tan shoes & stock-  
ings. The other  
day when Miss B.  
& I were sorting  
the clean clothes  
he came & stood,  
(holding on) at the  
side of the basket  
he then took up  
some clothes &  
held them for me  
to take, saying, "this  
this," your loving  
Care