

Bernard for
re plants.
Eric dead - Conrad
now ill.

Little Miss

June 14th 1895.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
ACC. NO.	1010
REF.	202

Dear Love,

Cold, rain, fog
and east-wind to-day &
therefore trying for the
children who have still slight
Coughs - less, however,
than before they left town.
Bernard had a little walk
with me this morning, but
I have kept the others in
the house, for everything
outside is sopping.

Poppy looks the better for
being here already and
sleeps more soundly than

he did in town.

We are still living on salmon, no butcher having appeared. Fortunately I bought a whole fish and sent most of it to Maenidus' ice-house.

Florence will be well sign look in the house she has taken; but it looks a comfortable and well-built establishment.

Bernard is more than ever crazy about flowers. Yesterday I was in the woods with him. He had wandered a short distance from me when suddenly I heard frantic

screams and thought
 that he had been stung
 by a wasp. It turned out
 however, that he had found
 a flower that he had
 not seen before - that
 pretty little calypso. He is
 anxious to make a collection
 of plants and I have supplied
 him with a stock of wrapping
 paper for drying purposes.

The barometer is going up
 a little & I hope it may be
 clear by evening. I got your
 telegram and shall probably
 go up with Luekey to meet
 Clara & Ruth. I do not care
 to be out much in the damp

but I should not like to
have the little girls feel
~~that~~ neglected. It is not
pleasant to arrive at a
County station at night
and find no familiar face
on the platform.

It seems a month since I
left you and I long to get
further news. I strive to be
cheerful for the children's
sakes, but it is a struggle.
Everyone here is in bed and
asleep by 9 p.m. excepting my-
self and the evening seems ~~prolonging~~
long and lonely. I think constantly
of you and the dear sick
boy and pray for you both.
Excuse this hurried note
& believe me
Ever your friend B.