

B. J. H.
writes for
Mater - Ruth & Clara
being just arrived
addition to house
planned.

Little Britain
Saturday

June 15th 1895.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
ACC. NO.	1010
REF.	203

Dearest Love,

I telegraphed to
you this morning telling you
of the safe arrival of Clara
& Ruth. It was a very wet
night and the roads very
muddy, but we had no mis-
takes and got to the house
about 11 o'clock. I went to meet
them, thinking that the long
drive would be dismal for
them. Miss Baker had a
good fire and hot tea ready
for us and no one suffered
any evil effects. To day the
weather is lovely, though the

wind is still from the east.

I fancy, however, that it is going to be a "dry east wind".

Clare and I went over this morning to see if we could do anything for Florence. She is really very fortunate to have so nice a house, but one servant will have her hands full if it is to be kept in order. It is well furnished - good sideboard, handsome dining table, iron-bedsteads with spring mattresses, pretty chests of drawers, good hall stove, water on tap in the house &c.

I have done nothing about the extension yet, feeling that I might be going to town any day.

I think I could get Raymond

and one or two other men
now and if there is still a
prospect of Con's coming down
would push the work so
as to have the room ready
as soon as possible. I telegraphed
to you about it this morning.

The door and windows from
Shearer's sash factory and the
galvanized iron for the roof
have not yet arrived. Perhaps
you could telephone to Shearer's
sash-factory and enquire whether
they had sent the door and
window. The nails and paint
have arrived.

Constance is still cross and
not eating well, but I hope
that a few days of good weather
will set her up. She is a curious

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little piece. Yesterday she de-
clined point blank to come
off the wet grass and I had
to carry her on to the path
where she cried for some time.
Afterwards she told Millie that
"father did not know how to
manage little girls." She still
remembers with indignation
your mother's attempt to coerce
her to goodness last winter.

Tell your mother that her
plants came down in excellent
condition. I carried them on my
knee from the station and Turkey
will put them out this evening.

I am so thankful to hear
that Coris temp. is not so high.
Give him my love & believe
me always

Your loving husband
B.

Caril says that he wants paint
for the new roof of your mother's summer
house. He never got so far as building a pond for us.