

Written to Melis

Montreal

Sept. 14<sup>th</sup>/<sub>2</sub>/95

Dear Anna,

I got your letter this morning and was sorry to hear that the fine weather had left you and that the little ones had colds. Here it is very cold to-day and we sadly miss the wee stove at Melis. This morning I went to town and spent no end of time in paying bills. There is no end of them and by the time they are paid my savings bank acct. will be reduced to 0. I have therefore given up all idea of doing anything to the house here in the way of papering, &c.

No doubt you have heard of the arrival of a son to Mrs Bovey

I saw Boney this morning and he said that they were doing exceedingly well. Wilfred had written him a most amusing letter in which he said that the fact of his having a brother had not yet "penetrated into the inner recesses of his brain".

Jack Cox has typhoid fever - a light case I believe. He got it at St. Agathe. Dona Jindwood who was staying with them also has typhoid. Callendar who told me about it says that they attribute it to the milk. I mean to call and inquire for Jack.

I bought two bolts for the new window to-day and they are to go down by sample post - one to-day, the other next week. If you can get hold of Raymond he will put them on in

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a few minutes.

I think your father will be disappointed if your mother buys the Redpath Cottage. At least he said yesterday that he had been thinking over the whole matter carefully and concluded that it would be a foolish purchase.

This afternoon I took Clare & Ruth for a walk on the mountain which looks delightfully fresh after all the rain. We got a peep of the exhibition in the distance. Time up.

Love to all from

Your fond Husband,

Bernard

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