

Montreal
Sept 24th - 1999

My dear Aulia

Berrie telephoned
me of your safe arrival,
& then came your welcome
letter giving particulars
of your little journey, &
now I have the satisfaction
of feeling that you are
getting the much needed
rest from home cares & du-
ties. I hope the second
night you did sleep without
waking, take all the sleep
you can get day or night.
I am glad Bernard is en-
joying & taking in so much
then to the West Camp of
Sugar, the trip will be
of great benefit to him
also, so stay till the last

minute to please Grandmama.
Piedmont. I invited my self
to dinner with your family
yesterday, only four of
us, not quite so large a
party as we had at Metz.
Ruth did the honours very
well in Lee Mother's place
& gave us a very good din-
ner, & ate with Metz
relish. Bernice & Lois have
just been up & have car-
ried home a basket full
of apples, a rather high
wind has sent the apples
flying to-day. The house
was so chilly this morning
I had a little fire made
in the furnace, so the
chill has vanished.
We have had several show

ers to-day & it is warmer
of the unsettled looking.

The sky was so bright last
night that rain this morn-
ing was a surprise.

I hope you are not hav-
ing all rain now after
such a dry season, for
I want you to see some
thing of the beautiful
country around you.

I fear the dry summer
will prevent the autumn
foliage being so beautiful
but poor flowers are pass-
ing away, geraniums are
about over, they do not
like rain.

My library is cleaned in
order again, but there is
no deal one to say how nice

it looks, how glad he always
was to get home to his own
room & books again.

I cannot tell you Anna,
how much good my visit
to Metis has done me, I
seem so much better able
to take up my daily life
again. When Bernie is
blue & depressed tell him
how much I love him,
& depend upon him for
I feel that in him I have
a friend to go to whenever
I like, & that means more
than I can express.

Give my love to Bernard
& tell him to take good
care of Mother & be all
he can. Sincerely yours
L. G. H. / Nolan