

Ruth
looking after
Darius boys -
Heber's amusing
remarks!

Little Notes
Aug. 24th 1902.
Acc. 1211

Dearest Mother,

It will not be long
now before we will have
you back among us all.
I am staying at Aunt
Florence's as she is up
staying with Aunt Jo.
She has been up for ten
days and will not be
back for a couple of
days yet. The boys are
very good. Owen is the
most trouble of the lot.
Heber is as good as
gold. He is just the
dearest little fellow. It
was so funny the first
days I was looking after

~~They~~ They all tried to see
how much I'd stand.
They were very much
surprised when I went
down to bed early for
not coming at once to
dinner when I told them
it was ready. They have
really been having a
lovely time. Mr Taylor
gave a large children's
picnic yesterday out to
a place on the shore
near Leppati's Point. There
were nearly fifty children
there and about eight
or ten 'grown-ups' as well.
There was a field near
by which acted ^{several} as a play-

ground. It was so amusing
to see Miss Plimsoell and
Miss Blackader running
potato races. It was almost
more amusing still to see
Dr Bovey and Mr Taylor
playing with the children
in a game of rounds
(a simplified form of
base-ball). They played at
it just as hard as the
youngsters themselves. There
were a Dr + Mrs Gibson
there from Ottawa. Lord
Aberdeen brought out Dr
Gibson with him when
he came as his doctor.
He is practicing now in
Ottawa. Father seems to
have taken quite a fancy
to him.

It was so funny I had
never seen Mrs. Jibsen
before the picnic and
had never even been
introduced to her when
she quite took my breath
away by saying after a
few preliminary remarks
that if I was ever in Utta^{wa}
I must be sure to go and
see her that she would
love to take me to all
the skating parties & Utta^{wa}
sports and to the Saturday
afternoons at Government
House &c &c. I've been
been, having a lovely time
he has been out sailing
three times with me ~~at~~
in the Peck's sail boat.

Mr Ross asked me to go
to a fishing expedition to
the Sartague River. I took
Heber with me. The party
consisted of five - Hester,
Mr Ross, Edmond, Heber
& I. We went to a place
on the Sartague (I believe
the correct spelling is Sartigan)
that some of us discovered
a few weeks ago. It is
perfectly lovely. The river
was full of fish but we
did not get many as
our time was so short.
Heber kept making the
most absurd remarks all
the time. By the time we
had finished tea ~~it~~^{they} began
to get quite dark, and
Heber began to get quite

nervous. He said "now
that it's getting dark the
bears will be coming down
to spawn." He seemed
quite uneasy till we
got out of the woods, he
said he would be glad
when we got would get
on to the 'pure' road.
I got a letter from
Miss Fairley yesterday.
She has been in town
all summer superintending
the finishing-off of the
new addition to the school.
You said something in
your last letter about
supposing I have been
very gay this summer.
No, I have not been.

I have not been doing
half what I did last-
summer. I don't seem to
have seen anything of
anyone except Connie Clay.
Poor Evelyn I have seen
very little of her. She has
been fearfully depressed
all summer and does not
want to see anyone or
do anything. She says she
thinks if she were on ~~some~~
~~steep~~ Island all by herself
she would be happier
than anywhere else. On
Thursday she went up
the Saguenay with Miss
Molson and Percy, and
now she is staying over
in Caouana till Monday
with Fessie Budden. I do

hope the change will do
her good she has been
looking so miserably all
summer that I have been
afraid of her breaking down
like Nabel. You ask me
about what I'd like
to take up next winter.
I have taken up all the
French that college gives
and yet I cannot talk
it at all. I feel as though
I should like very much
to have a few conversation
lessons so that I could get
fluent in it. I have not
heard of any conversation
classes being got up or
anything. But it seemed

to me that ³ if there were
any that were not too
expensive it might be a
good thing. I would so
love to learn to sing!
Do you think that if I
took only one music
lesson a fortnight it would
be possible for me to
have one singing lesson a
week? I do wish that
singing lessons were not
so expensive! I have
been thinking about Mrs
Brown that I want to
see on Sundays. If she
is going to live on with
her friend Mrs Patterson
I don't think perhaps it
will be worth my while

going to see her. Both
Mr. + Mrs. Patterson are
very benevolent-people
who will cheer her up
and see to her wants.
There is just one common
sitting-room where everyone
is gathered + there is no
chance of my reading to
her. I feel as though I
might do something more
useful. What do you
think? Then there is the
question of fraudulencia.
I think it is very likely
that she will want to
go on with our little
Sunday afternoon readings
she seems to enjoy them
so much. It is getting

late and I will never
be up in time to wake
up my 'sons' in the morning
so I must be off to bed.

With heaps & heaps of
love
from your affec. daughter

Ruth