

Little Peter -

July 29<sup>th</sup> 1876

Dearest I best of Bernards,

How can I get

any good of this place, when I  
have to spend so much time in  
writing to you, when you come  
I shall live out doors, weather

permitting, for so far only one  
fine day has been my portion  
fog & rain envelop us again  
today, but the wind is from  
a more hopeful quarter, I per-  
haps sunshine may bless us soon  
again - This morning, found  
with quite an excitement, as a  
bull & 8 cows had got into Mr  
Darey's park, I so he, Herbert, &

Rankine went out to dispose  
of them, & quite an exciting  
hunt - they had, through the tall  
grass & bushes, laughing &  
chanting, the bull got excited  
& charged Mr Darcy's best hay-  
cock, flinging it up into the air,  
all the inhabitants of the cottages  
looking on from their respective  
galleries -

Mrs Darcy begged me to send  
you the address of her aunt  
(Miss Sheldon 1350 Pine St -) who  
she said, w<sup>d</sup> be charmed to see  
you - or any other Montreal  
friend of theirs. I don't suppose  
the old lady will suffer much  
if you don't go, so if it is very  
far - don't strain every nerve  
to go -

Have you heard that Agnes

Stuart's body is dead - He  
died shortly after Anna went  
down to Rivière du Loup, the  
poor little sweet will be ~~so~~  
happier away from the ~~world~~  
little body, but we almost  
regret that so much money  
sh<sup>d</sup> be left entirely in Mr P's  
control -

I wrote to you yesterday but  
it seems as Monday at  
4<sup>o</sup> - were so far off - that I am  
trying the experiment, as to whether  
you will get this, the day after  
my yesterday's letter, or not.

I enclose a picture wh. Eva  
says is exactly me, to the life -  
I certainly feel like it very often.  
I thought I don't think I ought  
to grumble all the time, I am  
not a bit more contented than I

was, & I don't ~~see~~ how I can be  
till I see you again my dear  
dearest, Bernard -

I wrote to your mother yester-  
day, but have heard  
nothing of her from any of  
them since we left -

Mrs Carpenter spent the day  
here yesterday, & was as usual -  
as usual - - But her papa  
calls out we must go to the  
mail wh. is nonsense, but I  
dare not let him go, in case  
of a letter arriving fr. William  
with the Murray Bay Post-  
mark - I have not seen time  
to read this over -

With all love, dearest  
yours - Amaly wife

Amaly