

Metic  
Friday August - 4<sup>th</sup> / 75

My own dearest,

Eva & I, making  
a mighty effort got up in time  
to go to the Post before breakfast.  
As this is early Post day - I fancy  
how delighted, how rich, how happy  
I felt - when I got two whole  
letters from my B. It is so  
good of you to write so often, &  
such nice letters, I already quite  
repent - having ever hinted at not  
doing you, as I did yesterday.

How much I'm impressed with  
the fact that "Brisley" is a very  
charming man, & knows how  
to treat his friends, the Sunday  
rest & change, must have been  
very acceptable to you dear -  
I also I think a home-cooked  
dinner, w<sup>d</sup> be a treat, after so  
much restaurant-fare. The  
house must be extremely pretty, &

it is most cheering to hear that you  
cd not sleep after 7<sup>o</sup>. You will  
have to wake me up, when we get  
home, for I find waking up, quite  
as much of an agony, as of old.

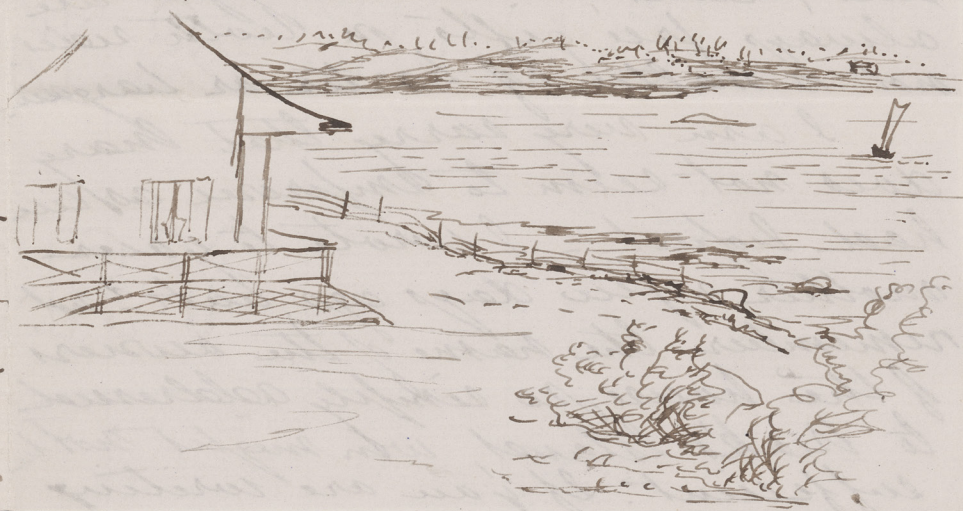
Your resolution about four  
leavers of work a day, is Admirable.  
& I only hope you may be faithful  
to your convictions.

As to reading the Bible dear  
heart, the more one reads, the more  
one finds how truly it is life & light  
but - sometimes the very best people  
find it seem stupid, wh. used to  
trouble me much, but now I know

it is only a device of the old enemy  
& one must just keep on I never  
mind feelings, "till the light has  
all come back again, in the sun  
shine of His smile". I read several  
chapters of Acts, but cd not forget  
Daniel, & have gone back to read  
that over, with more pleasure  
than the first time - I had a  
lovely quiet hour after breakfast  
today. & the thought of God being  
the "revealer of secrets," is very  
wonderful to me - you know, I am

always seeing visions, & shall I  
tell you what - I saw today  
all the wise men of this world  
standing on a little spit of sand  
dressed as little children, & trying  
with eyes, & hands to reach the  
mysteries of the ocean, they had  
neither boats, nor ice, they swim,  
& the few strange things they saw  
& caught, pleased them much, but  
scarcely touched the great mystery  
they long to solve - While God leads  
his own children far out, land &  
see being one to Him, & there in  
His presence - they drink in, & under-  
stand all of the mystery that human  
hearts can hold -

I am writing on the gallery of  
stairs, & this is what I see



the Darcy's house in the foreground  
the water, & but misery in the dis-  
tance.

Those Editors must be rather  
a bore, & the Montrealers whom  
you have seen, seem discon-  
nected fragments of queer families  
sent people from home, always  
bring with them a faint  
flavour of the loved spot.

I have never read the poem  
you mention, & sh<sup>d</sup> be glad to  
know what my husband thinks  
of me, though I am quite sure  
his thoughts of I love far more are  
a thousand times more, & better  
than I deserve - but I don't like  
them any the less for that, the  
best, truest & noblest gifts are  
always free gifts on both sides -  
not a matter of barter or bargain.

I am very sorry that Mary  
does not seem to improve as we  
had hoped - I wrote to your  
mother a few days ago, but I don't  
remember the name of the owners  
of the house, so simply addressed  
to Beak's Island, wh<sup>ch</sup> might not be  
sufficient. If you are writing

will you please mention that  
I did write.

Do you really fancy, that that  
you may be "detained" all this  
month at Philadelphia? It seems  
too much - Mr Selwyn is to be  
here next week, & I shall ask  
him how long he wishes you to  
stay - don't be alarmed lest I sh<sup>d</sup>  
say anything foolish to him, I sh<sup>d</sup>  
not do more than say I am  
wishingful to know definitely -  
Mr S. sent a message to papa to  
say he quite approved of the steps  
he had taken about George, at  
the same time, Mr Dargall who  
has come down told papa, that  
he had received information  
from a trustworthy source that  
the appointment was made &  
Whitcomb the man - if this is  
true, Mr S. must have known it  
& sent that message simply as  
a polite blind - wh. I sh<sup>d</sup> con-  
sider horribly mean - if it is not  
true there may be reasons wh. <sup>perhaps</sup>  
had Mr S. to prefer George now, &  
he may still have a chance.

Mamma does talk of staying  
down here a week or so in  
September, but I do hope that  
you will be here long before  
that, but in case of the worst  
you must have a charge be-  
fore the College session, &  
even if our people do not stay  
as long as you ~~would~~ like to, we  
could go to the hotel for a few  
days, or more up the river to  
Ble which is a lovely spot, &  
might be more interesting to you.

Even a week of perfect rest  
here, would do you good - how that  
the weather is fine I feel convic-  
ted of ingratitude, for the air  
& bathing are delicious - I if  
can't be quite happy away  
from my husband - I might at  
least make the best of it, & be  
thankful for the opportunity  
of laying up health & strength  
for the future.

Yesterday was a very hot day  
quite oppressive, & after tea we  
went out in the boat, the  
water was heaving in long throbbing

smells & we went out quite  
far, (Willie Keelpath & Hankin  
being crew, & to see Mr Tom  
Molton's yacht wh. was anchored  
out there. He & his party were  
on shore, but one of the officers showed  
us all over the boat - wh. is a  
perfect beauty, very luxery &  
comfort, with a piano. The  
man who showed us over ap-  
peared for the untidiness of a  
room by saying, It was "the  
nursery" wh. seemed quite a  
comical idea in connection  
with a pleasure yacht, I believe  
Mrs Molton had her own child  
& little step-daughter with her  
& a nice time they must have  
preventing the child breaking its  
neck, unless she has great natural  
gifts for climbing up & down  
companion ladders

Saturday

Last night we had another tea  
party - Mr & Mrs Carey, Miss Annabel  
(Mrs D's sister) & Mrs Craig, we  
sat out on the gallery till the  
moon rose, & the air was still

quite warm & pleasant -  
Eleanor Keelpath is positively  
expected today, after many delay,  
she is to stay at Dr Murray's -

While getting ready to bathe  
yesterday, I dropped my opal  
ring wh. immediately rolled  
down a crack between the  
boards on the floor, & disappeared  
After some spying with my eye,  
I saw where it was & bending  
two long hair-pins straight, & then  
making a hook at the end I man-  
aged to fish it up, to my great  
delight - The water has been de-  
licious lately, even mamma con-  
descending to go in - Did I tell you  
that Mrs Keelpath has bought a  
lot the rocky one, across the road  
from us, & intends to build a  
cottage to be ready for next sum-  
mer - I fear you must be  
having hot weather again, do  
be careful, Do you find it very  
trying?

I had a letter from Janie & Anne  
a few days ago, in wh. was a long



account of some meetings the  
Y. M. C. A. had had, & wh. Jennie  
was quite delighted with.  
she also says that Julia "seems  
very happy, & is if possible more  
sweet than ever", wh. is a  
good thing.

My Lake George is nearly  
finished, but I am disgusted  
with it it does not look at  
all as I had hoped it would.  
I have done nothing else, but a  
sunset - that we saw from  
Mt. Misery the other night.

I am drying some ferns, for  
winter ornaments, & some day  
soon we are going to search  
for those Long Creeping ferns.  
I found some diatrea (is that  
how you spell it?) leaves yester-  
day - I did not know before  
that they grew here -

As you say it is a happy thing  
that each day is one less of this  
banishment - I am so glad my love  
that you don't find it such a  
bore to write letters to your wife

as you do, to write them to  
other people, I am sure the  
other people don't value them  
one half as much as I do —

Fondly, dearest —

Your Anna.