

Notes.

Aug - 6<sup>th</sup> / 76

My dearest Bernard -

We have had another very warm Sunday even after tea, no shawl was needed - Papa went up to Mr Fenwick's this morning to address his Sunday-school & to speak to the people of some back settlement, where most of the people rejoiced in the name of Bliss - Eva, K. & I went to church, getting a lift by the way wh - was welcome & had quite a nice sermon from Mr Bland about Moore's death, though he <sup>did</sup> speak of sins being retributed upon people when they came to die, & warned us of how many casualties might cut short our span of life, the stroke of a sword, or perforation of what he called a bullet.



being sufficient to end us -  
He also strongly advised us to  
make our bills, which was  
good advice.

When we got back, hot  
dusty, I tried we just made  
for the sea, I had a dip before  
dinner, wh. was very refreshing.

Then I had a long quiet-time wh.  
is always the best-part of Sunday  
to me - Did you ever notice  
the 29<sup>th</sup> of the 29<sup>th</sup> chap of Deut -  
it seems to me to be very ap-  
plicable to these days, & to cut  
two ways - being a rebuke to  
too curious prying into God's mys-  
teries, & a reproach to those who  
neglect their own proper heritage  
of God's revelation - -

I have had many improves men  
on acquaintance but I can't  
quite make out how he knew  
so much as he did, why he called  
an angel "a watcher & a holy one."  
& being a polytheist how he came  
to be the only one in the old T. & S.  
speaking of the sons of God, are mys-



teries - but we have expected him  
to speak of a son of the gods, as he  
said Daniel had the spirit of the  
gods in him -

after tea we sat on the shore,  
reading till too dark to see, then  
I went off to a quiet nook in the  
rocks, the sky & sea making a temple  
& God seeming especially near in  
the quiet evening hush - we so often  
miss "the still small voice" because  
we will not go aside from the  
constant uproar of a busy world -

The hotel people have had a  
rather bad time of it - but to tell  
you all I must go back to Satur-  
day - Mrs Selwyn went in to bathe  
with the majors, & was floating, when  
she felt ill, & trying to get off,  
went under, struck her head on  
a rock, & got swallowed a good  
deal of water on coming up she  
cried to be taken out & then the  
others seeing her purple in the face  
& her eyes staring at once proceeded  
to take her to shore, & up to Mrs  
Major's, there they put her feet in



hot-water I wrapped her in hot  
clothes, she was sick, & then com-  
plained of violent-pain in her  
head, & I c<sup>d</sup> feel no heat in her  
body - so she lay there all day  
& I went back to the hotel in the  
evening - Mrs Redpath & Mrs Bray  
undertook to sit-up with her & the  
fever ran so high, & her mind  
seemed wandering, & her nurses  
got so afraid that they raised  
her child & sent him off post, 15  
miles for a Dr - meanwhile  
some more ladies had been sitting  
up with a sick baby, when all  
were raised by a great outcry  
& a Mrs Evans appearing, rushing  
about - apparently mad, & demanding  
landanum, w<sup>th</sup> - 'no one w<sup>d</sup> give  
her husband took her off to Mrs Lewis  
& demanded brandy at 2% G. N.  
& this quieted her somewhat, &  
Mr Evans got-tipsy - It seems  
that he had been an inebriate  
& was supposed to be reformed,  
while she was in the habit of  
taking quantities of chloral, & that



Her phreny was caused by her  
 supply being exhausted - she  
 stayed at Mrs Savign's till 12  
 today, I believe they had "a  
 time" with her, but - this part  
 of the story remains obscure  
 In the morning her two poor  
 little children were heard sobbing  
 for some one to help them, & the  
 ladies had to go & dress & feed  
 them - no one at the  
 hotel had slept much as you may  
 imagine - but - the worst of all  
 is to think of what - is to become  
 of the wretched pair, who caused  
 most - of the trouble - & <sup>the</sup> future  
 of the unhappy children seems  
 even more dark -

Mrs S. is better today but only  
 is free from pain in her head  
 while she lies quite still. The <sup>old</sup> <sup>French</sup> doctor  
 who only looked at her &  
 offered no advice, went to his  
 room & woke her up at 4 A.M. in  
 the demand of \$25.00 as his fee. &  
 nearly put Mrs S. into a high  
 fever, you know she is to say this



least; careful, of her money, I at any  
rate such a demand at such a  
time was outrageous - As Mrs. K.  
path gave the Frenchman plainly  
to understand, & dismissed him  
with scorn; & a faint promise  
of a future settlement of his claims  
Monday -

Still warm & fine weather, we  
hear sad accounts of the heat in  
Montreal - I have again to thank  
you for a letter, wh- you seem  
to think was following the last,  
too closely, I cannot say that it  
produced the same impression  
upon me - The last I got came on  
Friday morning, then there was  
all Saturday, & Sunday - & I was  
more than ready for fresh news  
by Monday -

Mrs. Selwyn is better, but still  
suffers from pain in her head &  
back, she gave us some candy  
wh- she had received from Laver  
& wh- was not refused by us, but  
welcomed as a pleasant remem-  
brance of town -



Your regulative photo - is like,  
I get not like, I don't know ex-  
actly what is wrong with it, but  
there is some want - It came  
to celebrate this anniversary -  
being the 7<sup>th</sup> -

We went - to see Eleanor & -  
this afternoon, were told at Mrs  
Murray's, that they all were on  
the shore, so down we went, &  
found quite a party assembled  
Miss Sterling - L. Lewis, Mrs Murray,  
Eleanor & Bob. Savage, & they were  
all playing an interesting game -  
a noun, & a question, were written  
on two little pieces of flat red  
stone, then every one was given  
a noun & a ? each. I had to  
answer the question, & bring in  
the noun, in a short rhyme.

It really was rather amusing,  
though I was surprised to find  
have entirely destitute of the  
rhyming faculty some people are.  
To make some sort of jingle, always  
seemed so easy to me -

Rankine to cutting two more



wisdom teeth, wh again  
reminds me that I have  
never cut any - wh is a bad  
sign I fear -

I have finished the first vol.  
of the Netherlands, I wish I had  
brought the second. Mamma  
is deep in "the Water Babies," I  
sat up quite late last night  
unable to tear myself away from  
it. bed hours are very early  
everyone is in bed by 10<sup>o</sup> but  
shocking to tell breakfast is gen-  
erally late, & the breakfasts  
are often still later. Eva & I  
have determined to get up early  
& the last two mornings we  
have been up, I had quite a  
long read, before 8<sup>o</sup> -

In reading my psalm last  
night - I came upon a verse  
that delighted me, the 12<sup>th</sup> of the  
39<sup>th</sup> ps - David saying he was a  
stranger with God - & taken  
with Lev. 25. 23. & 1 Ch. 29. 15. it  
makes such a clear meaning -  
One often hears that we are, as



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ought to be pilgrims & strangers in  
this world, & it sounds chilly  
& lonely - but to be a stranger  
with the world, because so  
near to God, that we are "with  
Him" is quite different - It  
makes one more than willing  
to be stranger to every thing, so  
that God may hear home -

I wonder if you understand  
me, it is so difficult to show  
to any one the light that comes to  
one's own soul, in studying  
the Word -

This letter seems very stupid  
as I write, all mixed up &  
confused, so that I am ashamed  
to send it -

You must - make the best  
of it - dearest, & remember  
that it is sent - in all love -

from your very affectionate  
Anna