

Metic

July 1<sup>st</sup> / 77

My own dear Love,  
The journey is accomplished, & here I am again in the little box-like room, sitting on the white pine rocking chair, the door open to the sea, & my paper on my knees, all just as it was last year, with the difference that a little basket-cradle is added to the furniture of the room, & that our little treasure is sleeping sweetly in it. Precious little lamb! No doubt makes a very great difference, but it is all for good & happiness. Coming here again naturally takes my mind back to the two other summers spent here. The first one when I was all alone & felt like a stranded unit - the second when I came bringing with me the precious knowledge of a husband's love, & now the full cup running over, darling, with a real baby, all our own - Every one has gone to church I was too tired to try that, & after writing

part of yr. letter hope to have a  
little sleep - - -

After we left the station we  
soon got over berth made  
up, or rather, made down, & baby  
& I got in he was very good,  
only "squeaking" twice, to use my  
Suzanne's expression, & there were very  
mild squawks too - I did not  
sleep very well myself, being a  
little nervous about straight-  
for baby & missing my dear old  
husband more than words can  
say, it seemed so far from home to wake  
up & find myself alone. In the  
morning we all got up pretty  
early & had the usual scramble  
to get into the dressing-room for  
toilet-arrangements. Chatty & I  
were much amused at seeing  
Kati got arrayed in a pink  
flannel dressing-jacket, & a large  
night-cap. She did look very  
queer. At St. Louis the breakfast  
was worse than ever we waited  
fully 10 minutes before we got  
anything, I having savagely attacked  
I washed in the mean-time  
demanding something to eat, I  
got a plan to take Jessie down  
to the kitchen where she got the

Baby's food ready - When I  
reached the cart baby was roaring  
lustily, Jessie trickling the milk  
down his throat, & mamma in  
much distress declaring that she  
never in all her experience at-  
tempted to feed a child while so  
crying - Jessie assuring her in her  
easy way that we thought nothing  
of that - Poor baby was soon  
quiet - but was much perplexed  
by his surroundings, staring at  
everything, eyes & mouth wide open  
he slept a great deal, I was no  
trouble at all, till the last hour  
when he became fretful, & threw  
up any quantity of his drink -  
however directly we got into the  
carriage he went to sleep & so  
arrived safely - I got a seat in  
the Major's carriage & the others  
followed in a back-board - I  
revel part of the Alhambra etc.  
& found it very amusing,  
- - - just here I had to stop  
as Jessie had lost herself & baby  
between here & the shore & go down  
with her to show her the way -  
then she carefully held up her  
dress, till I assured her that

she might sit down in the sand  
without soiling anything. She  
wanted to know about the tide  
& seemed much astonished at  
their tricks & manners as explained  
by me - I ought not to forget to  
tell you that at Trais Pistoles  
I sent Jessie out to give halpa  
walk & some scales being there  
mamma weighed him & I am  
sure you will be surprised as  
I was to know he weighed  
23 lbs, I suppose a pound & a  
half may be counted for clothes  
as mamma's red cloak was laid  
on the scales as a rug for him to  
lie on; but even so the weight  
seems astonishing.

Eve & Hankin are already  
quite sunburnt, I see had  
salmon & delicious wild straw-  
berries for tea last night -  
Everyone is most kind, but no  
one of them, or even all together  
can make up for my being  
away from my Bernard - I  
fancy you, reading d' Aubigné,  
perhaps - & walking about - I  
sent the telegram last night  
& hope that you received it soon.

for I find that 49. P. M. <sup>(2)</sup> Monday  
is the earliest by which I can expect  
you my letter, the postal ar-  
rangements seem to demand more  
delays than ever this year -

W. The boy "to make up for his  
wonderful goodness yesterday  
has been pretty all day sleeping  
& crying by turns, & after a  
final & long fit of weeping &  
s-colding he seems to have settled  
down for the night, he wakes  
several times last night but  
no one seemed to have been  
disturbed except Eva, who  
wished to sleep with me, but  
today she thinks she will  
rest in her lot with Kate, & is  
more than ever convinced that  
a very persuasive voice will  
be needed to induce her to  
leave the maiden ranks -  
A good many of the tall trees  
you planted are living still,  
but only 3 or 4 of the dense grove  
of spruce at the gate. Mrs. Red-  
path's house is very imposing

the situation being quite fine -  
lives old dear, do you know  
who Queen Sonare is? We have  
been reading about her lately.  
She resided in Tahiti & under her  
the land became A'tian, she used  
to go about with teachers who  
preached & gave out hymns & she  
gave the address, entreating the  
people to live A't-like lives, &  
be true to the faith, if they were  
converts, & to leave their idols &  
heathen. Another woman  
preacher, you see!! They start up  
in every direction - But her  
being a Queen may make a  
difference??

The weather was quite tem-  
perate in the early part of the  
day, but heavy rain & high wind  
now rule the evening day, &  
so tomorrow may find us in  
arctic cold - Will you love  
please send me down a <sup>small</sup> amount  
oil for the baby, there are two  
bottles, (I think) in the chest of  
drawers in our room - I ~~think~~  
you can put yr - hand on one of them

also 1 day - large safety pins are  
to be procured at Richard  
Hollands -  $\frac{1}{2}$  day - wd be enough  
for us - you see though absent  
your wife still intends to be a  
trouble to you! -

The carriage I grieve to  
say has been broken, but can  
be mended the dash-board if  
I may so express it - has been  
cracked across the b. b. b. (big  
black belt) has been very dan-  
gerous. It is now to replace the  
pretty pink & white baby basket  
wh - by the way I wish you wd  
put in some cupboards, the  
light - fades it - so -

Monday  
startled by the news that a change  
in the mails, necessitates this  
being sent before dinner I must  
write in haste my last few words  
Poor baby was very troubled &  
troublesome last night - cry-  
ing several times & I don't like  
these floors to walk on, however  
you need not fear his dis-  
turbing the family here as usual  
but - Rankine has heard him

W were quite surprised at my  
sleepy appearance - I have got  
all my clothes & Eric's put in  
order & hope to have regular  
quiet ways in future - The  
weather is still quite moderate  
cloudy, with flushes of heat when  
the sun comes out - I fear that  
the vaccination is not taking at  
least - no redness has yet appeared  
But here is the case now  
very hungry - quite ready for  
dinner tho I - So my dear  
dear, dear love I must say  
good bye - Take care of your  
self - darling, I be sure you tell  
me all about yourself if it seems  
so very long before I can hear  
Give my love to Annie - I will have  
written today if the mail had  
not - so suddenly changed -  
Fondly & sincerely  
your ever  
Aunt