

Miss  
Sunday July 15<sup>th</sup> 77

My own dear Bernard,

Another Sunday  
away from home! (but I sup-  
pose you will not be there to  
miss me, but away on an ex-  
pedition of your own. Indeed  
you will be in the bosom of  
your family - Curious is it  
not, you & I, away from each  
other & both in our old home  
where we were wont to dwell  
with no thought of each other.  
and now wherever we are that  
thought goes with us - I went  
just to church this morning  
& went myself in the afternoon  
to the hotel where Mr. E. Tarrence  
preached to us on Luther's ground  
old subject of justification by  
faith, it was rather a good  
address, but I grieve to say I  
was rather sleepy - had barely  
waked early & not slept very  
well during the morning.



I am so sorry dear about your  
finger, I hope that it may not  
prove painful for long, it is  
terrible to have happened just  
when you wanted to use it.  
I wonder what you are doing  
home, the hour is 5-9? I wish I  
wish you were here beside me.  
I wd not add a word to this  
terrible scrawl.

Mrs Kempthorpe's tea was very  
quiet & tame, but the view  
from her upper gallery is most  
beautiful, & after tea we sat  
there & watched the sunset & the  
fading colours on the water.  
till it was almost dark  
also I finished my first pair  
of socks for baby, dear little  
things they are too. Yesterday  
we tried on his short clothes & he  
did look so smart in them, &  
kicked with such glee that I  
was quite grieved to put him  
back into his flannel robes, but  
mamma will have it that to  
change him here wd be unsafe.  
Who do you suppose rushed  
to me on the shore yesterday?



Miss Mac Master - Is it not  
strange how anyone you well  
rather not know, seems to turn  
up at every corner - She was  
extremely gushing, & inquired  
tenderly after you - I sincerely  
made me think of St Paul's  
church & that we must decide  
what we shall do must fall, my  
heart - sinks at the thought, how  
more than ever we well like to  
go somewhere that life & strength  
were preached for in a busy life  
it seems hard to spend so much  
of our <sup>own</sup> precious day in listening  
to aimless platitudes - I have no  
opinion as to where it will be best  
to go but darling, I think we  
both ought to make it a  
special matter of prayer that we  
may be guided to do what is best.  
I am so afraid we are getting in  
careless ways for there is no doubt  
that with a help in the house it  
requires a determined effort to  
maintain any part of regular  
reading - And we need so much  
all the help we can get - Sometimes  
I feel quite overcome with the  
thought - of how much our blessed  
little boy's future depends upon us  
so far the attention necessary is



solely to his physical development, &  
but certainly to having every oppor-  
tunity for laying a good foundation  
in that way. I never let any  
work interfere with his looking  
out as much as possible - & he is  
most-satisfactory in every way  
except his eye, I fancy there may  
have been a slight-improvement  
in it lately, but not sufficient to  
be sure - He has quite taken to  
mamma, & laughs with delight when  
she takes him up - & if you only  
could see him open his mouth at  
me when he feels hungry there  
is no doubt - now that he knows  
quite well where his 'daily bread'  
is to be expected from -

Dear Col. Hamilton has been  
wretchedly ill with Croup, &  
goes hobbling about - with a  
stick - he was telling us such a  
wonderful story about a Miss  
Streckens who lives about 9  
miles from Peterborough, at a  
small place called Lakeview  
she, a sister brother, & their parents  
went to England to spend some  
time with relatives, & the whole  
family were led to become de-  
cidedly A-tians, on their return  
to Canada Mr. S. threw his whole



heart-into improving the moral &  
religious condition of his dependents  
he being a large numberer. &  
Miss Strickland, aged 20, began  
a Bible Class on Sunday after-  
noons, which grew & grew till  
no adequate place could be found to  
meet-in, & her father built a  
hall where now every Sunday  
from 5 to 600 people come to hear  
her - farmers & their families  
travelling 9 & 10 miles. & begging  
of her to visit them at their homes.  
They say that the whole village  
is a changed place - & though I saw  
them Stricklands go to the English  
Ch. & the parson is high & dry  
& exceedingly, & finds them great  
trials - Miss S. is engaged to be  
married to an Eng. Ch. young  
fellow, now finishing his ed-  
ucation at Cambridge as a  
clergyman - You see here,  
where people will be raised up,  
wherever the church is cold & dead.

Monday -

Little Eric has found bed - a  
new trick, last night he kicked



all the clothes off him, I had then  
in a nice little pile at the foot  
of his crib, on which he was con-  
tently flourishing his feet.

A fear dear, has occurred  
to me about my meeting you  
at the station - I cannot go alone  
for I we have to miss two of  
Eric's meal hours - so unless the  
day is quite fine, I settled so  
that I can bring him. I am  
afraid you will see none of the  
family - if little boy blue will  
take his spoon nicely I will  
leave him to be fed, but as he  
will not - I sh<sup>d</sup> be afraid to  
leave him for so long - so my  
dear! please don't count upon us.

And now I am about to  
trouble you again the boy's pan-  
jammers are too small, I be can  
not well dispense with them  
so I want to make him new  
ones - There is in the cupboard in  
the hall a piece of flannel the  
same as my large apron is made  
of. It is probably wrapped up in  
paper. I will like you to send



me the same. If you cannot find it don't buy any, for I will spare you some I want to get two or three other things & I will write to Murphy & have him send them to the house, so that you will not be troubled about it.

Papa says you did quite right about the salmon, & I dare say it was better than what you used buy -

Papa & Hankine are off. I am hoping that he will be improved by being with Papa alone he will not be so stuck up & opinionated with him - they expect to be back in ten days or a fortnight -

I am really beginning to feel stronger, though for some time after I came I could perceive no difference as this & I hope that when you come you will be able to see a great improvement - Sun - burnt - I certainly am - I do not bathe every day because on my doctor's days I do not think it wise - but when I do not take a dip in the sea I give some salt-water in the daily bath for a house-cleaning. My hand writing will be utterly spoiled with writing so much on my knee - I have scarcely written a word at a table since



I came. Josephus has made  
very little progress. It is a very  
hard book to read, I only hope  
that he did not find it equally  
difficult to write. Today is  
still beautifully sunny quite  
warm, & a gentle sea breeze just  
perfect. Somehow I am very  
sleepy - I fear it will become a  
chronic complaint - The Hunts are  
expected to arrive this evening  
& I think of celebrating the baby's  
birth-day by giving him some  
gruel, & seeing how he likes it.  
Instead of a birth-day cake -  
birth-day gruel - In a few years he  
will strongly object to such a sub-  
stitution I imagine -

But when I must go I must  
eat lunch too. The perpetual  
eating I accomplish is truly re-  
markable - the very day I stop  
missing - I shall have to put my-  
self on half rations, or I will be  
parfais in no time -

With ever so much love  
dearest your fond old  
Wife