

Metic

July 22^d / 77

Dearest,

The Sunday is almost
over & I must - write a few
words to my love before going
to bed - My day began at 4^h / 9 -
this morning, so I begin to feel
as if it had been long enough
The poor little boy has 5 mos-
quite bites wh - I do not help
him to sleep better, they swell
& look quite red & hard
several times last night
but - some methyl - sp - on the
poor wee head - As I told you
I have nursed him alto-
gether for a few days the first
two days I had plenty but
then I did not seem to have
quite enough - my milk being
a very variable quantity &
now I am trying him with
baked flour - it is baked in

a jar till it becomes a solid
mass & then it is powdered
& made with milk & water
about as thick as rich cream
& the boy took a half cup
this evening without a mur-
mur - so I think he must
like it, but cannot be sure
till we try often - I shall be
glad if he does take to it for
if will do instead of closing
him with medicine, he still
seems to me to need something
but mamma says that Dear-
shon unless excessive, is good
during teething & natured as a
preventive of fever - Children
sometimes being thrown into
convulsions by being unduly
closed by ignorant & ambitious
parents -

Do you know that on
Friday last Alice Bradford
had a little daughter, dear
gentle soul, how I sh^d like
to see her & her baby, & how
strange it seems - I am
glad that the Casse's baby

arrived safely - a girl was
what - minute wished for.

This morning I had the
house all to myself every
one going to church except
Eric, who kindly remained
& peacefully slept beside
me - I read a whole series
of articles upon Kette, which
were very good, & the whole
story is most beautiful &
fascinating I think, so many
curious things were brought
out in what I read - I read
2 Sam 15:19-21. & Kette 1:16-17
they are a pair of companion
pictures - I long to read to you
all I have read this morning
oh dearest - I miss you so
much, so much - & tonight
I seem to want you more than
ever - There is no longer any
compensation in being tired
now I have not my dear
Blessing, to pet, & comfort me -
& I long for a sight of the
dear face, the touch of the
dear hands so far away

I suppose I need not be impatient when more than half our parting is past, but two weeks is a long while some times - Very likely you & William will arrive almost the same time - for he was to sail on the 26th of this month & he will land at - Kinnoull.

This afternoon I went to the hotel & heard a very ser-
mony sermon from a Mr
Lindsey, & a chapter read by
Mr Fairwick - wh. latter I
sh^d not malign, for he brought
us some revelations a few
days ago, after the service
two hats (one ornamented
with regular ribbons & Linn)
were passed round for a
collection - The hotel seems
pretty full now -

And I have a terrific
mistake to confess to you - I
heard that old Mrs McDonald
was dying & then read today
her death was in the papers.
Mamma also looked at it.

I made comments, I asked
me to write of sympathy with
Miss McD - I did so, I saw it
seems the old lady is not
dead & the announcement
was of another aged Mrs
called resident - in Sherbrook
St - Is it - not - very awkward
I scarcely know whether to
write of apology or not.
but suppose I must write &
say something - Monday -

The joke about the "Sweet
William" continues to improve
The Majors thought they iden-
tified the hand writing as
Charlie Selwyn's & by way of
repaying him have sent a
return packet - It seems he
admires a girl called Amy
Brooks - & they enclosed a
small bottle labelled "Brook
Water" 3 drops to be taken every
night - at 8 of - I copied & un-
known of the Brook parody
it - I only remember part

about - "Babbling Amy Brooks
says Charlie in his dreams"
All this Kaly has confided
to Eva & Kathe in the strictest
confidence. & we have had
many laughs over it

Mrs Fraser, mother of
Mrs John Savage - is very ill
with Pleurisy - as she is about
70 years old it threatens to be
very serious - Fortunately Miss
Pear the nurse is down
here, & acts as medical adviser
of course it is hard for her
to lose her few holidays,
but useful people are never
allowed to rest - I think.

I wrote to mine on
Saturday wh. makes 3 letters
to her & two, so she ought not
to complain, unless any of them
have not reached her

I was quite glad to see
by the papers that poor
Mrs Laslett is now relieved
from the sad burden of

her insane husband, &
will now be able to do
something for herself & her
poor little children.

The baby has again taken
his flour preparation quite
nicely. I make it - myself to
insure its being just right.
Which is rather a self-com-
placent sentence, is it not?

I have changed my washer-
woman, this one washes better
but - keeps the clothes a whole
week wh - is very inconvenient
for the baby's things. He will
soon be obliged to go into
short-clothes for the others are
becoming really tight for him
& he much objects to having
his fat little fists, pushed
through narrow tunnels of
sleeves - I begin to think
that grandmothers are not
maligned by the stories told of
them, mamma is quite dis-
tressed if the baby is at all
traced, indeed made me nurse

him in his flannel, the other
day, because he was crying
& if he cries at night she
tells of me to go & see what is
the matter, when as you
know my going only makes
matters worse, she thinks he
is the very most-splendid of
boys, & praises him up to every
one who comes

I am quite-wishing
to hear William's verdict upon
him - - -

how love, please make
these analyses come right
that my husband may be
free to come back to

His devoted old
Wife