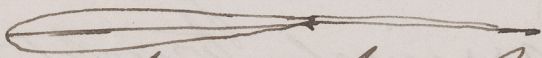


Metis -
Tuesday Jy. 9th 31.

Dearest,

Your nice long letter
arrived tonight, according
to my hope. I am delighted
that Jane is going on well
& hope that she will continue
to be a comfort to you -
Papa does not think of going
up till the latter 18th or 17th
& I will let you know ex-
actly what day in good time
I have commissioned William
to try & get a shovel in Leduc
a snow one if no better offers
I do not need the rig, I have
two shawls & a water proof
hitherto we have had such
very warm weather that we
have not thought much of
wraps - If the Wilsons go
up with you will you
please give them a steel

crochet-needle that is in the
drawer of my work table in
the dressing room - It has a
white bone handle, if that
one cannot be found there
is another that may do
all steel with a handle
like this 

I got a letter from Mary
today in wh. she says she
sent me a little pair of
drawers "in a paper". Did
you get them clear? If so,
please send them on, as they
will be acceptable. If not
will you send a line & tell
her they have not turned up.
I say as I wanted the aged
one to do some ironing I took
Bald down to the shore I had
with me for a good two
hours, all to myself & such a
nice time we had, he filled
his shoes with sand, threw
pebbles at me, buried shells
in the sand, & then said
gone, with delight, Aug
with chips, & planted sea-weed

climbed over logs, & was as
goad as a darling & he
unfortunately he has discovered
the wild strawberries & he is
got through that field
with great difficulty, he
searches for the little berries
with such patient eagerness
& pops them into his mouth
with delight - I wd not
mind if he were quite well
but he is still troubled with
Dix - though not so much -
& as the weather is cooling,
he seems more cheerful &
happy, so I trust a day or
two will get the last back
tooth through, I give him
peace, what I most regret
is having to feed him on ar-
rurort - singlass & sich
which are of very nourishing
or exactly the thing to grow on
Mamma evidently is doubtful
of Kennedy, & I try to keep a
sharp eye on her, but I fear
I make a very bad spy, my
confidence in my fellow creatures

will not utterly die, & I find it
very difficult to be suspicious.
Mary Ann Grant - is here & so
far, both Mamma & I like
her very much, she is exceedingly
quick & civil & has not yet
broken anything, or told us
any lies that we know of.

You must be sure to write
out the evening of the 12th I
shall be quite anxious to
hear that all is well with
my Darling -

Today we dined on salmon
some of our peas & new potatoes
quite a feast, but dearest
& best I wish, I wish, I wish
I could have my diners with
you, & I will be content to
have anything - I found it
much harder to leave this
year than last & by next
year if you are not free to
come with me, I don't think
you will be able to persuade
me to go at all - You see
Love the bond grows closer
between us - & I cannot get

on alone, I feel quite lost
without you. - You spoil
me I know dear, & I can't
get on without it, you see.

The weather you describe
on Sunday was just like
our weather on Monday
& part of today.

Perhaps I may add a
few lines tomorrow. Papa
has brought me a glass jar
from Boston, made of that
new opal glass - quite pretty.

I quite forgot to tell you
that I had my first dip
yesterday morning before breakfast
& felt all the better for it.
Eric seems brighter, clear yet.
I hope his troubles are over
for the present. He under-
stands everything now & so
quickly picks up new words.
With fond love
Your Anne