

Little Mites  
Aug. 27<sup>th</sup> - '78

My own dear Husband,

After sending  
you a dull little note this  
morning, & saying the weather  
was bad, the day has proved  
beautiful, the morning air a  
little chilly to be sure, but when  
the <sup>sun</sup> shone out warm & delight-  
ful - After breakfast I huan-  
dered out with Eric to look  
for raspberries beside the road  
then meeting Mrs Scott we strolled  
down the road to the hotel where  
healy was received with effusion  
then on to the beach, where the  
little Scotts & Sauvages were playing  
& Eric seemed much pleased  
& amused but of course wet  
his feet, finally I thought it  
must be time to bring him home

but when I got him there <sup>2</sup>  
it was nearly 12<sup>o</sup> so the poor  
sweet darling went to sleep instead  
I slept till nearly 2 when he  
had a little bread puddling  
<sup>made</sup> ~~in~~ a saucer, all for himself

This afternoon I went down  
to Mrs Savage's to ask Mrs Fraser  
to tea - found her on the shore  
I had a little chat with her  
there, she is a cheery, practical,  
rigid old lady, whom I am  
quite fond of. I have finished  
mamma's sketch & it looks  
quite nicely. I have cleared  
it off the board & must make  
another effort to finish mine  
oh darling! it is such a  
perfect day, as I sit here on  
the dear step, quite alone, the  
low sun shining into the trees  
& over the grass, not a breath  
of wind, not a whisper of  
stirrnail, or parrow, or strife.  
It seems so very restful & I  
woud that my Love could be  
one to enjoy it - But even as it  
is I do not enjoy it quite alone  
many memories & thoughts of my ~~dear~~

3.  
are with me always - My life  
w<sup>d</sup> not, & c<sup>d</sup> not have been what  
it is now, but for him, & all his  
love & tenderness. Whatever may  
come in the future, I must al-  
ways be better & happier, because  
my life has been made one  
with yours.

Mrs Carpenter goes up to-  
morrow (Wednesday) & will take yr  
dressing gown she wanted some  
more packing for her jam pots,  
so I gave her that, as I have  
no spare room for it myself,  
also I have given her yr. Mother's  
sketch wh. I w<sup>d</sup> like you to  
take to her when you go - yr  
new collar I will put with the  
gown - Perhaps you will call  
& see the old lady as you go  
home, she will feel sadly lonely,  
& a kind word may cheer her -  
Mrs Wilson goes up on Friday &  
is to stay with Mrs Carpenter over  
Sunday, so if you have any  
of vegetables or flowers, & time  
to pick them, I am sure that  
Mrs C. w<sup>d</sup> welcome them -

Quite a party of old ladies are expected to tea Mrs C. Mrs Welton Mrs Redpath & Mrs Fraser. Mamma says that it is to be our last festivity, but I doubt that, somewhat. William still toils away at his drawings, but declares that one more mornning will now finish them, wh- will be no small comfort. I am quite sick of seeing him poking over them so.

Eric has got a long scratch down his nose, wh- makes him look more of an old soldier than ever - dear little man - last night - he took my face between his little hands, & kissed me twice with such a sweet little smile. Jane continues to rail at him & I don't think that improves his temper.

Later

Mamma has had a letter from Maggie, who had seen Jessie & she intends returning to town about the 8<sup>th</sup> probably to see, but seemed unwilling to come to me, for she was so

fond of the boy - What do you think about asking her to return? She was not very tidy, nor thorough, & had what you may call a "class smell" but - she was very obliging & quick, & I don't think we do anything deceitful or wrong.

She I suppose I might have very here, whom I quite like from what I have seen, but I don't know whether she could manage Eric or not. I mean whether she could train him in nice ways, & I fancy she knows little or nothing of house work -

Waxwax, as you see near the prospect-brightens, some may be found -

The carpenter was here today putting up the doors & Eric was so delighted with him, his tools & performance generally - He will make a little carpenter if nothing else -

I've a little dear, he has a very nice disposition, I think - & as you say another child will

Metis begins to look quite  
empty, the Doreys go on Friday  
The Scotts, Majors, & Savage's  
intend to remain down till  
the middle of September, so  
we shall not be quite alone  
if only the weather keeps  
warm I do not care, about  
that though -

This has grown to be  
quite a long letter dear,  
Where shall I direct your  
letters when you leave town?  
I suppose I will only send  
two more to the Survey.

Yours very loving  
Aunt